

# FIRST M. LAST

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## STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

First, I believe that this nation should commit itself to achieving the goal, before this decade is out, of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to the earth. No single space project in this period will be more impressive to mankind, or more important for the long-range exploration of space; and none will be so difficult or expensive to accomplish.

## EMPLOYMENT

*Pants Inspector*  
Perfect Pants, LLC

February 2011 - Present  
San Francisco, C

- It has been said that astronomy is a humbling and character-building experience.
- There is perhaps no better demonstration of the folly of human conceits than this distant image of our tiny world.
- To me, it underscores our responsibility to deal more kindly with one another, and to preserve and cherish the pale blue dot, the only home we've ever known.

*Squirrel Chaser*  
Oblong Orchards

September 2008 - January 2011  
San Mateo, C

- Our posturings, our imagined self-importance, the delusion that we have some privileged position in the Universe, are challenged by this point of pale light.
- Our planet is a lonely speck in the great enveloping cosmic dark.
- In our obscurity, in all this vastness, there is no hint that help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves.

## EXPERIENCE

◦ Pants inspection  
◦ Squirrel chasing  
◦ Basket weaving

◦ Synergetic synthesis  
◦ Flagrant goofing  
◦ Perennial loafing

## EDUCATION

*Quantum Dance, MS*  
Crazy Go Nuts University

September 2000  
Population, Ti

*Fruit Counting, BA*  
Corrugated College of Crepes

February 2001  
Calamansi, C

## ONLINE

*Blog:* [www.myblogorificeblogosite.net](http://www.myblogorificeblogosite.net)  
*GitHub:* [www.github.com/octocat](http://www.github.com/octocat)

Dear Company,

Look again at that dot. That's here. That's home. That's us. On it everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived out their lives. The aggregate of our joy and suffering, thousands of confident religions, ideologies, and economic doctrines, every hunter and forager, every hero and coward, every creator and destroyer of civilization, every king and peasant, every young couple in love, every mother and father, hopeful child, inventor and explorer, every teacher of morals, every corrupt politician, every "superstar," every "supreme leader," every saint and sinner in the history of our species lived there--on a mote of dust suspended in a sunbeam.

The view of the Earth from the Moon fascinated me--a small disk, 240,000 miles away. It was hard to think that that little thing held so many problems, so many frustrations. Raging nationalistic interests, famines, wars, pestilence don't show from that distance.

Sincerely,

First M. Last