

# *The Wall Street Edge News*

*World News, Business, War, Terrorism,  
Money & Politics, War, Money, & Politics*

## *Corporate Diagnosis: Does Your Company Suck?*

(Las Vegas, NV, USA) May 2010

Let's be brutally honest; you're not up for Employer of the Year here. Your corporate morale is equal to that of a platoon of Japanese soldiers sealed inside a cave on Iwo Jima waiting for the Marines to finally put a sweet end to their misery with a nine second blast from a flame thrower. At least half of your staff downs a mix of powerful prescription antidepressants just so they can contort their faces into a death grimace and mutter 'morning' to one another while the other half pops handfuls of tranquilizers all day long just to keep from jumping out of their office windows or beginning their commute with the garage door closed, the car running. Your health care deductibles are through the roof. Sick days are maxed out. Fake working is rampant.

The smell of cordite is practically already in the office air. Employees wish that someone would fly a plane into your building and hoping that it will be while you're all in it. The boss throws bipolar tantrums and threatens firings for the slightest infractions like being a minute late. Legal costs exceed bonuses. You've received bomb threats, death threats, and someone keyed all the company cars.

Employees drag themselves through the workday like their brains were shot full of Botox. The conclusion is simple: Your Company Sucks. Your business model is totally dysfunctional. Everyone is in charge but no one is responsible. You're surrounded and cajoled by sycophants. Employees scheme against one another. Your staff absolutely loathes your clients, and your clients hate you, your services, and your products.

Pause a moment, though, before you jerk the steering wheel of your Mercedes into a reinforced freeway cement pylon to induce a lethal, off center front-end impact (Princess Di style.) Repeat these words to clear your atrophied, or likely

absent conscience: my company sucks, my company sucks... For the devote, lay prostrate on a carpet three times a day facing east and repeat those words: my company sucks, my company sucks... Realize that your employees on a simply base human level, completely hate you, and working for you. They go to sleep at night dreaming that your private jet will snap off its port wing and send you into a terror plunge; one only exceeded by the hellish free fall that follows as your loosed soul plummets into a boiling lake of eternal fire and damnation. So repeat often as needed, tapping your heels together: my company sucks, my company sucks...

Why does the American economy suck? Because our companies suck.  
A bottled water and 31 Valiums anyone?



*--M.Moops, Corporate Therapist  
The Wall Street Edge News*