

BIM

In the beginning, there was BIM,
And then came the assumptions,
And the assumptions were without form,
And BIM without substance,

And the darkness was upon the face of the workers,
And they spoke among themselves saying,
"It is a crock of shit and it stinks."

And the workers went unto their Supervisors and said,
"It is a pile of dung, and we cannot live with the smell."

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 by its strength."

And the Directors spoke among themselves saying to one another,
"It contains that which aids construction growth, and it is very strong."

And the Directors went to the Vice Presidents saying unto them,
"It promotes growth, and it is very powerful."

And the Vice Presidents went to the President, saying unto him,
"This new BIM will actively promote the growth and vigor
Of the company With very powerful effects."

And the President looked upon the BIM
And saw that it was good,
And BIM became Policy.

And this, my friend, is how shit happens.

with acknowledgements to <http://web.mnstate.edu/alm/humor/ThePlan.htm>