

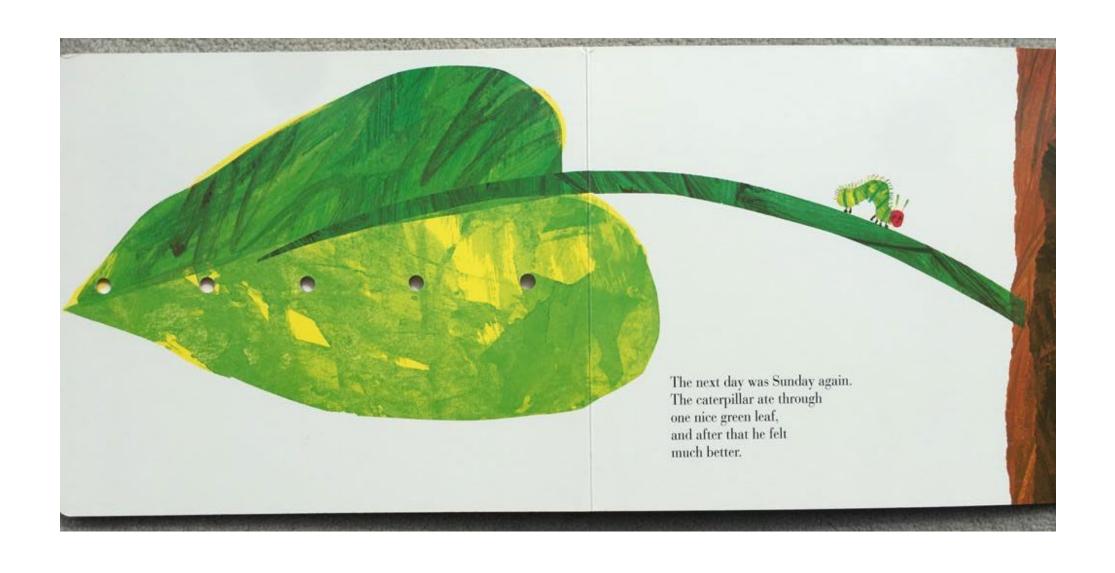
On Saturday
he ate through
one piece of chocolate cake, one ice-cream cone, one pickle,
one slice of Swiss cheese, one slice of salami, one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie,



one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.



That night he had a stomachache!



He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself. He stayed inside for more than two weeks. Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and ...



