

Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Cheesy Adventure

Told by Claire



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One sunny day, I, Claire, sat at the kitchen table. My dad made a delicious pizza for lunch. It smelled so good! But there was one big problem. I didn't want to eat the crust! "You have to eat your crust, Claire! It's the best part!" Dad said with a smile. But I was not convinced. So, I made a sneaky choice. I hid the crust under my plate. When Dad wasn't looking, I slipped it into the trash can. Out of sight, out of mind, right? I thought I was clever! But little did I know, trouble was brewing. That very night, as I snuggled in bed, I heard a rumble. Suddenly, a big, gooey Pizza Monster burst through my window! It had cheese hanging from its chin and pepperoni eyes that glowed. "I'm going to eat you, Claire!" it roared, its mouth wide open. I gasped! My heart raced. What would I do? I remembered my crust! Maybe if I had eaten it, this wouldn't have happened! I was frightened but also a little hungry! Then, just as the Pizza Monster lunged for me, I heard a galloping sound. My dad came charging in on a shiny horse, waving a spatula! "Stand back, Claire!" he shouted. I couldn't believe my eyes! What a wild scene!



With a swoosh and a swish, Dad swung his spatula, chasing the Pizza Monster away! It tumbled out the window, leaving only a trail of cheese behind. I cheered! You did it, Dad! But then I felt a pang in my heart. I turned to my dad, who was catching his breath. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad! I said. The truth was, I didn't just miss the crust; I missed spending time with him over pizza. Dad knelt beside me and smiled. It's okay, Claire. Lessons can be cheesy sometimes! We both laughed. To celebrate, we made a new pizza together! This time, I made sure to eat every last bite of the crust. As we munched on our delicious creation, I felt warm inside. I learned that crusts—like Dad's advice—are important! And even a Pizza Monster can't ruin a special lunch with Dad. From that day on, I never hid my crust again. And whenever I felt sneaky, I remembered to listen to my dad's wise words. Pizza, laughter, and love—what more could I want?

The End