

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 2001

Employment Cover Letter From A Graduating College Senior

Glenmoreview
3 Chestnut Milque Court
Mainline, PA
23456

John Quincy Doe

June 1, 2001
Large Investment Company
1111 Fifth Ave.
New York, NY 23409

Dear Sir or Madam:

I am graduating in a few weeks, and my parents will not be paying my car insurance anymore. I am not at all interested in applying to your company, nor am I interested in the company in and of itself. I am only typing this because I am even less interested in doing my homework, and, frankly, the fact that my parents have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars at a top-notch university and that I still might end up in a dead-end job scares me shitless. However, I know that I am just a young asshole, like everybody else here at my school; let's face it, my only goal in life is to not have to fly coach, drive a domestic car, or, fuck it, even drink domestic beer.

I have no particular skills or interests that I know of, but I am going to tell you that I am hardworking, energetic, whatnot and what-have-you (these are terms that I have picked up over the last four years.) This is actually a boldfaced lie, as I haven't even been to class in the last two weeks. Wait, I forgot. I am good at picking my nose and smoking pot.

Anyway, here is the point where I kiss ass and thank you for your time, although I really hope, for your sake, that whichever HR fudge-packer is reading this is not giving the letter any more time than I put into it, which really isn't much, as my roommate is packing the bowl as we speak. Enclosed is my resume, which is only 35% accurate, but printed on high-grade paper purchased at my school bookstore. I hope you enjoy handling it and then, inevitably, throwing it away.

Sincerely,

John Q. Doe
Disillusioned, spoiled college student

"I'd rather be drunk."

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