
Pizza Day

Amanda had saved some of her hard earned money from the stocktake and decided to stick everybody for Pizza. I was busy doing webpages when there was a knock on my front door.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Speshul delivery for the Twinns!!!!" a badly disguised small voice replied from outside.

"They went out, can you come back later?"

"What do you mean they went out? We are the Twinns! Open the door please, this box is heavyyyyyyyyyyy!!" I heard Dawn call from outside.

"Coming!!!" I assured them



"Oh, what do we have here? Twinns bearing gifts?"

"I bought us Pizza for lunch today," Amanda shyly volunteered from the back of the box.

"Pizza? wonderful, thank you Amanda, and Dawn and Caitlyn, that will be lovely."



After much maneuvering the Twinns managed to get the Pizza box onto the table where they all looked at it hungrily.

"What flavour is it?" I asked

"Um, its called Steak Flavour, it says on the menu "Mozzarella cheese, tomato, chutney, and steak grilled with onions and served with more chutney."

"Aaaaah, my favourite."

"And mine!" Insisted Caitlyn.

"Mine too." Agreed Dawn.

"I haven't had this one before, so I will just go along with what everybody says." Said Amanda after giving it some thought.



Amanda handled the egg lift, Caitlyn did the cutting and Dawn stabbed the odd bits of cheese with a fork.
"This looks good.... "
"Ok girls tuck in."

The Twinns guzzled their pizza in a frenzy of enjoyment, it was nice to see them having fun and I daren't try for a piece myself because Dawn still had that fork handy.



Then there was only 1 piece left.

"After you." Caitlyn insisted.
"No no, after you I insist." Amanda offered politely.
"I couldn't eat another slice." said Dawn looking slightly bloated.
And then they all grabbed at the same time, neatly dissecting the poor piece of pizza in seconds.



Then it was over, and everybody lethargically helped clean up. I saw the Twinns heading back to the bedroom and a while later I popped in to check up them. They were suitably satiated and I left them to their digestion for the rest of the afternoon.



No Twinns were made ill by this story and I never even had any of the pizza either!

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