

THE JOB SEARCH

My first job was working in an Orange Juice factory,
but I got canned. I simply could not concentrate.

Then, I worked in the woods as a lumberjack,
but just couldn't hack it - so they gave me the axe.

After that, I tried being a tailor, but I wasn't suited for it,
mainly because it was a sew-sew job, and people liked to hem and haw about the price.

Next, I tried working in a muffler factory,
but that was too exhausting.

Then, I tried being a chef. I figured it would add a
little spice to my life, but I just couldn't find the thyme.

Next, I attempted being a deli worker,
but whatever way I slice it... I just couldn't cut the mustard.

My best job was being a musician, but eventually I found
that I wasn't noteworthy.

I studied a long time to become a doctor, but
I didn't have the patience.

Next was a job in a shoe factory.
I tried hard but just didn't fit in.

I became a professional fisherman,
but I couldn't live on my net income.

Then, I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company,
but the work was just too draining.

So then I got a job as a gym instructor,
but they said I wasn't fit for the job.

After many years of trying to find steady work,
I finally got a job as a Historian - until I realized there was no future in it.

My last job was working in Starbucks,
but I decided to quit because it was the same old grind.

SO, I TRIED RETIREMENT
AND I FOUND I'M PERFECT FOR THE JOB!!