

## She Said

I walked into the room and she followed me. This was the third part of the job interview process, the Psych evaluation.

Her manner was cold and unfriendly. But I was an in-demand professional! On her firm's behalf she should have been courting me. But as is so often the case, the front-line staff hardly seem to care about the business.

She had a narrow minded uptight feel about her. I can judge people quickly and I am always right. It's a gift I have.

She proved me right (again) with her opening line of questioning.

She said "What words would you use to describe yourself":

This is a great open ended question and one that I am excited about answering. I am an interesting person with wide interests and experiences. I pride myself that I cannot be put into box. I do not have a personality type that can be classified or labelled.

"I'm a father  
I'm a son  
I'm a husband  
I'm a brother  
I'm a consumer (of consumables)  
I'm a product (of my generation)  
I'm a Subaru driver  
I'm a Christian  
I'm a guitarist  
I'm a golfer  
I'm a child (of the sixties)  
I'm a gambler  
I'm an adventurer  
I'm an extrovert  
I'm an adrenaline lover  
I'm a traveller  
I'm a deal maker  
I'm a negotiator  
I'm a friend (to my friends)  
I'm a writer  
I'm a reader  
I'm a giver  
I'm a wine drinker  
I'm a free spirit  
I'm a leader  
I'm a lateral thinker

I'm a sharp dresser  
I'm an entrepreneur  
I'm ..."

"No, that's far too many, and not really on the track of what I was thinking" she said.

"But there's so much more".

"Just sum yourself up in one phrase", she said.

I thought about it for a few seconds and then I looked her in the eye:

"I'm a family man."

She looked down and wrote "Family Man!" on her pad.

What a shallow bitch.

When they offered me the job, I turned them down.