My Name Is Mariela and My Story Could Change Your Life

I felt sick in the middle of the night, but I had to go to work the next day.

I should have stay home, but I felt better. I didn't know the germs from my sickness were on my hands.

At work, I picked up the chips with my bare hands.

There was a family celebrating their son's 4th birthday. His name was Jose Antonio.

Jose Antonio loved the chips I served him. I went home an hour later because I felt sick again. I was sick for two more days.

While I was at home sick, reports started coming into the health department from all over. In all, over 20 people got sick from eating at our restaurant. They determined that I served all of the people that were sick.

If I could do it over again, I would have never gone to work that day. Having a child myself, I can't get little Jose Antonio out of my mind. He suffered because of me.

Protect People Everywhere.
Stay home if you are sick.