

When I see the number of candidates
Applying for each job,
My morale curtails and oscillates
My head begins to throb.



But then I get cracking to find a way
To stand out in the crowd.
With my creativity and resume,
I hope that you are wowed.



I'm counting on lofty foresight
To see the diamond in the rough.
Like an angler waiting for a bite
I patiently search, but it is tough.

At learning new things, I do transcend
My eye sees detail, color, and balance.
Much needs to be proven, I won't pretend,
But I will strive to impress if given a chance!

