



HEY!

Hey, we're Pythagoras. People used to call us Pi for short,

But you can call us whatever, as long as you call us

(whispers) Pythagoras.

Anyway ...

We make pizza, and it's damn good!

But don't take our word for it — try it first.

Oh! And we deliver within 15 minutes.

But that's just one part of the story ...





ALONG THE WAY

Along the way...

We met some cool artists, saw some mind bending art, and heard some stories you wouldn't believe

(or would you?)

Somewhere down the line, everything converged.

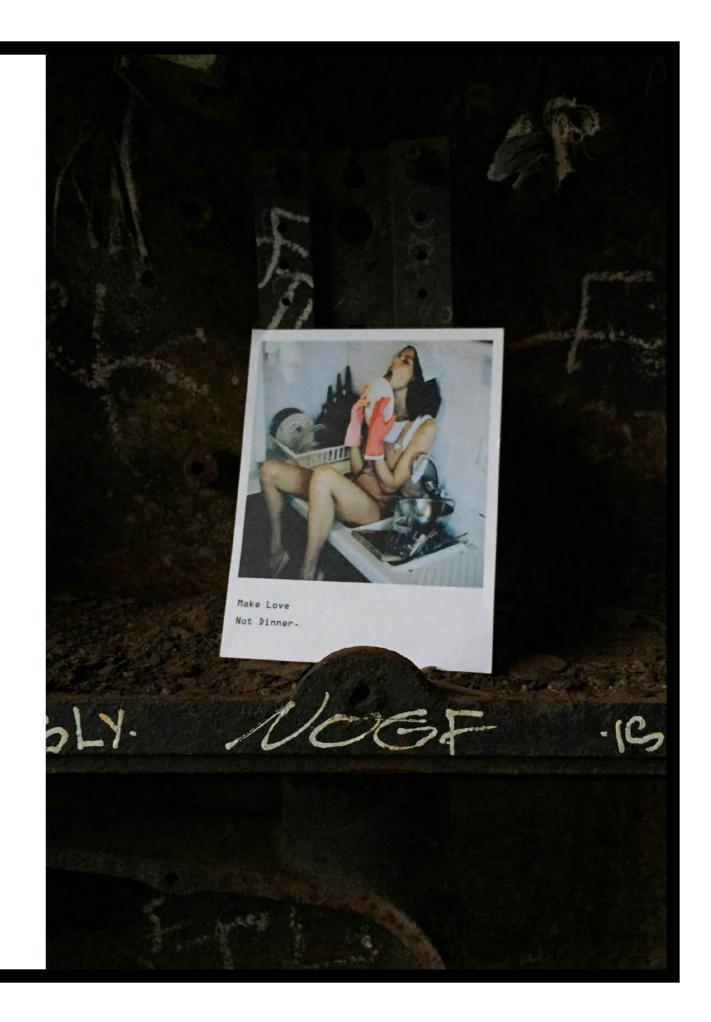
And we became more than just kids with a wood-fire oven and a license to cater.

We're art, disguised as dinner, that comes to your door, fills your stomach ...

And if you're okay with it, touches your imagination a little.

AND NOW WE'RE ON A MISSION ...

To feed the Mission!





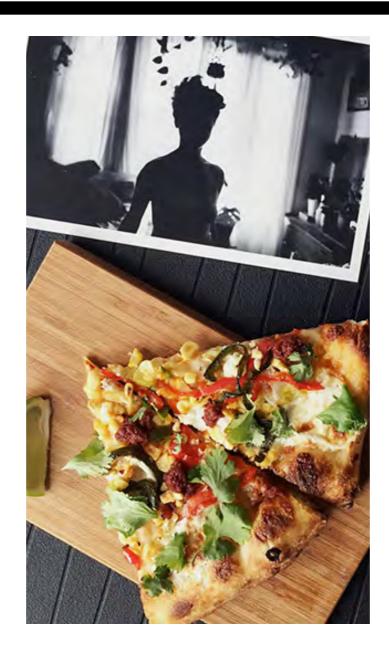
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Is the longest running streak of consective pi pizzas eaten by a single person.

"#nomnom" - @torjo87

STRANGE PLACES

People really want their pizzas when they want it ... which might explain why we deliver with shocking regularity to bars, dark alleys, parks, dispensaries, and twitter (don't they have food there?).



"I thought living in SF couldn't spoil me more. But then comes @getpipizza and proves me wrong."

- @faresende

FRONT-LINES

Delivering pizzas can be a treacherrous ordeal. There's the traffic, the pedistrians, the bikers ... and then there's the frequent contact we make with the surreal:

- People hurling themselves into oncoming traffic when they see us rolling up
- SF apparently becoming a city filled with models (as reported by ALL our drivers)
- Being held hostage mid-delivery while someone tells us how our photos helped them lock down date night

" It was F-ing amazing ... thought my friends were spamming me ... this is legit and the pizza is ridiculous "

* survey response