



# THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

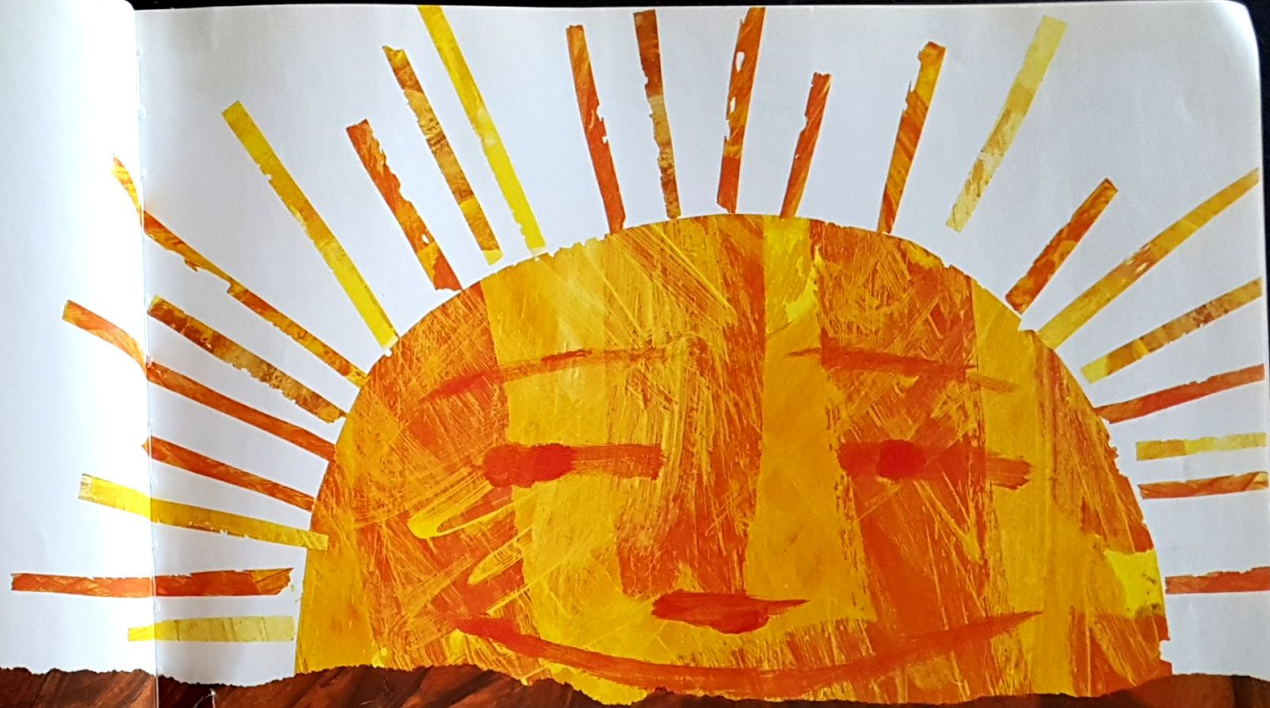
by Eric Carle



In the light of the moon  
a little egg lay on a leaf.



One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and – pop! – out of the egg  
came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.





He started to look for some food.



On Monday  
he ate through  
one apple.  
But he was still  
hungry.