



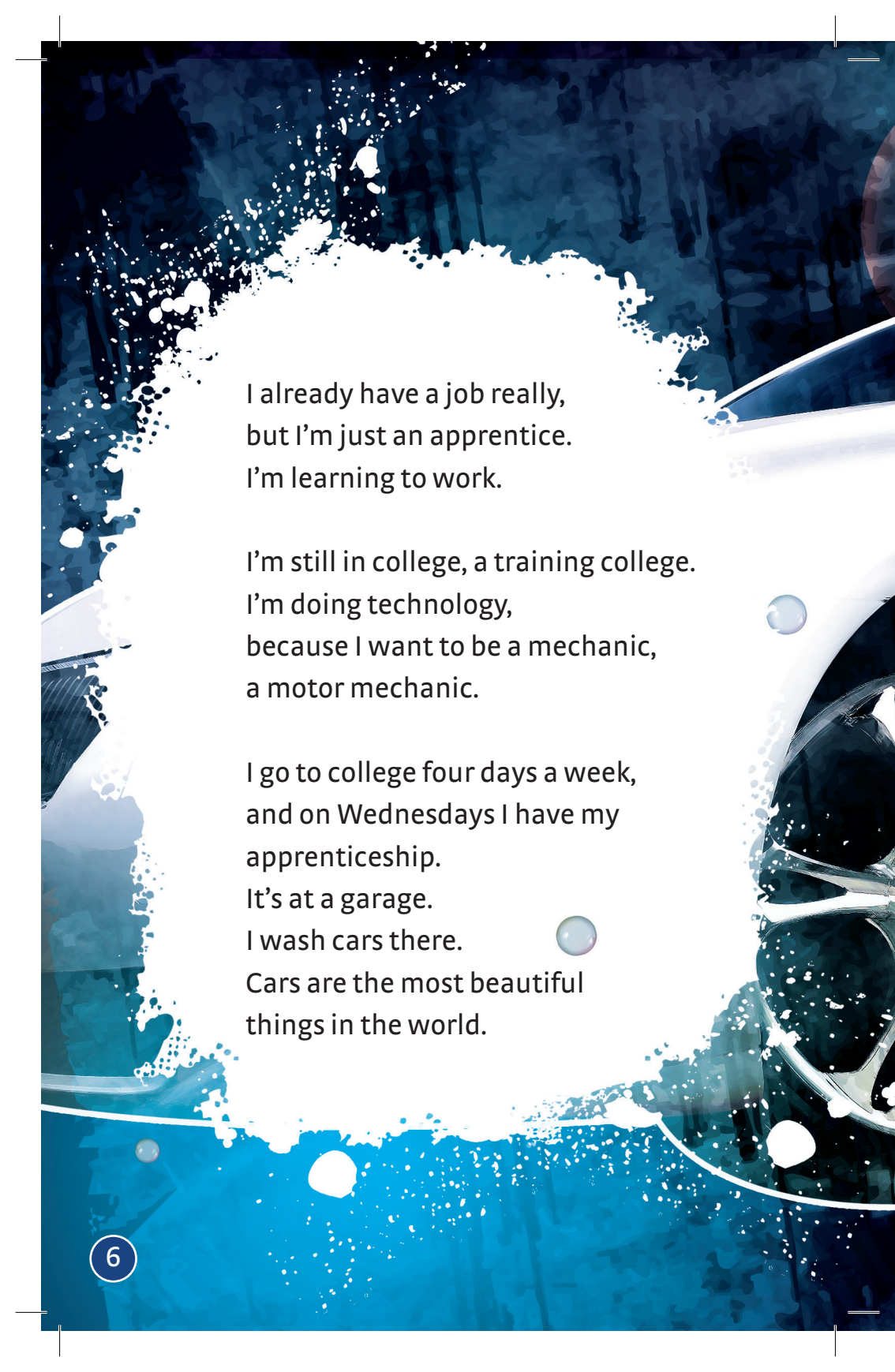


I sit at the computer,
looking for a job,
a part-time job.

I want to get my driving licence,
and I need new shoes,
but I don't have any money.

I want to work.



The background of the page is a dark, textured image of a car, possibly a sports car, with white paint splatters and bubbles overlaid. The splatters are concentrated in the center and bottom, creating a dynamic, energetic feel. The car's body panels and wheels are visible on the right side.


I already have a job really,
but I'm just an apprentice.
I'm learning to work.

I'm still in college, a training college.
I'm doing technology,
because I want to be a mechanic,
a motor mechanic.

I go to college four days a week,
and on Wednesdays I have my
apprenticeship.
It's at a garage.
I wash cars there.
Cars are the most beautiful
things in the world.








There are mechanics at the garage.
They repair the cars.
I watch.
If I have time left over, I help.

It's just an apprenticeship,
though - I don't get paid and
the garage doesn't have
a part-time job to suit me.



I have to look for something else,
to earn money.

I see an advertisement:

*City Park Restaurant is looking for a
waiter. Thursday and Friday evenings,
5 to 11.*

That's my kind of job,
an evening job, after college.

I fill in the form.
Now I have to wait.



City Park Restaurant
is looking for a waiter