Y2K & Other Disappointing Disasters

@wiredferret

Risk Reduction and Harm Mitigation



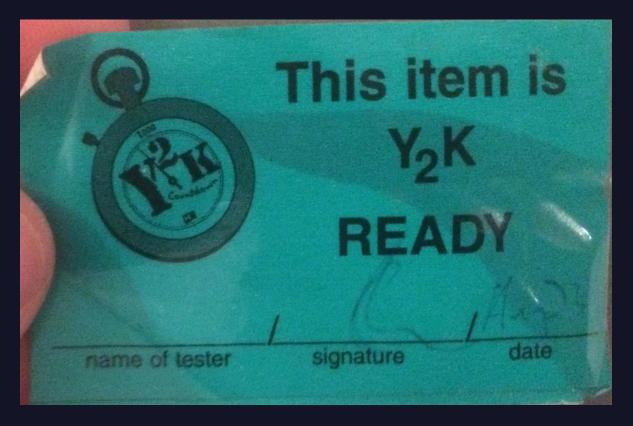




An actual

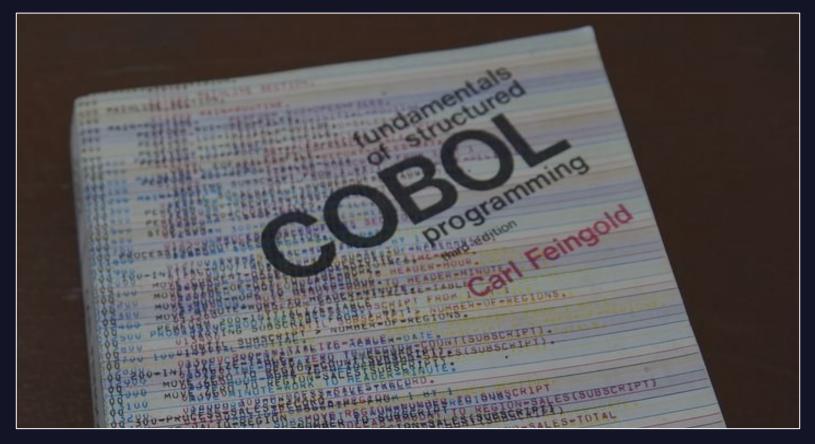
pager





Ready for the big night





This was a vital job

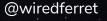


No one remembers the crisis averted.



Risk Reduction







Risk Reduction

Stay-home orders
Vaccination
Train gates



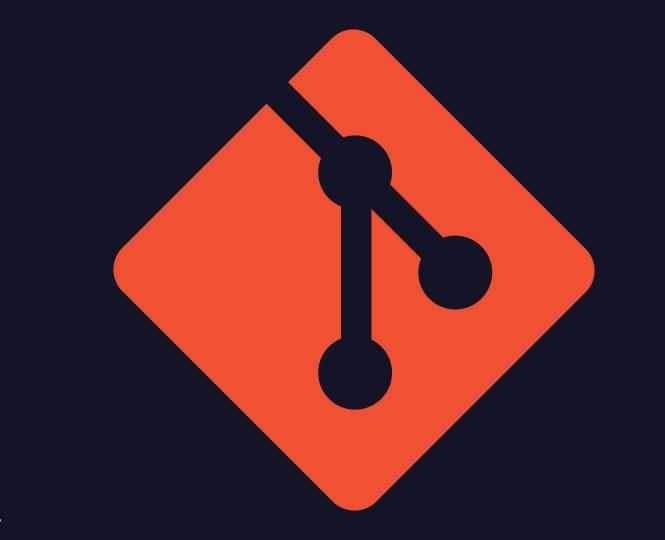
How to reduce risk



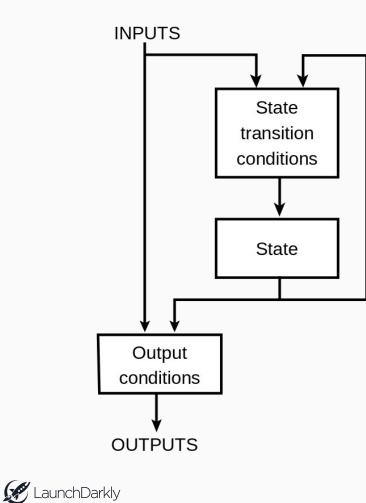


Secure your zone









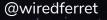
Predict states

Accept Risk

You can't prevent everything
Decide what matters to save
Make mindful tradeoffs based on data

Harm Mitigation



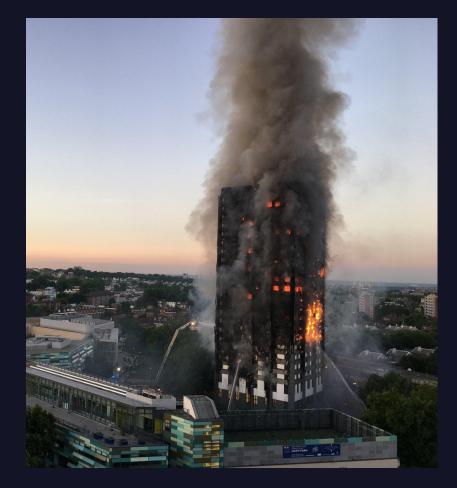


When Things Go Wrong











How to mitigate harm



Fail safe or fail secure?

