

'Twas the Night Before Implementation

'Twas the night before *Implementation*, when all through the *shop*
not an *Executive* was stirring, *not even the head of Global Ops*.
The *status reports* were hung by the *whiteboard* with care,
in hopes that *success* soon would be there.

The *PM's* were nestled all snug in their beds,
while visions of *quality and budgets* danced in their heads.

When out *from the printer* there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my *office* to see what was the matter.
Away to the *control center* I flew like a flash,
opened *my laptop*, and *reviewed the status reports fast*.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
but a *Program Manager* and eight *Consultants* near.

With a *PMO*, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be *PM Nick*.
More rapid than *SLA's*, his courses they came,
and he whistled and shouted and called them by name:

"Now *Directors!* Now *BA's!*
Now, *Managers* and *VP's!*
On, *Clients!* On, *Consultants!*
On, *Analysts* and *Associates!*
To the top of the *Steering Committee!*
To the top of the *Company!*
Now *deliver* away! *Deliver* away!
Deliver away, all!"

He was dressed in a *suit*, from his head to his foot,
and his clothes were all *Armani with pleats and boots*.
A bundle of *Risk Assessments* he had flung on his back,
and he looked like a *salesman* just opening his pack.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
and filled all *Requirements*, then turned with a jerk.
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
and giving a nod, up the *corporate tower* he rose.

He sprang to his *Project team* and gave them a shout,
And he stated to them "great job", this is what *The ABEO Group is all about*.
But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,

"Happy *Implementation* to all, and to all a good night!"

