

# The Pizza Monster Adventure

A Lesson in Listening

*Told by Claire*



February 02, 2026



One sunny day, I, Claire, sat at the table with my dad. He made the most amazing pizza for lunch! The cheese was gooey, and the pepperoni glistened. But the crust? I just didn't want to eat it. "Eat your crust, Claire! It's the best part!" my dad said with a smile. I shook my head. So, I came up with a plan. I pretended to eat my pizza, but instead, I hid the crust under the table. Then, when my dad wasn't looking, I tossed it in the trash can. But little did I know, my lie would come back to haunt me. Later that night, as I was playing in my room, a strange sound filled the air. "Rumble, rumble!"

Suddenly, a big pizza monster burst through my door! It had gooey cheese for skin and pepperoni spots everywhere! It looked hungry and fierce! I froze. What could I do? My heart raced. Just as the monster lunged at me, my dad burst in on his shiny horse! He looked like a hero from a storybook. "Don't worry, Claire! I'm here to save you!" he shouted. He charged at the pizza monster, and they began to duel!



With a mighty swing of his sword, my dad saved the day! The pizza monster tumbled back, turning into a pile of crust. I gasped and ran to my dad, my heart still racing. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad! I said, feeling sorry for hiding the crust. My dad knelt down and smiled. It's okay, Claire. Next time, just eat your crust! It's good for you! We both laughed as I picked up the crust from the floor. It was still good! We decided to have a pizza party with all the leftovers. This time, I promised to eat every bit, especially the crust. As we munched away, I realized that listening to my dad was the best choice of all. From that day on, I never tossed away my crust again! And who knew? Maybe the pizza monster would visit again, but only if I didn't listen! The end! I felt brave for a moment.

**The End**