

A day in the life of a Sephora worker.

Hey my name is Tina Wynne I'm 22 years old and Welcome to my blog. Unfortunately, I work at Sephora the spawn point for out of touch rich people so this is a day in my life.

Chaotic morning.

I woke up at 9am and had work at 10am so I was already at a bad start. I got up looked at my bed and thought "you can wait" and went downstairs to make toast.

While I waited for my toast I got dressed into my uniform and brushed my teeth. I ate my toast and went back upstairs to do my makeup. I did a rushed full face as I'm not allowed to not wear makeup at work which isn't working out to well for me since I had work in thirty minutes. I ran, got my bag and rushed to drive to work.

I wish I had a nickel every time I was late.

I was five minutes late and sadly my boss was there. I got what felt like a three hour lecture on how I'm always late and why I shouldn't be late anymore. Oh how I love my job.

The punch up smoothie

After the lecture I got told to go stock the shelves. I went to the skincare section and there were children having (what I think was) a WWE match. I wanted to cheer- I mean I was really angry and told them they will have to leave the store. Three of them spat on me and one looked grateful they could go back to shopping.

I went back to stocking shelves when I saw all the testers were ruined. And you would not see my surprise (because I wasn't) when I saw it was fully grown women and men making "skincare smoothies" I told them they will have to stop or I have to call the manager. They told me I was a child who works minimum wage. They're right I do not get paid enough for this. I called the manager and he kicked them out. I deserve a unicorn not \$12.99 an hour!

To the till!!!

I got to the till praying to God it wouldn't be as bad as the shelves. An old lady came to the till and said she would like to buy lip gloss. I showed her where the makeup section was and she said she wanted me to give it to her over the till. I tried to explain I didn't have any over the till it's only on the shelves but she just made a face and told me I should be ashamed of how I treat others.

The end of my misery (for now)

Many more hor-delightful people like that came up to me during the day but as I watched the clock it was FINALLY time to go home.

I got my bag and ran out of the mall to my car. I got home and made some dinner. (What I really mean is order uber eats) and got some pjs on. It was roughly 8pm when I got home and I was so tired(of people). I ate my dinner and took off my makeup. I watched tv for an hour and went to sleep. That was a day in the life of an unfiltered Sephora worker thanks for reading!

Contact me at: tinawynnerules@kahoot.com. Next week we will be doing a Q&A!

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