

A Job With Pro Landscaping (Part 1)

(Story words: summer, never)

Matt's mom saw a post on the web from Ken Nealon. The post said that he was looking for summer help for Pro Landscaping.

Matt was sixteen and looking for a summer job. He had known Ken Nealon from the time he was a kid because the Nealons lived on their street. In some ways this made the prospect of asking about a job seem less intimidating, but in other ways it seemed more intimidating. What if Mr. Nealon did not think he was right for the job but did not want to insult him by saying that?

When Matt approached him about the job, Mr. Nealon asked Matt how much landscaping work he had done, and Matt admitted that he had not done much aside from cutting the grass every now and then.

Mr. Nealon said, “I have an idea. How about you work with the team this weekend on a trial basis and see how you like it? I want to be frank with you: landscaping work is not for every strong sixteen-year old like yourself. I would not want you to feel bad if you find that this job is not right for you.”

This was just like Mr. Nealon. He never would want to put anyone down.

“Bring a hat, a canteen of water, and sun block. We will have bug spray in the truck. Oh, and please call me Ken.”