

*****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 darkness was upon the
face of the Workers.

And they spoke amongst themselves saying...
"It is a crock of shit, and it stinketh."
And the workers went to their Supervisors and sayeth....
"It is a pail of dung and no-one may abide the odour thereof."
And the Supervisors went unto their Managers and sayeth,
"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 by its 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 and sayeth unto them...
"It promotes growth and is very powerful."
And the Vice President went unto the President and sayeth unto him...
"This new plan will actively promote the growth and efficiency of this
company, and in these areas in particular."
And the President looked upon "The Plan" and say that it was good, and "The
Plan" became Policy...

This is how shit happens!!!!