

The Story of a Butterfly

There was a tree. It had lots of leaves. On one leaf there was a tiny egg.

One day the egg hatched. A tiny insect came out of the egg.

The name of the insect was cat er pil lar (caterpillar).

The caterpillar was hungry.

He ate up the shell of the egg that he had come out of.

He was still hungry. So he ate up the leaf the egg was on.

He was still hungry. He was hungrier . . . and hungrier . . . and hungrier.

He ate up more . . . and more . . . and more.

Now he was not a tiny caterpillar. He was big and fat.

He was tired of eating.

He made a bag around himself. (The bag is called a chrysalis).

In the chrysalis, the caterpillar began to change.

One day the bag burst. And out came . . . what?

A pretty little yellow butterfly.

The butterfly's wings were wet.

She dried her wings, and then began to fly.

She flew to a blue flower and sat on it.

Near the blue flower was a spider's web.

The spider saw the butterfly and called to her

“Dear little yellow butterfly, come visit me.

I can give you a delicious mosquito to eat, and nice cool dew to drink.

The blue flower whispered to the butterfly, “Don’t visit the spider. She wants to eat you. The butterfly flew away to a bush.

The bush had lots of yellow flowers.

The butterfly heard a sound

Buzz . . . buzz . . . buzz

The yellow flowers told her, “It’s a wasp. If he sees you he will eat you up.

We are yellow and you are yellow too. Hide in our bush. The wasp will think you are a yellow flower like us.”

Now a green butterfly came. She was also hiding from the wasp. She hid in the green leaves of the bush.

The wasp could not see the yellow butterfly and the green butterfly.

He went away.

The yellow butterfly and the green butterfly became good friends. They flew together and sat on the flowers to suck nectar.

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