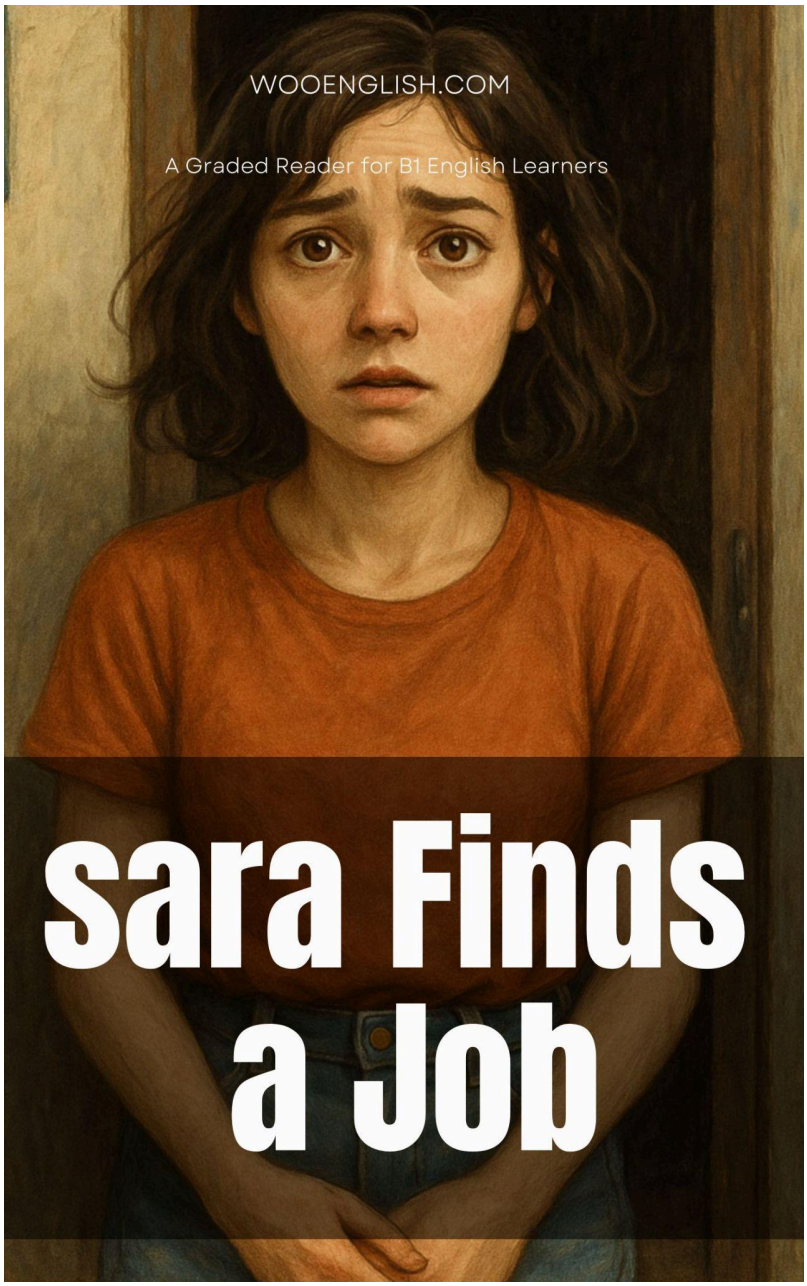
sara Finds a Job

By wooenglish



Welcome to WooEnglish — where stories teach you English!

Today's story is **"Sara Finds a Job"** — a simple, emotional journey about a young woman looking for work.

But this is not just a story…
It's your chance to **learn real English** — the words, the feelings, and the conversations people use every day.

Short sentences…
Clear narration…
And real human emotions.

Are you ready to feel, understand, and speak better English?

Let's begin — and follow Sara's first big step into the working world.

Chapter 1: Sara is Worried

Sara is at home.
She sits on the sofa.
She looks at her phone.
She looks again… and again.

No messages.
No calls.

