

Couldn’t resist.

(Plus I’m off this week, so why not.)

I love my job, I love the pay
I love it more and more each day
I love my boss, he is the best
I love his boss and all the rest.

I love my office and its location
I hate to have to go on vacation.
I love my furniture, drab and grey,
and piles of paper that grow each day!
I think my job is really swell,
there’s nothing else I love so well.
I love to work among my peers,
I love their leers, and jeers, and sneers.
I love my computer and its software;
I hug it often though it won’t care.
I love each program and every file.
I’d love them more if they worked a while.

I am happy to be here. I am. I am.
I’m the happiest slave of the Firm, I am.
I love this work, I love these chores.
I love the meetings with deadly bores.
I love my job – I’ll say it again-
I even love those friendly men.
Those friendly men who’ve come today.
In clean white coats to take me away!!!

LOL. Dr. Seuss, such a funny guy.

But seriously, I'm grateful for a workplace with coworkers who make me laugh, and for the blessing of time off to rest, reflect, and come back ready to…yes…love it all over again.

Also grateful for a week out here in the Lone Star State with Danny and Lauren Ashley, enjoying some seriously good barbecue and awesome company.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…*si Dios quiere*.

"You will never look back on life and think, 'I spent too much time with my kids.'"





#718

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