

MAY DAY is an ancient **economic** festival celebrating the **profits** a year's work, and the **creativity** that helped achieve them.

To remind those who had been working hard all winter that innovation requires a few new ideas and a bit of random luck, May Day has, for thousands of years, been a day to turn the rules upside down. The hierarchies are suspended, the boundaries are removed, and all are encouraged to dance in the streets.

The first day of May represents a management principle as relevant to the Roman Empire as it is for global business today:

CONFORMITY IS BAD BUSINESS

Yet even the bus stops of Canary Wharf proclaim that dissenting voices have no place there. (They even vainly add that there are also no plans to allow them.)

Don't you think there might be a bit of a problem when the (so called) centre of our economy represents an attitude that is against its own long term interests ?

If we can remember to laugh a bit more, we might stop taking ourselves so seriously. Then, maybe, just maybe, we could learn to do business in a small world full of different cultures and sensitive eco-systems.

(Any way, that's enough preachy bollocks from us, we are probably just looking for an excuse to party. But, maybe it's not all rubbish.

But it could be. You never know these days. So many opinions, so many different ideas.

Don't know what to think do you?)

LET US PLAY

Fear is no excuse. If it has got to be done, well, it's got to be done.

Let us stop being afraid

Gotta fill all the space. Can't leave anything out. Would be a bit of a waste.
Is wasting space bad for the environment ?