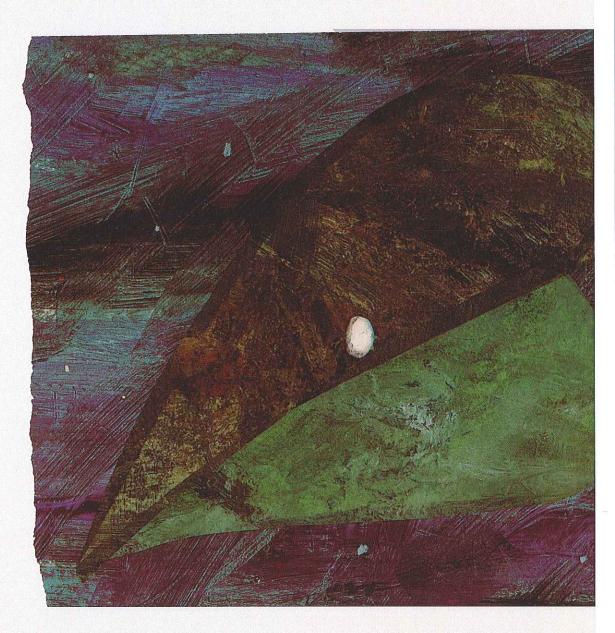
Wikirikiriš tookewehixjį

The Very Hungry Caterpillar



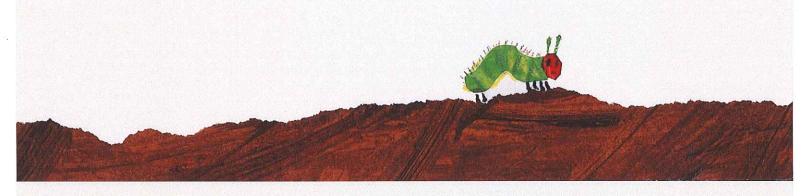
Haahe wiira hotahaapji wikirikiriš hiicge hiža na'a eja nakšana.



In the light of the moon a little egg lay on a leaf.



Haramihe Hąąp hižą haahe wiira hağep nąga - POP! - a jikere Wikirikiriš tookewehixji hihinąpšąną.



One Sunday morning the warm sun cam up and - pop! - out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.



Waruc hisge hokinijire.

He started to look for some food.



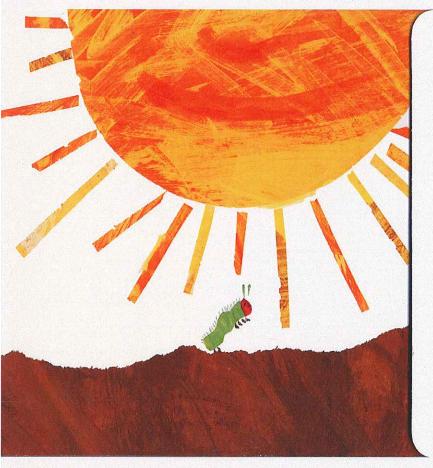


Hąąpcek regi wikirikirišra kšee hižą ruuc horahapšąną. Nųnįge hegų tookewehii.

On Monday he ate through one apple. But he was still hungry.

Waruc hisge hokinijire.

He started to look for some food.





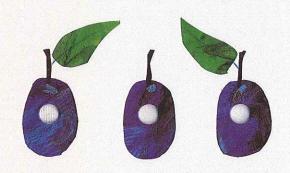
Hąąp Hinųpahą
regi kšeesoroc nųųp
horuhapšąną,
nųnįge hegų tookewehii.

On Tuesday he ate through two pears, but he was still hungry.

Waruc hisge hokinijire.

He started to look for some food.





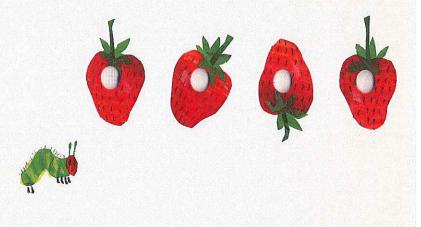
Hąąp Hitanihą
regi kąąc taani ruuc
horuhapšąną,
nunige hegų tookewehii.

On Wednesday he ate through three plums, but he was still hungry.

Hąąp Hijophą regi haascek joop ruuc horuhapšąną, nunige hegų tookewehii.

