a matter of life EASY /3/ the boomerang

I started looking for work again and I got a job as a shipping clerk at a record place, the guy that owned the place was a soft-hearted middle-aged Jewish guy, a former high-school teacher, he was doing real well but his employees weren't paid as much as they thought they deserved.

at first I worked hard so that I wouldn't get fired. but one day during a meeting the owner announced. "you people have been complaining instead of working so none of you has really earned a raise. Harvey here has been working hard, though, and I'm giving him a raise. \$2.50 a week."

I couldn't believe my ears. a \$2.50 a week raise was ridiculous to me. it wasn't worth working for. I slowly started losing respect for the owner. he was cheap and people would steal things from him. at the same time, he was Jewish like me so he thought of me as family and wouldn't think of doing me harm (or at least that's what I thought).

I started insulting him and calling him names but he didn't seem to mind. I also treated the people who came to see him as if they were garbage. I didn't think he had the guts to fire me.

I THOUGHT I'D BETTER WORK HARD OR ELSE I MIGHT LOSE THE JOB
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD THE GUY WHAT EVERYONE THOUGHT OF HIM,
BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE JOB ENOUGH TO DO IT
LOOKING BACK, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BADLY I TREATED HIM AND WHAT HE
HAD TO PUT UP WITH, I'M A LITTLE ASHAMED OF MYSELF NOW
A RAISE SHOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE OR IT SHOULDN'T BE GIVEN AT ALL
LOOK, IF WE WERE PAID BETTER, WE WOULD WORK MUCH HARDER
THE STORE IS DOING PRETTY WELL. I WONDER WHERE ALL THE MONEY IS GOING