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New York is a one-of-a-kind-place. It continues to thrive through its diverse culture. Throughout all the variations of people and lifestyles one thing remains the same; if you live here you love pizza. If you have eaten pizza outside of New York then you are certainly well aware that no other pizza even comes close to comparing.

I bought my tantalizing five dollar lunch at Jerry’s in Pleasantville. My stomach immediately rumbled as I opened the door; this was no doubt a reaction to the enticing aroma of fresh baked pizza filling my nose with desire. My five dollar lunch location is ultimately the prime choice. My senses tingled as I attempted to choose which flavor would best fill my now unbearable craving. I decided on a buffalo chicken slice—leaving me enough money to also purchase a drink.

After a year-long ten minutes went by my slice was brought to me. Although I buy one slice (for $4.00) the cheesy delectable slice of heaven is so plentiful that the cook cuts it in two. Although I am aware of the marketing technique, I accept it humbly—feeling that I am really receiving two slices for the price of one.

The spicy and savory slice now sits right in front of me. My first flavorsome bite is just as sublime as I imagined it would be during the painfully miserable waiting time. There is simply no other five dollar lunch that compares. My slice is full of every best aspect of flavoring. It is juicy, cheesy, and spicy; it is tastefully enthralling. When I feel that the spice is a bit too much of a kick, I happily dip the end in my steaming marinara and finish off the change of taste with a sprinkle of freshly grated parmesan cheese.

My money could not have been spent any better. My location was perfect. I had numerous choices and was more than content with my final decision. The slice was juicy, cheesy and bursting with buffalo flavor. The crust was a delightful finish to my affordable meal—leaving my taste buds calm and completely satisfied. I was also able to remain content by sipping my water all throughout my pleasant experience. Anything ever desired in a meal was found in my five dollar meal in little Pleasantville. I was even able to take half of it home and relive the mouthwatering experience later on in the day. If you love New York, then you love pizza. There is nothing better than the best possible meal at the most affordable price.