

Seagulls

You've probably heard the old definition of a "seagull manager" or a "seagull consultant." A seagull is one who flies in, makes a lot of noise, poops all over everything, and then leaves.

And you know, it's a funny story -- if only there weren't so many people who fit that description.

I imagine there are people around you who are constantly making a whole lot of noise, but never seem to bring anything constructive to the situation. Perhaps you do it sometimes.

Well, although I appreciate seagulls (the birds), I really don't have much good to say about the seagull humans who keep raising a racket, but doing nothing else worthwhile.

I've always thought that most of us tend to appreciate the people who do their job, do it well, and don't raise a whole lot of racket in the process. And while I'm not suggesting that you and I should stop promoting ourselves and our contributions in the workplace, I also think that sometimes our promotion tends to turn to screaming.

I don't have much good to say about the person who figuratively stands up on his or her desk and screams "hello world, look at how wonderful I am." The more they tell me about how great they are, the less I listen.

I guess that's why I don't trust politicians -- I always figure if they're talking, it's to create a diversion so I don't notice them picking my pocket -- not that there's a lot there at present.

Give me an honest, hardworking, caring person anytime. I can't stand listening to the ones who are driving global warming just by continuing to spew hot air. I dislike the people who continually focus on boosting themselves, and not on helping others.

I just don't have any interest in following people who can't stop to build up a company, an economy, a family, or a nation, but instead give people false promises, loud platitudes, and continual dispersions on the character of other people.

Give me a co-worker, a leader, a manager, or a friend who will stand up for me, try to help the overall good, and focus on building up the world and its inhabitants, not screaming, yelling, and complaining about everybody and everything but him or her self.

Give me someone who I can care about, someone I can trust, and someone I can follow -- and let them know that unless I'm in a boat lost in the fog, I am more likely to want to listen to the music of an orchestra than to the continual honking of a foghorn which does nothing more than constantly announce its presence.

Give me people I can trust, people I can follow, and people I can lead. All you seagull people, stay away, or stop dwelling on yourself. I doubt you're worth that much.

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