



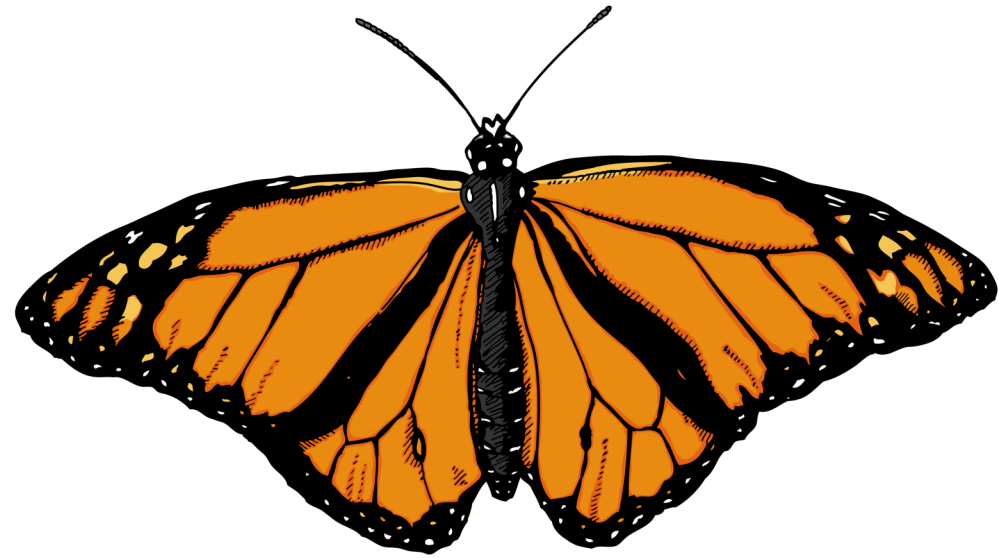
The Very Hungry Iowa Caterpillar

On an Iowa farm, a little



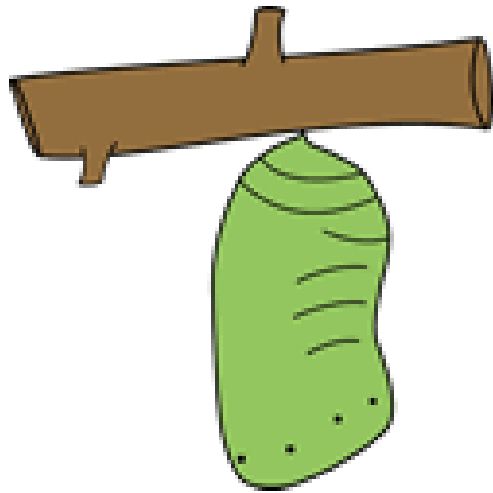
egg lay
on a leaf.

He was a beautiful
Iowa



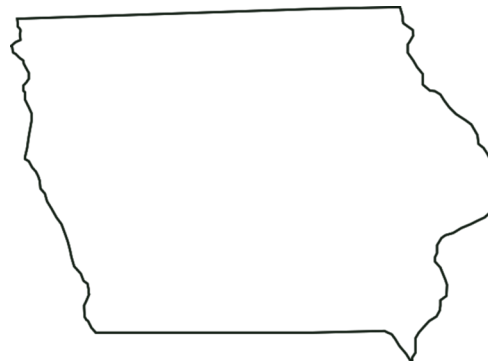
butterfly!

That night, he built a small house, called a **chrysalis**, around himself. He stayed inside for more than two weeks!



Then...he nibbled a hole in the chrysalis, pushed his way out, and...

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 food that **grows in Iowa.**

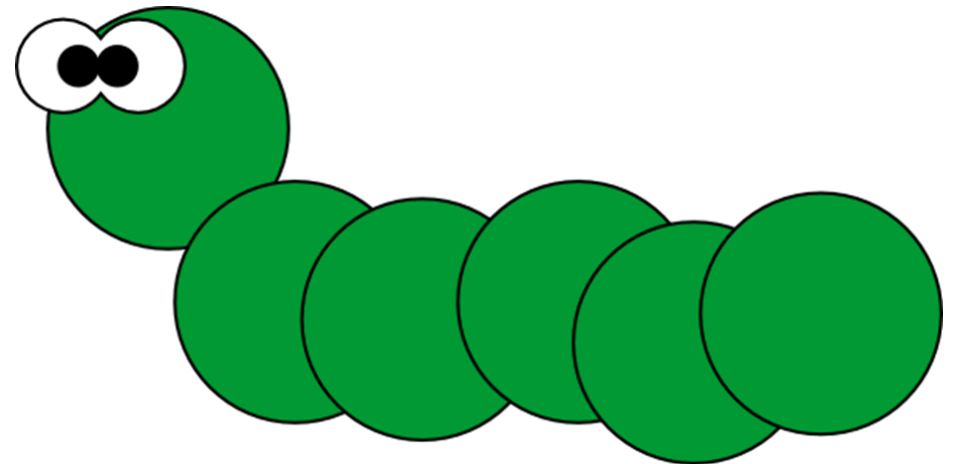
On Monday, he ate **one dozen eggs!**



But he was still hungry.

Now he wasn't hungry anymore—and he wasn't a little caterpillar either.

He was a **BIG, FAT caterpillar.**



After an entire week of
eating Iowa crops, the
caterpillar ate
one milkweed leaf.



After that, he felt much better.

On Tuesday, he ate
**two turkey
sandwiches!**



But he was still
hungry.

