

Income growth

I'll tell you a story.

In 1981, when I was in college,
I worked as a casual dockworker,
a teamster job. I made \$13.13 an hour.
My mom knew the terminal manager.

I could call him up and get
two-day weekend shifts.

You know, favored.

I went back there five years ago.
You know what they started me at?

Ten-fifty.

Thirty 'effin years later! It's bullshit.

**Pennsylvania construction worker quoted in
The Gilded Rage, by Alexander Zaitchik**