




Dear ESFJ or ISFJ!


We received a request of more information about possible experiences within your career field based on your personality type. Here is an example of Kiara and Henry, other ESFJs and ISFJs ...

Kiara and her husband Henry, are quite the team! Kiara utilizing her ultimate power as an ESFJ dances wildly into action and across the stage, singing musicals and dazzling the hearts and heads of packed auditoriums! She is relatively high in extroversion, sensing, feeling, and judging. With so much passion and empathy, she is an emotional force of nature! This being said, she is balanced through her judgement skill trait. She is also fortunate enough to have Henry by her side, an ISFJ.

A decorative graphic at the top of the page consists of several overlapping, wavy bands of blue. The colors range from a light sky blue to a deep navy blue, creating a sense of movement and depth.

Henry is sensing and feeling, like her but he has a little more tendency to be introspective and analytical. This helps to bring balance to their relationship. Henry works on cars and just became a co-owner of the shop where he works...


Kiara looked up at the night sky plastered in pin holes, the soft iridescent stage light peeking through. She stood there silent, still, in her red dress and costume jewelry. Another balcony light clicked on and one of the stage hands unpinned the hole-punched black cloth from the ceiling, and the rest of the stage light poured onto her. Stephen the director, told her, "It's always the most subtle illusions that are the most fun right?" She continued starrng up at the night sky torn down after the performance, appreciating his quip relating to their many conversations about basic prop transformation. She replied, "Well there's still the subtle illusion that Henry waited to eat dinner and that we could actually eat together for once during



our Game of Throne catch-up night. Wouldn't want him to wait though. He works too hard to be waiting up for me."

"Yeah, I suppose so. When's he going to catch another one of your performances?" Stephen asked.

"I think next month he's got a day off on Saturday this time, so he'll actually be able to make our modern La Mis' show. He's actually just started moving into ownership at the company, so he'll be staying later on Mondays and Fridays, but he promised me no more Saturdays, so we're getting there.", she said with a chuckle as she turned away from the stage lights and hopped down to where he was standing. Kiara scooped up a duffle bag that was stationed next to Stephen's chair and headed out. She called back to him over her shoulder, "See you for rehearsals on Thursday. Tell Tania I said, hi!"




When she arrived back at their apartment, Henry was lying on the couch, still near fully dressed in his mechanics uniform, with a microwave dinner sitting on his stomach. The credits for their late-night fantasy escapist-drama were rolling. She gently placed her keys in the bowl and let out a little ‘hmp’ with a tired grin.

Henry rubbed his eyes and opened them as he sat up, “Hey you. How was the performance.”

He made a welcoming waving gesture with one of his hands for her to sit down next to him as he wiped his eyes again with the other hand. She dropped the duffle bag where she was standing and walk over. She plopped down beside him and leaned onto his shoulder. He put his arm around her, and they leaned back onto the ever-inviting couch.

“The crowds are getting smaller...”



“Yeah, that’s just cause you’re about to start a new show, right?”


“...I mean, we’re regularly just not getting the same turnout...”

He looked down at her red silk dress.

“Pretty nice threads, that’s gotta attract some more viewers, right?”

“Yeah, I thought so too. Stephen really ritzed this one up. Like I said though hun, they’re drifting away.”

“It’ll be alright. I’m sure things’ll turn around soon. I mean, everybody loves La Mis’ right. I even got on board once you were the one to show it to me,” he said with laugh.



“I hope so. Less viewers, means less tickets sold...”

He rubbed her shoulder with the hand that was embracing her.


“We’ll make it through. We always do.”

“.....”

She leaned back and looked into his green eyes.

“What if we need to find a better venue. Would you be okay with moving?”

“...You know I would. Even if it means a crazy commute to work, we’ll make it happen, okay.”



She smiled and let herself fall from his arm and back onto the arm of the couch, closing her eyes and trying to let go of all her worries.

Kiara and Henry are a great team. Both are hardworking and understand how each other feels. Kiara being the performer she is, is able to creatively express herself in the professional world. Henry is able to see the interconnectivity of concerns in a mechanical sense and in an intrinsic sense when it comes to those he loves. Their careers and their relationship suit them well.

Warm regards,

**PPCE,
Personality/Career Evaluator Team**