

The Stelco Game

“Add your chosen Name” so aptly named
To play the Stelco corporate game

Royally crowned by the father, son and the Holy Ghost
Our bonuses are our sacrament, the peasants can eat toast.

We made some mistakes oh dear oh dear
Now I’ll rubbish the rest without a tear

Look folks, the court ordered process is so clear
Just co-operate with Stelco, so simple me dear.

The lenders persuaded to part with their cash
One hundred mil charged into the Plate Mill, now it’s all trash.

The shareholders dismissed, tut tut for the entrepreneurs
dream

No owners group will challenge my management team.

To the workers with whom we have so little trust
Give us your pension, oh you must you must.

My executive team so busy, so busy with our golf
No time to put on the boots, no time to talk to the boys and
Rolf

What a surprise, my head must have been in the sand
Prevented me from seeing the worst toxic relationship in the
land.

Had a good laugh at this corporate ditty?
For the rest of you there is no pity

The companies in decline, it's really quite clear
Time to do more than cry in your beer.

Employee's present and past share the blame
Now its time to work, and forget the name calling game.

Time for all to say goodbye to the past
Us and Them must go, or surly, you will be Stelco's last.

CO-operate, so difficult to do
Egos in the way and little cash too

U(nion)S(alary)-operate is the way to proceed
Stelco is all, and Stelco needs all to succeed.

Time for a scheme that shares profits along with the pain
Failure in this will ensure nothing of Stelco will remain.

Time for the Union to get on side
To ensure that Stelco is spoken with pride.

It's just plain and simply the time for all

To put down the sticks and play ball.

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