

Nelson is crazy. That is plain to you now. He's the captain of this sinking corporate ship and he's going down with the boat.

But not with you.

You spend a few moments drafting a manifesto and then print it out on the company letterhead. You want it to be legally valid of course. You collect them from the printer and walk desk to desk passing them out.

It reads:

To my co-oarsmen on this corporate barge:

It has come to my attention that our current leader and captain wishes to drive us upon the rocky shores. He does not operate out of malice or deceit but out of a misguided sense of duty to our regional overlords. I propose a modest solution, that we take up arms and overthrow this Ahab of the commercial armada. At precisely 11:14 I will drop my pen to the floor and make an elaborate show of it. This is a signal to all of you to gather in the break room where we will then devise a strategy of resistance.

Yours in struggle,
John Smithe

You sit back at your desk after everyone has received the notice. You look at the clock, 11:13. You stare intently at it until it changes to 11:14.

You stand from your desk, get on top of your chair and leap up into the air. You flip backwards and do a spilt in