

1/28/19

I was setting up plates/glasses/silverware for upcoming events on a Queen Mary near the elevator doors. I had walked to the back to get some more spoons when I returned I saw someone dropping salt + pepper/sugar caddy at the table I was working on. I moved them aside and kept working then the same person put a lex-an with a couple of items in it on the 3rd shelf of the Queen Mary I was using for these events. It would be obvious to a 5 year old that it was being used to set up for events. So I grabbed it off the shelf and ~~go~~ went to give it back to the guy who put it there. I said that doesn't go there you know that ~~it~~ it goes to the dish washer. He snapped back saying "don't fucking talk to me like that, Fuck you" I still had the lex-an in my hands so I turned to take it to the kitchen and behind me hear curse words in Spanish. Obviously about or aimed at me. I returned and he was still standing by elevators so I asked him what his name was. He started talking

trash to me then ~~he~~ told me his name was Reuben. I turned and went back to work

Reuben kept talking trash to me til I finally told him to shut up I didn't want to talk to him anymore. He kept going so I turned around and said "we can handle this problem any way you like." He said he gets off at 8:30 meet ~~at~~ him down there and don't forget.

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I apologize for my part in this incident. For buying into the situation. I should of handled it differently than I did and thats why after we parted ways I brought it to the supervisors attention.

Carl Reuben