



# Story Time



## The Imposter Pizza

It was a beautiful April morning and the birds were tweeting merrily outside. Millie and Michael slumped sleepily in their school uniforms at the breakfast table looking out of the window they watched the garden where some cheeky birds were pulling up worms from the wet soil.

“Mummy?” Called Millie.

“Yes sweetheart?” Replied Mummy as she glided across the kitchen with pots and pans clattering and clanging.

“What’s for breakfast?” Yawned Millie as she rubbed her sleepy eyes.

“Well I thought today we could all have a little treat.” The children sat up, their ears perked and smiles across their faces. “Ooh!” Cried Michael, “What is it?”

“You’ll see!” Grinned Mummy as she placed two cups of blackcurrant juice in front of them both before setting down a HUGE, delicious, colourful, mouthwatering pizza!

“Wow-wee!” Exclaimed the children.

What a lovely surprise Mummy had made them for breakfast, they’d never had pizza for breakfast before and it sure made a nice change from their usual bowls of porridge! And they had their favourite blackcurrant squash as well, it was by far the best breakfast in the whole wide world.

Eagerly the children picked up their knives and forks as Mummy shared out slices of pizza. In went the knife, in went the fork, scrunching as it was cut and crunching as it was chewed. But wait a second... What’s this? Fruit? And that’s not dough, that’s.... cookie!? This wasn’t just any pizza, this was an imposter pizza!

“Mummy! This is a giant cookie topped with fruit!” Exclaimed Michael. And sure enough it was, with a delicious cookie base, soft cream topping and delicious berries and chocolate chips on top, it certainly did look like a pizza but it was definitely a sweet treat!

Millie picked up her juice to take a swig through her straw, she sucked, and sucked, and suuuucked but nothing came out. She looked at her cup filled to the brim, poking her finger into the liquid she suddenly realised it was blackcurrant jelly! What was Mummy up to?

Mummy laughed across the kitchen table. “Happy April Fool’s day children, today is the first of April!” She said in triumph. She had tricked them with her imposter pizza and juicy jelly, and now they felt very silly indeed.

“Mummy I can’t believe you tricked us, but what will we eat before school?” Cried Michael.

“You don’t have to go to school Michael, today is Saturday!” Laughed Mummy.

Oh dear, Mummy had really played a great April Fool’s day trick on the children today. The children looked at each other in disbelief, grinning at their sweet pizza, their cup of jelly and taking off their school uniforms; Suddenly it didn’t seem like such a bad trick after all!