

We were at Ohio State for off-site training in new product development. The Riddler came along and was assigned to our team. On the last day we were expected to give a presentation for the other business units and the COO.

The night before the presentation, we had absolutely nothing. We were going to have to pull an all-nighter to avoid looking like a bunch of total idiots. After the last class, we stayed behind and started to work on it. As the sun began to wane, the Riddler began to periodically ask “Hey, anyone getting hungry yet” and “I am getting a little hungry”. We kept working on the presentation but his mind was clearly not in the game “Boy, I am getting a little hungry”.

At that point, one of our professors wandered in. The Riddler said “Hey, I am getting a little hungry, what’s a good place to eat”?

The professor replied “oh, there is this German restaurant, where they serve hamburgers the size of your head”!

The Riddler just started to beam “We’ve got to go to this German restaurant! Who wants to go? Come on let’s go”.

Alberto and I tried to explain to him again that we really wanted to get the presentation done and he said “Don’t worry about it, I’ll do the whole thing tonight if we can go to the German restaurant. They have hamburgers the size of your head”!

So we went to the restaurant, and the hamburgers were indeed the size of your head. I got half of mine down. Alberto gave it a good try, but bailed with a third left. The Riddler ate every bite of his.

The next morning we come in to the training. The plane guys had an awesome synchronized presentation, great photos, great power points, each taking turns presenting and well rehearsed. The helicopter guys were even better.

In the break before our presentation, the Riddler turns to us and goes “OK guys, what do you want to do”?

Alberto and I just stared at him as our jaws dropped. “You said you were going to do the whole thing....” was all I could get out after a couple of moments.

“Yeah, but I didn’t have time, I drank a bunch of beers after the burger as big as your head, oh those were good burgers, and went to bed instead”. He said this with a complete straight face, leaning in to us like John Elway in a huddle, planning the two minute drill. “So now we have to come up with a plan”.

The plan turned out to be a very basic plan, where we got up and looked like a bunch of idiots in front of everyone. At first people were not sure where we were going with it all, then you could tell as one by one they began to realize we had no presentation, and we were really not going anywhere at all with anything. A couple of them started to look pained for us. Then they started

to look annoyed. The COO started whispering to his assistant, and then they both started squinting to see the names on our badges, then they wrote them down. We were so getting fired.

After the session ended, we headed to the bus. I was getting canned I knew it. Alberto was getting deported. We were just screwed. At that point, the Riddler gets on the bus strolls down the aisle, hiking his pants up around his gut and says “Well that didn’t go so bad, did it”?