

Michael T. McNulty
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March 7, 2001

Ms. Emerald Craksnapple
WrestleMania Party Host Recruiter
Elegant Chap-Grappling Sport Soirées & Creamy Nut Bars, Inc.
123 Your Street
#666
Great Hellington, MA 02899

Dear Ms. Craksnapple:

I am contacting you because I am interested in filling the position of WrestleMania XVII Party Host on April 1, 2001 at 5 p.m. for Elegant Chap-Grappling Sport Soirées & Creamy Nut Bars, Inc., as advertised in the *North Billerica Plain Speaker*. I feel that my imaginativeness, ingeniousness, innovativeness, and inventiveness using the “i” portion of the Thesaurus alone make me a good match with the position that you are trying to fill. Please allow me to further elaborate in the hypnotically seductive 2-column format:

Your Needs

A cramped apartment that has uncomfortably held over 40 bewildered and jambalaya-glutted people.

Ability to differentiate between Ernest Borgnine and Bea Arthur when blindfolded.

No indictments for loitering, ogling, or excessive petting at the Children’s Zoo.

Ability to deny membership in any secret fraternal organization advocating the violent overthrow of the United States government.

Ability to hear a person say “Not a problem” and refrain from punching them hard in the throat.

Fuzzy puppies: don’t you just love ’em?!

My Qualifications

A cramped apartment that has uncomfortably held over 40 bewildered and jambalaya-glutted people.

Ability to differentiate between Ernest Borgnine and Bea Arthur when blindfolded and handcuffed.

No convictions for loitering, ogling, or excessive petting at the Children’s Zoo.

A willingness to learn.

I do!

I thank you for having the courage to open an envelope that you know I personally licked shut, and I look forward to hearing from you during regular visiting hours concerning this exciting opportunity to be Host of the official WrestleMania XVII party for Elegant Chap-Grappling Sport Soirées & Creamy Nut Bars, Inc. on April 1, 2001 at 5 p.m.

Sincerely,

Michael T. McNulty

Enc: Résumé
Reference Letters
Advertisement

OBJECTIVE

Host the WrestleMania XVII party on April 1, 2001, at 5:00 p.m., with minimal harm to guests' life and limb.

QUALIFICATIONS

Over 40 years as a Professional Wrestling fan, demonstrating severe personality disorders, creatively obscene outbursts, and fingerprint-altering abilities in addition to being able to efficiently evaluate, design, and develop alibis, rationalizations, alternate realities, and WrestleMania invitations.

PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE

April 2, 2000 **WrestleMania 2000**, Arrowhead Pond, Anaheim, CA

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. I provided a sense of divine spirituality, inner peace, unbridled harmony, heavenly kindness, perfect happiness, total love, complete understanding, infinite joy, exquisite rapture, and flawless serenity to the soul of each and every guest in attendance. Also had a large bag of potato chips.

March 28, 1999 **WrestleMania XV**, First Union Center, Philadelphia, PA

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. It was as though the Eagles were talking about me when they sang "Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, and such a fine sight to see." Except that I was sitting in my apartment in San Francisco, California, and had a dining bite of peas. And they wrote that over 25 years earlier! Eerie, isn't it?

March 29, 1998 **WrestleMania XIV**, FleetCenter, Boston, MA

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. I set a new, indoor, North American record that still stands for saying "I'm sorry!"

March 23, 1997 **WrestleMania 13**, Allstate Arena, Chicago, IL

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. I won \$145 in my office pool by predicting that 75 recipients of my WrestleMania invitation would not respond, say they would attend but never show up, say they would never attend THAT type of party, lose respect for me, or change their phone number.

March 31, 1996 **WrestleMania XII**, Arrowhead Pond, Anaheim, CA

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. During Tag Team Championship match, co-chaired a debate for charity whose topic was: "The Nature of Humankind: Inherently Moral, Immoral, or Amoral?" We had to suspend the final arguments to watch the Barbed Wire, Dynamite, Broken Glass, Texas Death, Oily Women's Championship Match.

