

Another Day in the Office

I recently read a poem that deals with life in the office. Its author is unknown. Maybe you can relate to it.

*My assistant is out sick today,
The printer's out of toner.
My car is in the shop again,
So I'm forced to drive a loaner.*

*Two new software programs to learn,
But the verbiage makes me dizzy.
I've tried to call up tech support,
But their line is always busy.*

*The repairman's torn the copier apart,
So my report will be quite late.
With people swooping in like flies,
How can I concentrate?*

*The telephone rings endlessly,
There's gossip in the hall.
My candy dish is empty now,
And a salesman's come to call.*

*Sometimes I'd like to chuck it all,
Trade this madness in for boredom.
But the kids need braces, clothes and shoes,
And how else can I afford them?*

Did you find a chuckle there? That day is lost in which one has not laughed.

--Beecher Hunter