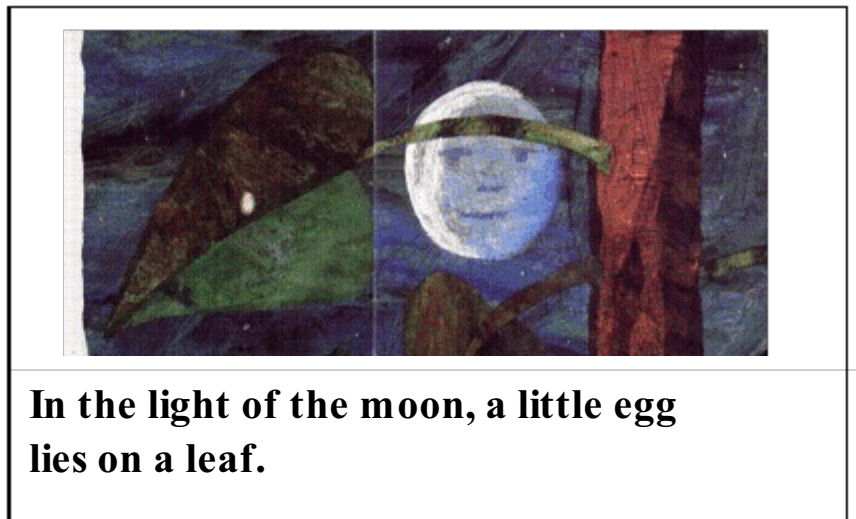
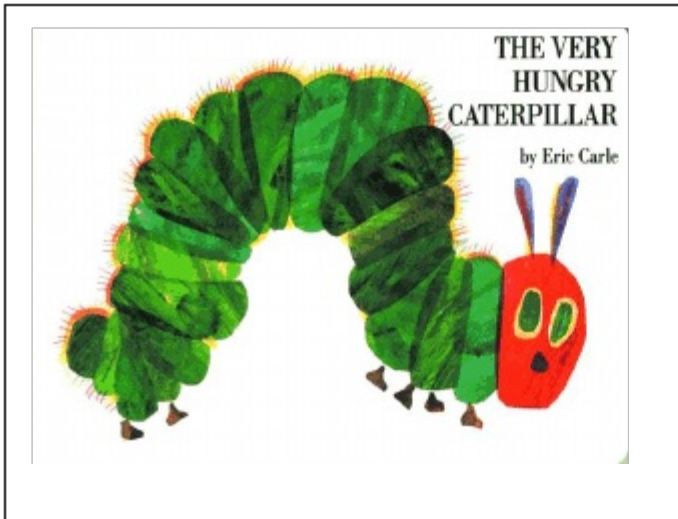
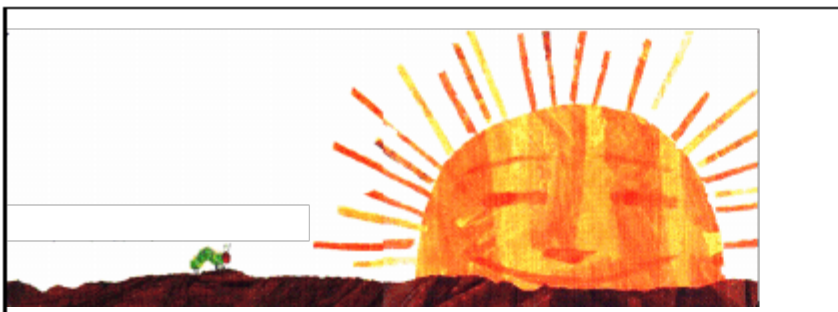


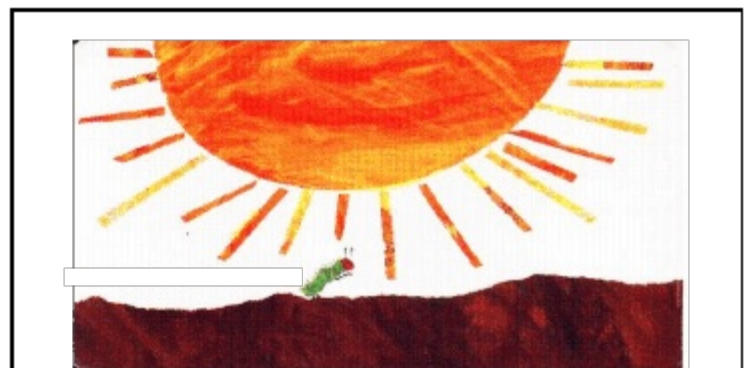
绘本阅读材料



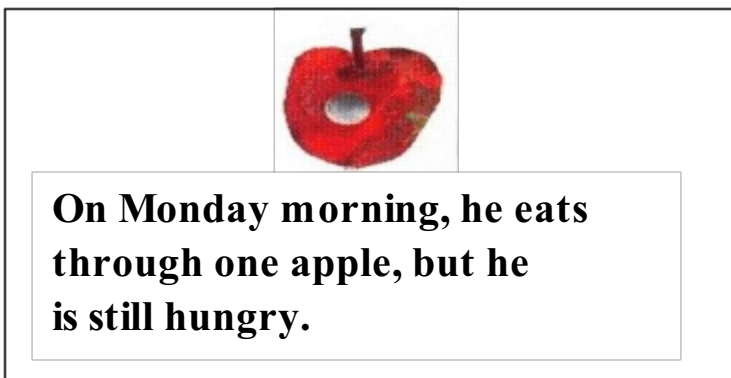
In the light of the moon, a little egg lies on a leaf.