April 2, 1995 **WrestleMania XI**, Hartford Civic Center, Hartford, CT

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. The remaining Beatles played at my party with Mick Jagger filling in for John Lennon, and all the Dom Perignon caused the Dalai Lama to get into a drunken slapfight with the ghost of Mahatma Gandhi. However, the psychedelic mushrooms apparently caused long-term memory loss, as not even one guest seems to remember this ever happening.

March 20, 1994 **WrestleMania X**, Madison Square Garden, New York, NY

I hosted a WrestleMania party in San Francisco, CA. For my first West Coast WrestleMania party, a certain someone was freed from having to wear restrictive hand and leg restraints. I'm pretty sure that less than half the guests even noticed any difference.

April 3, 1993 **WrestleMania IX**, Caesar's Palace, Las Vegas, NV

I watched WrestleMania on Pay-Per-View in San Francisco, CA. For the first and only time, I watched WrestleMania by myself. I wept what I assume were tears of joy throughout. Then the dreams and voices visited me again.

April 5, 1992 **WrestleMania VIII**, RCA Dome, Indianapolis, IN

I hosted a WrestleMania party in Lowell, MA. For my last East Coast WrestleMania party, I presented an interpretive dance and gave a full-body massage to one guest against his will, showing just how WrestleMania evolved from an abomination against nature pronounced unfit for decent society to what it is today (an abomination against nature pronounced "WrestleMania"). I left no forwarding address.

March 24, 1991 **WrestleMania VII**, Los Angeles Sports Arena, Los Angeles, CA

I hosted a WrestleMania party in Lowell, MA. I will insist to my dying day that the court-appointed exorcist was an overly cautious restriction.

April 1, 1990 **WrestleMania VI**, SkyDome, Toronto, Canada

I hosted a WrestleMania party in Lowell, MA. For my first WrestleMania party ever, the color handouts and overhead projector proved helpful in providing an explanation of why the referee never notices when the bad guy foot kicks the good guy testicles.

April 2, 1989 **WrestleMania V**, Trump Plaza Hotel and Casino, Atlantic City, NJ

I missed watching WrestleMania live due to friends' wedding. First day it was available, rented WrestleMania videotape. As a present on their tenth wedding anniversary, graciously forgave friends' spiritual debt for their inappropriate scheduling.

March 27, 1988 **WrestleMania IV**, Trump Plaza Hotel and Casino, Atlantic City, NJ

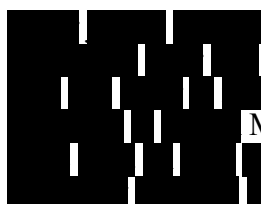
I watched WrestleMania on Closed Circuit Broadcast at Boston University. I predicted on a radio call-in show days beforehand that Randy "Macho Man" Savage would win the tournament to become the Heavyweight Champion of the World. He did, and my parents were so proud of me that they never mentioned my feat to anyone and changed their names to Horowitz.

March 29, 1987 **WrestleMania III**, Pontiac Silverdome, Detroit, MI

I watched WrestleMania on Closed Circuit Broadcast at the Boston Garden. I laughed and cheered uproariously when 450-pound King Kong Bundy big-splashed midget wrestler Little Beaver. I expect to be in Purgatory approximately 75 earth years for same.

April 7, 1986 **WrestleMania 2**, Los Angeles Sports Arena, Rosemont Horizon, Nassau Coliseum

I watched WrestleMania on Closed Circuit Broadcast at the Boston Garden. Inspired by the glory of it all, I wrote the following poem, which was immediately seized by the Federal Food and Drug Administration. Parts of it have been made available through the Freedom Of Information Act:

 all excited for WrestleMania.
mollusks sighted poorest Albania.
like another Sodom and Gomorrah.
Michael's mother fought 'em in angora.
with guest announcer Liberace.
Miss Best denounced a fib at Yahtzee.

March 31, 1985 **WrestleMania**, Madison Square Garden, New York, NY

I watched WrestleMania on Closed Circuit Broadcast at the Worcester Centrum. I was so excited that I couldn't sleep for five straight nights leading up to the event. I still feel a little sluggish 16 years later, but I hope to sleep in a bit this weekend to catch up.

