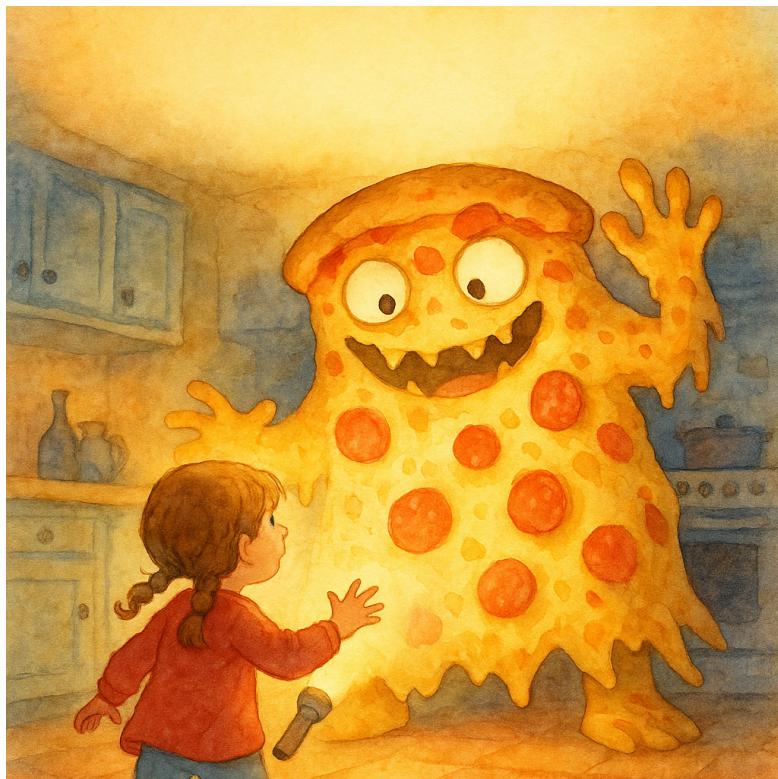


The Great Pizza Monster Adventure

A Tale of Crusty Lessons

Told by Claire



February 02, 2026



It was a sunny day when Dad made a yummy lunch. He placed a big, cheesy pizza on the table. "Look, Claire!" he said. "Pizza! A special treat just for you!" I loved the gooey cheese and the tasty toppings, but the crust? "I don't want to eat the crust, Dad!" I said, scrunching my nose. But the crust is the best part! he insisted. I didn't want to listen. I had a plan! So, when Dad wasn't looking, I hid the crust under my napkin. Then, I snuck over to the trash can and tossed it away. No crust for me! I giggled, feeling a little sneaky. But what I didn't know was that a big, goofy pizza monster was lurking nearby, waiting for its chance. Just as I was finishing my last slice, I heard a loud growl. Out popped the Pizza Monster! It was covered in sauce and cheese, and it looked hungry! ROAR! it yelled, and I jumped back, wide-eyed. I felt a quiet pause, like I was waiting for the next brave move.



Oh no! Help! I shouted. Just then, Dad burst into the room, riding a shiny, bright horse. Fear not, Claire! I shall save you! he declared with a brave smile. He charged at the Pizza Monster, waving his spatula like a sword. With a swoosh and a swish, he defeated the monster with a mighty flip of the spatula! The Pizza Monster tumbled and rolled away, leaving a trail of cheese behind. I gasped and then sighed. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad, I said, feeling a little sad. Dad chuckled, ruffling my hair. Next time, remember: crust is good! We both laughed. To celebrate my bravery, Dad and I made a new pizza together. This time, I made sure to eat every last bit of crust! As we munched happily, I realized that listening to Dad can lead to delicious adventures. And I knew that pizza monsters were no match for a dad and his brave girl! I heard tiny sounds all around me. I took a careful step, and the moment turned toward action.

The End