

Job Application

This is an actual job application someone submitted to a fast-food restaurant.

NAME: *Greg Bulmash*

DESIRED POSITION: *Reclining. Ha ha. But seriously, whatever's available. If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying here in the first place.*

DESIRED SALARY: *\$185,000 a year plus stock options and a Michael Ovitz style severance package. If that's not possible, make an offer and we can haggle.*

EDUCATION: *Yes.*

LAST POSITION HELD: *Target for middle-management hostility.*

SALARY: *Less than I'm worth.*

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: *My incredible collection of stolen pens and post-it notes.*

REASON FOR LEAVING: *It sucked.*

HOURS AVAILABLE TO WORK: *Any.*

PREFERRED HOURS: *1:30-3:30pm, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday.*

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS? *Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment.*

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER? *If I had one, would I be writing this?*

DO YOU HAVE ANY CONDITIONS THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UP TO 50 LBS? *Of what?*

DO YOU HAVE A CAR? *I think the more appropriate question here would be "Do you have a car that runs?"*

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY SPECIAL AWARDS OR RECOGNITION? *I may already be a winner of the Publishers Clearinghouse Sweepstakes.*

DO YOU SMOKE? *Only when set on fire.*

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS? *Living in Bimini with a fabulously wealthy supermodel who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread. Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.*

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE? *No, but I dare you to prove otherwise.*

SIGN HERE: *Scorpio with Libra rising*