Name:

## The Pizza Beast

By Neal Levin

The Pizza Beast has been released! He's hunting for a pizza feast. In fact, that's all he ever eats: Pizza topped with treats and sweets And stringy cheese and greasy meats And sometimes even pickled beets. It can't be better, can't be beat. There's nothing that can dare compete.



The Pizza Beast can sure devour Twenty pizzas every hour On and on around the clock Unless he's eaten up his stock. He doesn't mind them hot or cold Or even seven weekdays old For breakfast, lunch, and supper too Then late-night snacks at half past two.

But since last night, to say the least, His appetite has sure decreased. He overate, poor Pizza Beast. He eats no more, he's now deceased.

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