

A conversation with Franck...in which the difficulties of successfully implementing projects and change are discussed.

An extract from ALL CHANGE! The world's most popular Project Management Book

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It's been raining solidly for the past three days. Three days of horizontal rain striking against the window panes and then running down them in a thick uneven layer. A layer which makes the '*Salon de The*' sign on the building opposite appear to sway and dance gently and unpredictably backward and forward and the most annoying part of it all is that it shouldn't be happening. This is, after all, the South of France. By mid-afternoon I'm bored with staring at the walls of my room. Staying on the beach is fine when it's sunny, you are a few minutes walk from restaurants, sand and other fun seekers. When the weather is not good, it's the pits! There is absolutely nothing to do. I decide to visit the local chateau which will at least be dry and will allow me to stretch my legs. It is there, wandering around the cellar, that I notice the shiny bald patch. You can hardly miss it. It shines or rather glistens, even in the cool darkness of the cellar. Then he turns round, and I slowly realise that I recognise the face belonging to the beacon. Instinctively and without having worked out who exactly I am about to address, I smile, and say "Hello".

he says "G'day mate." "Did you ever find a job then?" A hand extends to meet mine in a warm, vigorous handshake

The eyes in the face stare straight into mine and with a smile of recognition

