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from "Dead Bob's Story"

[Michael Darcher](#)

My guess is that they're figuring out another way to get me written up. Twice this month, I've been pushed off the game, sent up to the pit office, informed of my latest sin, asked to sign this newest work history entry, warned to straighten up and fly right, then told to return to my game where my crewmates look at me with concern-or with relief that I wasn't fired.

Which may or may not happen the next time. Normally, it's three strikes and you're out, but with my time in, they may give me an extra at bat.

That's how they nail you here. They build a case against you, document everything in writing, and make you initial each entry to show that everything has been above board. When there's enough entries, they wave your work history in front of you like it's a big surprise. They've already got me down for not picking up a losing bet, which is pure crap, and for totaling payoffs, a procedure violation that is common practice anywhere else. I almost smiled when I read that one. I was surprised the observation boys had figured out what I was doing.

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