

Work Genesis

In the beginning was the Plan.
And then came the Assumptions.
And the Assumptions were without form.
And the Plan was without substance.
And 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
said, "It is a pail of dung, and none may abide the
odor thereof."
And the Supervisors went unto their Managers,
saying, "It is a container of excrement, and it is very
strong, such that none may abide it."
And the Managers went unto their Directors, saying,
"It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its
strength."
And the Directors spoke amongst themselves, saying
to one another, "It contains that which aids plant growth,
and it is very strong."
And the Directors went unto the Vice Presidents, saying
unto them, "It promotes growth, and it is very powerful."
And the Vice Presidents went unto the President, saying
unto him, "This new plan will actively promote the growth
and vigor of the company, with powerful effects."
And the President looked upon the Plan, and saw that it
was good.
And the Plan became Policy.

This, is how Shit Happens.