

Phone In Sick

Citizen Fish

Queuing up for jobs that we don't and demean us. Want to be a shop assistant? Lavatory cleaner? Spent a bomb on uniforms to justify low wages. Qualify by turning up and having smiley faces. And by the way, your appearance isn't what we call supportive. You put your image up for sale the corporation bought it. Just do what we tell you to and keep your job forever, or at least until we sack you, cause computers do it better. Woke up with a job one day, and I didn't want to work no more. Get a life before it is too late: phone is sick of it all. When the only thing that jobs entail is endless repetition--stacking up and pulling down, and making no decisions--then it is time to re-evaluate your actual position. How far does an opportunity become a prison? All our creativity is waiting to be used. If it's not what you're working with, find better things to do. Work and play should be combined together, make it fun. Don't waste your life regretting it, cause it is the only one.