

THE PLAN

In the beginning was the plan

And then came the assumptions

And the assumptions were without form

And the plan was completely without substance

And the darkness was upon the face of the workers

And they spoke among themselves saying

"IT IS A CROCK OF SHIT, AND IT STINKETH"

And the workers went unto their supervisors and sayeth

"IT IS A PAIL OF DUNG AND NONE MAY ABIDE THE ODOR THEREOF"

And the supervisors went unto their managers and sayeth unto them

"IT IS A CONTAINER OF EXCREMENT AND IT IS VERY STRONG,
SUCH THAT NONE MAY ABIDE BY IT"

And the managers went unto their directors and sayeth

"IT IS A VESSEL OF FERTILIZER, AND NONE MAY ABIDE IT'S STRENGTH"

And the directors spoke amongst themselves, saying one to another

"IT CONTAINS THAT WHICH AIDS PLANT GROWTH, AND IT IS VERY STRONG"

And the directors went unto the vice presidents to sayeth unto them

"IT PROMOTES GROWTH AND IS VERY POWERFUL"

And the vice presidents went unto the president and sayeth unto him

"THIS NEW PLAN WILL ACTIVELY PROMOTE THE GROWTH AND EFFICIENCY
OF THIS COMPANY, AND THESE AREAS IN PARTICULAR"

And the president looked upon the plan
And saw that it was good, and the plan became policy.

This is how shit happens.



OPINIONS AND FEELINGS ARE FREQUENTLY A PERSONAL TRIUMPH OVER GOOD THINKING
YOU DEFINE REALITY BY WHAT YOU KNOW, WHAT YOU BELIEVE, AND WHAT YOU DO ABOUT IT.