

Let's Pretend...Pizza Shop

Are you ready
to pretend?
Let's go!





Close your eyes. Now open them...



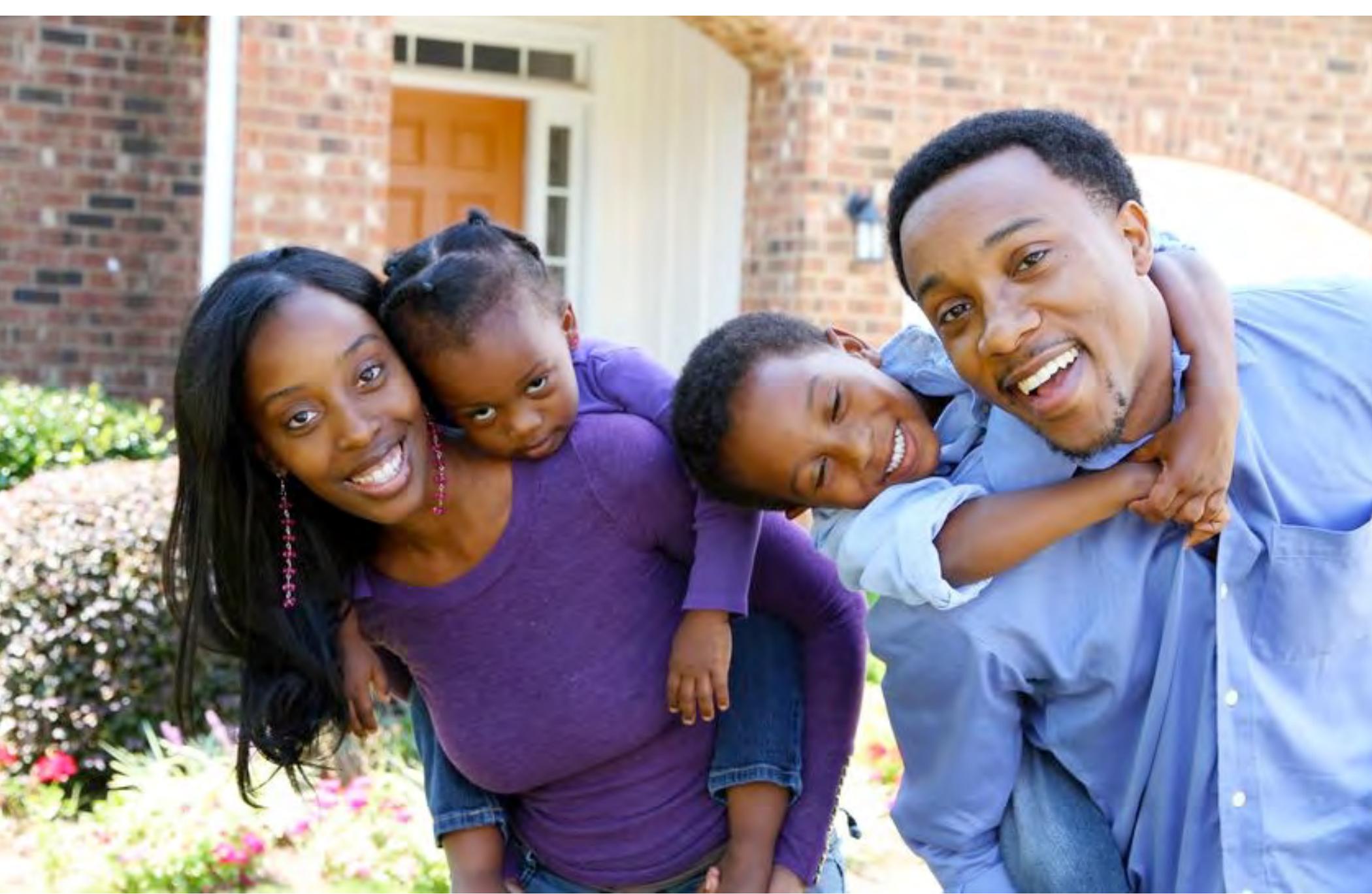
MAMMA MIA
PIZZA

Home Made
ITALIAN FOOD

Cocktails



We're at a Pizza Shop!



It's payday! At my house that means we get to go to a restaurant!



Payday is a happy day at my house. When my parents get their paychecks we take turns choosing which restaurant to go to. This week it's my little sister's turn. She says, "Pizza, pizza, pizza!" Pretend you are happy about going out for pizza.



Please wait
to be seated

The restaurant is busy. We have to wait for the hostess to tell us where to sit.



The hostess's job is to help the restaurant run smoothly. She said, "I will be right with you folks. I just need to clean up a table for you." Then the phone rings and she says, "Mamma Mia's Pizza, please hold one minute." This is a busy place!



We sit down in a booth and a waitress comes over. She says, “Hi, my name is Jennie. I will be taking care of you tonight. Here are your menus. Can I get you started with some drinks?”



I know how to be a polite customer. I look right at the waitress and I speak up with a big voice. “I would like a glass of chocolate milk, please.” My dad gives me a thumbs up. I did a good job ordering!



We are all so hungry!
Pretend you are hungry, too. The waitress brings us some hot rolls and butter to eat while we look at the menus. The rolls are still warm so when I spread the butter, it even melts a little. Then I take a big bite. It tastes delicious!



My Mom orders for our table and says we will eat “family style.” That means we will share the food we order. She says, “We would like a large meatball pizza with onions.”



“We would also like a house salad to share. Please put the dressing on the side.”



“And, since we are all really hungry tonight, we will have a large order of spaghetti. Extra meatballs please.”



Our waitress wrote down our order to remember it! **Can you remember what we ordered?**

She brings our order to the kitchen staff. They are busy taking orders for take-out over the phone, and helping the pizza maker.



One waitress is busy folding boxes when she is not helping customers. She pushes in the sides so the pieces fit together and then stacks the empty boxes so they are ready to hold the take-out pizza orders when they come out of the oven.



While we're waiting for our food, my Mom lets us go watch Bob. Bob is the pizza maker, and he is very friendly!



Bob tells us about how to make pizza. He says, first I wash my hands and put on my apron. Then, I have to get the dough ready.



I put my hands under the dough and start to shape it. I keep turning it, around, around, around, stretching it with my hands.



I make it get bigger and bigger.



Then I start to flip it! This is the fun part of my job!



I flip it up!



And I stretch it out. Pretend you have some dough. Flip it up, stretch it out, flip it up, stretch it out!



Now it's time to add the toppings. First I ladle on and spread some sauce, then I sprinkle some cheese. Sometimes people order different toppings like pepperoni, peppers and onions, or mushrooms, so I check the order to see what to add.



The pizza oven is very hot so I have to be careful.



I use my wooden peel to take the hot pizza out of the oven. Then I cut the pizza into slices, take down an empty box, and slide in the pizza. I close the lid quickly so the pizza stays hot!



It's fun watching Bob but my dad says, "Come and eat, kids!" I was so busy watching Bob that I didn't even know he had finished our pizza!



I say, “Pass the cheese please.” In this restaurant I sprinkle the cheese on myself. I like to shake a lot of cheese on my spaghetti. My mom usually says, “That’s enough!”



When we can't eat anymore, our waitress brings us a box for the leftover pizza. I help put the leftover pieces in the box.



Mom takes out her wallet and a credit card to pay the bill. Dad says, "Be sure to leave her a good tip, she is a great waitress and the food was delicious!"



When we get home my sister and I play Pizza Shop. I pretend I am Bob the pizza maker. I say, “Be careful, that oven is hot!”

Now it's your
turn to pretend!

