**Craig Kielburger Secondary School**

**Completing an Accident Report**

Using the accident scenario below, complete the attached WSIB FORM 6. All information on the form must be completed.

* Use your date of birth, address, and S.I.N. number.
* You will need to use your web searching skills in order to get some of the required information. For example: the address info for Milton Toyota.

John Smith started working at Milton Toyota as a shop helper on Valentine ’s Day back in 2013. He was grateful for the job after losing his old job at the Ford Plant. The money was good, $17.50 an hour, but he sure missed being part of a union which allowed him to take part in a lot of safety training and even achieve some certifications like First Aid/CPR. Regardless what he missed about his old job, he was just happy to be working fulltime again. Milton Toyota was a busy dealership and he was able to work 40 hours every week.

On Monday September 7th 2015, John arrived at work at 7:30am, just like he did every other day. His supervisor, Bill Grimshaw, was there waiting for him. Usually Bill didn’t arrive until 8am, but today was a special day. The local newspaper was taking pictures of the dealership today for a new ad that would run every week for the next 6 months. John knew it was going to be a busy day getting ready for the 1pm appointment with the photographer.

John started with his usual duties first. He swept the shop floor, changed all the garbage’s, and walked around to check for any burned out light bulbs in the shop. Darn, he thought, as he noticed one of the bulbs on the shop ceiling above garage door was burned out. He knew that Bill wanted the place perfect today and he would notice that right away.

John went to get the ladder and a spare bulb from the mechanical room and headed back to the shop. He set the ladder up, made sure it was stable and headed up to change the bulb. It was pretty high up, about 20 feet, but John had done this many times and the height didn’t bother him. The ladder was on a level surface and rested between two rafters on the ceiling. It’s not going anywhere he thought.

He changed the bulb and went to slip the old bulb back into his shop coat pocket. He lost his grip and watched it fall 20 feet onto the shop floor. It made a loud POP as it hit the floor. One of the mechanics, Harry Goodman, walked into the shop just as the bulb broke. They start at 8am, half hour after John. “Better the bulb then you Pal!” Harry said.

Just as Harry said that, the garage door to the shop started to open. One of the mechanics must have used the electronic door opener on the outside of the building in order to bring a customer car into the shop. John looked up in horror as the garage door started to push the top of the ladder backwards. He knew he was going down. As the garage door continued to open, the ladder tipped back and John fell 20 feet onto the hard concrete floor. Everything went black.

When John woke up he was in the Milton hospital. He was in pain and his entire left arm was in a cast. “You are lucky to be alive young man” said the doctor. “Harry tried to stop you from falling. You still hit the ground, but he made sure your head was protected. His first aid training helped as well. He kept you warm and properly positioned until paramedics arrived. You owe that man a big thank you.”

After talking for the next 30 minutes or so with the doctor, John learned how lucky he was to be alive. A fall from 20 feet onto concrete could be deadly, so he actually felt lucky that his injuries were limited to a broken arm and dislocated shoulder. He had broken his right arm in high school playing football and remembered the pain.

John was given a prescription for pain killers, and was told that after the 2 month recovery time, he would need physical therapy to ensure that the muscles and bones healed properly. He was secretly happy when the doctor said he would be off work for the next 2 months, even though it took almost dying to get the “vacation”. He was only going to get E.I. (employment insurance) for the two months, but it was better than nothing.