

THE UNLUCKY STORY OF JOSE



By: Weston Cox and Abe Rutherford

Once upon a time there was a caterpillar named Jose. He lived in the garden. He lived with lots of his caterpillar friends and family. Jose loved living in the garden.



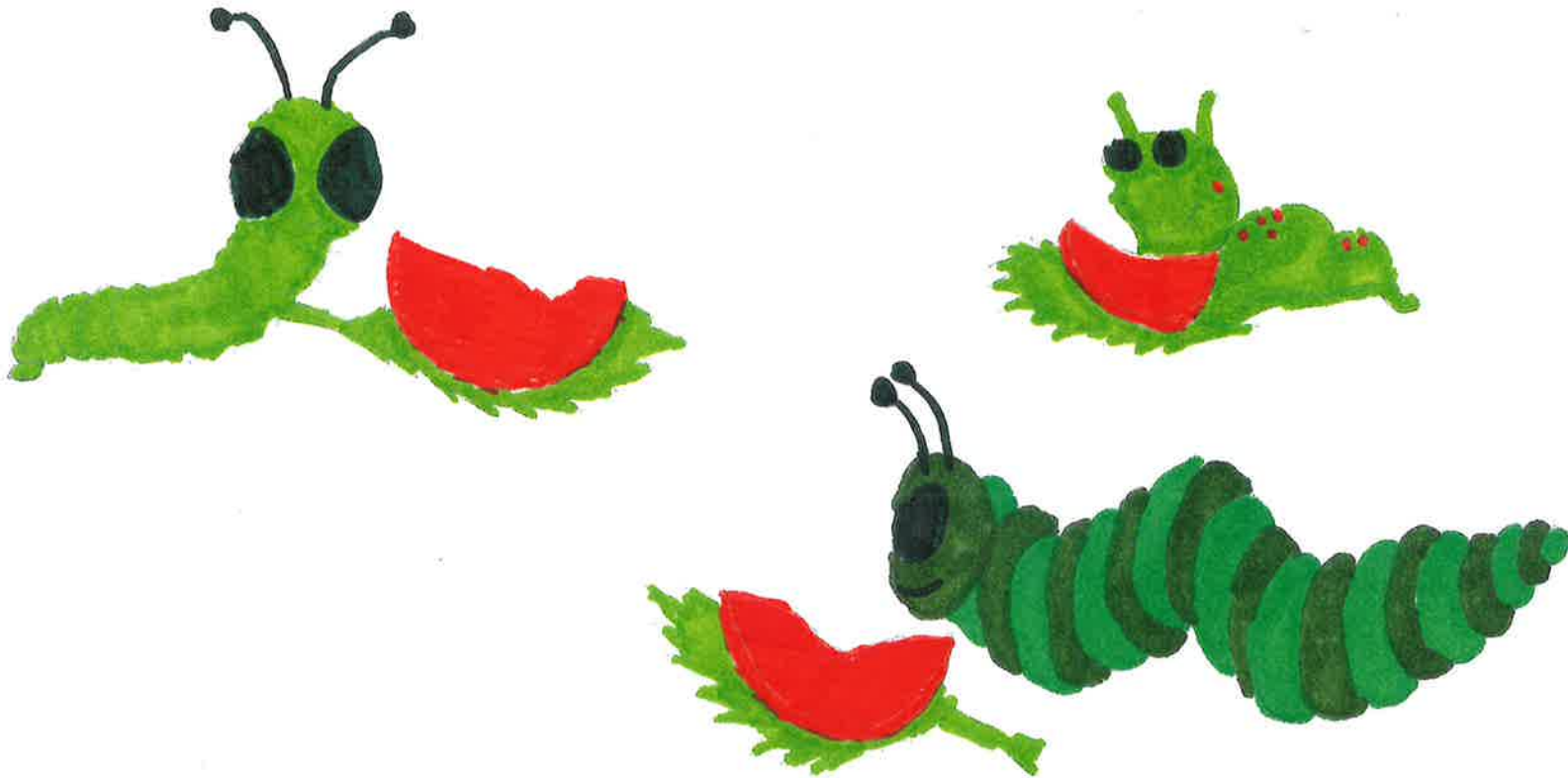
Jose loved every caterpillar. He was always helpful and kind to those in need. He helped the adult caterpillars pick tomatoes one day. He also played with the children.



Jose was very close to twelve of the caterpillars. They followed Jose everywhere he went and did what he said because he was a very good caterpillar. They called themselves the twelve amigos. They watched Jose heal and speak about good behavior.