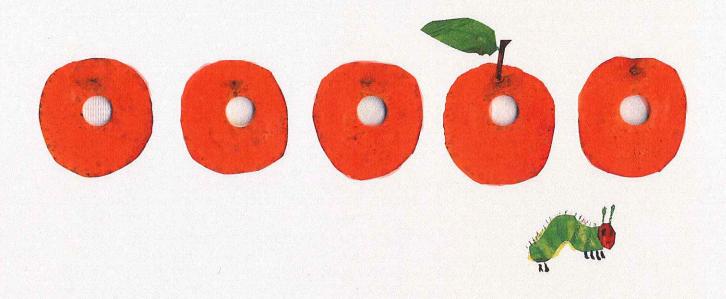
On Thursday he ate through four strawberries, but he was still hungry.





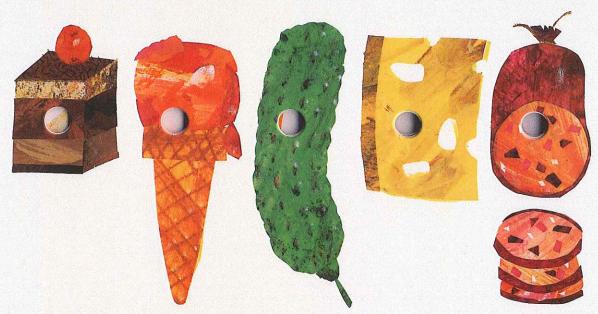
Hąąp Hisacąhą regi ważązi saacą ruuc horuhapsąną, nunige hegų tookewehii.

On Friday he ate through five oranges, but he was still hungry.



Waruwihaap regi waisgup sguu xaigi hiža, nuuxgisu hiža, wicawasake xaarek hiža, ceewazni wikinija poopox hamaxara hiža, wanihamaxara hiža,

On Saturday he ate through one piece of chocolate cake, one ice cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese, one slice of salami,

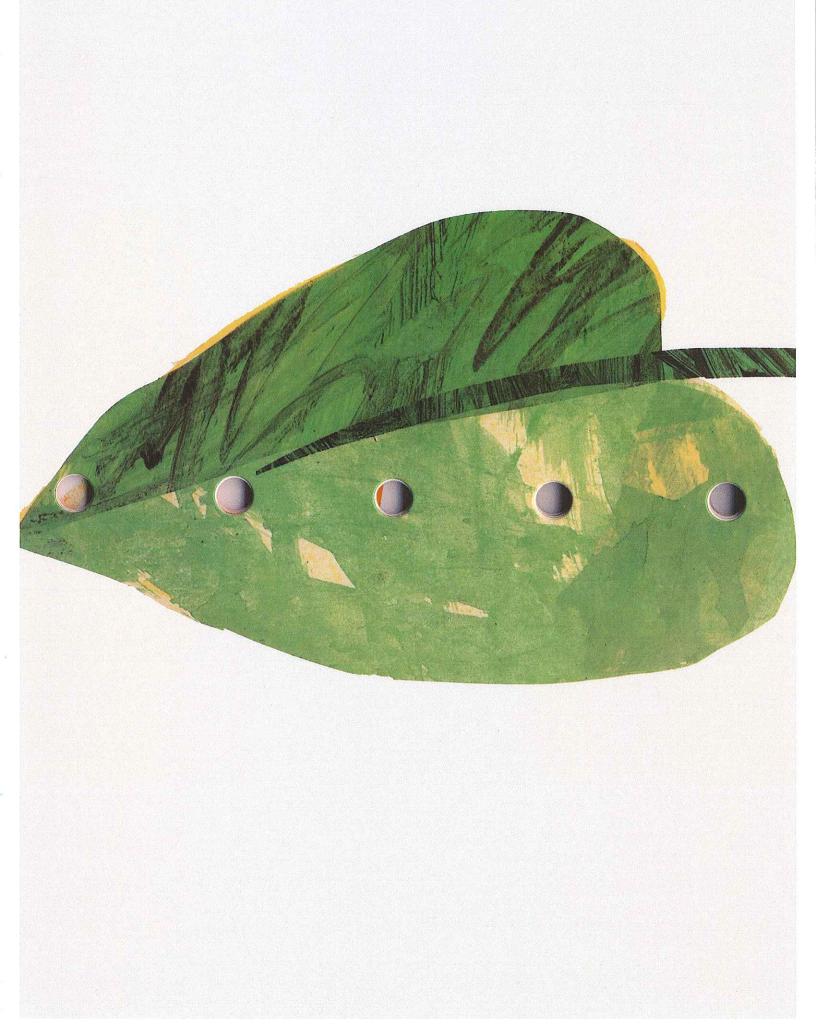


taanįžųkirikiriš hižą, nąąp rook hožu, wazą noic hižą, hanąc worucra woruhapšąną.

one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake and one slice of watermelon.



