

"The Five Stages of Metal Whisker Grief"

By Henning Leidecker

Adapted from Elisabeth Kubler-Ross in her book "On Death and Dying", Macmillan Publishing Company, 1969

Denial

"Metal whiskers?!? We ain't got no stinkin' whiskers! I don't even think metal whiskers exist! I KNOW we don't have any!"

Anger

"You say we got whiskers, I rip your \$%# @ lungs out! Who put them there --- I'll murderize him! I'll tear him into pieces so small, they'll fit under one of those *^ &\$# % whiskers!"

Bargaining

"We have metal whiskers? But they are so small. And you have only seen a few of them. How could a few small things possibly be a problem to our power supplies and equipment? These few whiskers should be easy to clean up."

Depression

"Dang. Doomed. Close the shop --- we are out of business. Of all the miserable bit joints in all the world, metal whiskers had to come into mine... I'm retiring from here... Going to open a 'Squat & Gobble' on the Keys. "

Acceptance

"Metal whiskers. How about that? Who knew? Well, clean what you can. Put in the particle filters, and schedule periodic checks of what the debris collectors find. Ensure that all the warranties and service plans are up to date. On with life."