The Very Hungry Caterpillar

In the light of the moon
a little egg lay on a leaf.

One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and – pop! –
out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.

He started to look for some food.

On Monday he ate through one apple.
But he was still hungry.

On Tuesday he ate through two pears,
but he was still hungry.

On Wednesday he ate through three plums,
but he was still hungry.

On Thursday he ate through four strawberries,
but he was still hungry.

On Friday he ate through five oranges,
but he was still hungry.

On Saturday he ate through one piece of chocolate cake,
one ice-cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese,
one slice of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake and one
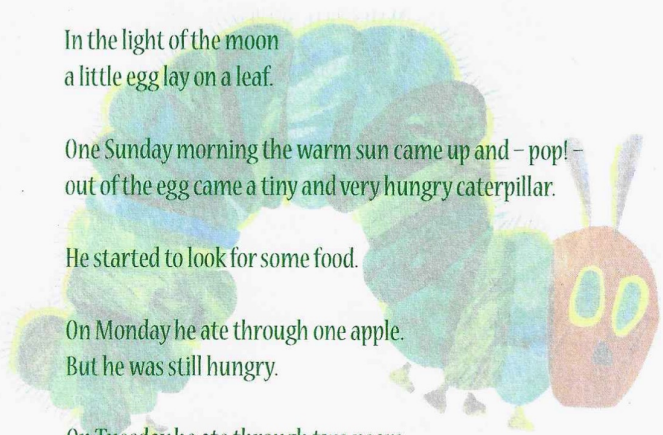slice of watermelon.

That night he had a stomachache!

The next day was Sunday again.
The caterpillar ate through one nice green leaf,
and after that he felt much better.

Now he wasn't hungry any more – and he wasn't a little
caterpillar any more.
He was a big, fat caterpillar.

He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself.
He stayed inside for more than two weeks.
Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon,
pushed his way out and …

He was a beautiful butterfly!

The Very Resilient Tiffany

In the light of the Shell building
a quiet Tiffany was waiting to start at Telstra.

One Sunday morning, the pc booted up and – pop! –
the first WebControl request filled the Inbox for Tiffany.

She started to look for some processes on t.com.

On Monday she updated one spelling mistake.
But she still had more mistakes to fix.

On Tuesday she updated two web pages,
but she still had more mistakes to fix.

On Wednesday she updated three jpegs,
but she still had more mistakes to fix.

On Thursday she updated four java scripts,
but she still had more mistakes to fix.

On Friday she updated five terms and conditions,
but she still had more mistakes to fix.

On Saturday she updated one section of html code,
one failing web server, one firewall rule, one bluecoat,
one Statement of Work, one PDF attachment, one redirect
and one Photoshop image.

That night she had a headache!

The next day was Sunday again.
Tiffany discovered she could escalate to level 2,
and after that she felt much better.

Now she wasn't fixing mistakes any more – and she wasn't a quiet
Telstra person any more.
She was escalating to other people in Telstra.

She built a small empire, called WebControl, around herself.
She survived the restructures for over nine years.
Then she looked outside to Seek.com, pushed past other potential
candidates and…

She was a beautiful ex-Telstra butterfly!