

You cant handle the truth!! Son, we live in a world that has columns, beams, and foundations. And those structural members have to be sized. Whos gonna design them? You, Mr. Architect with your wild hair and cutting edge fashion?! I have a greater responsibility than you can ever fathom, you weep for the lost floor space and you curse the size of my girders. You have that luxury. You have the luxury of not knowing what I know: that those structural member sizes, while tragic, saved lives. And my existence, while grotesque and incomprehensible to you, saves lives. You dont want the truth, because deep down, in places you dont talk about at parties, you want me on the design team. You need me on the design team. We use words like stress, loads, safety factors& we use those words as the backbone to a life spent providing lateral resistance and serviceability for buildings. You use them as a punch line. I have neither the time nor the inclination to explain my design to a man who rises and sleeps under the blanket of the very structure I provide, then questions the manner in which I provide it!! I would rather you just said thank you and went on your way. Otherwise, I suggest you pick up a calculator and design a structural system. Either way, I dont give a damn what you think you are entitled to!!

