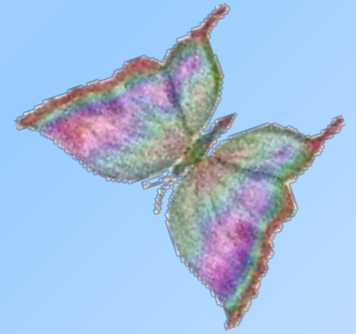




Butterfly Life Cycle





This butterfly is laying eggs on parsley.

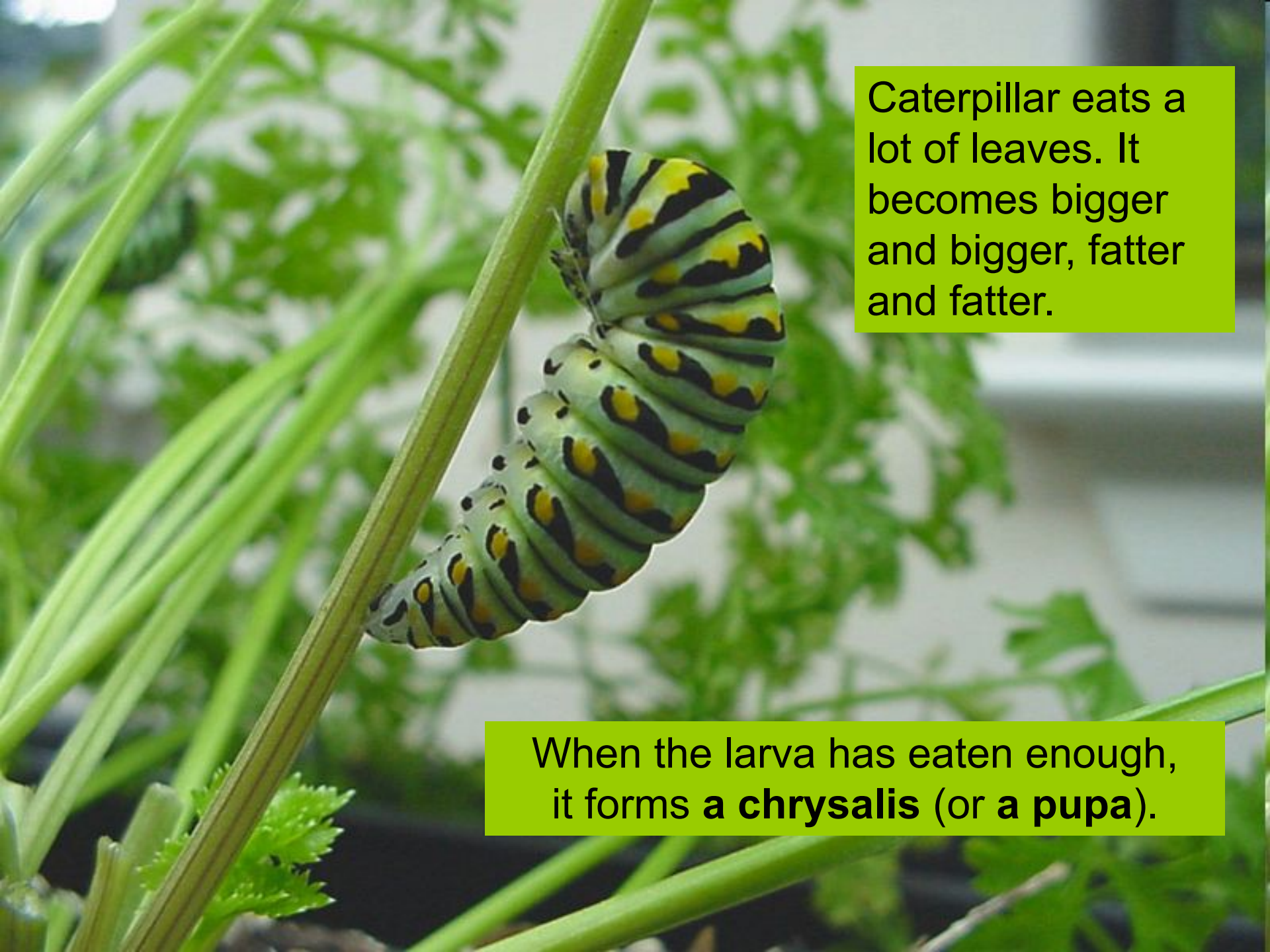
Look! It is a parsley worm.

