

The very hungry caterpillar

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

One Sunday morning the warm sun comes up and - pop! - out of the egg comes a tiny and very hungry caterpillar . He starts to look for some food.

On Monday he eats one apple, but he is still hungry.

On Tuesday he eats two pears, but he is still hungry.

On Wednesday he eats three plums, but he is still hungry.

On Thursday he eats four strawberries, but he is still hungry.

On Friday he eats five oranges, but he is still hungry.

On Saturday he eats one piece of chocolate cake , one ice cream, one pickle, one slice of cheese, one slice of salami , one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon. That night he has stomachache !

On Sunday the caterpillar eats one nice green leaf, and he feels much better.

Now he isn't hungry- and he isn't a little caterpillar. He is a big fat caterpillar.

He builds a small house, called a cocoon. He stays in the cocoon more than two weeks. Then he comes out.....andhe is a beautiful butterfly!

Picky Nicky

Mom and Dad: Supper is ready!

Picky Nicky: I want spaghetti!

Mom: No spaghetti. We are having peas and carrots.

Picky Nicky: I would rather eat bees and parrots than peas and carrots!

Dad: We are also having grapes and pears.

Picky Nicky: I would rather eat apes and bears than grapes and pears!

Picky Nicky: Freddy always has spaghetti!

Dad: Then go eat at Freddy's house! (So Picky Nicky goes to Freddy's house.

She goes to the door. She rings the bell. Ding-dong!)

Picky Nicky: What's for supper?

Freddy: It's spaghetti! Get a plate! (Freddy's Mom brings the spaghetti. Then she says:) We are also having peas, carrots, grapes and pears. Pass your plate!

Picky Nicky: Oh no!

Picky Nicky: I would rather eat bees, parrots, apes, and bears than peas, carrots, grapes, and pears! (What will she do?)

Picky Nicky: I know!" (Picky Nicky takes a spoon of peas, a spoon of carrots, some grapes, and a little bit of pear. She hides them under her spaghetti! Soon her plate is clean. Where are the peas, carrots, grapes, and pears? The next night Picky Nicky says: Daddy, I will eat anything - if I can hide it in spaghetti.

Dad: Even peas, carrots, grapes, and pears? Even ice-cream?