

The Plan

Dedicated to my Associate and Friend: Jeanine Akiki

In the beginning...

There was the Strategy and the Plan...

...and the Strategy was without form

...and the Plan was a void

...and darkness was upon the faces of the
multitude.

And they went to their Manager...

And spake unto that Manager, saying...

...it is a crock of dung and it stinketh.

And the Manager went to the Second Line...

And spake unto that Second Line, saying...

...it's a crock of manure and none can abide
the odor thereof.

And the Second Line went to the Third Line...

And spake unto that Third Line, saying...

...it's a vessel of manure and strong such
that none can abide before it.

And the Third Line went to the Director ...

And spake unto that Director, saying...

...it is a vessel of fertilizer, and it's essence
is strong.

And the Director went to the Vice President ...

And spake unto that Vice President ,
saying...

...it contains that which aideth growth, and
is essentially strong.

And the Vice President went to the President ...

And spake unto that President , saying...

...it promoteth growth, and is powerful.

And the President went before the Board...

And spake unto that Board, saying...

...this powerful new plan will promote the
growth of the company.

***And the Board looked upon
the plan...***

And saw that it was good.