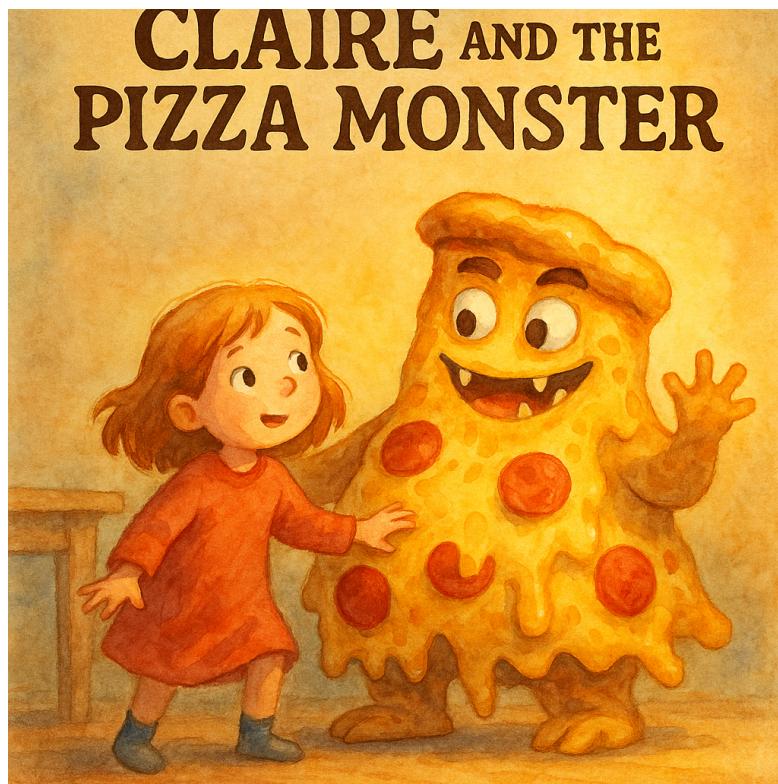


Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Cheesy Adventure

Told by Claire



February 02, 2026



One sunny day, my dad made the best pizza for my lunch. The cheese was gooey, the sauce was bright, and the toppings were colorful! But there it was—the crust. I didn't want to eat the crust. "You should eat it, Claire! It's the best part!" Dad said with a smile. But I didn't listen. Instead, I hid the crust under my napkin. Then, when Dad wasn't looking, I tossed it into the trash can. I felt a little guilty, but I was happy to have just the gooey cheese. Little did I know, my choice would lead to trouble! That night, as the moon shone bright, something strange happened. I heard a loud rumble and a squishy sound. I peeked out my window and saw a huge Pizza Monster! It was big and round, with bubbling cheese and pepperoni spots. It stomped towards my house, and I gasped! I ran to my room, heart racing. How could I escape? The Pizza Monster wanted to eat me! What would I do? I took a deep breath and turned the page to see what happened next! I took a slow breath. I kept thinking about claire. I could tell something big was starting.



Just when I thought the Pizza Monster would catch me, I heard a loud clatter outside. It was my dad! He came riding in on his shiny horse, wearing a knight's armor made of pizza boxes. Don't worry, Claire! I'll save you! he shouted, charging at the monster. With a swoosh of his pizza sword, he distracted the Pizza Monster. It turned, confused, and Dad shouted, You can't eat my daughter! I watched in awe as he slayed the monster with a great slice of pizza! Cheese flew everywhere! When the monster tumbled down, I realized how silly I had been. I should have listened to Dad. I said, I wish I would have eaten the crust! Dad smiled and walked over, giving me a hug. We laughed together as the Pizza Monster turned into a pile of cheese and crust. I learned my lesson: always listen to Dad, especially when it comes to pizza! From that day on, I ate every crumb of my pizza, crust and all! And the best part? We shared stories of the Pizza Monster for years to come! I felt nervous and then a little steadier. I felt brave for a moment. I felt a tiny flutter in my tummy.

The End