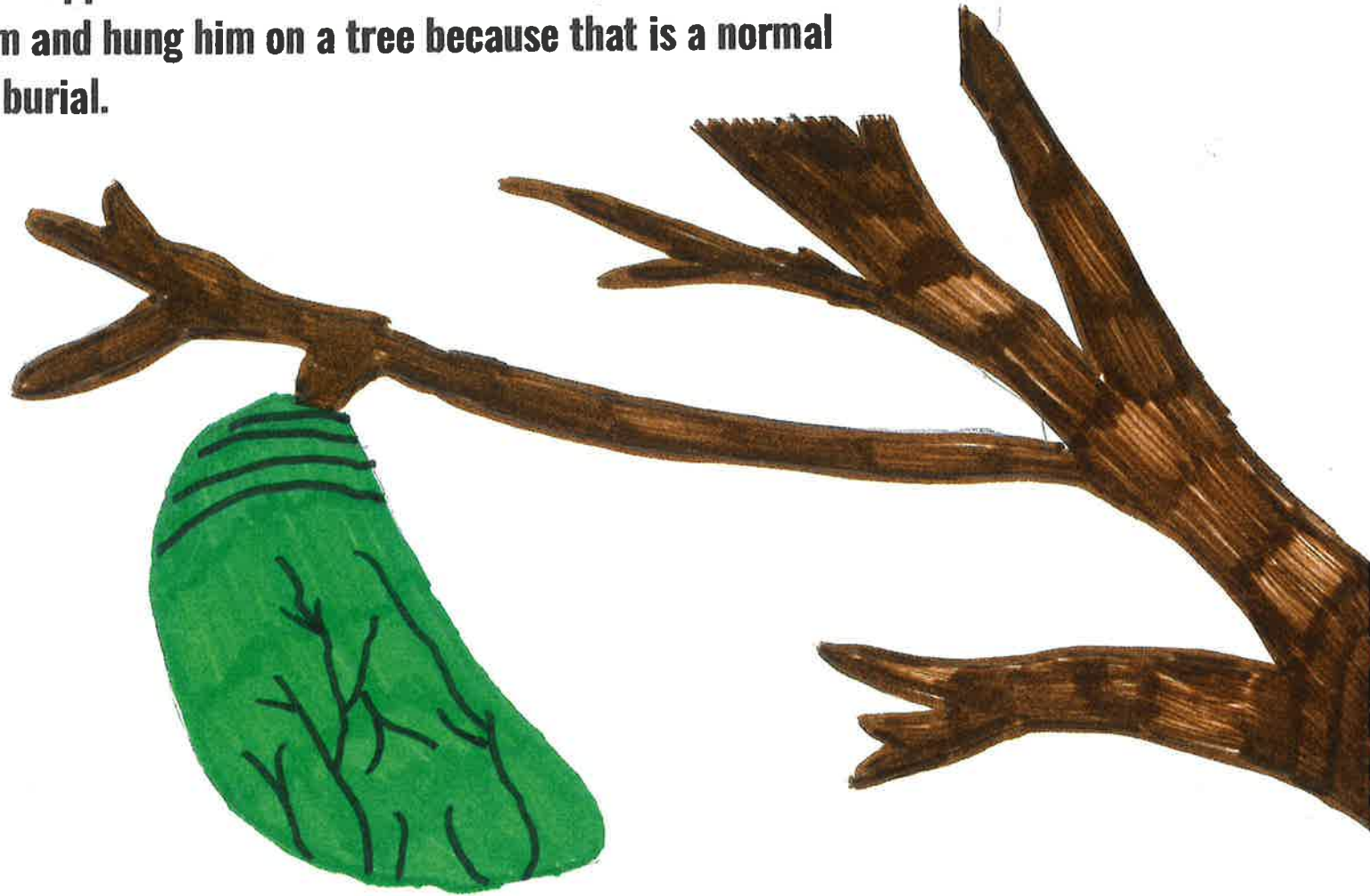
One day the caterpillars were eating their tomatoes. The children and their parents were eating in the gardens' cafeteria. Jose was eating with his amigos alone. He was giving his final speech, but the amigos didn't know what he meant.



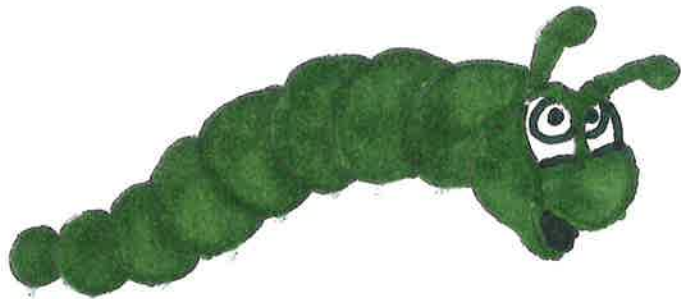
Suddenly, an eagle swooped down on the children caterpillars. Just before the eagle snatched one of the kids, Jose leaped in front of the child. The eagle took Jose instead. The other caterpillars stood in shock as the eagle flew away with Jose.



Jose's mother and all of his friends mourned greatly. Jose's mother wanted to bury him properly. She traveled out of the garden and found Jose wrapped in silk. His mother was very confused. She brought him and hung him on a tree because that is a normal caterpillar burial.



For three days, all the caterpillars mourned. They stopped picking and eating tomatoes because they were so sad, and they wanted to respect Jose. One day, Jose's friend, Martha, was delivering an oil to put on the silk. Martha freaked out when she saw the body of Jose wasn't there.



On her way back, Martha mourned the loss of Jose's body. While she cried, Jose appeared to her. Martha was overjoyed when she saw Jose, but there was something different about him. Jose was beautiful, colorful, and had wings. Jose was a butterfly and had resurrected from his cocoon (silk).



Jose returned home and showed his amigos his claw wounds. Every caterpillar was so excited to see Jose. He had returned. The eagle had been defeated.