She feels sad.
Very sad.

“I need a job,” she says.
“I need money.”

Sara is 22 years old.
She finished school last year.
Now, she stays at home.
Every day feels the same.

She wakes up.
She eats breakfast.
She looks for jobs online.
But… no one calls.

She talks to her mom.
Her mom says, “Don’t give up, Sara. Keep trying.”

Sara smiles. But inside… she is tired.
Tired of waiting.
Tired of hoping.
Tired of doing… nothing.

She opens her laptop.
She types: *“Jobs near me.”*

A list appears.
One job says: **“Waitress Needed — Sunny Café.”**

Sara reads it again.
Waitress… me?

She thinks.
“I don’t know how to serve food… but I can try.”

She clicks *Apply*.
Her hands shake.
Her heart beats fast.

She waits.
One minute… two minutes… five minutes…
Still nothing.

She sighs.
“Maybe they don’t want me.”

She closes her laptop.
She looks out the window.
The sun is bright… but she feels dark inside.

Suddenly…
Ding!

A message.
From Sunny Café!

Sara opens it.
She reads:
“Hello Sara, can you come for an interview tomorrow at 10 a.m.?”

Her eyes open wide.

She stands up fast.

She shouts, “Mom! I got a message!”

Her mom runs in.

“What is it, Sara?”

Sara shows her the phone.

Her mom hugs her.

“I told you… good things come.”

Sara smiles.

But inside… she feels something new.

Fear.

“Tomorrow… I go to my first interview.”

She looks at the clock.

Tick… tick… tick…

Chapter 2: A Call from the Café

Sara wakes up early.
It is 7 o'clock.
The sky is blue.
The sun is shining.

But Sara is not smiling.
She is nervous.
Very nervous.

She stands in front of the mirror.
She looks at her face.
She looks at her clothes.

"What should I wear?" she asks.
She tries a red shirt.
"No..."
She tries a white blouse.
"Yes. This is better."

She brushes her hair.
She puts on simple makeup.
She takes a deep breath.

In... Out... In... Out...

At 9:30, she leaves the house.
She walks to the café.
Her heart goes *boom-boom... boom-boom.*

The café is not far.
Just ten minutes.
But today... it feels far.

She sees the sign:

☀️ **Sunny Café**

It looks small.
But it feels big.
Very big.

She opens the door.
A bell rings.
Ding-ding!

A woman smiles.
“Hello! Can I help you?”

Sara says, “Yes… I have an interview.”
The woman nods.
“Wait here, please.”

Sara sits on a chair.
Her hands are cold.
She touches her bag.
She waits… and waits…

Then, a man comes.
He is tall.
He has short hair and a kind smile.

“Hello,” he says. “I’m Mr. Adam, the manager.”
Sara stands up quickly.
“Nice to meet you,” she says.

“Come with me,” he says.

They walk to a small table.
They sit down.

Mr. Adam opens a notebook.
He looks at Sara.
"So, tell me… Why do you want to work here?"

Sara thinks.
Her mouth is dry.
She says slowly,
"I like to help people. I want to learn. And… I need a job."

Mr. Adam smiles.
"Do you have experience?"

Sara shakes her head.
"No. But I can learn fast."

Mr. Adam writes something.
He asks more questions.
Sara answers with short words… but with hope.

Finally, he says, "Okay, Sara. You can start tomorrow."

Sara freezes.
"Really?" He nods. "Yes. Come at 8 a.m. We will teach you everything."

Sara stands up.
She says, "Thank you… thank you so much!"

She walks out of the café.
The sun is still shining.
But now, her face is shining too.

She takes her phone.
She calls her mom.

"Mom! I got the job!"

Chapter 3: The Interview Day

It is 7:00 a.m.
Sara is ready.

She wears her white blouse.
Black pants.
Comfortable shoes.
She looks at the mirror.

“You can do it,” she says.

She takes her bag.
She walks out the door.

The street is quiet.
Only a few cars.
The air is cool.

Sara walks fast.
Her heart beats faster.

