

IN THE BEGINNING was the Plan, and then the Specification; and the Plan was without Form, and the Specification was void; and darkness was upon the faces of the Implementors.

AND THE IMPLEMENTORS spake unto their Manager, saying, "It is a crock of Shit, it stinketh."

AND THEIR MANAGER went to the second-level Manager, and he spake unto him, saying, "It is a crock of feces, and none may abide the odor thereof."

AND THE 2ND LEVEL MANAGER WENT TO THE 3RD LEVEL, and he spake unto him, saying, "It is a container of excrement, and is very strong, such that none may abide before it."

AND THE 3RD level went to the Headquarters Director, and he spake unto him, saying, "It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength."

AND THE DIRECTOR went to the Divisional Vice-President, and he spake unto him, saying, "It containeth that which promoteth plant growth, and it is very strong."

AND the Vice-President went to the Divisional President, and he spake unto him, saying, "It promoteth growth, and it is very powerful."

AND THE DIVISIONAL PRESIDENT went to the Board of Directors, and he spake unto them, saying, "This powerful new product will promote growth of the company."

AND THE BOARD LOOKED UPON THE PLAN, AND SAW THAT IT WAS GOOD . . . .