

## HOW QUALITY AND PEOPLE AFFECTED MY CORE VALUES

In the beginning my "core" value was in being down to earth. I was informed of possessing a sunny disposition in the distant past. After taking the heat and pressure for so long I finally received a break and rose to the occasion. After ironing out my differences and allowed a cooling off period, I started the process towards who I am today. I was recognized as a (mine ore) and told to be prepared for changes that would eventually shape me into who I am today.

I graduated from being a (mine ore) in a heated interaction allowing me to remember my state of being in my distant past. Once again I was pressured into changing my "core value". That day I finally got on a roll and would be allowed to begin my journey with Great Western Containers Inc.

The first employee I met was Sheldon Gogerla. He taught me how one uses a fork, and later promised to cut me in for the "shear" fun of it. He labeled me as a "tight wad" and gauged my character correctly.

When I was introduced to Rick and Sharon Davison things really began to unravel. I went from a "tight wad" to being part of their lives. I was told to keep my "head" about me to get to the bottom of matters, then told to meet with the "M" Boss. I was told how I stacked up, and would begin the process of gaining an educated pallet.

Another part of me needed a lift so Reno Kurkut was asked to help me square up matters for the "shear" fun of being part of a process. My reeducation "cut like a knife" and I knew something new was in "store for me".

After a few weeks of needed rest I was inundated with many positive influences on my character. Francis Nyckolyshun offered me a ride to meet "Tuesday Weld". I was nervous at first when something grabbed me and saw me "in the buff". I had a bright and shiny moment and got my act together.

At this point I needed to work out to become stronger and was put under the scrutiny of Jack Kostachuk. After learning how to curl and hit a "s.wedge", the stretching made me far stronger. Jack waved his magic wand, tested my metal for the long journey ahead.

After the workout I took a long hot bath as I felt a bit oily and manhandled. Once refreshed Lawrence Stenbeck provided me with a coat I would need in the days ahead. He informed I would be exposed to a harsh world. I thought he might have previously been a dentist because he told to always protect my enamel.

When I first met Paul Bourque he put me under the gun. I always listen to someone with a “heater”. He placed me in a cage for my own good, and asked me to come around later for a final inspection. He added some color and flair to my existence and it really went to my head.

My next consult was with Danny Garcia and Jose Barahona. They would assist me in getting my act together, get my head on straight, and round out my experience. I was allowed to take the wheel for a few moments then curl up in the passenger seat. It was conveyed to me that someone was about to test my merit.

Robert Cooper was waiting to evaluate my progress. He stated this position fit me to a “T” and I was bubbling with excitement. He let me air out my concerns and told me I was on a roll, and bid farewell.

It was fitting I was to meet Wendy Brennan next. She advised me to keep on plugging, and I felt more complete than ever before. Your life will be “fulfilling” someday soon, so you better dress up for the occasion.

My next stop did exactly that; it added some color to my life. Jose Montes gave me a complete makeover. It was a “turn of events” that completed my identity. I was now in the mix, and a part of the team. As I left Jose reminded me not to get tunnel vision but I was starting to warm up for my final test.

With my journey drawing to a close I required a stamp of approval from Roger Faubert. He mentioned to Brenton James that appearances can be deceiving, and both knew that an investment in “stock” does not guarantee profit. Their advice to me was not to get loaded too many times and to “fulfill” my destiny. Barry Borys gave me a heads up on my future, and it had a familiar ring to it. He said the nuts and bolts of the matter will help me keep it together in the days ahead. He then placed me with others of my kind who shared my experience and background.

I was destined for a job in the oil industry and everyone on the way prepared me, formed my personality, and checked my integrity. The last step was to find a position suitable for my performance level. Rob French had guided me, allowed all those who came in contact with me to take pride in their accomplishment. I waited patiently, knowing there were many others like me wanting to meet the challenge ahead. I required a resume so Daniel Gautier informed future employers that my training was complete, my integrity intact, and there would be no leaking of undesired traits. It was certified that my body was fit and sound, and could be counted on to “plug away” at any position offered. Now I needed Marilyn Andrews to place a value on my experience, training, and that I will be held accountable for all aspects I have been prepared for.

**The final step was for Kara Piquette to notify those interested in my qualifications, that I will arrive in a timely fashion, and proudly represent my family at Great Western**

**Containers Inc. I will soon bid farewell but may return someday for a “refresher” course. The rest of my family said we should all get “loaded” before we part ways, and we were told we would be provided liquid refreshment at our next employer.**

**I am much more rounded than when I began, it was birth from “core” values, and the sharing of experience with G.W.C employees and their guidance through the process of my life. I have been told there are many others in the G.W.C family, some like me with a steely disposition, and some like my mentors, with a sense of pride to create and form something of value to others outside the family. For this I will be eternally grateful. I may be a clone, and that makes the rest of you the “Clone Arrangers”. I will say hi to any other members of the family I encounter in my travels.**

**Respectfully,**

**2-2106 (#188/288)**