

Good list

A livid CEO is screaming at his staff.

CEO

We've lost 15- count them- 15 fucking accounts in 3 months! You lazy schmucks are sinking this company. Do you want this place to go out of business? Is that it? Because it's like you want to fail. You couldn't be doing this poorly if it wasn't intentional. It's like every one of you except Carl wants to fail!

Everyone looks at Carl. At every mention of Carl's name, all the heads in the room turn towards him.

Carl

No-

CEO

We sell here! We do our jobs, god dammit. This place is going down the tubes. Why can't you impotent pieces of animal crap be more like Carl?

Carl

No-

CEO

Every day we're losing ground to our competition. They're eating us alive. They've poached half our clients. It's like they're staffed by an army of Carls, rather than the one Carl I have whose great work is constantly undercut by the fifty sacks of autistic puke he's forced by circumstance to work alongside.

Carl

No-

CEO

I can only imagine that this job is some kind of punishment for Carl, designed by a particularly ironically minded devil. Truly, in a past life, Carl must have been a deeply evil person, possibly Hitler himself, to be so incredible at his job in the service of a staff of men and women for whom pigfucking is too high an afternoon's entertainment.

Carl

No-

CEO

Do you understand how lucky you all are? To work anywhere near the shining light that is Carl's

beneficence? It's like Monet trying to teach livestock to paint waterlilies - no livestock can be sold for meat. Carl is Monet, and you are rats. No, rats can learn to run mazes. Carl is Monet and you are roaches. Carl, I am so sorry! Forgive me!

CEO jumps out the window

Carl
No habla anglais.

Fin.