

98th

In the Wegmans grocery store where I work as a cashier, the atmosphere is very diverse. It seems the cashiers always have the hardest time. On an average day I encounter the best and worst of the store. My three typical customers are the devil-may-care people, the coupon clippers, and the picky baggers.

very good

The devil-may-care people are the easy ones. They are always in a hurry and usually ask to try and fit their order in as ^{few} little bags as possible. They will chatter away on their cell phone like chipmunks and will usually pay with a debit card. Many business people are ranked in this category. Once, a man came into my line and was on his phone the entire order. I do not think he even knew I was there, let alone bagging his order. These people are a piece of cake compared to the notorious coupon clippers.

The coupon clippers are very odd people. They are always scrambling for a deal. These people are sometimes older and have nothing better to do than cut coupons all day. They will come prepared and will have a neat tower of triple coupons. I came to depend on these neat arrays of coupons and was caught unaware one day. A customer came into my line and used three coupons. After she left, I noticed they were expired! After this happened I realized I have to watch these people more closely. Although the coupon clippers are odd, I would prefer them to the next group whom I have saved for last because they are the worst.

— example not necessarily appropriate for this or (typical c-c customer)

^{for them}
The last are the dreaded bag-people. Every item must be bagged perfectly.

Usually, they will demand paper in plastic, which is difficult with a two-hundred-dollar

order. Sometimes they will even come with their own cloth bags! They are very obsessive-compulsive with their produce, meat, eggs, and bread. When I first started, an elderly lady yelled at me because her bananas were beneath another item. I really got an ear-lashing. These customers are very difficult to deal with and should come with a red label attached to them.

These are the customers I deal with on a typical day at work. The devil-may-care people, the coupon people, and the picky baggers are on my usual menu. The holidays are always worse. Arrays of these stereotypes come in mammoth flocks. The stress I encounter at work is almost equal to school. Patience ^{may not be} is not a virtue, but ^{it's} a must at work!