



#### Marital Status

Married

#### Spouse's Monthly Income

\$1,600

#### Number of Children

0

#### Monthly Daycare Cost

0

#### Your Name...

#### Your Spouse's Name...

#### Favorite Color...

#### Favorite Music...

#### Favorite Food...

#### Essential Skills...

#### Character Traits...

#### Role History Number

21

#### Role Description

When you graduated from high school you had decent marks all-round. You were looking forward to earning some money to finance your main interests—your car and the band that you had formed with some friends. The car always needed repairs and so did the band's dilapidated sound gear, which you kept going with your good **problem solving skills**. Your electronic keyboard was dying note by note, and although you didn't intend to try for a career in music, you persevere.

You had always been **good with tools**, and had the **dexterity, patience, and concentration for detailed work**. A family friend worked at a local furniture plant and got you a part-time job as Trainee Woodworker there when school ended. When you began training on the machines you started to develop breathing problems. Your doctor told you to forget about woodwork because you were allergic to the dust.

You went to the local employment office to see what else might be available and checked out some information about manufacturing. Electronics, it seemed, was a very clean business. Some assembly even required a dust-free environment, like yourself. You did up a résumé that highlighted your **mechanical aptitude, numeracy** and your **excellent eye-to-hand co-ordination**, and included a good reference from your manager at the furniture plant, who had been sorry to see you go.

You found a job in Electronics Assembly, part-time at first, and started to get more hours when the supervisor noticed your ability. You like the **organized** flow of work, and you **get along fine with the other workers**. One of them found a component in his home workshop that gave your keyboard its voice back. You've been there almost two years now, and everyone says the company is in trouble—your buddy who has been there six years told you that she's looking for another job. What next?

You are 20 years old.