

## YO SOY AWESOME

Well I guess my only question for you would be... Do you know how awesome I am? When I was born my baby grip was so freakishly strong that I allegedly broke the nurse's finger. She freaked out and said I was "El anticristo". And that's the story of how I was banned from all Catholic hospitals at age 0.

Even as a kid I was known to be smarter than my peers. I got an A in every single class... except Pottery. Never got anything above a D in Pottery.

My mother always had high hopes for my future. She said "Mira nene, you are destined to become the greatest dermatologist or lawyer in all Upstate Rhode Island, Me cagüen la crica de Marta'!" But I had other plans, Dorotea Cristal Gonzalez Quintero Román Villa Marrero Grau Ramirez Suau Hernández de Mullet. Plans that were much bigger than Rhode Island but smaller than, like, New Jersey or something.

Here's a fun fact about me... I was voted 'Most Likely to Succeed'... At the mental hospital. Don't worry, I was there voluntarily, the handcuffs and gurney were just for show.

Let's play a game: I'm going to name all the jobs I've had in the past ten years, but one of them isn't true. Can you guess which one it is? Fight attendant. Amateur wrestler. Magician. Dog Trainer. Boner pill salesman. Teacher. Stripper. Marine Biologist. Surprise! They're all true. I'll work on anything that doesn't have to do with pottery or creepy twins that smile too much. So yeah, I think I have a lot to offer to this company. When do I start?