

## Humorous recount

It all started when I was going to get a job (I'm 13) , my mom taking me to the restaurant "I can not believe I'm getting a job at thirteen years old!" I said, my mum said "don't be too happy you're lucky it's a 9-3 job", I mentioned that I'm working on weekends unlike her who works on Mondays until Thursdays, after that bold statement she stopped talking and stayed quiet, in traffic I was bored since I forgot my phone at home so I decided to start staring into other cars, there was this one car with windows that was fully black from outside, so I stared into him in a weird way THEN the window started rolling down, out of embarrassment and shame I looked away instantly and laughed it off.

When we arrived I was so anxious and nervous and my brain was somewhere else and I was somewhere else my mum repeatedly called my name " Jo,Jo,JO!" she yelled, when I finally woke up I was fifteen minutes late, I grabbed my stuff and stormed inside, when I entered the restaurant I went up to the guy wearing grey, I figured he was the manager since he was the only employee wearing grey, I told him about the job he took me inside and gave me the uniform, my job was to serve food as expected, my first order I needed to serve was quite simple it was a burger, fries and cola I was extremely nervous to the point my sweaty hand dropped the food.

I don't want to continue the restaurant part because it was all embarrassment, but there was a good ending when we laughed it off. Anyway when we were heading home my mom asked,

“how was work” I replied “ quite horrible and funny she said  
“good or bad you made five bucks from it !” then we went  
home and had a great nap knowing I made money!