SELECTED ACHIEVEMENTS

- Using a combination of three meats, three vegetables (hint: never have more vegetables than meat in any dish), and two quarts of Irish mystery juice (hint: never have less than two quarts of Irish mystery juice in any dish), I have provided a stomach-filling jambalaya for over 10 years. I am still on the first year's original batch since, in true Cajun style, I just add more ingredients to whatever is leftover each year to make more for the next.
- I can say "I promise that won't happen again next year!" in four different languages.

EDUCATION

- 1 Continuing Education Unit, introductory class: I will verbally tell you in person what the course was. A jury of my "peers" ruled that I was not allowed to ever write it down again.
- 4 Continuing Education Unit, advanced classes: Ibid.

COMMUNITY ACTIVITIES

- Creepily peering through the window blinds to see if the young Asian couple next door has finished building the hot tub.
- Staring blankly at Starbucks workers, trying to remember if they call their large coffee a "multitudineé", "prodigiousitry", or "ma'agniphique".

VOLUNTEER EXPERIENCE

- Picking up litter on the side of Route 101 for 10 days in an orange jumpsuit while county officials constantly commented on the quality of my work.

HOBBIES

- Yelling "higher, higher" at the television set as contestants on "The Price Is Right" struggle.
- Writing pages and pages of gibberish every year and annoying friends with it.

PATENTS

- Cod liver oil-flavored dental floss, Pat. Pending.
- Gasoline-powered hummingbird uvula polisher, Pat. Pending.

PUBLICATIONS

- How-to Book: *"Mutes For Dummies"*, 2000.
- Article: *"Sometimes When Something Smells Like Soup, That's Good; Sometimes It's Not"*, American Medical Journal, June, 1997.

SECURITY CLEARANCE

- I know the secret word and secret knock.
- I am scheduled to learn the secret handshake in Q3, 2001.

AWARDS

- Nobel Peace Prize
- Pulitzer Prize (Wartime Reporting)
- Congressional Medal Of Honor
- 4 Purple Hearts
- Time Magazine's Prevaricator Of The 20th Century, runner-up

PROFESSIONAL MEMBERSHIPS

- Society For Restricting Résumés To One Page. President and CEO, 1993 to Present.

I recommend Mike McNulty for whatever it is that he's trying to get away with now. But more importantly,

Dear Friend,

I am sending you this letter to bring you good luck. This letter originated in Burundi and has been sent around the world over 23 times, which makes it close to 24 times. And the luck of the Burundi has now been sent to you!

You will receive good luck within 4 days of receiving this letter, as long as you then make 20 copies of it and send them on to people whom you think need good luck, which is probably anyone whose home address you have.

This is no joke, which should be obvious by the fact that you haven't laughed even once since you started reading this letter.

Remember, 25 copies of this letter must leave your hands within 96 hrs.

Starting NOW!

Do you need proof of the power of this letter? A United States Air Force Officer received \$470,000 after he burned down his house in an unsolved arson scheme just 2 days after receiving and forwarding on this letter. Another man received \$1,890 in cash and merchandise the very same day this letter arrived when he robbed a liquor store, but then was arrested 5 days later after not forwarding the letter on because he got blind drunk and forgot. Whereas in the Philippines, Gene Welch lost his wife 51 days after receiving this letter because he failed to circulate it. However, before his death, he received \$7,555,000 dollars. Okay, that one leaves a mixed message taste in the mouth (along with a mixed metaphor), but is it worth taking the chance?

Please send 30 copies of this letter of blessing/annoyance and see what happens in 4 days. Since the copy must continue to tour the world in a way that you never can, you must make 35 copies and send them to friends and associates within 96 hours. Please don't make me underline this again. After a few days you will get a surprise. This is true, even if you are not superstitious (read: gullible).