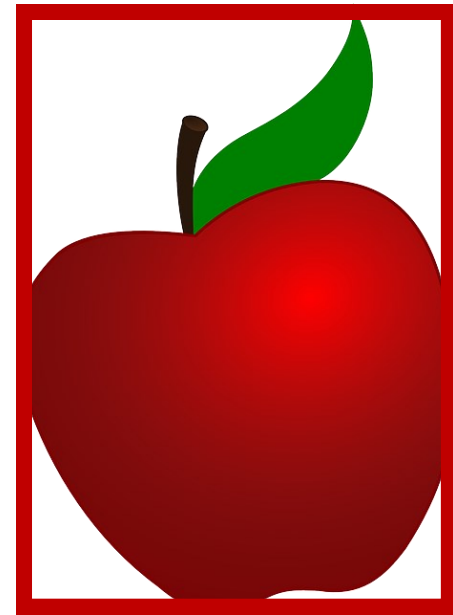
On Wednesday, he ate
**three ears of
field corn!**



But he was still hungry.

and...

1 big apple!



That night, he had a
stomachache!

12 ears of sweet corn

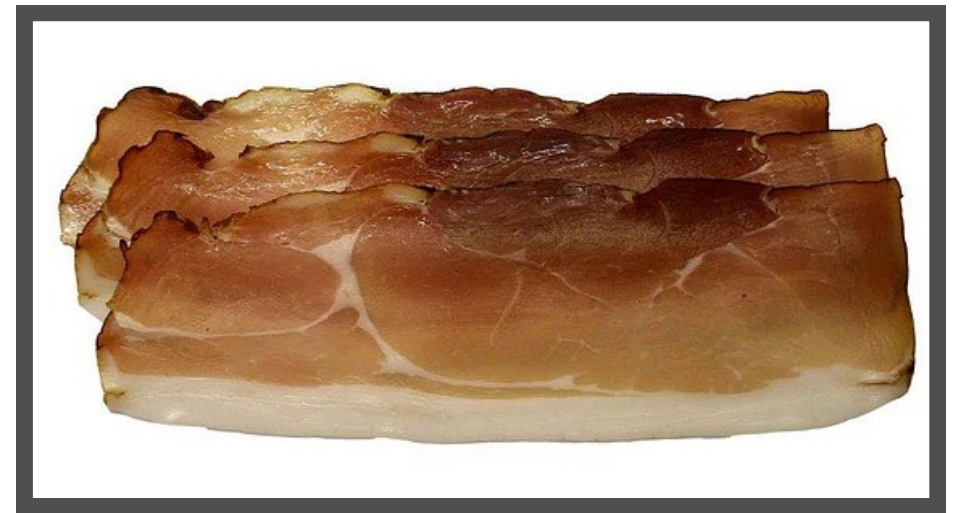


3 cans of pop

(sweetened with field corn)



On Thursday, he ate
**one pound of
bacon!**



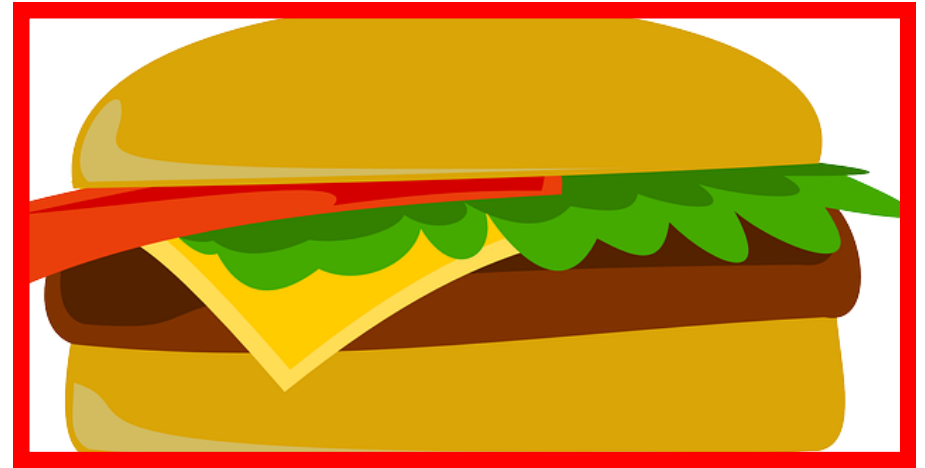
But he was still hungry.

On Friday, he ate **ten**
soybeans!



But he was still hungry.

A one pound
hamburger



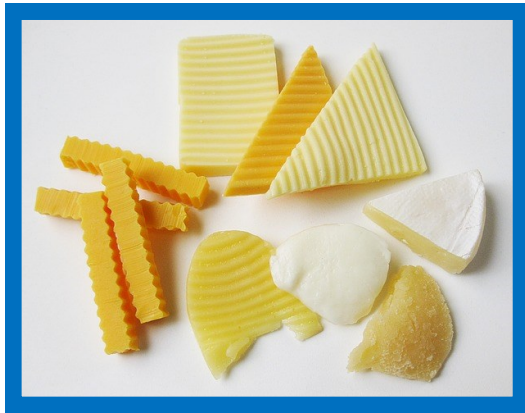
1 acre of oats



1 bushel of popcorn



1 pound of cheese



On Saturday, he ate **1**
bale of hay



5 potatoes



1 pepperoni pizza



6 chicken nuggets



1 acre of wheat



1 watermelon

