

The Happiest Caterpillar

By Erin Cusson



One day a caterpillar popped out of an egg. It was a sunny day and lucky for the caterpillar. He was born on a spotless leaf. He looked around and he saw something hover by. A hummingbird landed on a nearby branch.



As Fuzz admired the beautiful creature he realized that he wanted to fly. He wanted to be like the humming bird! Fuzz looked around him. He noticed that the world was beautiful. It was so, so flowerful!



Fuzz wanted to be beautiful and flowerful like the world! He thought over this problem for a long, long time. After Fuzz stopped daydreaming he noticed that it was dark out. It was night-time and Fuzz was barely an egg so he curled up on a nice cozy leaf and fell deeply asleep and he dreamed of being beautiful.



The next morning Fuzz decided to find a home so he began a long walk across the branch past a hollow hole in the tree and finally to a shiny yellow hay nest with bits of string. He tried to move in but a bird lived there.



So Fuzz started off again searching for a good home. He thought that he should try going back to the hollow hole in the tree that he had seen before he had come to the birds nest, but this time there was a squirrel.



Fuzz decided to go down the tree to find a better home. Fuzz saw tall grass at the bottom of the tree. He climbed up and saw a whole new world!



Before Fuzz could think of anything, a girl came up to him and yelled "Mommy, I found a caterpillar!" Then another voice replied "Nice dear!" Fuzz didn't know what to do.



The girl picked up Fuzz and put Fuzz into a big box with lots of other caterpillars. Fuzz spotted a chrysalis. He went over and asked the caterpillar who made the chrysalis what he was doing.



The caterpillar said that he was making a chrysalis and when he came out he would be a beautiful butterfly. "Beautiful like the world?" asked Fuzz. "Yes." replied the caterpillar. "Flying like a bird?" "Yes." said the caterpillar.



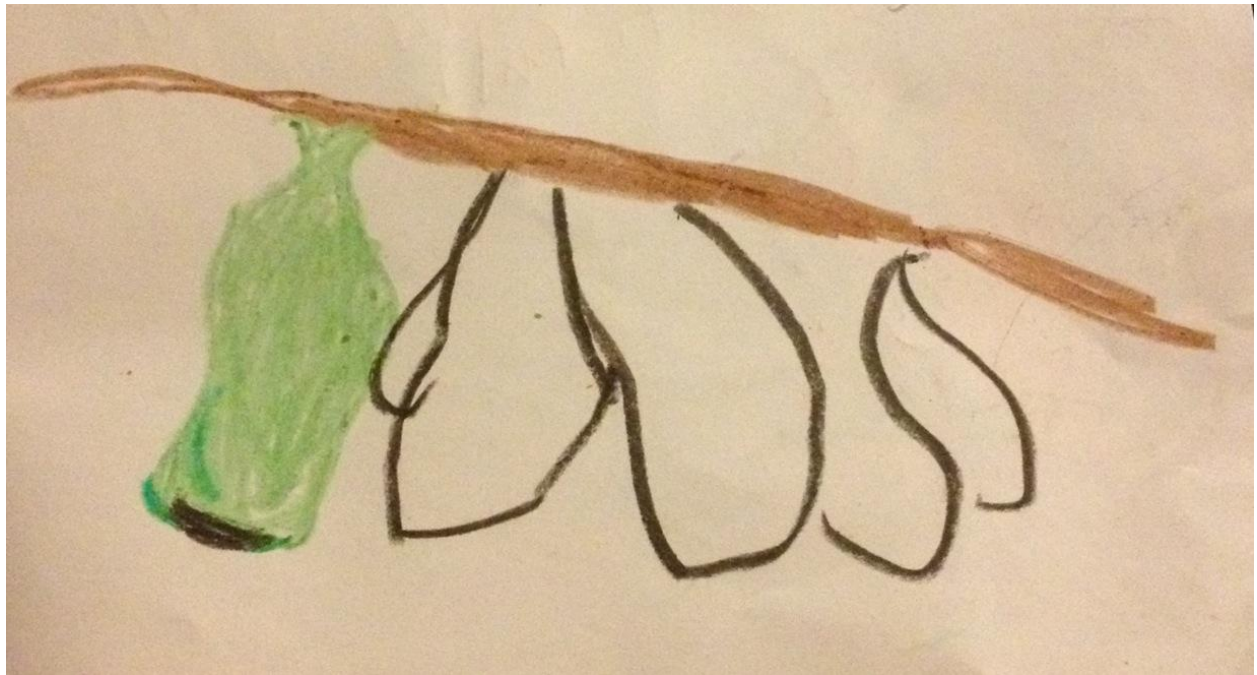
Fuzz wanted very much to become a butterfly but not in a big old boxful of caterpillars. No, he wanted to become a butterfly in a beautiful place so he escaped.



As Fuzz wandered off he saw a beautiful tree with white flower buds all over. He loved the tree and as he climbed up it he hoped that he would be as beautiful as it.



Fuzz saw a cozy branch to make his chrysalis and started. After a while Fuzz's chrysalis was almost finished and Fuzz soon would be a butterfly.



A few weeks later when Fuzz emerged he felt very different. Was the caterpillar really right? Fuzz crawled down the tree and looked in a pond and he was beautiful!



Fuzz was very happy. He had finally got his wish! The end.

