The Day I Lost My Job By Daniel Boeckman (daniel.boeckman@gmail.com)

I arrived at work around 8:30 AM that day. My phone was instantly ringing. I did not even get a chance to sit down. I saw the caller ID phone number. It was my boss calling from Dublin, Ohio. He asked me if I saw the meeting invite that he had sent me from about 11 PM the night before. I said, "no." He said I had a meeting in a conference room on the same floor. Someone was there waiting to meet me for a conference call with him. It was instantly obvious. I was losing my job. It was my last day there after 23 years. I dropped everything and went to the conference room to talk to these two people.

The day was March 10, 2009 when this happened. The S&P 500 index closed at 676.73 the day before. On March 10 the S&P 500 index went up over 6%. My life was crashing as the stock market rallied that day. (*This is continued on the Internet at spring2life.com.*)

P.S. Happy Birthday Barb M.! Come to the big event at 40th and Webster this afternoon. Watch for more writings on October 10 (10.10.10) and October 17 (Now Is The Time).

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