

Albert

9-20-25

I arrived at work on Saturday, September 20th, 2025, to find my assigned computer did not have internet access. Fortunately, I purchased a work laptop earlier in the year and was able to make it through the day.

I returned to work on Tuesday, September 23rd. To my surprise the issue had not been resolved. I had previously informed my boss, Jon of the barrier. On that Tuesday, he was uninterested in the problem and did not acknowledge it. I used my laptop for the rest of the week. Jon's computer, and nearly every computer in the building, had Wi-Fi capabilities. Mine did not. The work account I had been using was created as a local account rather than an Azure based account, or perhaps the other way around, I was not sure. However, it created a barrier because the account was only accessible on that specific device. It never made sense, because I was able to freely log into my Microsoft cloud account, and any work account, from my personal laptop-- which did not have any special software installed.

On the following day, Wednesday, September 24th, the issue persisted. Jon quickly suggested I use a computer in the adjacent room. The room is the size of a small closet, containing a computer which I previously had not been able to log into, and not for a lack of trying. It was not an option, and regardless, it was not a reasonable solution by any stretch of the imagination. I found the suggestion offensive.

The entire week, there was no reasonable suggestion to fix the issue. I infrequently complained because it impacted my work, and my ability to do the work. Executive Managers stared at the cable and literally shrugged, as if the problem was too foreign for conception. If not for my own personal laptop, which I purchased early in the year out of necessity, I would not have been able to do my job for that entire week. It felt like another attempt to harass and document my production simultaneously highlighting underperformance.

By Thursday, September 25th, I was already convinced that I was experiencing another extension of harassment. I called a close friend for Assistance, who works in the telecom sector. He agreed to come out and repair the issue for me the following day. I shared that I needed confirmation bias regarding my suspicion of tampering, more-so than the repair. I had become extremely paranoid long before this point.

On Friday, September 26th, my friend arrived at the 66 SE Morrison location, and we proceeded to diagnose the issue. The cable was indicating absent connectivity, from the switch at the other end (as seen in the photo). Regardless, my friend confirmed the router's input jack was functioning correctly, and the ethernet cable merely lacked continuity from the other end. He did this with special equipment, testing the signal prior to, and subsequently following replacement of the RJ45 Ethernet Terminal at my desk (the router). Since this did not resolve the issue (although it did resolve the defective RJ45), it meant the cable lacked connectivity at the other end, where it plugged into a switch. At this point, I reached out to all of management to determine the location of the switch, or the server room. Surprisingly, not a single person knew where that was located. I literally asked everyone, at or above my manager's Tier. No one apparently knew the server room location. So, we traced the cable hundreds of feet through the building until locating the server room. It was locked in a closet merely 30 feet from my desk. Once we identified the correct cable plugged into the network switch, my friend confirmed the RJ45 was defective at that end as well. He replaced the RJ45 terminal at the network switch, and the cable worked as intended.

Interestingly, no one had known where the key to the server room was located. **I was instructed by Jon Powell to kick in the door.** I was uncomfortable doing this, but a colleague independently contacted my boss, who was annoyed with the issue by this point, and proceeded to kick in the door at Jon's instruction. Once both the RJ45 jacks were replaced, it worked perfectly without issue. My friend would not confirm or deny tampering. I believe he did not want to make my mental state worse.



