Joshua Wooi  
Assignment 2 – ENGL 150

203E, Taman Bersatu  
Jitra, KD, 06000   
Malaysia  
August 28th, 2018

Hi mom,

I hope this letter finds you well.

As I am sure you are aware of, it has nearly been a month since I’ve been in the United States. And if you are concerned about me, rest assured that I am well, and I hope that everyone at home misses me as much as I do them. I am excitedly writing this letter to you today to tell you that I am a working man now! Are you proud of me yet?

I am working at the ISU Bakery. The building is located at the end of Welch Street, on the second level of the same building of the Knapp-Storms Dining Complex. Two buses go there from campus—the 6 Brown, and the 25 Gold. But with that said, it’s a two-minute walk from the Towers, which conveniently, is where I will likely be staying at for the entire term of my employment. This is predominantly helpful for reasons that I will get to, and I have rendered and attached a bird’s-eye view of the establishment for your viewing pleasure.

As you have constantly reminded me for the first two decades of my life, I have never had a real job before, which makes the acquisition of this job all the more pivotal in my life! The wage has been of tremendous help; especially in this first month while I am still settling in. My position pays slightly better than other on-campus employments, but the trade-off is the odd hours that I’d have to work through. I am working 14 hours per week, and out of those, 10 are in the late-night and early-morning period. Not entirely ideal in my opinion, but don’t worry, it is incredibly rewarding! The supervisors never overwhelm me, and I’ve met plenty of great people while working here. Already I’ve made more friends in three shifts than I have in three weeks on my own, and the hospitality that I have experienced here made the working condition wonderful. Four-hour shifts zip by, and I actually look forward to my next shift more so, than I do to my next class. Can you believe that?

The facility is accessible through a giant ramp that leads up to the second level of the building, and the bakery essentially functions continuously to produce baked goods to the entire campus. The team that I work with, work through the night, almost every night, to deliver fresh bread to store shelves. And the number of products made every night can go up to the thousands. Yet, they still find time to accommodate to all dietary needs. I’ve learnt what gluten is, and why it’s essentially poison to some people, while working there, and I doubt I would have had I not.

To say the least, I am enjoying my time here, and it might not have been to this degree, had it not been for the Bakery.

Best wishes from your loving son,  
 Joshua.