She thinks,
“Will they like me?”
“Can I do this job?”
“What if I make a mistake?”

She arrives at **Sunny Café**.
The bell rings.
Ding-ding!

Mr. Adam is there.
He smiles.
“Good morning, Sara! You are early.”

Sara says, “Yes. I want to be on time.”

“Good,” says Mr. Adam.
“Come. I’ll show you the kitchen.”

Sara walks behind him.
The café smells like coffee and bread.
She sees tables, chairs, and happy people.

In the kitchen, two women are working.
“Hello, Sara!” says one. “I’m Laila.”
“I’m Noura,” says the other. “Nice to meet you.”

Sara smiles.
“Nice to meet you too.”

Mr. Adam says,
“Laila will teach you today. Just watch and help.”

Sara nods.
“Okay!”

Laila shows her how to carry a tray.
How to clean a table.
How to talk to customers.

“Always smile,” says Laila.
“Say ‘Hello!’ and ‘How can I help you?’”

Sara repeats,
“Hello. How can I help you?”

Laila laughs.
“Good! You are a fast learner.”

Sara feels better.
Not so nervous now.

She takes a deep breath.
She helps clean a table.
She carries two cups.
She gives them to a man.

He says,
“Thank you, miss.”
Sara smiles.
“You’re welcome.”

Mr. Adam watches from behind.
He nods.

“She’s doing well,” he says.

At the end of the shift,
Laila says,
“You did great, Sara.”
“Come back tomorrow?”

Sara says,
“Yes! I will.”

She leaves the café.
Her feet are tired…
But her heart is happy.

She looks at the sky.
It is blue.
She whispers,
“It’s a good day.”

Chapter 4: First Day at Work

It is morning.
Sara wakes up early.
Very early.

She is nervous.
Very nervous.

She opens her closet.
She wants to look nice.
She chooses her best clothes.
A clean white shirt.
Black pants.
And soft black shoes.

She looks in the mirror.
She fixes her hair.
She smiles a little.

“Today is my first day,” she says.
“I can do it.”

She eats a small breakfast.
One piece of toast.
A little tea.
She is not very hungry.

At 7:45, she leaves the house.
She walks fast.
Her hands feel cold.
Her heart says, *Boom… boom… boom…*

She arrives at **Sunny Café**.
Mr. Adam is waiting.

“Good morning, Sara,” he says.
“Are you ready?”

Sara nods.
“Yes. I think so.”

Inside, Laila smiles.
“Welcome back!”

She gives Sara an apron.
“Here. Put this on.”

Sara ties the apron.
It feels strange… but also nice.

Laila shows her the tables.
“This is table 1… 2… 3… and 4.”
Sara repeats,
“Table 1… 2… 3… 4.”

“Good,” says Laila.
“Now, take this coffee to table 2.”

Sara takes the cup.
She walks slowly.
Very slowly.

She puts the cup on the table.
The man says,
“Thank you!”
Sara smiles.
“You’re welcome.”

She walks back.
Laila claps her hands.
“Well done!”

Sara feels proud.
Just a little.

But the café gets busy.
More people come.
More orders.
More noise.

“Two teas to table 3!”
“Clean table 1, please!”
“Check the sugar!”

Sara moves fast.
She carries. She wipes. She smiles.

But… she is tired.
Her feet hurt.
She forgets the number of a table.
She almost drops a tray.

Mr. Adam watches.
He says,
“Don’t worry, Sara. You’re learning.”

Sara nods.
She breathes in…
And keeps going.

At the end of the shift,
She sits down.

Her back hurts.
But she is happy.

Laila gives her a glass of water.
"You did great," she says.
"See you tomorrow?"

Sara smiles.
"Yes. Thank you."

She walks home.
Slowly.
But with a big smile.

"Today," she says,
"I worked... for real."

Chapter 5: A Big Mistake

It is Sara's second day.
She walks into the café.
She smiles. She feels ready.

Laila waves.
"Good morning, Sara!"

Sara puts on her apron.
She washes her hands.
She looks at the tables.

