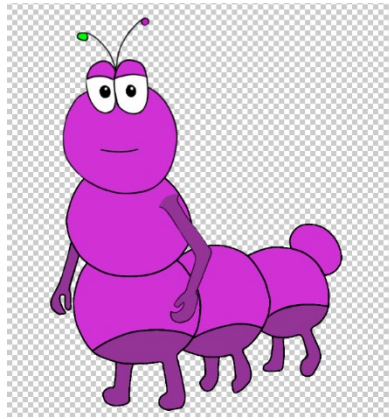
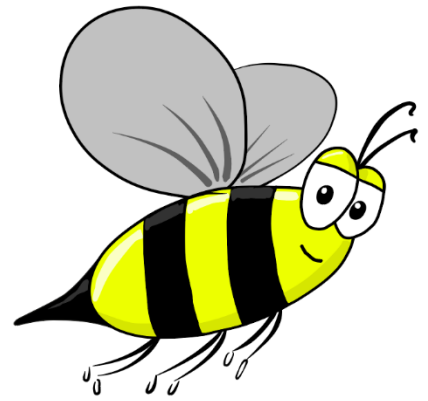


Calvin's Dialogue,

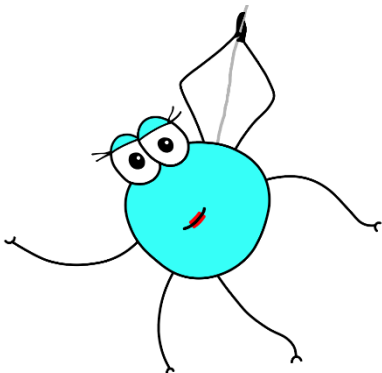


Calvin's Friend Dialogue,

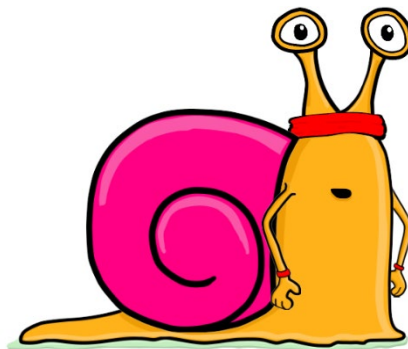


Mr Bee's Dialogue

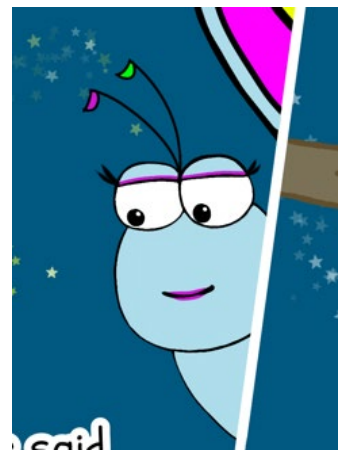
Caterpillars  
CANNOT FLY!



Sally's Dialogue



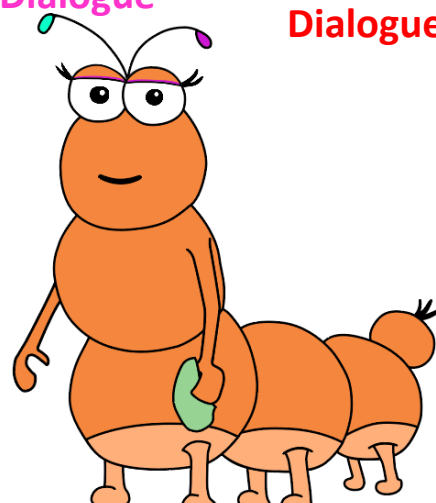
Mr Snail's Dialogue



Fairy God-Mother's  
Dialogue



Frankie's Dialogue



Bonnie's Dialogue

Calvin was a caterpillar  
Whose dream was to fly.  
His friends thought this was silly  
but encouraged him to try.

**“Hey Calvin, check this out  
we’ve made you a pair of wings  
we’re not sure if they’ll work  
but it’s worth a try we think.”**

Calvin strapped them on,  
and saluted to his friends,  
narrowed his eyes and focused,  
down the hill he descends.

