

## A PECULIAR CUSTOMER

I've been working in a supermarket the whole summer and I can assure I've dealt with all types of people. But nothing compares to the two guys that I came across that morning. I was insanely bored. August had already gone by, and with it, all the tourists. I was taking my usual 11am nap when they got into the grocery store, so I greeted them with a mixture of tiredness and irritation in my voice. They were wearing sunglasses, although, as you may know, it wasn't sunny at all inside the store. They were confused, it seemed like they had never been to the grocery store before, like two lost puppies that didn't know how to shop. How silly, I thought to myself, and then I ignored them.

I was almost falling asleep again when they came to the counter and asked me where they could find a carrot. I looked at them confused, because the vegetables section was right next to them. A moment later, I realized that they weren't joking so I told them to walk two steps to the left and they would find them. When they found it, they celebrated it like they had won an Oscar or something. Then, I noticed they had been into the store for half an hour and the carrot was the single item in their enormous trolley.

Five minutes later, they came to me and inquired where they could find the ketchup. I told them very politely to please look at the signs hanging from the ceiling, and I pointed to the "sauces" one. They found that a very useful idea and went to pick up the ketchup.

The third time they approached me, they said, very seriously, that there wasn't a ingredients-to-make-a-pizza sign, so they weren't able to find the bacon. I tried to contain the laugh so hard that my stomach hurt. I answered to them that they should search beneath the "meat" sign. They thought I was a genius and went running to find the bacon.

Finally, they came to pay. They put their carrot, ketchup and bacon into the cash very carefully. What a singular pizza will that be, I thought. They paid and put the three items into the huge trolley again. Before leaving, they thanked me effusively. "Next time you should use a map!" I joked. The two guys turned to me at the same time and said: "What a great idea! Where can we find it?".