

## Interview with Oliver

*Copyright MRT 2006*

*2.0.2.1.5 Outline: Time-line two, location South London*

N: 'Oliver, what bad decisions have you made in your life?'

O: 'You what? That's a weird question! I'm not aware of having made any bad decisions recently, thank you. I don't do regrets, life's too short!'

N: 'Do you feel you've ever suffered from other people's bad decisions?'

O: 'You're really hung up on this bad decision thing. I'm beginning to think it was a bad decision to talk to you.'

N: 'So you've never suffered from anyone else's decisions then?'

O: 'Well, obviously! My boss is always making bad decisions. I try to put her right but she just gets emotional. It's her biggest weakness.'

N: 'What bad decisions has she made recently?'

O: 'Huh, you name it! There's her boyfriend for a start. What pavement did she meet him on? And going blonde is just so sad at her age! And why, oh why is she on a diet? And those shoes, I mean ...'

N: 'I was thinking more of business decisions.'

O: 'Yeh right. Well, where do I start? She doesn't do decisions at all if she can help it and when she does she always tries to cover her, err, self. I keep telling her, any decision is better than no decision but does she listen? She took three months just to decide that we needed a new mission statement. I could have told her that in three seconds! Then she asked me to produce a marketing strategy, so I did. I finished it in a week but instead of congratulating me she made me do it again because she couldn't believe I could do it so fast. So I changed three sentences, gave it back to her two weeks later and she told me it was much better!'

N: 'What's it like living in South London?'

O: 'It's OK. It's a place.'

N: 'Can you think of any particular advantages or disadvantages?'

O: 'Closer to Brighton? Well, I'll tell you one thing, if you don't like snow this is the place to be. They get snow to the north of us, east of us, west of us and even south of us, but never here. It's the no snow capital of the country. It's no wonder I'm so crap at skiing!'

*2.0.2.1.7 End*

*2.0.2.1.8 This page left intentionally blank*

