

My worst day at work essay



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My Worst Day at Work Deborah A. Lightfoot Western International University
ENG 101-2019 English Composition 1 Instructor: Nichole A. Harris My Worst Day at Work My worst day at work is when I got fired. It all started on a cold snowy, Saturday morning when I got this feeling in the pit of my stomach on my way to work. As I was driving to work I was driving like I was in a funeral procession. Then I wander down sides streets on the other side of town, trying to give myself a little more time to organize my thoughts on why am I feeling like this.

All kinds of disturbing images were spinning around in my head like grease spinning around in the sink when mix with water. A couple of times I had to slap myself in the head to minimize my thoughts, but backfired, because then I had to deal with a headache, too. Other cars and trucks, which didn't honk their horns at me to increase my speed, passed me similar to a salmon swimming upstream. When I finally got to work, which was a facility for special-needed kids. I, myself was address as a direct care assistant. That is to take care of special-needed children.

My duties are to give them their am or pm hygiene care, make sure they eat, do activities with them and keep them dry. I was assigned to the females to help with their am hygiene care. My co-workers and I was showering the girls, getting them dressed and brushing their teeth . When we were finished, we all went to the recreation room so they could eat their breakfast except one of the workers. She was finishing up her am hygiene care with her patient in the bathroom. While we were in there recreation room feeding the patients, the supervisor came in with a frown on her face. We wonder what was wrong.

The supervisor asked, " Who left the bathroom in that condition? " No one would speak up. Later that evening, she asked me and I told her because she saw me in there cleaning the bathroom up. She also asked me did the other assistant know it was her responsibility to clean that bathroom. I told her yes because I told her don't for the bathroom. The supervisor reprimanded her. She did not like that at all and the supervisor had the need to tell her who told her. That assistant was not a happy camper. She is out for revenge! After the kids ate their breakfast, we let them have some free time to move around in the recreation room.

When that assistant came back in she gave me the dirtiest look you could see. While the kids kept roaming around in the room, this particular female child kept getting in one of the newest assistant face. She did not know what to do. I got up to re-direct her back to the other side of the room. I guess the other assistant that got reprimanded earlier did not like the way I was re-directing the patient. In my training, that was the way I was taught. The assistant that was reprimanded earlier saw her chance to get back at me. She slipped out of the recreation room to tell something on me.

I finally got the patient interest in something else to do. In the meanwhile, the assistant was in the supervisor's office lying her you know what off about me. She told the supervisor that I pushed and scratched the patient on the neck. Now you know that was not true. When the assistant slipped back in, she had a smug look on her face and that is when I knew she was up to no good. My supervisor called me into her office and questioned me on the accusation that was made by the reprimanded assistant. I told her this was

not true and the assistant wants to get back at me because I told you she was the one that left bathroom dirty.

It is now Monday and I thought everything was over. Oh! How wrong was I? I was called in early that day. When you are called in before your time to report to work, something is wrong. As I went into the office I felt a cold chilled going down the back of me back. There were three people sitting there reading their folders. On these folders I saw my name on each one. I knew this was bad. They told me to come in and have a seat. They said that they had written documents that I hit this child and this is against the policy. I was dismissed and escorted off the premises like a prisoner. This was the worst day at work when I got fired.