

## **Tales of Dietary Aide**

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The young man took a deep breath before entering the resident's room. The last time he brought in Ms. Smith's tray she had made the most disturbing sounds anyone has ever heard. When Aaron took this job in dietary he never thought he'd be exposed to the most lonely women he's ever met besides his family reunion.

Aaron knocked on the door and said clearly, "Ms. Smith, your food is here."

Ms. Smith answered in her elderly crackling voice, "Come on in dear."

Aaron rushed into the room put the tray down as fast as he could and before he could leave the room he could hear, Ms. Smith's voice ring out. "Oh, sweetheart, you didn't even say hello to me."

Aaron didn't want to but he had to. He turned around to face the resident and there she was, in her pajamas. Aaron wondered if the PCAs just neglected to dress her this morning or if she was in her pajamas for another reason. Aaron winced a little and did the best he could to settle his stomach. The sight of Ms. Smith sitting in her night clothes with her legs crossed was not something he wanted to see ever in his life.

"Good morning, Ms. Smith." Aaron said as he tried to make another run for the door.

"Is everything here?" she asked milling over her breakfast.

"Yes, it is. I'm sure. I've checked it." Aaron started moving slowly to the door.

"Could you pull the tray closer to me?" She asked.

Aaron knew that Ms. Smith was a check holder at the facility and that if he didn't she could make something up on him and have him fired on the spot so he went over and moved the tray closer.

The stench of decades old perfume wafted all over the room and made Aaron think of other jobs he'd rather be doing instead of this. 'I could become an alligator wrestler or anime voice actor.'

But no, he worked in dietary and it was more than what he bargained for.

Will Aaron ever get out of Ms. Smith's room with his sanity intact?

## Part 2

Last time we left our reluctant and confused hero, Aaron had the scary task of moving Ms. Smith's tray closer. Which would mean that he would have to be next to her.

Aaron figured the faster he did it the faster it would be over with. Aaron then realized the double meaning in what he just thought and shook his head.

He went over and pulled the tray closer and when he did Ms. Smith grabbed his arm. Aaron jumped and tried to pull away but her strength surprised him. Ms. Smith looked old and frail but she had one hell of a grip.

"Ahhh." Aaron said in shock.

"You are mighty handsome." Ms. Smith said to Aaron.

Trying to figure out how to release himself from her grip Aaron only managed a smile and a nod while saying, "Thank you?"

"Oh it's all my pleasure you see, you remind me of someone." Ms. Smith said while patting Aaron's arm with her hand.

Aaron tried to slide away again, "Your husband?"

"Oh heavens no! Not that poor excuse for a man!" Ms. Smith's grip tightened on Aaron's arm. He wondered if he would pass out from the lack of blood circulation to his brain.

"No, you remind me of Eric, yes, Eric. He was a real man. I remember one time I had to push him out of the window on the second floor." Ms. Smith laughed.

Aaron finally got away from her grip. "Why did you do that?" He tried to pretend to be interested in this story.

"Because we were having an affair and my husband had come home early." she said as if Aaron should have figured it out on his own.

Ms. Smith started to ramble on while Aaron moved closer to the door again.

'No one has realized I'm missing by now?' Aaron wondered. He dashed to the door while Ms. Smith was trying to remember the name of a man she met at her daughter's dance recital.

"Well, you can tell me later Ms. Smith, bye!" Aaron closed the door and ran as quickly as he could down the hall back to the kitchen.

When Aaron got there he was met with angry looks by Tina and Gina. They were the meanest girls in the kitchen. The two of them weren't always that way but after Aaron refused Gina's advances the two of them turned on him quick and had been trying to get him fired since then.

"What took you so long to get here?" Tina said in a sassy sarcastic tone.

Aaron didn't answer he just started to clean up the dishes and the kitchen.

"Oh, he gonna act like he didn't hear me!" Tina said to Gina.

What will Aaron do? He just got away from Ms. Smith and now he has to deal with the evil twins of the nursing home, what will happen next? Will he quit and just walk out? Will he ignore them for the rest of the shift? Or will he finally snap and end up on the run for assault...find out next time.