A larva, or a **caterpillar**, is multi-legged eating machine.

It eats all day long. It crunches and munches.

...crunch...crunch...crunch...It's yummy!
...munch...munch...munch...It's tasty!





Caterpillar eats a lot of leaves. It becomes bigger and bigger, fatter and fatter.

When the larva has eaten enough, it forms a **chrysalis** (or a **pupa**).



This chrysalis is only one day old.

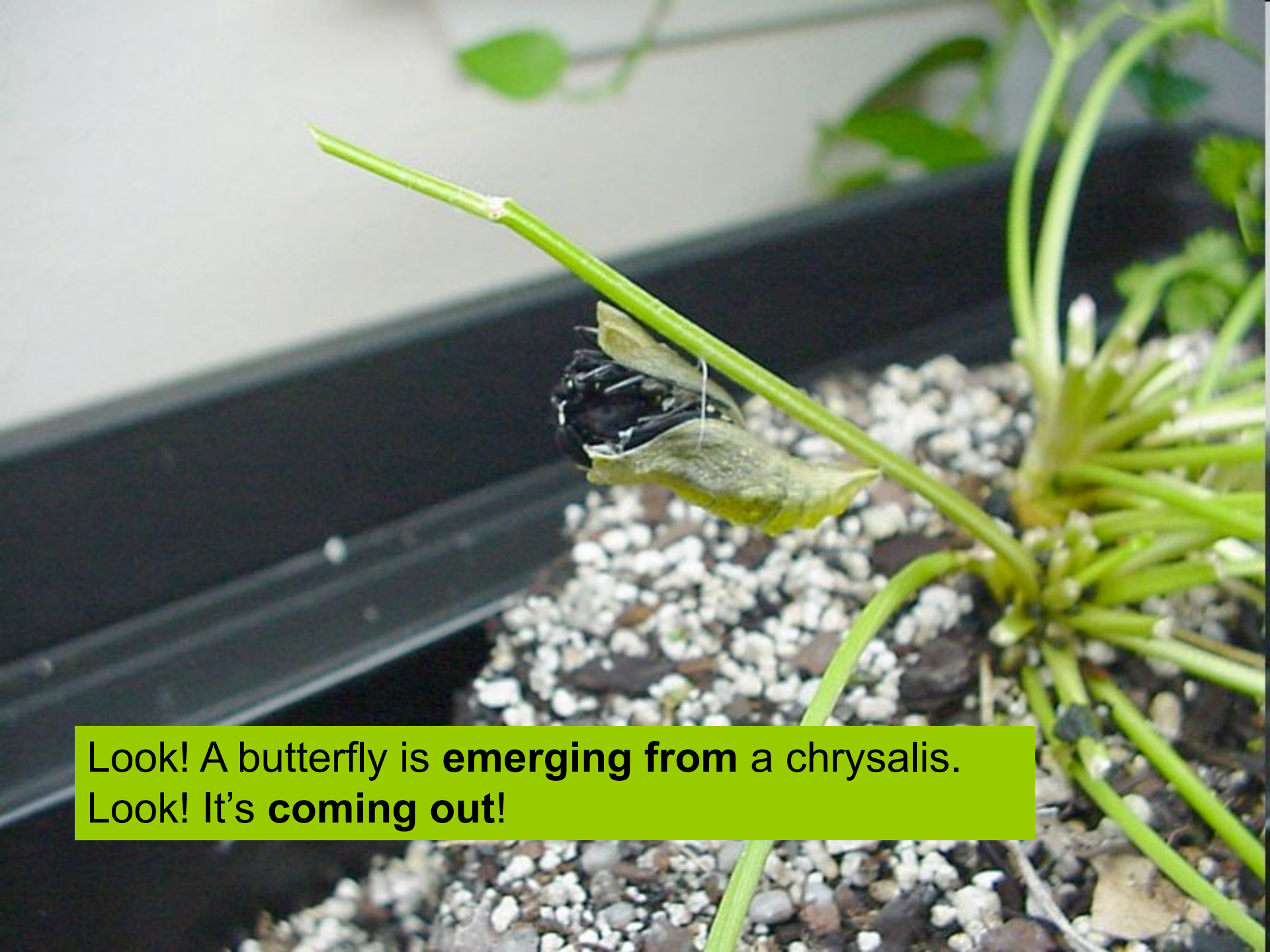
And how old is this chrysalis?

