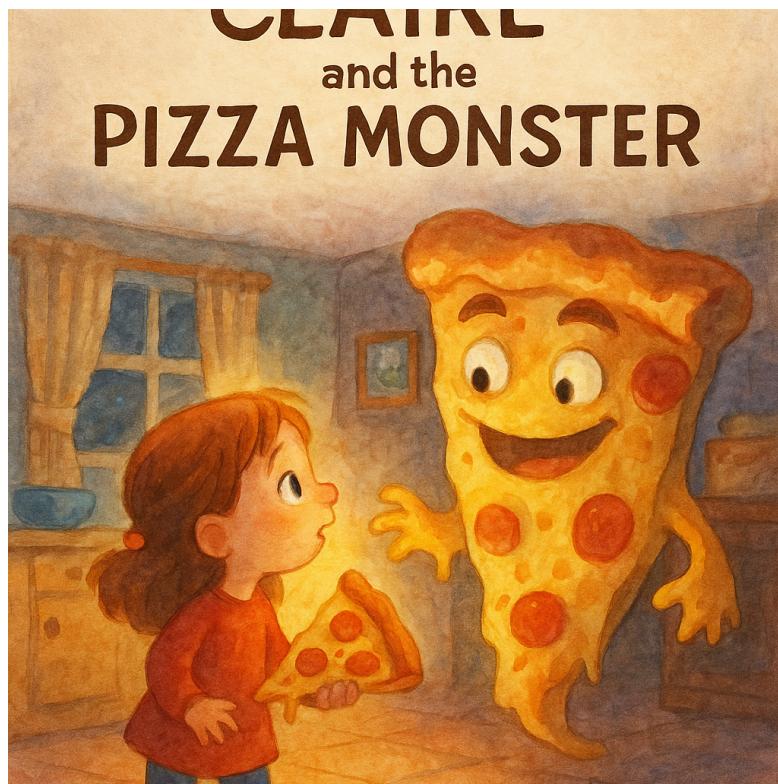


# Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Tasty Adventure

*Told by Claire*



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One sunny day, Dad made the most delicious pizza for my lunch. The cheese was gooey, the sauce was tangy, and the toppings were colorful! But there was one part I just didn't want to eat—the crust! "You should eat the crust, Claire. It's the best part!" Dad said with a big smile. I didn't want to listen. So, when Dad wasn't looking, I hid the crust under my napkin and tossed it in the trash can. I felt a little guilty, but I thought, "I'll just enjoy the cheesy parts!"

But later that day, something strange happened. A loud rumble echoed through the kitchen. Suddenly, a giant pizza monster appeared! It was as big as a table and covered in gooey cheese! The monster looked right at me with its big tomato-sauce eyes. "I'm hungry!" it roared. And you look like a tasty snack! I gasped! What was I going to do? I remembered the crust and wished I had listened to Dad. I needed help!



Just then, I heard a loud galloping sound. It was Dad, riding in on a shiny horse! He looked brave and heroic. Don't worry, Claire! I'll save you! he shouted. With a swoosh of his cape, Dad charged at the pizza monster. Leave my daughter alone! he declared. He swung a giant slice of pizza at the monster! The monster's cheese dripped everywhere, and it slipped and slid right out the door! I laughed as the pizza monster tumbled away, and Dad came to me, looking relieved. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad, I said, feeling sorry for hiding the crust. Dad knelt down and smiled. It's okay, Claire. We all make mistakes. But next time, let's eat the crust together! We both burst out laughing. We made another pizza, and this time, I ate every bit, including the crust! The pizza monster was gone, but I learned a big lesson about listening. And from that day on, I never hid my crust again!

**The End**