Long, long ago in China there lived an Emperor who was very rich. His servants did everything for him; they dressed him, brought him food, poured his tea and lit the lamps in his wonderful palace.

He also had a Chief Adviser to do all the work of ruling the country for him. The Chief Adviser worked all day and all night. He always had a long queue of people to see him. One day he was so tired he told his servants to take him up into the hills for a rest.
He sat down under a tree. A bee landed on a yellow flower on his robe. “You think that is a real flower,” said the Chief Adviser and he cut out the flower. The bit of cloth started to fly about. He was amazed and cut out more from his robe. They flew about too. “I must tell the Emperor,” he thought.

The Emperor saw the ragged clothes of the Chief Adviser and shouted. “Where have you been? What have you done to your robe?”

“Don’t be angry,” replied the Chief Adviser, “Come with me and I will show you something amazing.”

The servants took them back to the hills.
When they got there, the Emperor saw that the air was filled with flying things. He looked at them in amazement. “What are they?” he asked.

“Well,” said the Chief Adviser, “The first one was butter yellow and they fly around so I call them butterflies.”

Draw and write what happened next.