

Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Cheesy Adventure

Told by Claire



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One sunny day, I, Claire, was at home with my dad. He decided to make my favorite lunch: pizza! The kitchen smelled amazing. The cheese melted, and the toppings danced on the dough. But then came the crust. "You have to eat the crust, Claire!" Dad said with a smile. I scrunched up my nose. "But I don't want to!" I whined. So, I had a plan. When Dad wasn't looking, I hid the crust behind my plate. After lunch, I snuck into the kitchen and tossed the crust into the trash can. "Goodbye, yucky crust!" I said, feeling a bit sneaky. But oh no! What I didn't know was that the crust had a secret. It was the home of a big, hungry pizza monster! With a loud growl, the monster burst out of the trash! I'm here for you, Claire! it roared, its cheesy eyes gleaming, and its pepperoni spots wiggling! My heart raced. I ran as fast as I could, but the pizza monster was right behind me! It was a cheesy disaster! What would I do?



Just when I thought I'd be gobbled up, my dad rode in on a shiny horse! Fear not, Claire! he shouted. He leaped off and faced the pizza monster. With a swoosh of his hand, he said, You shall not eat my daughter! He swung a giant pizza slice like a sword, and the monster stumbled back, confused. The monster let out a cheesy whimper. I just wanted a friend! it cried. I felt a bit sorry for the monster. Maybe if I had eaten my crust, you wouldn't be so hungry! I said. Dad looked at me with a smile. You see, Claire? Eating your crust is important! The pizza monster nodded, its eyes twinkling. Yes! Crust is the best part! We all laughed, and I offered the monster my leftover crust. It gobbled it up with glee! From that day on, I never skipped the crust again. I wish I'd listened to you, Dad, I said, as we all shared a slice of pizza together. And the pizza monster? It became my new friend! I noticed a warm, cozy smell nearby.

The End