Please note the following: Constantine Dias received this letter in 1997. He asked his secretary to make the 40 copies and send them out. A few days later, he won \$2,500,000 in the lottery and could afford to fire his secretary for not having an affair with him. Carlos Daditt, a recently laid off village smitty, received the letter and forgot that it had to leave his hands within 96 hours. On the morning on the 5th day, he awoke to find that he was suffering from color-blindness, pigeon-toes, and the heartbreak of psoriasis. Later, after finding this letter again, he still mailed 45 copies, even though the 4 days had passed. A few days later, he received an offer to star in "Gary Coleman's Budget Freak Show". Dalan Fairchild received this letter and, being the non-believing Dalan that he or she was, threw the letter away. Just 19 months later, the 91-year old Dalan died in his or her sleep!

Good Luck! But please remember: it is still not correct to start a sentence with the word "But", and 50 copies of this message must be mailed within 96 hours.

Your Friend,

Rod Iron
President of Kinko's and United States Postmaster General

References “R” Us

To Whom It May Concern:

My dear, close, personal friend and long-time co-worker Mike McNulty has had years and years of success as a Professional Wrestling Party Host. Mike McNulty continues to earn professional respect and accolades from peers and supervisors alike for his Professional Wrestling Party Hosting abilities. Mike McNulty is constantly researching the Professional Wrestling Party Host industry in order to make himself a better Professional Wrestling Party Host, adding whatever is helpful to his ever-expanding portfolio. And, just as importantly, Mike McNulty then willingly shares his Professional Wrestling Party Host knowledge with others in order to help them.

In addition to being expert in what makes up an effective Professional Wrestling Party Host, Mike McNulty is also very good about understanding the larger picture of Professional Wrestling Party Host project management (proposals, overviews, contingency planning, scheduling, etc.). While many Professional Wrestling Party Hosts tend to ignore these pieces, Mike McNulty never lets them fall by the wayside. Mike McNulty knows that a successful Professional Wrestling Party Host project consists of much more than just Professional Wrestling Party Hosting. Mike McNulty’s preparedness and organization are always flawless, allowing him to accomplish his Professional Wrestling Party Host goal in an easy, straightforward manner.

Having worked so closely with Mike McNulty, I feel confident that his knowledge and expertise in Professional Wrestling Party Hosting are second to none. Mike McNulty is patient, intelligent, witty, and curious. I enjoyed working with and learning from Mike McNulty on both a professional and personal level, and I highly recommend him for the position of Professional Wrestling Party Host.

Sincerely,

Colonel Sebastian Moran
President, References “R” Us

Dear Sir and/or Madam,

I believe that Mike McNulty should have the WrestleMania XVII party at his place for the following reasons:

- His knowledge of professional wrestling is impressive to the point of being maniacally frightening, but only occasionally creepy.
- He bathes more than 3 times per month.
- Most of his medications have recently been made more powerful.
- He leaves his wallet out in an unguarded spot.
- His bedroom is no longer a gateway to the fiery depths of Hades, as it seems to have been in the late '80s and early '90s.
- The meat that he will use in his jambalaya was bought months and months ago, so it would not be prone to carrying hoof and mouth disease.
- He doesn't mind if you hide in his basement for a long time, as long as he doesn't catch you.
- He crossed his heart and hoped to die that he will never play "Who Let The Dogs Out?" or say "WASSUP?"
- He'll tell stories about wrestling that not only make you laugh, but also make you think.
- He recognizes when he is boring people with those wrestling stories no more than 20 minutes after their eyes roll back into their head. He will then make sure to end the story within 10 minutes or your next wrestling story is free.
- He is gullible enough to believe any implausible excuse that you give him about why you have to leave just 5 minutes after getting there. And he falls for the same excuses, year after year.
- His invisible friend, Hyper Timmy, will be away on a camping trip that weekend.

In short, I can think of no person more likely to host a WrestleMania XVII party to be remembered by all of its surviving guests for years to come!

Yours,

Horace "Horn Lo" Logan

P.S. Hey, do you need a set of pretty good tires with a full-sized spare? Not just tires either, but if you tell me now, I can probably get you some rims too, pretty cheap. Let me know.

ELECTRIC BOOGALOO GEHRIG'S DISEASE RESEARCHER

The Neighborhood Doctor's Free Clinic and Amish DVD Player Repair Shop is looking for a doctor, nurse, technician, or anyone who has ever taken a Band-Aid off really fast without screaming to assist us in researching the dreaded Electric Boogaloo Gehrig's Disease. We need to discover why exposure to boring techno music (if you'll pardon the redundancy) causes many to break out into declaring in an echoed voice that "today I consider myself the luckiest man on the face of the earth".