And this chrysalis is already ten days old.

But what is inside this pupa? A caterpillar?

No! It isn't a caterpillar yet! It is already a ..





Look! A butterfly is **emerging** from a chrysalis.
Look! It's **coming out**!

Look! The butterfly is still coming out.

Oh! Poor thing! It's so difficult!



Oh, yes! It's free! The butterfly is outside! It is lucky!



But a lot of butterflies die because they are not strong enough to come out!



It becomes stronger and stronger! Its wings become straight!

A close-up photograph of a butterfly, likely a Papilio polytes, perched on a green leaf. The butterfly's wings are black with prominent yellow spots and a blue band. The background is a soft-focus green, suggesting a natural habitat.

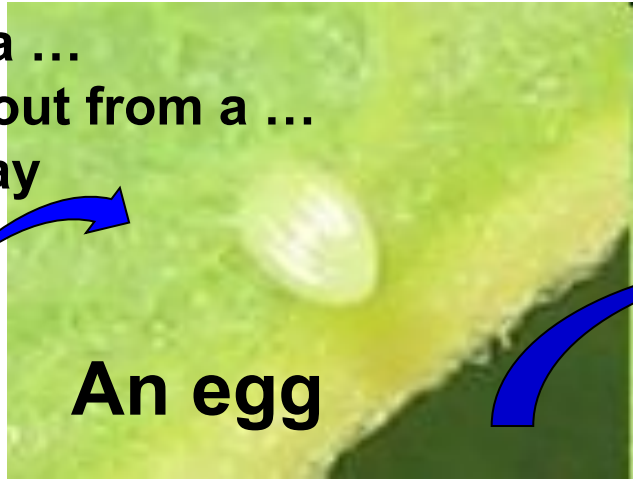
Now it is ready to fly!

What a beautiful butterfly!

Fly, please, fly! I want to see your flying!

to lay eggs
to become a ...
to turn into a ...
to eat
to make a ...
to come out from a ...
to fly away

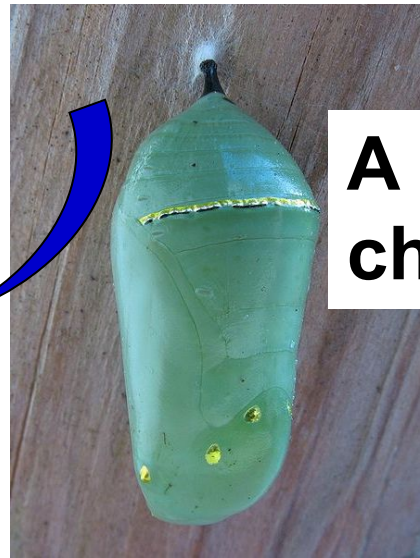
The four stages in the lifecycle of a butterfly:



A larva, known
as a caterpillar



A pupa (or a
chrysalis)



An adult butterfly

Lets read some poems about butterflies.



**- It's a little butterfly,
Let it fly, let it fly,
Fly away into the sky.**


**- OK!
Fly, my dear butterfly, fly!
High, in the blue, blue sky!
But please, say to me 'Goodbye!'**

**Fly, little butterfly, fly,
Fly into the blue sky.
One, two, three –
You are free.**



**Butterfly, butterfly,
Where do you fly,
So quick and so high
In the blue, blue sky?**





Oh!
What is there? Do
you see it too? It is
something yummy!

No, no, no! You don't
see me!... It's a
mirage!... Believe
me! I'm just a little
twig! I'm not tasty!

**Now you know some interesting facts about
butterflies!**



See you!

Goodbye!

