

Claire and the Pizza Monster

A Tasty Lesson

Told by Claire



February 03, 2026



One sunny afternoon, Claire sat at the kitchen table, eagerly waiting for her lunch. Her dad had promised her a delicious pizza, and she could already smell the cheesy goodness wafting through the air. "Yum!" she thought, her tummy rumbling with excitement. When the pizza finally arrived, Claire's eyes sparkled. It was topped with gooey cheese, pepperoni, and colorful veggies. But there was one part she didn't like: the crust. "You should eat the crust! It's the best part," her dad said with a smile, but Claire frowned. "I don't want to eat the crust," she grumbled. So, when her dad wasn't looking, she cleverly hid the crust under her napkin, and then, with a mischievous grin, tossed it into the trash can! Little did she know, trouble was about to unfold...

As she finished her pizza, a strange rumbling filled the air. Suddenly, a big pizza monster burst through the kitchen door! With gooey cheese dripping and pepperoni eyes, it lumbered toward Claire, hungry for... well, her! Oh no! Claire gasped. The monster growled, I want to eat you instead of the crust! Her heart raced. What would she do? I felt a tiny flutter in my tummy.



Just when Claire thought all hope was lost, her dad came rushing in! He had heard the commotion and, fearless as ever, stood tall. Don't worry, Claire! I'll save you! he declared. With a mighty stomp, he faced the pizza monster. You can't eat her! She needs to learn a lesson about crust! With that, the monster halted, looking confused. Claire watched wide-eyed as her dad bravely stood between her and the creature. I wish I would have listened to you, Dad! she called out. In that moment, the pizza monster began to shrink, its cheese melting away. It turned into a pile of crusts! Claire could hardly believe her eyes! Giggling, she picked up a piece and said, I guess the crust is pretty tasty after all! Her dad laughed, giving her a big hug. From that day on, Claire always ate her pizza crust, remembering the time she faced the pizza monster and learned to listen to her dad. And they both enjoyed many more delicious lunches together, crust included! I felt nervous and then a little steadier. My heart went thump-thump. I kept thinking about pizza. I took a slow breath. I kept thinking about Claire.

The End