

Dear Papa John's.

Your meals have given me something to look forward to for many years. Without you, I'd have to stick with Indian and Chinese takeaways. I like such meal sure, but countless exotic spices simply can't compare with pure bread, cheese and tomato. Why? I'm not sure if anyone really knows. Having said that, along with the more basic stuff, you do offer pizzas that have intriguing ingredients such as Mexican jalapeños, Hawaiian pineapples, and a 'hotness' apparently from America. True, you can get cheese from anywhere, but Google says Poland invented it. Maybe. Whatever the case, that's a culinary world tour. I gladly accept all your website's cookies. With all the incredible deals you do, I think that's more than fair. Your site is easy to use and not only that, it looks amazing. I often visit it when I'm not even hungry. I don't know what the bouncing basketball in the corner of the screen is about, though. Do you simply like basketball? If so, I do too. If I was running the site, I'd replace the ball with a guitar maybe, but we all have different hobbies. Oh yes, and I've lost count all of the chicken sides I was awarded simply for ordering from you lots of times.

Sure, the 'when do you want us to deliver your pizza' feature needs some work. Sometimes you're early, sometimes you're late, and every now and then, you're bang on. However, when you say you'll deliver pizzas ASAP if that's what I want, I believe it. As you may know, I've eaten countless petrol station hash browns. However, sometimes they get overcooked. What's crazy is the fact cooking such potatoes is incredibly straightforward. You put them in an oven and wait exactly 3 and a half minutes. That's it. With Papa John's however, so many things could go wrong, yet they never do. For the sake of balance, here's another nitpick: I want to try your Philly Cheesecake pizza, but only want half of such a meal, I want the other half to be say your Xtra Hot Meat Feast. What you cleverly call a 'half and half' pizza. Sadly such a combination isn't allowed. I know you may be looking out for my best interests and with your expert opinion you may have concluded I won't like half a Philly pizza, but I do want the choice to be mine.

I once actually had my own idea for a pizza with pineapple, ham, cheese and spicy toppings, which I called the 'Evil Hawaiian.' However, in my stories at least, countless people died trying it. Consequently, I'm too scared to eat it myself, but if you think it's safe, again, I trust you. Maybe you'd like to do a limited run of the pizza and see how it goes from there. I honestly believe it could be the next big thing. Not as genius as stuffed crusts, though. Who'd have thought simply adding more cheese to a pizza would work so well? I know that was originally a Pizza Hut idea, but a lesser company would have claimed the idea as their own. I'd believe you. The thing is, I don't even like cheese! It smells! Never have liked the taste, yet I like cheese on pizza. I find that fascinating and amazing. I'm certainly not saying Domino's pizzas taste of plastic or wood, but dominoes are made of plastic and wood. I'm not sure if the company name is a particularly good one. Papa John's on the other hand sounds very family friendly. Not self-deprecating like Dominoes, I just want a pizza. Not a standup routine.

John is a nice name, too. My middle name is John. Had my parents called me John Simon Wiedemann instead, I honestly wouldn't have minded. :) If you went further and named your company 'Simon John Wiedemann' I would be confused, but I'd

take it as a compliment. Simon Wiedemann. Has a nice ring to it, but the more Germanic Simon Videman is even catchier. If you want to name a pizza after me, simply ask and that should be ok. It could feature bratwurst and sauerbraten! Something different at least. Maybe you were being random when using my name in the hypothetical situation, and you thought that was funny? I get that. This is what I think is funny: Phoning up someone, saying 'cheese' and hanging up! Ok I haven't done that, but if I did part of me would feel bad because of the confusion, the other part would chuckle. 'Cheese? What's he trying to say?' The endless pondering only adds to the humour. Not sophisticated humour, but I have watched similar things on TV and I had a reasonable time. Though having said that, I could have said 'cheese' because deep down I was thinking of pizza. Turns out, not so random. Anywho, gotta go!

Best wishes, Simon.