

MY JOB SHADOWING

In summer I worked in ice cream shop, in Kispest near to my home.

It was a fantastic experience and I've studied a lot about how to work.

It was a small franchise, around of the south part of the city, they had a few shops around here.



My work was serve the guests with ice cream or coffee or crushed ice or some drinks. It was absolutely fit to my personality due to I love ice cream.



I had to go at eight o'clock in morning and I finish at nine o'clock. Of course, I had breaks during the day. Usually I worked with another people who came at one o'clock. We were working as a small team, it's pretty much what I like.

When I went in I turned off the alarm and I had to unload the chairs and the tables and the umbrellas as well. After the unload I was filling the ice creams and the crushed ice. I needed to organise everything and maintained the clean environment.

In the shop, we had tons and dozens of ice creams, most likely the base of them were fruits, but we had different types of chocolate also, for kids there were for example „spider-man” ice-cream, also we had toffee, „transformers”, SpongeBob.



My actual favourite one was lemon and bonbon cherry.

When somebody came in, I served them. If the ice cream was empty, I had to go down to cellar and reload.

If nobody came, I sat out to the tables and I was talking with my Time, she was my colleague, or I was having a chit-chat with my friends who visited me in my workplace.



Our guests were friendly and nice, there were a lot of families who regularly visited the shop. They usually had a favourite taste, so I served them with those ice creams.

Of course, we had some freaky and lovely old people also coming into the shop, even in the rain I had costumers. The old people loves this „ice cream”

I was learning how to make a great coffee, not the ones what's based on the 3in1 Nescafe, but the normal Arabica coffee. I don't know why people like it, I just hate the taste of it.

Sometimes the boss came in and check my work. He was satisfied with my job, I was always trying to make an outstanding performance and I have put all my personality in to the job, so I think I was successful in that.

When I finish the work I pack away the ice cream and I sweep the floor. After sweeping I pack away the chairs, tables, umbrellas. I turn on the alarm and I close the shop.

All in all, I could earn enough to reach my short term goal, to buy for myself something. I could manage myself to wake up the morning in time, I learnt how to be an employee, I was doing proper customer service and in the end of the month, I was satisfied when I received my salary.

For the next summer, probably I will need to reconsider to work here again because however I liked to so much, but the shop was too small and the ice cream industry may be on a lower level than my expectations.

I would like to work instead in a fashion shop probably, but for now, from September till June, I will do my best and focus on my studies.

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