

## 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.  
On Tuesday he ate through two pears, but he was still hungry.  
On Wednesday he ate through three plums, but he was still hungry.  
On Thursday he ate through four strawberries, but he was still hungry.  
On Friday he ate through five oranges, but he was still hungry.  
On Saturday he ate 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 had a stomachache!

The next day was Sunday again.  
The caterpillar ate through one nice green leaf, and after that he felt much better.

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

He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself.  
He stayed inside for more than two weeks.  
Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and ...  
he was a beautiful butterfly!



And pulled out a cow.

“Bark again, George.”

George went: “arf.”

George’s mother was so thrilled that she kissed the vet...

And the cat. And the duck. And the pig. And the cow.

On the way home, she wanted to show George off to everyone on the street.

So she said, “Bark, George.”

And George went:

Hello.

**There Was an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly**  
**by Simms Taback**

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider.  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird.  
How absurd! She swallowed a bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat.  
Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog.  
She went whole hog to swallow the dog.  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat.  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow.  
I don't know how she swallowed the cow.  
She swallowed the cow to catch the dog.  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat.  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse.  
She died of course!

**We're Going on a Bear Hunt**  
**by Michael Rosen**

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!  
We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! Grass!  
Long wavy grass.  
We can't go over it.  
We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Swishy swashy!  
Swishy swashy!  
Swishy swashy!

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!  
We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! A river!  
A deep cold river.  
We can't go over it.  
We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Splash splosh!  
Splash splosh!  
Splash splosh!

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!  
We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! Mud!  
Thick oozy mud.  
We can't go over it.

We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Squelch squerch!  
Squelch squerch!  
Squelch squerch!

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!  
We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! A forest!  
A big dark forest.  
We can't go over it.  
We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Stumble trip!  
Stumble trip!  
Stumble trip!

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!  
We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! A snowstorm!  
A swirling whirling snowstorm.  
We can't go over it.  
We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Hooooo wooooo!  
Hooooo wooooo!  
Hooooo wooooo!

We're going on a bear hunt.  
We're going to catch a big one.  
What a beautiful day!

We're not scared.  
Uh-uh! A cave!  
A narrow gloomy cave  
We can't go over it.  
We can't go under it.  
Oh no!  
We've got to go through it!  
Tiptoe!  
Tiptoe!  
Tiptoe!  
WHAT'S THAT?

One shiny wet nose!  
Two big furry ears!  
Two big goggly eyes!  
IT'S A BEAR!!!

Quick! Back through the cave! Tiptoe! Tiptoe! Tiptoe!  
Back through the snowstorm! Hoooo woaaa! Hoooo woaaa! Hoooo woaaa!  
Back through the forest! Stumble trip! Stumble trip! Stumble trip!  
Back through the mud! Squelch squerch! Squelch squerch! Squelch squerch!  
Back through the river! Splash splosh! Splash splosh! Splash splosh!  
Back through the grass! Swishy swashy! Swishy swashy! Swishy swashy!

Get to our front door.  
Open the door.  
Up the stairs.  
Oh no!  
We forgot to shut the door.  
Back downstairs.  
Shut the door.  
Back upstairs.  
Into the bedroom.  
Into bed.  
Under the covers.  
We're not going on a bear hunt again.



**The Great Big Enormous Turnip**  
by Alexei Tolstoy

Once upon a time an old man planted a little turnip and said,  
“Grow, grow, little turnip, grow sweet. Grow, grow, little turnip, grow strong.”

And the turnip grew up sweet and strong, and big and enormous.  
Then, one day, the old man went to pull it up.  
He pulled and pulled again, but he could not pull it up.

He called the old woman.

The old woman pulled the old man.  
The old man pulled the turnip.  
And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up.

So the old woman called her granddaughter.

The granddaughter pulled the old woman.  
The old woman pulled the old man.  
The old man pulled the turnip.  
And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up.

The granddaughter called the black dog.

The black dog pulled the granddaughter.  
The granddaughter pulled the old woman.  
The old woman pulled the old man.  
The old man pulled the turnip.  
And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up.

The black dog called the cat.

The cat pulled the dog.  
The dog pulled the granddaughter.  
The granddaughter pulled the old woman.  
The old woman pulled the old man.  
The old man pulled the turnip.

And they pulled and pulled again, but still they could not pull it up.

The cat called the mouse.

The mouse pulled the cat.

The cat pulled the dog.

The dog pulled the granddaughter.

The granddaughter pulled the old woman.

The old woman pulled the old man.

The old man pulled the turnip.

They pulled and pulled again, and up came the turnip at last.