

Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Slice of Adventure

Told by Claire



February 02, 2026



One sunny day, Dad made pizza for my lunch. It smelled so good! The cheese was gooey, the sauce was bright, and the toppings were colorful. But there was one thing I didn't like—the crust. "You have to eat the crust, Claire!" Dad said with a smile. "It's the best part!" But I didn't want to. I thought, "What if I just hide it?" So, I took my crust and tossed it in the trash can. Out of sight, out of mind! Then, as I munched happily on my pizza, something strange happened. A rumble shook the house. Suddenly, a big, silly pizza monster burst through the door! It was covered in cheese and pepperoni, and it looked hungry. Oh no! I ran to hide behind the couch, my heart racing. The pizza monster wobbled closer. I couldn't believe it! What was I going to do? I peeked out, and just then, I saw Dad! He came galloping in on his shiny horse, wearing a cape made of napkins. I knew he would save me! Don't worry, Claire! I'll take care of this! he shouted, and he charged at the monster! What would happen next? Turn the page to find out!



Dad bravely faced the pizza monster. You won't eat my daughter! he declared. With a swoosh of his napkin cape, he distracted the monster. The pizza monster looked confused, its cheese dripping everywhere. I watched in awe. It was hilarious! Dad danced around, and the monster slipped on its own toppings, falling with a splat! When the dust settled, I ran to Dad. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad. The crust really is the best part! He smiled at me. It's okay, Claire. We all learn lessons. Next time, let's share the pizza together. Crust and all! We both laughed as the pizza monster started to giggle too! It wasn't scary anymore. Instead, it looked like it wanted to join our pizza party. So, we invited the pizza monster to share our lunch! We munched on delicious slices, and I even tried the crust. It was crunchy and tasty! Now, I never forget to eat the crust, and I always listen to Dad. Pizza parties are more fun when you share! I traded a quick glance with someone and decided to be brave. I heard shoes scuffing, and I held still for a beat.

The End