# The Love Story of Me (nonfiction and should be disqualified)

# **Robert J. Eckstein, Esg.**OBJECTIVE

To find myself in a straight relationship which challenges my communications skills and tries my patience while improving my status among my peers and family.

#### SKILLS

Well-versed in the arts, pop culture minutia and unhealthy relationships. Outstanding in second-guessing. Proficient in Quark, InDesign & QuickBooks. Familiar with commitment. Excellant speller. Sincerity, integrity and spontaneity, not necessarily in that order.

## EXPERIENCE

## Personal Assistant 1990 –1993

- Played second fiddle to Kim, a second-rate model slash psychopath
- In charge of all her emotional needs, both real and perceived, while providing her a positive cash flow and utilities
- Attended her dysfunctional family functions
- Got message through my thick skull but elected to get involved in a similar opportunity.

## **Doormat** 1994 – 1997

• Involved with a stand-up comedian for the longest two and half years of my life; handling a colossal ego while managing not to kill myself

- Duties included traveling to all media events, listening to the same routine endlessly and pretending to laugh at jokes both funny and not
- Stayed in denial 24/7
- Managed all personal meltdowns, tantrums and sexual hang-ups

## **Philanderer** *1997* – *2001*

- Established liaisons with a multitude of neurotic New Yorkers
- Continue to not have a clue what women want
- Successfully depleted my resources on listless dinners, scalped theater tickets and multiple gym memberships

## **Opportunist** *2001-2002*

- Reunited with an enemy of mine from back in art school over twelve years ago at a mutual friend's funeral
- Tammy seems to hate me less at his junction and initiates first contact
- Both of us are recruited by our friend's parents to curate a memorial art show of their daughter, Betsy's work

# **Boy With a Problem** *2002* – *2003*

- Worked closely with Tammy and developed a rapport
- Find myself falling in love with her
- Helped her on weekends driving meals to existing homeless
- Duly noted, she is a saint and I'm torn up inside because she's gay

# Pathetic Mushpot 2003 SPRING

- Establish the fact she's not gay, just hates men
- Launch a campaign of unsuccessful wooing and requests for a date

# Facilitator/Visionary 2003 FALL

- Negotiations finally yield a positive response; Tammy agrees to meet me in a social environment
- Through discussion, find out that our late friend wanted to fix us up; we deduce that our initials spell out BETS, the way Betsy signed her name on her artwork

• A merger is outlined when I learn that Tammy is in love with me, prompting an immediate break-up with my skank DJ girlfriend

## Groom 2003 WINTER

- Produce and send hand-made postcards from the Arctic Circle announcing our elopement in Iceland. Supervised and participated in a honeymoon in Paris
- Deal with and manage subsequent shock from family and friends

# Husband 2004 Present

- Plan to change completely
- Responsibilities include being a good listener, not to screw up and making her laugh each day