

Back to work...Finally

Goodwill has not opened officially yet, but they have gotten us back to work and hired seven new people. At the moment, I am putting clothes onto racks while everyone else is filling up racks and sorting clothes. Working full-time is a different experience and after working just one week at full-time, I am not used to it. My legs have finally stopped hurting after work, but my feet still hurt after only a couple of hours walking around. I have gotten very lazy around the house right now, since standing on my feet after work is very difficult to stand in front of the sink for about 15 minutes. By the time I am finally used to the full-time, eight hours on my feet, I will be back to my cashier position with only a couple of days a week and even less hours a day. □ I was supposed to be either working in the back as a full-time sorter or going through the housewares, but that for some reason didn't work out. Then I was going to be a head cashier, but that didn't pull through either. I am not sure why, since Sarah, the manager, said to everyone who had be hired back that we would get first pick because we had waited so long to be back to work. Obviously, that did not happen for me and I am still a cashier. I am full-time at the moment, up until the store opens, and then my hours will be cut.

Because of all the bills Tony and I have building up, I will have to find something else to do as well. Tony's hours are being cut at KFC because they are not staying open as late and we keep having bills added to our already long list of bills. Next month, we have to add the electric bill to our list and then probably shortly after that, we will start paying rent for the house. We are staying at his parents' old house and thankfully, they weren't making us pay anything because I was not getting a lot of hours at work. Then, when Sarah and Sue went to work at the new store, I started getting more hours at the outlet store, so we had to get the gas in our name and

start paying that. Once again, things changed for the worse, Sarah and Sue had to stop working at the new store because things became a standstill, so they came back to work and my hours were once again cut. We are hoping that things will change, that we can find jobs, either a second job or one that is full-time that will help us through this tough time. We are willing to stretch our food, just to make sure our cat and frog will be comfortable and have enough food. Our animals are so important to us and we want them to be happy. ☐

New position

I have come to a decision on the new position at Goodwill. I will be taking the job in the back. At least for now. I was talking to Sarah and decided that right now, what is best for me is to have something steady, with set hours since I have all this other stuff to get used to and work with. I am getting married in about three weeks, I will be setting up a house, and actually buying food and supplies for Tony and myself. With all these changes, I will have something in my life that is very steady and I know that it won't be changing for awhile. Plus, it will give me the weekends to hang out with my younger sister before she heads off to Fort Wayne.

I also have the option of asking for a head cashier job when one comes available if I do not like working in the back. Head cashier sometimes have to work in the back anyway, on the weekends, so doing this job now will help me in the future if I ever decide to try for the head cashier job. And who knows, I may like it back there. I'm not sure, since I am not moving around as much as I would be with working up in the front. This position will give me more of an understand of Goodwill and how things work. It will let me see things from a different perspective, at least.

Decision

I have been given two choices to choose from at Goodwill. Well, actually three if one really thinks about it. I am either able to stay on as a cashier, move up to head cashier or move into the back and start sorting clothes. I have already said no to staying a cashier. I need more hours. So that leaves me with head cashier or sorting clothes. I have been told by my boss that either one would be all right for me, since I am a reliable person, but I really don't know which one would be the best for me.

With being the head cashier, I would be making more money, with the \$.20 increase in pay. I would be working about thirty hours a week, though it could be more, and I would be able to get managerial experience. But there are downsides to this as well. I would not be able to be in choir, most likely because I would be working at least two Sundays a month, I would be working with people more, since I take complaints and stuff like that and I'm still not full time.

Now, with the sorting job, I would be full time, get weekends off and spend all day with Monica. But, unfortunately, I wouldn't be moving around as much, and I would be doing the same thing over and over, which at least up front, I can go from putting away clothes, to helping customers, and putting things onto the shelves. I would have a job where I would know when I would almost every week. I don't want to say that I would know for sure, since it might vary somewhat from time to time, but it would make hanging out with friends and family a lot easier. I wouldn't have to deal with customers in the back very often, but that might shove me back into the shell that I had been in before starting at Goodwill.

With both positions I am able to get insurance, which I need. I do not want to choose where I go just because I am able to work with Monica again. I need to choose because that is the best choice for me. I love Monica to death, but I have to be happy with where I am working also. I had hoped that writing this would help me bring my thoughts into perspective and help make my decision easier, but it hasn't. :'(I know I don't have a lot of time to choose, so I really need to get this made and quickly. I just have to hope it is the right decision.

YAY

I was called by the manager at Goodwill this morning. Starting Friday, I will be working two to three days a week at Goodwill!!!!!! I know this is not going to be a very long blog, but I really do not care at the moment. I am just so happy about getting some money to go into my bank account (to come back out, of course, for the wedding) and maybe this way, I will be able to keep a \$1,000 in my account by the time I am done paying for things. If not, I will certainly be close to it. I cannot believe that this is happening. I still haven't recieved a call from Movie Gallery, but with me having some money coming in with Goodwill, I am not as upset about it. Plus, with Sonic opening in June or sometime around there, I can always apply there if I need to or feel that I want to. But, YAY!!!!!!!!!!!!

