

- This resume was originally posted to Craigslist as part of a fiction project -

ROBERT WILTMORE

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Profile

I was a nervous child and spent much time alone, fearing rejection and other children. I maintain that my condition stemmed from the schoolyard game, tag. Neither then, nor now, do I consider myself to have been any flavor of athlete. I remember wheezing deliriously, staggering, desperate, but unable to grasp a jeering schoolmate, continuously just out of reach. It brought on a singular, tearful madness, an emotion which still returns to me from time to time. Certainly, I would have strangled the life out of another child, could I only reach... The rage scared me, so I decided to stop coming to school.

I began to experiment at home during the day (what I called playing chemistry). I roamed around our empty house, collecting chemicals: pills from my mothers bathroom cabinet and various liquids to be found around the house or in my grandfathers shed, which was in the backyard. I would make mixtures, mashing ingredients together in a bowl or using the food processor, always sure to also add plenty of sugar. I would come up with an imaginary effect to attribute to the serum. Though, to be honest, the line between the imaginary effect and the real effect quickly blurred.

One day I surfaced from a game of chemistry to find the tips of my fingers torn away, nails broken off almost to the cuticle and bits of whitish bone visible. Worried about how I was going to explain this to my mother, were she to ask, I rushed inside to try and apply some medicines.

I had gouged ugly holes in parts of the drywall in the dining room. But most of the rest of the house simply had arcs of five-line reddish streaks, like a thirsty paintbrush makes. I could not help but wander for some time, examining the geometry and decoding the immense thoughts that must go into such an endeavor.

Experience

Unsoiler of Gymnasium Equipemnt, Winhadrile Academy for Young Men, Fortran North Dakota (1974-1979)

This job allowed me to continue to experiment with solvents and detergents, an opportunity of which I took full advantage. Also, my first sexual experience took place in the equipment garage at my Winhadrile.
Reason for leaving: Graduation.

Short Ordered Cooking, Indian Drip, Wyoming (1984-1992)

I found myself in Wyoming. I cooked mostly breakfast dishes (eggs- poached etc.), ham-steak, toaster operation). Rewarding activity.
Reason for Leaving: fired; Poor wound maintenance.

Ergo Sum, Rushing Broth, Arkansas, Et al. (1996 - *)

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Education

Winhadrile Academy for Young Men, Fortran North Dakota (1973-1979)

Some honors received.

Further Self-Directed Education, Nondescript Locus (1979 - *)

After recovering from a dream, in which I received a detailed vision of my own death and was made privy to key secrets of the future, I decided to devote some time to S.H.J.. The process of self-hypnotic journaling is taxing to say the least.

When deciding to embark on the project, I research strategies refuel perform maintenance on my meta-conscious reservoirs. I must always stay acutely hydrated.

This involves a particular calculus of my own devising. I recommend the use of a logbook; meticulous records must be kept. Over hydration is always a concern, since the need to evacuate is disruptive to hypnotic activities in general. Only through the strictest, most mathematical regiment am I able to foster a balanced coexistence of saturation and optimum permittivity.

Skill

- Traveling and Dueling Skills

- Osmotic/Non-osmotic self-hypnotic journaling

- Some chemical knowledge

- Upon returning from my travels, I found my apartment in a grave state of disrepair. My friends and family had long since either passed away or simply left. I peeled apart the wet pages of rotting books, setting what I could salvage on the windowsill where the sun might dry it. Even much of the canned food spoiled. The labels had long ago been eaten by rats for the sustenance in the glue and large flowers of rust had eaten through to the exterior. However, a few items still seemed eatable and I placed these in my rucksack. When the pieces of book had sufficiently dried, I took them too and left.

References available upon request.