

My name is Gaspa.	I am from Togo. In Togo, I worked on a farm.	Now I live in Arlington, VA. I work in construction.	I like my job, but it is dangerous.
Last week, I cut my hand. The cut was very bad.	My boss took me to the hospital.	I can't work like before. I need to work. My family needs money.	I talked with my boss about my accident. I asked my boss, "What can I do? I cut myself at work, not at home."
My boss gave me a form for workers' compensation. I will get paid.	I will go to a physical therapist every week.	My work will pay my medical bills, too.	Next month, my hand will be OK. I will work again.