Notespotting

Choose no life. Choose Lotus Notes. Choose no mail delivery. Choose no tech support. Choose a fucking big mail spool, choose servers the size of washing machines, delivery delays, lost mail, and tinny electric hold muzak. Choose an unintuitive GUI, low reliability, and mental insurance. Choose excrutiatingly painful server migration. Choose misdelivered mail. Choose non-RFC822-compliance. Choose random bounces and matching random bounce messages. Choose a two-bit suite at inflated prices in a range of fucking unreliability levels. Choose random Notes servers and wonder where the fuck your mail is on a Sunday morning. Choose sitting at that desk watching mind-numbing, spirit-crushing error messages, stuffing fucking junk food in your mouth. Choose rotting away at the end of it all, pishing your last in a miserable helpdesk call, nothing more than an embarrassment to the bloated, fucked up software Lotus spawned to replace a real mail client.

CHOOSE YOUR FUTURE.

CHOOSE LOTUS NOTES.