



Wednesday Online Publication Written by Darlene M. Washington

What the Devil Wears Prada Really Means

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You may have seen the movie *The Devil Wears Prada*, starring Meryl Streep as the fire breathing dragon boss and Anne Hathaway as her lowly assistant. Perhaps you've never asked yourself what the title meant or what Prada had to do with it, other than fashion, but many believe it meant "Why I Hate My Bitch Boss." Maybe they were born with it, inherited it, married into it or actually earned it by working hard and making it on their own. What is it? It's the money they distribute that pays other people's bills and that makes you bide your tongue and bow down like the assistant in this movie, less you be ready and willing to prove your faith in God's promise, because you just know that this is not the way God intended you to live, struck down by the haughtiness of others. So you play Chess while they play Connect Four with your life so to speak. You always believing you have the upper hand, them always believing they have the upper hand, no one ever really seeing the connections until check mate or those damn diagonals in a row. And this is a test of your faith in God. Sometimes people are being blessed because of other family members who planted the seeds and did the leg work aka grunt work, aka groundwork. And these superiorly blessed ones actually kid themselves into thinking that God is blessing them for their behavior. The good news is all of us can get by on not being perfect. And God will still Bless and Keep Us with our repentance.

At the end of the day, what matters is the exchange? The work for the pay. Does the pay make up for the lack of human dignity in the sorrows of your reality? In most cases, absolutely not! Nothing is worth anyone's human dignity till you're faced with something that is. The judging that is taking place in both scenarios is what's creating the filth of the situation. And certainly, if you're beneath me, then you deserve the treatment you get. But good help is hard to find while bosses worth working for are rare and few.

So you put up with the insults, lack of respect for your time and efforts, and you continue doing your thing in the background waiting for that special moment where your boss will come to you and pat you on the head like a good little puppy dog for doing all the things on the never ending list of "To Do's." And let me tell you, if this is you, you had better start examining your faith. Recite Psalms 23, 1:6, Receive Psalm 46:10. For this too shall pass.

I was just wondering if having all that money means you won't get used, that you won't get sick, that you won't experience tragedy in any shape or form. Won't Karma catch up with you? Won't all that you've been dishing out come back to you the same way? It's all about the spirit that's in you. You're always a bitch when you ask for something and don't get it the way you've asked and then send it back with the proper request reiterated the way you like no matter how nice or nasty because now you feel wronged! There are people who order a large Pepsi, receive a small Pepsi and come back for what they paid and ordered. And they're bitches too, right?! Maybe it's in the way you ask for it, but you're reading this thinking, but I wear "Prada."

What's even more important is that a good work place exudes happy, healthy employees, just waiting for the next project to get right, not employees who label you bitch, because you expose the horrors of half assery in the work place. So what do you do now? You appreciate that bitch boss of yours, that's what! Remember the exchange. Remember, you haven't made your millions yet, but best be working on it! Best not be thinking you're not expendable. The Devil Still Wears Prada....And God still keeps his children.