Remember, if you're not part of the solution, you're parting your hair wrong! Stop by the Clinic and drop off your résumé, or just let us see what you look like in a white smock or leather skirt.

SOCK PUPPET PERSONAL ASSISTANT

Media pioneer sock puppet (you would recognize the name from his early days on the Dumont Network) is looking for a Personal Assistant. I have to be honest: this sock puppet is a real prima donna. He swears like a sailor's sock, drinks like a fish's sock, and lies like a rug's sock. You will be forced to listen to endless, bitter stories about how much he hates Milton Berle's socks, although he can't remember why. He also never bathes, as he lost his twin brother in a tragic washing machine mishap many years ago, which (along with losing a bitter palimony suit to the Old Lady Who Lives In A Shoe) is what started him on this downward spiral.

He's in his 90s now, and just can't care for himself anymore. He has glaucoma in one button, and is losing his lint. He needs someone to help him do the little things like go shopping, balance his checkbook, and recolor his one Magic Marker tooth every few weeks so that he can chew his food. Salary commensurate with experience. P.O. Box 411.

ANGEL ULCERS BEGONE!™ DISTRIBUTOR

Pioneering faith in direct sales

Since 1959, Angel Ulcers Begone! has been the undisputed worldwide leader in the direct selling of sacred medicines, divine balms, and holy placebos.

Today, AUB! is one of the world's best-known opportunity brands, offering people in 80 countries the chance to sell fine products to people in 79 countries (Note: not the U.S.). An indeterminate, so we claim large, number of people around the world use the AUB! sales and marketing plan to bring in extra income that cannot be traced back to them.

Among the best-known features of the AUB! plan are its low entry cost and sometimes money-back guarantee, along with its high-quality and sometimes non-fatal products. Among AUB!'s best known feel-good items are the top-selling Angel Wing Antacids, and Seraphimulac vitamins for the lactose-intolerant.

Instituted by lifelong friends who have remained institutionalized, Angel Ulcers Begone! was founded on the belief that equal parts faith, hope, family, and free enterprise are the best cure for dysentery.

Why not join us today?

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GUARD CROSSING HECKLER

They're not even cops, yet they try to boss everyone around! Who do these sign-carrying do-gooders think they are? Wise guys, wise apples, wisenheimers, wise asses, and wise asses are all encouraged to apply before school's out for the year. Talk to Principal Dogbungee.

LIZ TAYLOR'S PILL WRANGLER

Do you know why the spotted blue pills shouldn't be taken with grain alcohol and the round reddish tablets right before an awards ceremony? Do you have 911 on speed dial because you know you can't waste time dialing it? Ever had to hold 65 capsules in one hand while fighting off a whirling dervish of fang-like teeth, razor-sharp nails, and British accents? Are you likely to stay composed when asked for the 500th time before noon "What day is it?" Would you be able to effectively use a stun gun on a 300 lb. "legend"? Can you get over the natural fear of knowing that your boss is best friends with Mickey Rooney AND Michael Jackson?

If you answered "yes" to all of these, give us a call at 1-LIZ-LSD-SED8.

WRESTLEMANIA XVII PARTY HOST

We are looking for one overly enthusiastic (read: psychotic, but with sealed criminal and medical records) person in the San Francisco area to host this year's WrestleMania party. Do you have what it takes to allow random strangers to come into your home to eat, drink, swear, steal, and talk about their precious bodily fluids? You do? Really?! Cool, we were afraid we wouldn't find anyone who met our exacting standards and could also read this ad.

We would do this ourselves, of course, but we really need to stay underground for another 14 months. Drop some acid and your résumé to Elegant Chap-Grappling Sport Soirées & Creamy Nut Bars, Inc. "Manly Fun With A Chewy Center"™

SMELLING-NOSE FLEA BREEDERS

Smelling-nose fleas were first trained by the United States government after World War I for the benefit of veterans who had lost their ability to smell due to exposure to mustard gas. As everyone knows, pound for pound, fleas have the best sense of smell of any domesticated pet. However, due to the rise in personal cleanliness championed by the Reagan Administration, the 2000 Census showed that there are only about 30% as many fleas now as there were in 1980. Combined with the fact that most fleas will not live beyond several weeks, this creates a continual demand for fleas that we just cannot currently meet. So we are looking for a few good flea breeders.