Faster and faster he ran shouting  
**“it’s all or nothing now”**  
flapped his arms, leapt in the air  
and tumbled to the ground.

**“Come on I’ll help you up  
you can have another go,  
but caterpillars don’t have wings,  
I thought I’d let you know”.**

Later that day Calvin  
saw Bee go whizzing by,  
then thought to himself  
**“Perhaps he will help me try?”**

**“Hey Bee, I’d love to fly,  
can you show me how?”**  
**“I’m sorry little caterpillar,  
I’ve not got time right now”.**

**“I understand, that’s fair enough,  
perhaps another day?”**  
Then Bee had a little chuckle,  
and couldn’t help but say...

**“I didn’t think you were being serious  
I thought it was a joke,  
I really have to go now  
but there’s something you should know.”**

Bee shouted out, as he flew away over the hill...

**“Caterpillars CANNOT FLY, and they never ever will!”**

Then he met a spider  
hanging from a tree,  
“**Wow**” said Calvin, “**That looks fun  
can you teach that to me?**”

“**Oh no,**” said the spider dangling there  
trying hard not to laugh,  
“**You can't do this,**” she said  
“**It's much, much too hard.**”

“**Ah, that is such a pity  
as I’d really like to try,  
I’ve already been told today  
that I’ll never ever fly**”.

“**Fly you say? Well I never  
that simply is absurd,  
there’s no chance that a caterpillar  
could fly like any bird**”.

“**It’s plain to see  
you don’t have wings,  
therefore you do not fit the bill... so...  
Caterpillars CANNOT FLY, and they never ever will!**”

“**Now off you pop  
off you go, I really cannot help.  
I’ve way too much to do you see,  
I’ve got to weave this web**”.

Calvin feeling a little sad  
pretended not to care,  
saw something glistening in the distance,  
“What’s that over there?”

“Hey there Mr Snail  
how are you today?  
I must say that your shell’s so bright  
it can be seen from far away.

I feel I’m plain and green  
and would love to be bright like you.”  
“Don’t be silly my little friend  
you should be happy just being you.”

“Ah, that’s so nice of you to say  
but I really want to shine,  
to be colourful and fly  
are big, big dreams of mine.”

“You should accept yourself for who you are  
as it’s not a race you see.  
For I wish I was really fast  
but that’s impossible for me.”

“I have to go as I need to train  
so I’m off down to the gym,  
Beetle wants a race  
and I have to beat him.”

“Before I go, I’ll let you know  
your dream you cannot fulfil... because...”

“Caterpillars CANNOT FLY, and they never ever will.”

Calvin feeling a bit fed up  
continued on his way,  
decided that his dream to fly  
was maybe not today.

Then on this dark and moonlit night  
our Calvin heard a noise,  
it was his very own god-fairy  
using her quiet voice.

**“Hi Calvin, it's me,  
your fairy godmother”** she said.  
**“It's maybe time you made yourself  
a caterpillars bed.”**

Then Calvin felt an urge,  
and a need to climb a tree,  
he made himself a cocoon  
that was as cosy as could be.

A few days passed,  
and the cocoon started to break.  
What's this inside,  
that is trying to escape?

Out of the dull and gloomy cocoon,  
fluttered the wings of the most colourful...

Butterfly!

With a flap of his wings  
he was off through the sky,  
experiencing the one thing  
most eager to try.

The wind brushed under his wings  
as he flew up, up, up and away,  
since forever,  
he'd dreamt of this day.

Our caterpillar, turned butterfly  
was happier than ever,  
he knew that he could do it now  
and was very very clever.

Thwack and smack!  
It all went dark, as he was eaten by a frog!  
Aghast, the other creatures  
looked on in horror and shock.

**“That butterfly was tasty  
but I’m sad it's in my tummy,  
I really couldn’t help it though  
I was very very hungry.”**

Another little caterpillar,  
saw it happen close by  
**“I’m ever so glad,” she said,  
“That I’ll never, ever fly”.**