

Trouble at Pizza Pipeline

I wanted to go see a movie at the multiplex or drive-in, but I didn't have enough cache. So I took the few bits of change I had and got a byte to eat at Pizza Pipeline. I gave the clerk my instructions ("One slice of pepperoni, please") but the guy just stalled. "I have to load the oven first." I said "That's fine, but as soon as it's finished you forward it to me without letting it cool." He put my money in the register.

Then, after what seemed like +infinity, he says he's sorry but there's been a delay. I tell him to speed up! Another 600,000 millisecs later and I see him playing with the oven, setting and resetting the buttons. He didn't know how to work the controls! He had no operational skills whatsoever. So I said, "Hey, I'm through putting up with this! You fetch my pizza now or I'll execute you!"

Well, that was his break point. He jumped over the counter, broke a soda and waved the jagged bottle neck at me. I just took one step and clocked him. He immediately flip-flopped over. I saw a cop outside, so I exited without a trace. When the cop went inside, I disassembled his multicyle. When he got back on, it stalled. I drove away laughing but lost control and ran into a binary tree. It put my front end out of alignment.

The cop said, "Normally I go by the code, but for you I'll make an exception." He picked up a branch—a switch—and tried to hit me. But his plan fell through. I jumped over him—his swing was never even executed. He should have followed routine procedure by calling for backup, but he didn't. Then we exchanged a few words. He appealed to logic, but I just yelled "NaN-ny, NaN-ny," jumped over a gate, and exited.