What are you protecting?

• What is your risk?

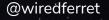
Failure is inevitable.

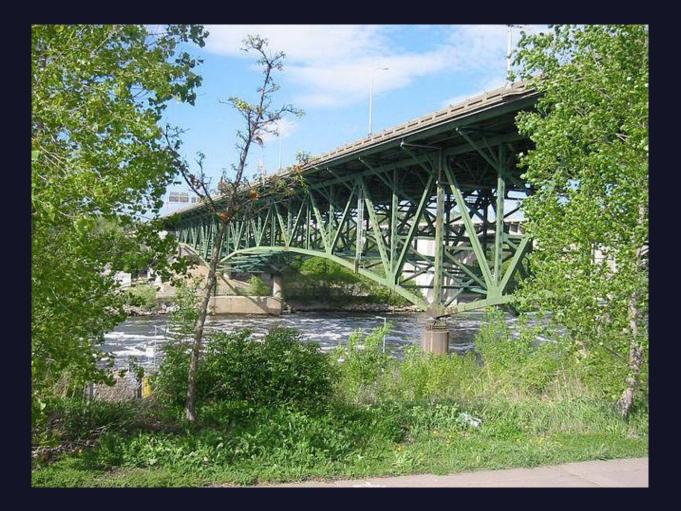
Disaster is not.



What's a disaster?

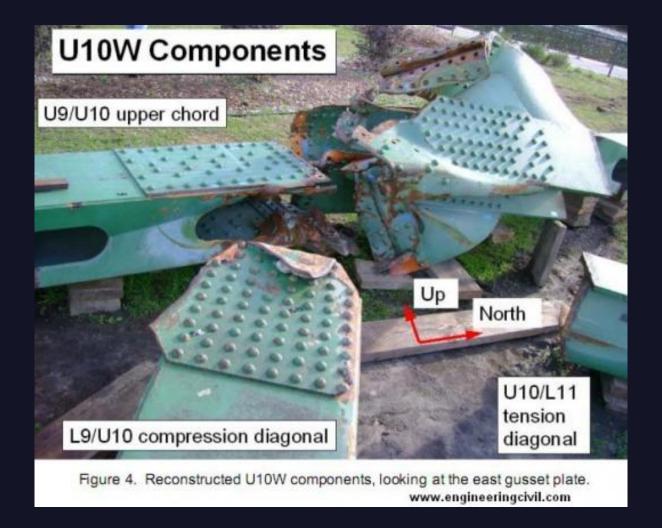




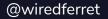












Let's design for that







Fizzle factors

- Microservices and loose coupling
- Fault-tolerant messaging
- Data duplication
- Canary launches
- Kill switches and circuit breakers
- Automatic recovery
- Testing for load, stress, and outage



Rubber bands, not rigid joints

Microservices and

loose coupling

ARPA COMPUTER NETWORK

The internet routes around censorship as damage

Fault-tolerant

messaging

U. ILLINOIS

MITRE

It's not a backup if you haven't tested restoration

Data duplication

Verify

Canary launches

Image by Capri23auto from Pixabay

Stick a fork in it, it's done

Kill switches and circuit breakers

Take two reboots and call me in the morning

Automatic

recovery

Elastic scaling only gets you so far

Testing for load, stress and outage

tl;rt

- Expect failure
- Make systems less rigid
- Plan for disaster
- Degrade gracefully





https://tinyurl.com/failoverconf-heidi

The Hymn of Breaking Strain

THE careful text-books measure

(Let all who build beware!)

The load, the shock, the pressure

Material can bear.

So, when the buckled girder

Lets down the grinding span,

'The blame of loss, or murder,

Is laid upon the man.

Not on the Stuff - the Man!

But in our daily dealing With stone and steel, we find The Gods have no such feeling Of justice toward mankind.

To no set gauge they make us-

For no laid course prepare-

And presently o'ertake us

With loads we cannot bear:

Too merciless to bear.

The prudent text-books give it In tables at the end 'The stress that shears a rivet Or makes a tie-bar bend-'What traffic wrecks macadam-What concrete should endurebut we, poor Sons of Adam Have no such literature, To warn us or make sure!

We hold all Earth to plunder -All Time and Space as well-Too wonder-stale to wonder At each new miracle; Till, in the mid-illusion Of Godhead 'neath our hand, Falls multiple confusion On all we did or planned-The mighty works we planned.

We only of Creation (oh, luckier bridge and rail) Abide the twin damnation-To fail and know we fail. Yet we – by which sole token We know we once were Gods-Take shame in being broken However great the odds-The burden of the Odds.

Oh, veiled and secret Power Whose paths we seek in vain, Be with us in our hour Of overthrow and pain; That we – by which sure token We know Thy ways are true -In spite of being broken, Because of being broken May rise and build anew Stand up and build anew.