

Rejected Events I Must Now Accept Happened While I Was Employed by an Ivy League Institution

Attended a meeting with executive administrators wherein a woman left in tears after uttering, “You cannot do this to me. You cannot do this. I have irritable bowel syndrome!”

The word “inclusive” was shouted from the bell tower hourly.

My sick day on 10/5/17 was declined.

The coked-up business school grad co-ed club soccer team had to consciously uncouple from the University after a series of thinly-veiled physical assaults. Their law school counterparts argued that only feet were involved.

A law professor was racist and administration was “surprised” and “outraged,” and did nothing.

It was suggested that I am “aggressively assertive” after I asserted that I felt unable to communicate openly with administration.

I chaired a committee in the required role of “chairman.”

Of my 84 faculty members, 67% were white men married to Asian women. 100% of them preferred me over my co-workers.

A lab rat with cancer escaped, only to die under my desk.

I wore dark jeans and a blazer on Casual Friday and was sent home by my boss at the insistence of my “distracted” male co-worker. HR did not return my calls.

In one year, I received 237 emails that simply read, “call me.” Not one of these emailers called first.