"Today will be better," she thinks.
"I know what to do."

The café is busy.
People talk.
People laugh.
Coffee cups make little sounds.
Clink, clink…

Laila says,
"Sara, take this tray to table 4."

Sara takes the tray.
On the tray:
Two coffees.
One glass of water.

She walks slowly.
Carefully.
Very carefully.

But suddenly…
A child runs past her!
Fast!

Sara jumps.
The tray shakes.
The coffee spills!
One cup falls to the floor.

Crash!

Coffee is everywhere.
On the floor.
On a chair.
On a man's shoe.

"Oh no!" Sara says.
"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!"

The man stands up.
He looks down.
His shoe is brown.
Now, it's wet.

Mr. Adam hears the noise.
He comes fast.

"Sara… what happened?"
His voice is not happy.

"I dropped the coffee," she says.
"There was a child. I didn't see him."

Mr. Adam looks at the mess.
He takes a deep breath.

He does not shout.
But he is not smiling.

“Be careful next time,” he says.

Sara nods.
Her eyes are wet.
“I will,” she says.
“I promise.”

She cleans the floor.
She brings new coffee.
She says “sorry” again.

It’s a hard day.
A bad moment.

But… she doesn’t quit.

Chapter 6: A New Chance

Sara comes home.
She feels tired.
Very tired.

She sits on her bed.
She takes off her shoes.
She looks at the floor.

“I made a mistake,” she says.
“I dropped the coffee.”
She covers her face.
“I was so slow… so clumsy.”

Her mom knocks on the door.
“Are you okay, Sara?”

Sara looks up.
“I spilled coffee on a man. The manager was not happy.”

Her mom sits beside her.
She holds her hand.
“You are learning,” she says.
“Tomorrow is a new day.”

Sara nods.
A little smile comes.

The next morning,
Sara walks to the café.
Her steps are slow.
Her heart is heavy.

She opens the door.

Ding-ding!

Mr. Adam is there.

He sees her.

He walks over.

“Good morning,” he says.

Sara says,

“Mr. Adam… I’m sorry about yesterday.”

She looks down.

But then… he smiles.

“It’s okay, Sara,” he says.

“Mistakes happen.”

Sara looks up.

“Really?”

“Yes,” he says. “You didn’t give up. That matters.”

Sara feels warm inside.

She smiles A big, real smile.

Laila waves from the kitchen. “Come on, Sara! We need you today!”

Sara puts on her apron.

She washes her hands.

She walks to table 1.

This time… her hands don’t shake This time… she smiles first.

A new day.

A new chance.

And Sara is ready.

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Chapter 7: A Happy Ending

One week passes.
Then two.
Now… it is one month.

Sara still works at **Sunny Café**.
Every morning, she comes early.
She puts on her apron.
She smiles.

She knows all the tables.
She knows the menu.
She remembers what people like.

“Coffee, no sugar?” she says.
“Yes, thank you!” says the customer.

She walks fast.
She serves food with care.
She helps Laila in the kitchen.
She helps clean.
She helps everyone.

Mr. Adam watches.
He smiles.
He sees something special.

One day, he says,
“Sara, can we talk?”

Sara feels nervous again.
“Did I do something wrong?”

Mr. Adam laughs.
"No! You are doing very well."

He looks at her.
"You learn fast. You work hard. I want to give you more hours."

Sara's eyes grow big.
"Really?"

"Yes," he says.
"You are a great worker now."

Sara feels so happy.
She runs home after work.

"Mom! Guess what?"
Her mom looks up.
"What is it?"

"I got more hours! I'm doing great!"

Her mom hugs her.
"I'm proud of you, Sara."

Sara smiles.
She remembers her first day.
She remembers the mistake.
She remembers the fear.

Now… she feels strong.
She feels ready.

Sara looks out the window.
She sees the sun.
Just like her first day.

But this time...

She is not afraid.

She is proud.

She didn't give up.

She worked hard.

And now... she has her happy ending.

THE END

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