

# Max and the Midnight Pizza

A 2-minute kids story · ages 5-9



## Max and the Midnight Pizza

Max woke up one night to a rumble in his tummy. It was too dark to see, but he could smell something delicious. "Pizza!" he thought. Max tiptoed down the hallway toward the kitchen.

The kitchen was lit by the soft glow of the moon. Shadows danced on the walls as Max opened the fridge. There, shining like a treasure, was a leftover pizza from dinner. Max's mouth watered. He could hardly wait to have a slice!

But just as he reached for the pizza box, he heard a little meow. It was his cat, Whiskers! Whiskers looked at Max with big, curious eyes. Max smiled and said, "Do you want some pizza too, Whiskers?" But he knew that the pizza was not for cats.

Max thought for a moment. "You know, sharing is better than just having it all by myself." He put the pizza box back and grabbed a plate. Then he cut a big slice for himself and a smaller piece for Whiskers.

With the slice of pizza on his plate, he sat down at the kitchen table. Whiskers curled up next to him, happy to be by his side. Together, they enjoyed their midnight snack.

As Max munched on his pizza, he noticed how nice it felt to share something special. The cheese was gooey, and the toppings were tasty. Whiskers nibbled happily at his little piece.

Max laughed. "See, sharing makes everything better!" The kitchen felt warm and cozy, filled with the delightful smell of pizza and the sound of happy munching.

That night, under the watchful moon, Max learned that sharing food with friends is the best recipe of all. With a full belly and a happy heart, he snuggled with Whiskers. Together, they drifted off to sleep, dreaming of more tasty adventures to come.