

In the Beginning, there was the Plan

*This is the Gospel According to [REDACTED]
anno Domini nostri Jeremiah, MMXVI*

In the Beginning, there was the Plan
And lo, Jeremy saw that the Plan was Good

And from the Plan, He created the Assumptions
And the Assumptions were void and completely without form

And from the Assumptions, He created the Questions and the Answers
And the Questions and the Answers were hollow and empty

And Jeremy said, Let the Answers become light to the Plan
And lo, it was so, and this was the end of the First Day

And Jeremy said, Let there be Studies to give shape to the Answers
And lo, there were Studies, and Jeremy blessed them, and it was Good

And Jeremy did divide the Studies that had the Answers and the Studies that did not have the Answers
And He did call the Studies that had the Answers, the Evidence, and He did call the Studies that did not have the Answers, the Not To Be Published

And Jeremy said, Let the Evidence be illuminated by the Soundbites in the Press
And lo, it was so, and this was the end of the Second Day

And with the coming of the Soundbites, a darkness began to spread upon the face of the Workers
For the shadowy Spirit of Dis was gathering apace over them and they were troubled

And Jeremy said, Let there be a great fissure between the Periods of the Week
And lo, He did divide the Standard Time and the Unsocial Hours by a vast chasm

And Jeremy did call the Standard Time, Every Day, otherwise known as the All Week, and He did call the Unsocial Hours, the Time for Shitting and Fitful Sleep
And He said, In the All Week, there shall be an abundance of Safety, Quality and Fewer Deaths

And lo, the Workers were most vexed, and they spoke unto the Twitter, saying
What the fucketh is this jiggery-pokery with the All Week and Fewer Deaths?

And the Workers became anguished when they began to see the shape of the Plan
And lo, the Malawana did arise from their growing disaffection

And Jeremy said, Let the shekels of the Workers be gathered unto one place
And He did call this most bountiful place, the Treasury, and lo, the George was pleased

And Jeremy saw that the Plan was Good, and He was pleased
And this was the end of the Third Day

And Jeremy said, Let the Plan be stoutly braced with the Backing
And lo, the CEOs came into being, and the Letter sprung forth from them

And Jeremy said, Let the CEOs put forth their names to the Letter
And lo, it was so, and this was the end of the Fourth Day

And the Workers did ask why Jeremy and the CEOs had so forsaken them
And they were sorely wounded, yet they did Strike at the Plan, with all the courage and the conviction that was still in their hearts

And Jeremy did ignore the Strikes, saying, It be mere plotting of a scattering of Militants
And He said, Let the Press be filled with articles of an unsavoury nature against those that dare to defy Me

And Jeremy did again command that the Workers bring bodily form to the Plan
And the Malawana said, Go fùcketh Yourself with Your Plan and Your Assumptions and Your Questions and Your Answers and Your Studies and Your Evidence and Your Backing

And Jeremy did become profoundly angered by the words of the Malawana
And He wished to smite the Malawana asunder, but the Press was gathering around

And Jeremy said, The Workers will indeed know the Might of my Will
And He proclaimed, Let My Plan be imposed upon them most terribly

And lo, it was so, and the Workers were deeply stricken by the Imposition
And they spoke unto the Facebook, saying, Let us fùcketh off from this cursèd Land

And Jeremy saw that the Press had become full of bafflement and bewilderment
And lo, He did bring forth an Urgent Inquiry into the whyfors of the suffering of the Workers

And Jeremy saw that the Plan was All Good, and He was pleased
And this was the end of the Fifth Day

And then the CEOs spoke unto themselves, saying, What the fùcketh with such chicanery?
And they cast aside the Letter they had signed, saying they did not obey the Plan

And Jeremy gave not two shits, for He was keen to continue with His Work
For He had Grand Designs in the All Week for all the Senior Workers of the Lands of both the Secondary Care and the Primary Care

And so it came to pass that all the Land did become barren and withered into ruins, and it was broken beyond repair
For it was not plentiful with the Workers and the Senior Workers in the All Week, for they had all fùckethed off

And behold, the Plan was Good and Bloody, and Jeremy saw All that He had made, and He was pleased
And His mate and boss man, Dave, did congratulate Him gladly, and this was the end of the Sixth Day

And Jeremy did set aside the Seventh Day to rest, for He was mightily weary from the considerable efforts of His Creation
But lo, it was not so, for the Multiple Directorships were beckoning forth from the Land of the Private Healthcare