

You'll Get Your Pizza Or So Help Me God

The world: \*is ending\*  
Food delivery workers:



Alt Text: Text saying “The world: \*is ending\*. Food delivery workers:” then a picture of spongebob and squidward in a powerful wind storm, with spongebob singing “Krusty Krab Pizza is the pizza for you and me!”

So during 20 19, the world was hit with a pandemic in the form of a deadly virus called covid- 19. Despite ostriches not being known as an American symbol, the United States did it's best impression of one by slamming our heads in the dirt and pretending there's not a problem until it's too late. (Fun fact, ostriches don't do that because they're frightened, they do that because that's where their eggs are stored. Just pretend that metaphor still works). Anyway a few months into 20 20 our government made the shocking discovery that there actually is a deadly virus killing people all over the world and people started taking it seriously

(kind of). It was during those months that I found out something horrifying too: I was out of money.

So I started applying to jobs in the summer to try and get some money to tide me over for the next school year. A few places called me, including Domino's on 10th Street. And as you might have guessed from the meme; I ghosted that interview and went to Papa John's two weeks later. I don't know why I did that either. I wish I didn't because they paid like \$5 more an hour, on top of other things that I'll get into in a minute.

So I joined Father Johnathan's as a new delivery driver and I said "put me in for as many hours as I can take". And they did, and wow I didn't know that I could take working 50 - 60 hours a week with no vacation for 3 months. I opened almost every morning, and worked 12 hours 5 days a week + a 6 hour shift. I had one free day. And that was if it wasn't busy and I actually got to go home on time. On top of that, we had a manager couple who always worked together, had the same name, and met each other working at Daddy Johnny's. I feel like John himself made them in a lab to work for him because there's no other way they exist. And they were terrifying, one slip up and the whole store including the poor customers would know about it. Somehow I never invoked their wrath, maybe cause I was one of two people that were willing to open in the mornings and they didn't want to lose me. But I didn't try my luck.

I was there delivering pizza's day in, day out, rain or shine, even when the roads were flooded and I was stressed and overworked like crazy. Working in the rain was the worst not only because of driving but because of the giant rain coat I had to wear which was way too warm for the summer heat. Covid restrictions were in full effect too, I wore a mask wherever I

went, and standard protocol for delivery was sitting the pizza box in front of the door, stepping a few steps back, and letting the customer pick up the pizza themselves. I always felt bad for the poor old people who struggled bending down to get it, but whenever I asked they said they didn't want help.

But at the end of the day, through all of that, I made sure every pizza made it to every customer, hot and ready, on time. And hey, the tips were nice. The employee discount could use some work though, Pappy Jonas.