

From: [REDACTED] >

Subject: Report # 109: accident w/ police car

Date: Mon, 09 Nov 2009 18:48:26 +0000

COME ON!

So I was rear-ended by a police car! I stopped for a pedestrian and the police car didn't... He wasn't even directly behind me. He came a few seconds after I slowed down. I mean, only in this country...

The police-man who came to write the report was highly embarrassed.

POWER OFFICE

My colleagues call my office the "power office". To get anything signed or done they need to go through me since I work directly for the COO. Since the COO says that it's actually him working for me... You see where this is going.

I love my job! I get to do what I do best: Boss people around! It's just fabulous! I didn't even know they actually paid people to do that!

I'm going to Qatar on business trip in December since I'm on the Emergency Team (I'm in charge of things my boss doesn't even know I'm in charge of!). We need to study how to get a good emergency plan in place since we anticipate a lot of threats due to being a [REDACTED] I KNEW there was a catch to this job!

ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE

I've been scaring HR a lot, sending them numerous request of processes to be put in place.

I've sent numerous emails to my boss telling him he's very lucky to have me as his Executive Assistant because I'm so good. He only dares to send emails back saying I'm not just good, but EXTREMELY good.

Telling numerous Deans that I have a [REDACTED] and am so smart it's scary. My reputation precedes me, though. All visiting staff from New York already knows I have a [REDACTED] and that's the first thing they tell me. "Oh you're [REDACTED], with the [REDACTED]" They're shocked when I seem slightly retarded because I can't put together a student booklet, but have a [REDACTED]..

Cheers and I hope you're all well!

[REDACTED]