

30 April Wednesday 2025 (Second Day at Beaver)

My start time was 07:00; I arrived four minutes early. I entered through the same door as the previous day and placed my bike in the room you had shown me.

I headed to my station, but because you had not properly introduced me to the team, I could not remember the name of the colleague I was stationed next to.

I said "Good morning" and placed my bag under the desk.

I spent the first part of my morning in a state of uncertainty. I sat at the desk attempting to adjust my chair to a functional level.

*I recognised the lady at the next computer from when you were standing there the day before, but I was left sitting there for an unknown amount of time without direction. **Leadership appeared to be absent.***

***You failed to give a basic workstation induction.** I was unfamiliar with the specific computer setup, which appeared to be an all-in-one monitor with only a base and stand, and the power button was not visible.*

I ran my fingers along the base to locate the button. I was forced to wait for Rohan to appear just to ask how to turn the equipment on.

I was left alone at the computer to "guess" my way through the day. I tried navigating folders to find company processes, but because I had been given no authority or clarity, I felt the need to close them every time someone walked past.

I was even concerned about whether I was allowed to use a standard browser like Chrome.

While I was left to "absorb" operations, my brain was performing at a level far beyond the task I was given. As couriers arrived, I immediately recognised every company logo and vehicle based on my years of experience.

These were not guesses; they were instant, factual recognitions. However, because there was no structure or leadership to anchor this knowledge, my thinking would then shift into the opposite mode—slow, backwards, and confused.

Courier Drop-Off Zones

Throughout the day couriers arrived at the roller door, which I had presumed the day before was the courier drop-off zone.

At this entrance there were two cages. Some couriers unloaded their vehicles and placed cartons and packages inside those cages before leaving.

There also appeared to be another drop-off area: two pallets positioned on the opposite side of the roller door, where couriers left packages and departed.

At the same entrance, couriers would stand holding their scanning device. When I saw them, I got up from my chair and asked if they needed assistance.

They showed me booking details displayed on their device. I politely asked them to wait while I found someone who would know about the booking.

When I could not locate a storeperson, I asked the lady at her computer. Only then she would get up and attend to the courier.

Throughout the day, trucks and trailers arrived, parking outside on the hard stand. They were either assigned to drop off a pallet or skid or scheduled to pick one up.

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