

The scary delivery

Last summer, I worked in a small pizzeria called “Bella Pizza” in my town so I could save up enough money for the new phone that had been released. My job was to deliver pizzas to customers in the evenings and weekends. One night, I received a order for a house on the outskirts of the town. The address looked strange, but I decided to go anyway.

I knocked on the door and waited a little. All of a sudden, a big cat jumped out from behind a bush and I dropped the pizzza on the street! I shouted and ran away. After that, I saw a man walking outside a nearby house with his dog. He looked very confused and explained that his neighbour moved away last week, and there was no one living in the house where I was supposed to deliver the pizza in.

I called my boss and told him about the incident. He laughted and said I should be more careful next time. Meanwhile, I drive back to the pizzeria with the ruined pizza. The next day, I told my friends, and they laughted too. I felt very embarrassed but also funny about the situation.

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