

Head Hunters

And I'm not talking about the ritualistic cannibals in far flung deserted places who enjoyed boiling the odd head and making a delicious stock pot. I am talking about the smooth talking, well heeled modern day executive that woos you and discards you when you are no longer needed.

In the last year, I have had 3 occasions to deal with Head Hunters aka Executive Recruiters, and I wanted to share a few observations and thoughts;

Observations:

- They all have very fancy titles – Managing Partner, Executive Director – no doubt designed to make one feel as though you are dealing with a mucho important person.
- When they contact you, they have heard from 'those in the industry' that you may well be the person they are looking for and they really are 'very interested' in you.
- They are charming and persistent, to the point they disappear from your life forever. Used and abused and thrown away once you've made up the numbers ?

Thoughts:

- I always start by saying I am not interested because, **I'm an unqualified success**. By which I mean that I succeed in business without a sheaf of formal qualifications and let's face it, most companies want the paper.
- On those rare occasions when I have shown an interest, it has ended in abysmal disappointment. Maybe I'm just not qualified for the jobs that people seem to feel will suit me ?
- Ironically, I would actually have taken the last job [had it been offered] and it had nothing to do with the salary being just over double what I currently earn [no shit Sherlock !].

But here's the rub, you psych yourself up to considering a big change, you start the mental planning, you start to develop your exit strategy .. **then poof** .. it's all gone .. disappointment .. self doubt .. questioning your own capability .. another dream dashed.

I can live without it .. Head Hunters – stay away from me !!

And that's my 'slant on life'..