Mike Matloff
CIS 314

Trouble at Pizza *Pipeline*--Solution

I wanted to see a movie at the *muliplex or* drive-in, but I didn't have enough *cache.* So I took the few *bits* of change I had *and*[1] got a *byte* to eat at Pizza *Pipeline.* I gave the clerk my *instructions* ("One *slice*[2] 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 *finish*ed you *forward* it to me with*out let*ting 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, *set*ting *and reset*ting the buttons. He didn't know how to *work* the *controls!* He had *no op*erational skills whatsoever. So I said, "Hey, I'm *through put*ting up with this! You *fetch* my pizza now *or* I'll *execute* you!"

Well, that was his *break point.* He *jump*ed over the *counter,* broke a soda and waved the jagged *bottle neck* at me. I just took one *step* and *clock*ed him. He immediately *flip-flop*ped over. I saw a cop outside, so I *exit*ed without a *trace.* When the cop went inside, I *disassembled* his *multicycle.* 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 *jump*ed over him—his swing was never even *execute*d. He should have followed *routine procedure* by *call*ing for *backup,* but he didn't. Then we *exchange*d a few *words.* He appealed to *logic,* but I just yelled "*NaN*-ny, *NaN*-ny," *jump*ed over a *gate,* and *exit*ed.

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[1] And of course every other *and* in the text; I only highlighted this first one.
[2] Like a time slice of a CPU. This one is optional.