

## My Boss fired me

My name is Lisa and I'm twenty-one. I was working at Teen Vogue for a month, after I finished high school.

I lived in Phoenix before, but when I got a job offer from Teen Vogue I immediately moved to Los Angeles, so that I could fulfill my dream, which has always been, to work as a journalist at such a famous and precious magazine. I thought that a miracle happened to me, I was just so happy. At first, I was a bit scared of a whole new life, new city, new people. But my mom has always told me, that I have to take chances, or else I'd regret it later. So I did.

When I was entering building of Teen Vogue for the first time, I couldn't be more nervous. Everyone seemed to know all about their work. I saw stylists working on their clothes, other journalists writing articles professionally and I was afraid that I wasn't good enough for the job. I was starting to get worried. When I was just seconds away from meeting my new boss, I didn't know what to expect. I wanted to make a good first impression, but I wasn't quite sure what I was going to do.

»Lisa Origliasso?!«

Somebody screamed from the other side of the door. I slowly walked through, with my heart beating fast and warmly smiled at the person sitting on the chair behind the table. She was friendly, nice and positive. That's how she looked.

»So, you are the new one?«

She more said than questioned with no expression on her face. I just nodded.

»Here are the articles, take them to my assistant Jessica, she'll tell you what to do«  
She added and sighted at me as if she was saying 'Get gone now'.

I did what she told me to and got some other work to do. When I finished, it was almost night. It was completely dark outside and there were just a few people left in the building. But I wasn't worrying much at the time, I thought she was just putting me on test.

But I was wrong.

It was like that everyday. I started working at nine in the morning and worked almost ten hours. I was tired everyday when I got home, nearly exhausted. She wasn't giving me any break.

After a month, I couldn't deal with it anymore. I really wanted to be a journalist, I really had a talent and Vivien, the girl who worked with me, told me I was amazing at my work. But that didn't help me much. I realized that the only way

I was going to solve my problem is to talk with my boss.  
I got to work earlier than usually to get her talk to me. I found her in her office and told her everything that I was feeling and that I couldn't deal with it anymore. She was just staring at me and then coldly said.  
» Do you know, how many girls would kill for your job?«  
I told her that I understood, but that I wanted to work in more reasonable conditions or I was going to quit.  
» Right then, you're fired.«  
She said, looking at me with an angry face. I said nothing and left.  
I never returned there. It was a horrible experience, but I didn't give up.  
No I'm working at Cosmopolitan and I just got my first promotion.