







One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and Pop! Out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar...



 He went down  
 the stop and  
 He saw a red juice  
 apple. He eats lots  
 through. He eats lots  
 he gets porridge.  
 He got stuck  
 the inside a can  
 then he put it  
 he was a very  
 beautiful butterfly

