

30307



THE

FLYING OYSTERS

Adventures in Food Service:

My first real night at 1859, after 2 nights of training I get my first 2 tables. Mind you, I was suppose to still be "shadowed" by someone who could help me if I got "lost" but the restaurant got so busy, that I was on my own.

I was so stiff nervous, I don't even know how I got the "specials" out of my mouth. Things were going less than well, I kept forgetting all kinds of details like how to pour wine or to replace utensils etc. but all those things could be over-

looked by a generous customer until the big plate of RAW Oysters arrived... and I had to serve it. It was presented beautifully on a bed of lettuce and ice and when tilted ever so slightly it became a live ice-stating ring for oysters! Thank God the customer was quick enough to place her hand at the end of the plate & stop the avalanche. Or else I would be out on the ice!



IN TICKET HELL



TICKET

OYSTERS
SALOMON

See
the
line

29

TICKET

PORK
SPECIAL

See
the
line

4

TICKET

FILET SP
TROUP AP

See
the
line

22



ADVENTURES IN FOOD SERVICE

3.3.07

THINGS NEED TO RUN SMOOTHLY.... especially on a Saturday night. There is no time for training or rookie mistakes. The restaurant communication between the servers & cooks has to be like a well oiled machine. And on that night things were going great, until I stepped in.

I did not hear any of this until after the fact and even then I only heard $\frac{1}{2}$ the story. But apparently I F***ed my tickets so badly that Aimee got totally bitched out by the boss.

Now, this makes me feel double worse because Aimee doesn't need more shit, and because I let her down. But in some ways I can't understand why she didn't just give me the boot and put me out of my misery since I'm too dumb to quit myself!

ADVENTURES IN FOOD SERVICE

I BROKE DOWN ON my way to work and almost cried, I felt so much anxiety about going in to work. I called Maya and complained, and as only Maya can she built me back up enough for me to walk threw that door. And as it usually goes, all that anxiety was for nothing because it turned out to be a good night. I had 4 tables and two of them were very fun and friendly. I opened up and became more myself. One guy sat me down and said "Let me tell you about All the things you did wrong tonight" (Like I did not know then) but he was so sweet + fun about it, it was actually funny to hear how totally pathetic I am. I told them the oyster story and that got a great laugh. The gentleman ordered a "Dewers + water" and I thought he wanted "Blah blah fancy

bottled water," so I brought them two bottles of sparkling H₂O. 20 minutes latter he asked me about it again & I was totally dumbfounded like - you want what? I went to fetch Ainee hoping she would know what the hell that was - she did - of course.

Things are so much easier when you can make a joke out of it. Some people are easier to joke with then others, but once they open up, all the mistakes I make are easier to forgive.

3.8.2007



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Dewers + H₂O