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Not Long Shall I Tarry, The Limelight Awaits

Experience

Juggling: I can juggle projects, workflows, play one creditor off the other (for far longer than one might deem reasonable), and on top this I can keep a trio of tennis balls up in the air all at once -- or tennis rackets. But Lefty advises not to give the chainsaws a go, as I shall defer.

Cat Wrangling: feline ferociousness, I know thy name. Oh, sure. They look all cute and cuddly, especially when they're asleep, but come mealtime, they'd rather kill than stand on their hind legs, dance around, and do tricks for supper. Alas, the show must go on and YouTube awaits.

Education

Addiction Studies Certificate: My knowledge is certified. I know K'fr Addiction and can spot Drip Abuse a mile away (of course, I'm pretty sure all Drip Use is Drip Abuse, but I digress).

Electronics: I got a certificate in this, as well. I'm what's known as Handy.

Value Engineering: it what we in the construction trades like to call your lower costs options. I also have had some (unwanted) experience 'value engineering' old style combustion engine cars (duct tape and bailing wire, optional). So, maybe this all would more properly fall under the heading of 'The School of Hard Knocks'.

Activities

Alternative Lifestyles: I lived in log cabin for a year, trucks and cars, too (though not as long). So, like, camping out on the bleachers under the Big Top shouldn't be a problem. (You got running water for the elephants, right?) Oh, and I know how to make a mean Chili Mac.

Cluelessness: seriously, my lack of awareness (let's call it innocence) knows no bounds. Thus, I am able to write deceptive ad copy (and mean it), and be the perfect shill (without even knowing what I'm doing, all the more idyllic, I think you'll agree). And as to those carny games, I'm pretty sure I could win them, you know, if I got in enough practice.

Arcade Experience: I spent plenty of time playing video games in my youth. And really, I know a little JavaScript, so how hard can it be to program one of those suckers? And with my electronics background, I think you'll agree, I'd make an ideal change monkey.

Cards: amazingly unlucky at cards (to the point you'll wonder if I'm throwing the game, all the more so after you see my classic 'Talking Queen' magic trick -- the only one I know). But you know what they say (or at least, what I say), unlucky at cards, lucky with women. I've seen a bunch of carny films, so I know the 'score' (and 'lingo-franco', obviously), so just saying, pretty soon that lonely trapeze artist (or horse-riding ballerina) will be lonely no more.

And so much more: shall I mention the time I spent Rustling Snails, Cohabiting with Spiders (sounds scary, doesn't it), impersonating Screech Owls, and/or the countless hours I dedicated to negotiating with sugar crazed maniacs: I drove an ice-cream truck for a time, don't you know...