

May 9<sup>th</sup> 1:11pm

Our 30+ year old office fridge died. I measured the clearance so bossman could buy a new one. It was delivered yesterday. He didn't check the height and it's a few inches too tall. Two engineers have been working all day trying to move the cabinets up (held by a force field, apparently), or lowering the fridge (no go). I think their next plan is to dig a hole in the floor.

1) MEN, amirite?

2) At least my boss willingly admits that he didn't pay attention to the measurements I gave him. You'd be surprised how many bosses I've had who would try to throw me under the bus for their screw-ups. Good man.



May 10<sup>th</sup> 4:18pm

Saga continues: only one screw is holding up the section of cabinet that needs to move, so the engineers have determined that it is glued to both the wall and neighboring cabinet. So now the plan is to take a hacksaw blade down this nearly non-existent gap, hope that most of the glue is towards the front edge of the cabinet, then use my crowbar to muscle the cabinet off the back wall. \$5 somebody ends up bleeding tomorrow.

Also they've screwed in these braces to support the cabinet when it is freed from its prison.



May 11<sup>th</sup> 2:32 pm



So they just smacked out the bottom shelf, and discovered the fridge is also too wide, and the wall keeps you from opening the freezer door. There is talk of taking a saw to the counter, the bottom shelf, and two doors tomorrow.

Can't look at any of this without thinking about the 5 minutes I took to measure this space. La la laaaa.

May 12<sup>th</sup> 2:54pm

Update: he's decided the cabinet doors need to be cut with a table saw he has in a storage unit down in the basement, instead of the rotating saw he used for the shelf. The braces that were screwed into the wall have been relieved of their duty and will be put out to pasture.

He has also gone to the hardware store three (3) times today.



May 12<sup>th</sup> 4:11pm

"I may have cut into the table a little bit. Gives it character."

The table is marble.

May 15<sup>th</sup> 8:43am

Somebody came in over the weekend. We have shelves back! Buuuut, as the cabinet doors are stacked neatly on the table instead of installed where they belong, I'm guessing there's a problem with the doors.



May 15<sup>th</sup> 10:45am

The width issue has not been addressed yet, but boss rolled in with 10" saw blades.

12:30pm

"Hey Melissa, have you seen the step stool?"

"Yeah, it was behind the fridge this morning."

"Oh. Didn't see it because I was standing on it."

I could make this up, but I swear to Jesus Jones, this has been a 100% faithful retelling.

May 15<sup>th</sup> 3:45pm

End of day status: we have some doors! At one point boss comes to grab the hammer, muttering "if it don't fit, use a hammer." And I'm told that the other doors' hinges are bent. So apparently using the hammer worked well. He's hoping he has a spare hinge at home, since it's kind of a custom-looking hinge. WE AIN'T DONE YET, PEOPLE! 7 days and counting.



May 16<sup>th</sup> 9:00am

"I found the hinge online, but it was like 12 bucks, I'm gonna see if I can just remove the connector or something."



May 16<sup>th</sup> 1:00pm

"Dial 9-1." Nails in there. Office hazy with plywood smoke. The natives are restless.

Somebody called the building on us. Boss told the maintenance guy that they can just deal with it since we spent months dealing with the sounds and smells of their office remodel not long ago. Maintenance guy backed away slowly. Tacit approval I guess?

May 16<sup>th</sup> 4:00pm



The burn marks. But ain't nobody gonna see that but us chickens!

I was told there were nails that were sparking.

And yes, the death fridge has been fully operational in the middle of the room while all this was going on.

May 17<sup>th</sup> 11:20am

Tetelestai.



And this cabinet opens this much. They started talking about trying to cut down this door some more. I talked them out of it.



Also when we collectively declared it done, boss stepped back, reviewed his work, let out a big sigh and said "&^%\$, that was a lot."