

Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Cheesy Adventure

Told by Claire



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It was a sunny day, and my dad decided to make pizza for lunch. The smell of the cheese and tomato sauce filled the kitchen. I was so excited! But when I saw the crust, I scrunched up my nose. "I don't want to eat the crust!" I said. Dad chuckled and said, "But Claire, the crust is the best part!"

I didn't listen. Instead, I hid the crust under my plate. After lunch, I snuck over to the trash can and tossed it in, feeling a little sneaky. I didn't want to eat the crust. But little did I know, trouble was brewing! Later that day, as I played with my toys, a loud rumble shook the ground. Suddenly, out of the shadows, a huge pizza monster appeared! It had gooey cheese for eyes and pepperoni spots all over its big round body. "RAWR! I'm hungry!" it roared, reaching for me! I squealed and ran! The monster chased me around the house, its cheesy arms flailing. What was I going to do?



Just then, I heard a galloping sound. My dad came charging in on a shiny, heroic horse! Don't worry, Claire! he shouted. With a swoosh of his imaginary sword, he slayed the pizza monster! The cheese and pepperoni splattered everywhere. I giggled at the sight. As the monster melted away, I realized something important. I turned to my dad and said, I wish I would have listened to you, Dad! He smiled and ruffled my hair. It's okay, Claire. Next time, eat the crust! It's part of the fun! We both laughed, and I promised to eat every crumb. From that day on, I never tossed away the crust again. No more pizza monsters for me! And as we shared a slice of pizza together, I knew I had learned a cheesy lesson. The end! I kept thinking about lunch. My honest apology changed the whole mood, like turning on a warm lamp. I noticed a warm, cozy smell nearby. I made a quiet plan and leaned in close.

The End