

Dear Dad;

I have been meaning to write you sooner, but I have been very busy. My new job which is going fine, but I am putting in too much hours. They told me I would be flipping burgers, but all I seem to be doing is cooking them. Maybe when I get more experience they will let me flip em. I am learning a lot about running a burger place. Today I learned why they call it fast food, cuz people want it really fast.

Today, I accidentally upset the manager. I was mopping the floor, like you taught me to do at home. You know dump the water from the mop bucket on the floor and spread it around. The only problem was that I didn't see the people sitting behind me, and when I poured the water out it got their feet wet. One lady told the manager that he would have to buy her a new pump. Well, I could see buying her new shoes, but why would she want a pump? The manager was very nice, though. He was mad, but just told me to get things ship shape. I didn't see any ships, but I cleaned up the water anyways.

They are selling the burgers where if you buy one, you get one free. One customer got really mad. She had ordered 6 burgers and thought she should get three free! Imagine that! I told her the sale said you only get one free. So I charged her full price for the other five. She then said that she would call us the better business because. Why would she do that? I know we are a better business, but we don't sell furniture. When I told the manager, he just told me to work in the back.

But, I really like working here because they have computers. When we take your order, we get to push buttons on the computer, it tells the cooks what to make. But we had problems with them the other day. The computers kept telling the cooks to make lots of jumbo burgers, but none of the cashiers was ordering them. Just before that happened, I had opened up the keyboard and cleaned all the buttons with soap water. Do you suppose that had anything to do with that? The manager couldn't understand it cuz he said it was a brand new machine. It looked pretty old to me.

Anyways, every day is a new challenge. Today, I get to learn about something called a shake machine. I hope it doesn't shake me too much cuz you know how I get sick.

Well better go. Will write you soon.

Your Son,

John