Although the Ctenocephalides felis (cat flea) is by far the most widely used breed for guide-flea work, several other breeds (e.g., Ctenocephalides canis [dog flea], Nosopsyllus fasciatus [Northern rat flea], Xenopsylla cheopis [Oriental rat flea], and Cediopsylla simplex [rabbit flea]) have also been trained successfully. So if you are a flea-breeder who would like to help out those less fortunate than yourself, please stop your scratching and sneezing and give us a call.

SNEEZE GUARD EMERGENCY DISPATCHER

Recently displaced dot-commers are eagerly looking into this exciting, and somewhat legal, field. Isn't it finally time for you to step up and be a man for once in your pathetic life, for Christ's sake?! Just put on a fake beard and mustache, and we'll take it from there.

In addition to making much less than minimum wage, you will also get all the lettuce you can fit into your pockets and 3 Wet-Naps a day. And just so there's no more confusion, we mean 3 moist towelletes, not 3 of your damp, quick sleeps!

RODEO CLOWN POSTURE COACH

Be honest, what's the first thing that you think of when you're getting ready to go to the rodeo? No, not to bring the nose plugs. It's worrying about the posture of the rodeo clowns, isn't it? Let's face it, they slump, they hunch, they stoop, they sag, they droop, they mope, and they slouch. But this doesn't have to be the case any longer.

Now you can teach one of America's most bowed minorities how to stand up straight again. If you are a Physical Therapist who has worked with circus roustabouts, stunt infants, or other drunken livestock acrobats we want to hear from you. We HAVE to lead these brave men and women who dress like hobos, wear garish makeup, and kick enraged bulls' buttocks down the righteous path away from that unseemly dowager's hump.

Because if rodeo clowns can't protect cowboys who torture innocent animals for our enjoyment, who can?! Previous experience with bear-baiters and soccer hooligans a plus! Résumé to P.O. Box Lunch.

RESTAURANT WORKERS

Local startup, food-related money-maker (wink, wink) needs the following:

- NUDE HAND-SHADOW CASTERS
- EERIE SOUND ALPHABETIZERS
- PASTEL DRAPE INTERPRETERS
- TENNESSEE WALKING HORSE SPANKERS
- PEANUT BUTTER SLATHERERS
- DRIVE-THROUGH "CLERGY" DANCERS
- WIG TICKLERS

Leave \$250 at the brown station wagon parked under the bridge and we'll get back to you.

WINE TERMS/

PET NAMES DISTINGUISHER

Due to rapid expansion in many of our Southern territories, we are looking for approximately 4 1/2 people to help us differentiate between words that are used when describing wine, and words that are used when naming or describing pets. Please take this simple test below to see if you can handle this Upper G-9 Level job.

- | | |
|-----------|--------------|
| Bald | Biddy |
| Bleached | Brawny |
| Chubby | Curious |
| Dull | Dyspeptic |
| Fluffy | Frigid |
| Fruity | Full-bodied |
| Inbred | Itchy |
| Lefty | Licking |
| Lingering | Lulu |
| Moist | Musty |
| Nasally | Non-educated |
| Nodey | Pustular |
| Rascally | Rich |
| Ringworm | Sheepdipish |
| Surly | Stained |
| Tangy | Toothless |
| Vacant | Warm |
| Wifey | Woody |

See, it's not that hard! Send test results to Stinky Slathering, Box P38-171, Lubbock, TX 79408.

CURIOS ABOUT THIS AD?

Are you curious about everything? Do you wonder why a store went out of business? Do you try to figure out who might move into that empty apartment? Do you need to know whose car that is? Well how about minding your own goddamn business, why don't you?!

WE NEED MORE ADVERTISERS!

But until we get them, wrap dead fish here.

