Henry the caterpillar

By Jennie Short

Chapter 1

The apple tree

Henry the caterpillar had just woken up and was feeling very hungry.

He was sat on cosy green leaf, he popped his head up and looked around the garden.

On the shaded grass beneath the tree laid five juicy apples.

The apple tree in the corner of the garden, by the broken brick wall, caught his eye.

The journey

Henry began his long crawl to the apple tree:

off his leaf,

past the garden gnome,

underneath the garden chair,

and through a muddy puddle.

Half an hour later he could feel the tree’s cooling shade on his back.

Eating and sleeping

He made his way to the nearest juicy apple and took a huge bite.

Half way through the apple, Henry was full up and decided that he needed to go back to sleep.