

The Pizza Mystery

A story told out loud

Told by Claire



February 03, 2026



One day, Claire had a tricky little idea about the pizza. It started like a tiny secret: Claire Briggs and her dad Her dad made pizza for her one day for lunch She didn't want. Claire wondered if it would matter... but the moment wobbled bigger and bigger, like a snowball rolling downhill. Soon, everyone noticed something felt off, and the worry started to tap like a drum. Someone asked, "What's going on?" and the air suddenly felt full of questions. I felt nervous and then a little steadier. My heart went thump-thump. I took a slow breath. I could tell something big was starting. I kept thinking about crust. I took a deep breath. I felt sorry. I decided to listen next time.



At last, Claire took a deep breath and told the truth. "I'm sorry," said Claire, and that brave sentence changed everything. Together, they faced the pizza in a way that turned the scary part into the funny part. A warm apology, a clever plan, and a few giggles later, everyone felt closer than before. By the end I took a deep breath. I felt sorry. I decided to listen next time.

The End