

Common Sense – An Obituary

I have recently heard so many stories of 'can't do' and 'that's not possible' that I would like to send two fingers to the jobs-worths and micro managers who make peoples' lives a nightmare because they are too scared to think for themselves.

A special mention this week goes to The Bank of Scotland who seem to be experts in "I don't know", "It's not my fault", "I need to pass the buck to another department but I'm afraid I'm not allowed to give you their number". And Sainsbury's who can't fill up the empty sweet corn or coronation chicken in their salad bar because it breaks regulations if they open a tin or tub from the shelf and sell it to me that way.

The following article was sent to me last week and I thought I would use it because it cleverly says what we all know to be true. Let's start a campaign to relocate these people to a more sensible place for them to work - The Muppet Show.

I need a break so I'm going to spend a bit of time off with someone with more brains, our new 8 week old puppy.

An Obituary printed in the London Times
... Interesting and sadly rather true

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as: Knowing when to come in out of the rain; Why the early bird gets the worm; Life isn't always fair; and maybe it was my fault.

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge).

His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children. He declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an Aspirin to a student; but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims. Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live, after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

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Common Sense was preceded in death, by his parents, Truth and Trust, by his wife, Discretion, by his daughter, Responsibility, and by his son, Reason.

He is survived by his 4 stepbrothers;

I Know My Rights

I Want It Now

Someone Else Is To Blame

I'm A Victim

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on. If not, join the majority and do nothing.

Best wishes

Stephen

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