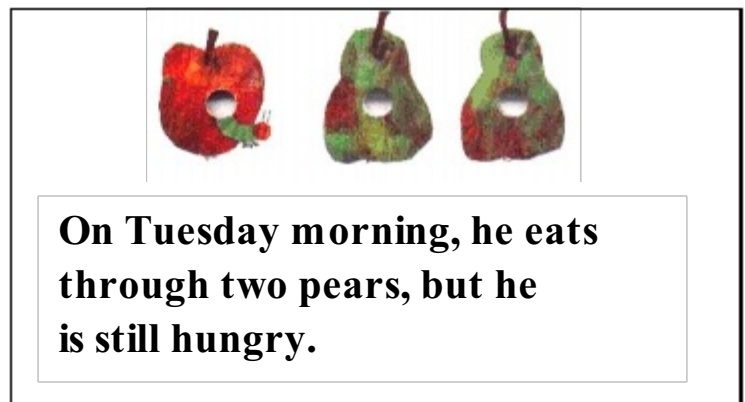
On Sunday morning the warm sun comes up and -pop!- out of the egg comes a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.



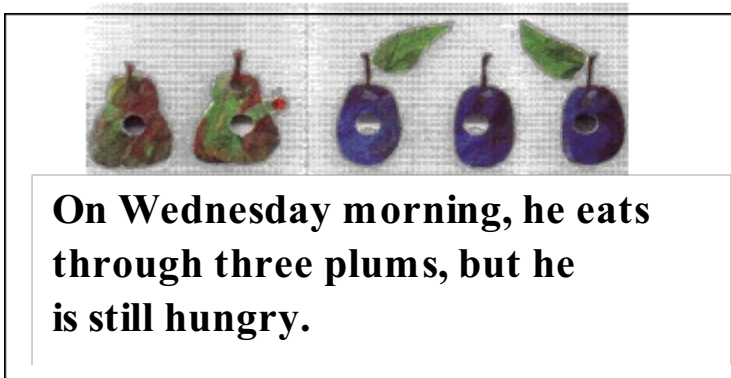
He starts to look for some food.



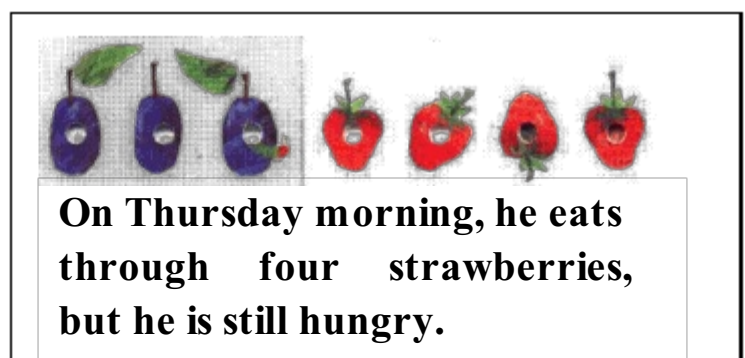
On Monday morning, he eats through one apple, but he is still hungry.



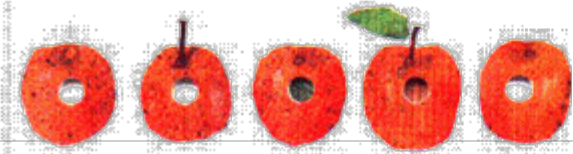
On Tuesday morning, he eats through two pears, but he is still hungry.



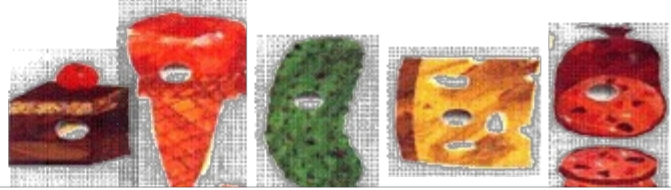
On Wednesday morning, he eats through three plums, but he is still hungry.



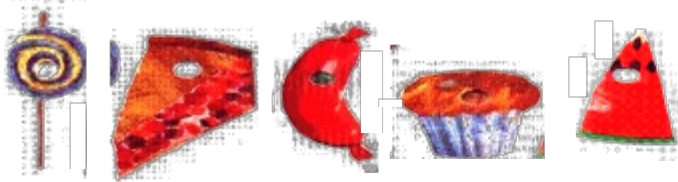
On Thursday morning, he eats through four strawberries, but he is still hungry.



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



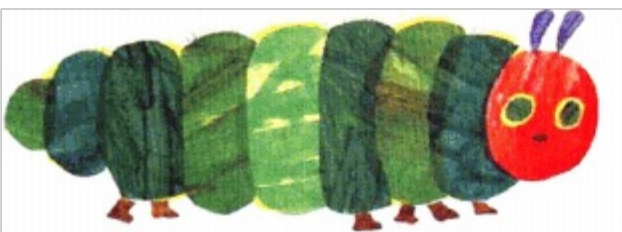
On Saturday morning, he eats through one piece of chocolate cake, one ice-cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese, one slice of salami,



one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake and one slice of watermelon. That night, he has got a stomachache.



The next day is Sunday again. The caterpillar eats through one nice green leaf, and after that he feels much better.



Now he isn't hungry any more —and he isn't a little caterpillar any more. He is a big, fat caterpillar.



He builds a small house, called a cocoon, around himself. He stays inside for more than two weeks. Then he nibbles a hole in the cocoon, pushes his way out and ...



..he is a beautiful butterfly.