Weird, but nice

It's weird, I get a call about Goodwill opening and I will get to help set up the store. So, I would be working again in June. But that's not all of it! I got a call from Movie Gallery yesterday and they wanted me to have an interview with them. Of course, I was babysitting and therefore couldn't make it to that interview, but I have one for this evening. For months, I cannot get anyone interested in hiring me and now that I will be getting my job back, and possibly a better position, I have people who are interested. Isn't that the way things always work out? I know that at my interview today, I will have to be open and honest with them. I will have to tell them that I will be working again soon, and maybe with about thrity hours a week, plus, I am getting a little busy during the weekends at the moment. Once my wedding is over with, things won't be a problem with weekends really. I am not opposed to working two jobs since that will help Tony and I out a lot! But, the thing is will I be able to work two jobs? Some people are able to handle it and others are not. Plus, it all depends on if they want to hire me over at Movie Gallery. Good thing that Movie Gallery and Goodwill will be right across the street from each other! ☐

Things are looking up again

I am sitting here at the computer still a little shocked by the news I heard today. I really cannot believe that I will have a job again in June! Even though Goodwill is not going to be open to the public until late summer, I and my co-workers will be there to help get the store ready for business. I will, of course, have to take off a weekend, just so I can get married, but I am sure that Sarah will not mind. Especially

since it is during the early part of June. I will need four days off, but then I will be back to work. Friday, even though I do not like it, I really need to take off. I already made plans for that day and I need to keep to it. I have a hair appointment and then of course, there is the rehearsal. I am hoping to get my friends, and my sisters (if my married sisters can get away from their husbands) together that day, just to hang out with me and those who want to, to spend the night. But I am getting off the topic. With my job coming back to me in June, it will help Tony and I pay rent on his parents' house. They are moving to West Unity and are willing to let Tony and I stay at the old house! Also, I might be able to move up and be a head cashier, which will give me a little bit more money, more hours (up to 30) and insurance! That is really good for us, since right now, we do not have anything. The down side is that being a head cashier will put a damper on being the in church choir. □ I love to sing and I love being in the choir, but this seems like a good place for me. It will look good on a resume for a different job and at the moment, Tony and I need the money. Of course, it all depends on whether or not Sarah thinks I should have the job. I will have to have an interview and everything, so if that goes well, I can have a job back and a new position! I really hope things go really well for me. Thanks to everyone who kept me in their prayers and thoughts!

Working!!!! (I hope)

Oh my goodness! I'm so excited, I'm not sure how to express myself right now! Goodwill should be open by Monday the 13th! That means I'll have a job again and will be able to start saving my money again. Ugh, I hated the staying at home all day. I was so bored and kept reading stories online. Fanfiction.net became a very good friend to me during these months of boredom. I searched over and over again for some job, but could never find anything. Goodwill reopening has

brought hope into my future. This means, Tony and I will be able to get an apartment soon (I seriously hope so anyway). It would be so nice to actually have a place of our own, though we wouldn't be living together in it until after we're married. I don't expect us to actually have the money to get a place until after the wedding anyway.

Goodwill will be located near Wal-Mart temporarily, and then by the end of the summer, it will be somewhere else. I'm not sure where that is, but at the moment, I don't really care. I'm going to be working again!

Interview disaster

I had a job interview at First Federal today, though most of you didn't know it. I have been looking for a different job since January. I have to pay for my wedding and since Goodwill is still closed, I really need a job! Unfortunately, I don't think I did very well at the interview. Tony kept telling me that I was going to get this job. Even though it's part time, I would get benefits, which both Tony and I need once we get married. I would have health insurance, paid vacation, not have to work on Sundays (always a plus since I have church in the morning, choir practice at 5:30 and then church again at 7:00). I think it would have been all right until I had to answer why I would be better than others for this job, what would I bring to the company. I know you're supposed to make yourself look good and everything, but I just couldn't. I had no answer. I am not any more special than the next person, and so I answered truthfully. I didn't know. Yeah, some good answer. I guess it's back to the newspaper for job searching.

Jobless

Well, what can I say? I haven't blogged in awhile and now I am writing about bad news. No, I was not fired from my job at Goodwill, but we have a leaky ceiling and we are closed for awhile, which means that everyone that works there cannot go to work until they fix the leaks. We closed down on Friday because of it. I didn't even know about it until I went to go get my paycheck and there was a sign on the door. Later that day, I received a call from the assistant manager to let me know that she would be there for a little while so that we could get our paycheck and that we would be closed for the weekend. That was all right, not great, since I was only working Saturday, Sunday and Friday for the next week, but it did mean that I was able to see the children's program at church. I thought that they would open sometime early this week, and I would at least be able to work on Friday, but unfortunately I received a call from my friend and she said that we would be closed for a couple of weeks to a couple of months! Thankfully, I have been looking for another job just to get a little more money, by having two part time job, since no one is hiring full time, because I would really like an apartment so I can get it ready for when Tony and I get married.

It doesn't help that Tony's room is getting a little crowded with stuff and I would really like to have a place to live once we are married. It would help everyone out, even though they don't want to admit it. I have put in two applications so far, and will be wandering around Bryan tomorrow and Thursday most like picking up other applications to fill out. I just really need a job, whether or not I get an apartment, but so I can pay for the wedding. Okay, I will stop ranting for now.

Walking in a Winter Wonderland

I have been hoping and wishing for snow ever since it has gotten cold, but each and every time it has snowed, it has always melted shortly after it stopped snowing. Or, it fell but never stuck to the ground to begin with! I was working today and it was snowing, and it was beautiful! I was so happy, but refused to let the hope that wanted to bubble up and fill me, since it didn't seem to be sticking. As I was walking home from work, I noticed that the snow was sticking and I might be able to start to hope that it will stay around for awhile. I would love snow for my birthday and of course, Christmas. But I also don't want to hope to find it gone tomorrow morning! I just want snow so badly, but every time I feel like we will have snow, it never stays. So, hopefully it will be with us for awhile this time!!!!!!!!!!!!!!