Dear Miramar McDonald’s,

Thank you for being the world’s best first job! This job taught me how to deal with shitty people, clean the shit out of things, and work so many hours. This was a great first job. I worked full time; I climbed the latter, and got so many experiences from it.

The greatest thing I got out of this job was the … money! Ha just kidding, it was you guys. You guys really became my family, and I sure felt the love. We all fought, talk shit behind each other’s backs, and tried to kill each other. But… but… we all loved each other. We had fiestas, we messed around a crap ton, and got to know each other on a very personal level.

To the morning crew, I never had a problem with you guys… except Anh, but I mean although the night and the morning hated each other I never had a problem with you guys, primarily, because I didn’t even know half of you. But I did know Chiquita, the only good Maria out there. Maria I love you, you work so hard, and you work many jobs with so many kids, and you’re such a good parent. To Karla, I love you man, you were always just a really good friend that I was always excited to see every week. I just really liked talking to you, and I really liked how you could really relate to me because of our age. To Anh, Fuck you.

To the mid shift, I never really liked you guys. I liked talking to guys but that’s it. Like Angelica, I loved taking to you and messing with you while you were trying to work. You work really hard most of the time, and I love how when I mess with you, you don’t mind. To the pregnant one, best wishes with your baby. Please please stay out of trouble. No fries, no coffee, no drugs, no sex. Do it for the baby. OMG, name your baby after me. To ~~Toms Lover~~ Aurora, I always had a problem with you, but I’m happy that were back on speaking terms now. Since day one, I always thought I was better than you, and still do.

To the night family/club/possy/gang/crew, I love all of you guys except Maria. Maria, you a bitch and I hope you get fired and fall into an economic hole that you can never climb out of. To my favorite brother and lover, love you man. You sucked ass back when you first started, but that’s okay because now you can bag on me about the speed of my dishes. Jacob you are my best friend at McDonald’s and I loved working with you. We got everything done in two seconds and then literally fucked around the rest of the night. I’m glad that I opened up to you and was able to talk to you about my girl and daddy issues and shit. Good luck and best wishes with your English major. I hope you somehow use that degree to do something remotely helpful. To my home girl and bestest friend, Yo Amo Almalita 4ever. You deserve a medal for all of your hard work and you the quality of it. You work hard and do your shit right. You’re the best McDonald’s has ever had. To my favorite manager... ha I can’t decide who I love more. Then again, because I’ve always hated my dad, I guess I’m a mamma’s boy. But then again, I do love my daddy. You guys are the world’s best managers. We got our shit done; we fucked around the whole shift pretty much, and had so much fun. I’ve fought with all of you, but hey we still love each other. Jessica, you were the realest homie and you were so chill. You taught me everything I know, and that’s why you own me for life. You were there to drive me home, Del Mar, Disneyland, Denny’s, Studio Diner, and everywhere else in between. You really became a huge part of my life. Daddy Yared, thank you for everything. I love you for really being the actual parent in my life. I pretty much harass you every day and you don’t get too angry. You opened up to me in which I very much appreciate. You started the dumbass joke of extra virgin oil. We went to Balboa Park as a family con daddy, mama, my Hermana. That was fun and exciting. You are without a doubt in my mind, the hardest working manager at the store, whereas, I am the hardest working person in general in life.

I will miss you all, except Maria and Anh, but I’m glad to move forward and will always remember all of you as the greatest place to join a family, not necessarily the greatest place to work. Farewell from Stephen Giang. Let’s all go to Disneyland. August 11th or 19th or 25th or 26th. Or any weekend past those dates.

Sincerely Chino Cochino, or Extra Virgin Oil or Machoman or Nino.

Fuck Anh and Maria, I hope you get you’re asses transfer over to a gross taco bell in Mira Mesa or the McDonald’s in Mira Mesa. You guys can’t stick together forever.