



So, you want to work for DoSS?

Job application: psychometric evaluation

Name

Codename

Position applied for *Tick one*

- Whistling road sweeper with a hand-cart full of sub-machine guns.
- Under streetlamp whispering into lapel. Mata Hari, net curtain twitcher.
- Man In a Gaberdine Suit. Rear of Transit Van with headphones on.

Your experience(s) Please list your experiences, most subversive first.

Position	Salary	Total sabotages	Names of countries destabilised
1			
2			
3			
4			

Please indicate level of treachery and backstabbing involved with your last position on the scale below.



How did you find out about this job? Please tick all that apply.

- Through your subliminal messages to me. When Jobcentre staff insisted there were no jobs at DoSS.
- By flying a remote controlled model aircraft into your offices and taking pictures of the relevant paperwork.
- I woke up to find DoSS Agent No. standing on my chest with an AK-47 pointing at my pyjamas.
- I hear voices in my head. A pattern of crossword clues in the Daily Telegraph. That's classified.

Aptitude tests.

Cut the Blue wire Red wire.

Brian, a Government scientist, sets out from Bristol and manages to average 67 mph for the first 55 minutes of his journey to London. Agent Y is travelling, coincidentally, at the same time and speed about 25 yards behind, though it may later transpire that she was not there at all. If he takes the A36 south, and is not followed, M'Lud, how long will it take for him to be found bound and gagged in the boot of his car on an airfield fairly near Devizes?

- That's for the coroner to decide. Shake fist at sky and shout the truth at the top of your voice, " It was the

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

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- Jobseeker's agreement in force. Two men with an anglepoise lamp in a badly plastered basement.
- Nice cop/nasty cop. You slaaaaag. Cigarette offered. Jobseeker's agreement no longer in force.