

What A Difference A Letter Can Make

This weekend, I learned two new duties at work. One, I was strongly advised to learn the other I took upon myself to try my hand at. I have watched others cut a whole steak before but have never tried it myself. Last night, a customer who I know asked if we could cut two of the whole ribeye steaks for her. Since this was nearly 8PM and the cashier was about to leave, I told her that it might be Monday before it could be done. No problem, she was not in a hurry. This morning, I decided to be brave and slice it myself... at least I know the guinea pig who would be the recipient of the steaks well enough. Since it was boneless, all I had to do is take a knife and hack my way through it. And both of them were very lean so not much fat to trim. Hopefully, I did well enough. I called and left a message on the customer's machine.

The other adventure was printing next week's ad signs on the computer. No problem there except maybe the age of the computer... actually looks like a relic of the 80s. Once again, went really well until I looked over my handiwork and discovered that a sign that was supposed to read:

CAMPBELL'S

PORK 'N BEANS

3 FOR \$1.00

came out reading:

CAMPBELL'S

PORN N' BEANS

3 FOR \$1.00

Thank goodness, I noticed it before no one else did and hung the sign. I did make a new sign with the correct item and THOUGHT that I had thrown the faux pas in the garbage. Apparently not. When I got to work this morning, there was the offensive sign with a nice little note attached. It was good for a laugh anyway. But as I have always said, be careful how much you learn; you can get in all kinds of trouble ☐