**Homework task 5**

The job interview (reported speech)

“It’s a great day to fail a job interview” I kept thinking while I was brushing my teeth and getting ready for a job interview.

My mom called me downstairs for a breakfast, she was a little bit happier than usual. It seemed like she was happy that her son is finally going to have a job interview. She said that she was happy for my sake that I will finally be able to have money, and have a nice job, but I could totally see that she was happy because she would finally get me off of her back. Either way I was grateful, and glad that this day has come, but I was really nervous. It was my first real job interview, and I didn’t know how to be dressed and I didn’t know how to act for this special occasion. Anyhow I was ready to rock and roll! I got in my car, I was filled with anxiety and nervousness and I was just there sitting behind the wheel, thinking how am I supposed to pull this off.

“Alright you know this, you can do this” I thought to myself.

Then I got the last drop of motivation that I had in me and turned the engine on.

It was high noon when I got there, barely on time, but I made it anyways. I went into the building searching for the room where I was supposed to have an interview. After couple of minutes I found it there at the end of the hallway.

I knocked on the door before coming in. After knocking three times I heard a voice that told me to come in.

As I opened the door I saw a person sitting in the chair, waiting for me so the interview would start. I went inside ready for torment.

The person inside looked at me with a slight smile on his face, “Come in, don’t be shy, we don’t bite” he said.

Oh he knows how to make a joke, I thought that all the rich chairmen were like robots, without emotion, filled with nothing but a job on their mind.

He said that I could take a sit and then he pointed out at the chair that was in front of his desk.

He told me that I could make myself comfortable, and that there was nothing to worry about.

After he finished with his paperwork he looked at me straight into my eyes and asked me smilingly if I was ready.

I couldn’t be more terrified but I can’t let myself go like that so I acted like everything was cool.

Alright so let’s get to the juicy part, the questions!

The questions weren’t as hard as I thought they would be.

First question went like this.

He asked me if I was capable of working in the team.

Second question was more about my health than my skill.

He asked me if I had any health problems or if I was sick or something.

And then the third one was more of a statement.

He said that they would need me to do something really basic right on the beginning of my working career, which I was okay with.

And with just that he said that they would contact me as soon as they make their decision.

As the time went by, I waited for the call that would determine if I got the job or not. After sometime I got a call telling me that I was accepted as their employee.

I was happy because the interview went well and I got job on my first try, of course that meant I needed to celebrate which wasn’t the problem.