

The Plan

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 by 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 among themselves, saying one to another,
"It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very strong."

And the Directors then 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.