That night he had a stomachache!



Hąinigaja, Haramihe Hąap jijera. Wikirikirišra naa ap xawico pi (hiža) ruuc horuhapšana naga hokišip regi, niixa pijije.



The next day was Sunday again.

The caterpillar ate through one nice green leaf, and after that he felt much better.

Kehinupaha tookewehiini naga kenupaha wikirikiris hiža hireni.

Now he wasn't hungry any more - and he wasn't a little caterpillar any more.



Wikirikiriš šįį nąga xete (hižą) jije.

He was a big, fat caterpillar.

Cii xununik hiža kik'u. Eja hirokijawa haramihe nuup hisge nihe. Eja rahap naga eja hihinapšana.



He built a small house, called a cocoon, around him.

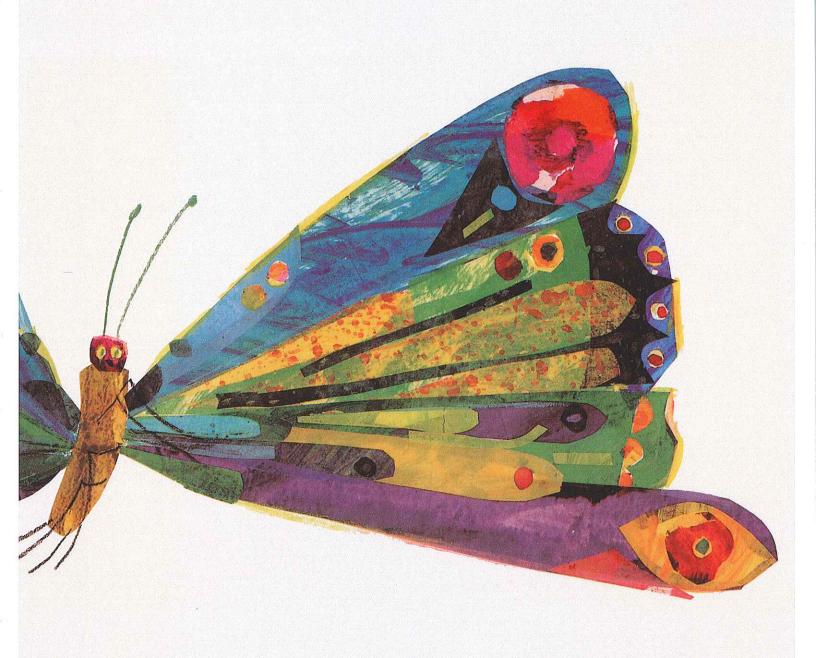
He stayed inside for more than two weeks.

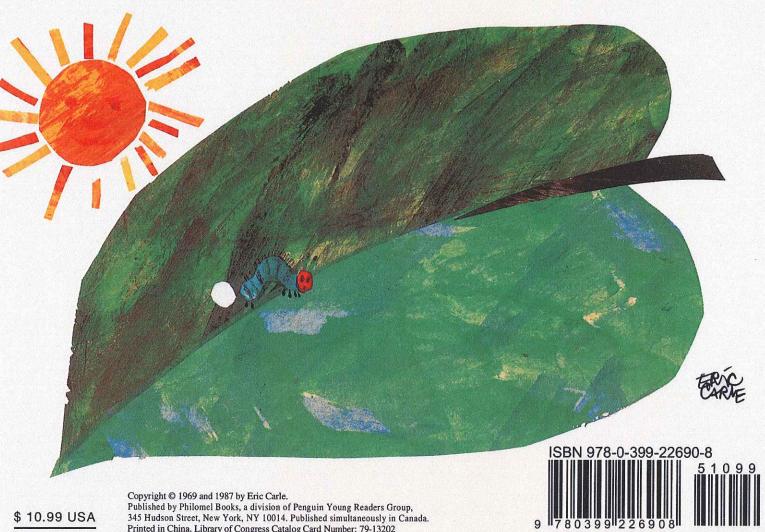
Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and ...

Mį įmįke waxja hižą jije!

He was a beautiful butterfly!







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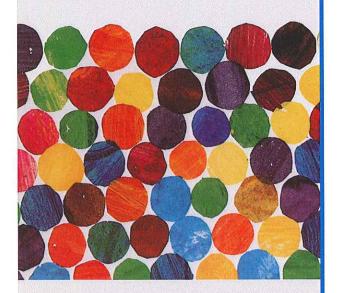
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