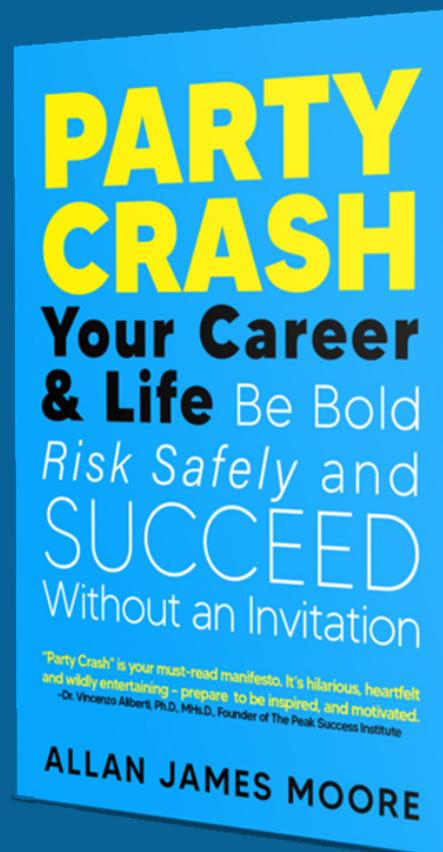


“Party Crash” is your must-read manifesto. It’s hilarious, heartfelt and wildly entertaining - prepare to be inspired, and motivated.

~ Dr. Vincenzo Aliberti, Ph.D., MHs.D.,
Founder of The PeakSuccess Institute



Please enjoy your complimentary FREE CHAPTER (below) – The book will launch in the winter of 2025!

Also included in this document are my 10 Rules of Party Crashing (below).

Table of Contents

Chapter 1 – No Regrets

I explain my regret over quitting soccer from the ages of 14-18. But then coming back to the game afterwards in Scotland to quell that regret despite lacking the requisite skill set to do so in that soccer-rich environment. This is where I learned to party crash to find a way onto a professional soccer team in foreign country. The underlying theme here is that it's never too late to take on your feelings of regret. The party crashing metaphor/philosophy can help us do that.

Chapter 2 – See Me

The first time I did standup comedy at Yuk Yuks Comedy Club in Edmonton, Canada I was super nervous. Canada's top domestic comedian at the time, John Wing saw how nervous I was sitting alone at a table shaking like a leaf. He came over and generously helped me out with breathing and visualization exercises to calm down my nerves. He then blocked the exit when my name was called to go on stage as he could see I was a potential flight risk. I wouldn't be a keynote speaker right now if it wasn't for his intervention. Be somebody's John Wing!

Chapter 3 – Goodwill Hunting in Taiwan Court

Represented myself in Taiwan small claims court after someone t-boned my pregnant wife in a vehicular incident. I managed to make an ally out of the Taiwanese judge by wearing the right clothes, using the correct language and cultural protocols and generally preparing to crash a party where I was clearly an outsider. We need allies in our lives and careers to move forward.

Chapter 4 – What the ___ is an Objective Pronoun??

A funny story about the first time I worked as a substitute English Teacher in Taiwan with no experience. I mean how hard could teaching be? Two minutes before the class started, I was asked by the principal if I could teach a class full of 12 yr old students what an objective pronoun was. "I mean you know what an objective pronoun is don't ya AI?" I had to make it up on the spot as I'd totally forgotten what it was and my guess, was way off. I was fired of course. This giant failure led to me learning from failures and to no longer "winging-it" in life.

Chapter 5 – Vulnerabilities of the Full Monty

I was in my 20s, broke and had a brutal low paying menial labour job that didn't come close to covering living expenses. So, when my wife found me a job as a partially clothed male dancer in the local free newspaper, I jumped at it. But I had to court my massive anxiety and vulnerability to perform on stage and then to emcee the rest of the 4-man show. This ultimately gave me the courage to try standup comedy and then keynote speaking. Our hidden talents reside behind our vulnerabilities. We shouldn't run away from our vulnerabilities; we should run towards them; Like the Bison runs towards a storm.

Chapter 6 – Counterpunching

My experience with boxing taught me the extremely difficult and counterintuitive skill of keeping my eyes open when getting punched to look for counterpunch opportunities. These attacks provide the best

openings to strike our opponents. We should do the same in the workplace and in life when confronted with life or organizational changes. I've been through 4 major corporate mergers and each time I've looked for opportunities for advancement (i.e., party crashing the next level). It's like a fire alarm has been pulled and there's temporary, full access to all departments that were previously locked and guarded. Keep your eyes open to look for your opportunities to counterpunch in life.

Chapter 7 – Harnessing Serendipity

A personal story about how my career started through a serendipitous encounter. This story highlights the odd law of the universe where when we put maximum effort into something, the universe rewards us by floating into place an auspicious opportunity. E.g., the person sitting next to you a plane, or a barstool just so happens to be involved in your same area of interest and can help push you forward. It sounds airy fairy, but it occurs far too often for me to believe it's a mere coincidence. I now anticipate it, and it never fails.

Chapter 8 – Expose Yourself (*Not the Chapter 5 type of exposure!)

A story about how people in the workplace should expose themselves to new opportunities to grow, be seen and make allies. Even if it's a lateral move or joining a committee, taking on a different responsibility at work, or starting a new hobby. Grow your resume, knowledge base and worldview through exposure.

Chapter 9 – Reinvention

A story about the times I've reinvented myself and what I've learned from it. We shouldn't be consumed with the sunk cost fallacy of life (e.g., I spent the time and money on this degree, so I guess I'm stuck doing this for the rest of my life). If what you're doing isn't making you happy, reinvent yourself. Life provides many opportunities to do this. Especially during organizational change such as mergers and acquisitions.

Chapter 10 – Under development

INTRODUCTION

In the movie *Yes Man*, Jim Carey's character is scarcely able to leave his apartment. One day a friend coaxes him to attend a seminar where he is mesmerized by the charismatic speaker. Carey makes a pact to stop living a dull life by saying "yes" to virtually every invitation extended to him. The premise of the film was inspired by the real-life experiment of Danny Wallace who spent an entire year saying "yes" to everything. Wallace accepted an invitation to become an ordained Minister, he agreed to help the Sultan of Oman get 40 million dollars out of

his kingdom and even accepted a marriage proposal from an overseas stranger. By saying “yes” over a twelve-month period, Danny Wallace filled the pages of his bestselling book with hilarious stories of fun and folly.

I’ve agreed to some outrageous invitations in my own life like surfing with sharks in South Africa, boxing with Irish Travelers and even accepted a job offer as a hand model. I’ve used this “just say yes” strategy to embrace change in the corporate world enduring no less than four separate mergers and acquisitions. I always landed on my feet and exponentially improved my opportunities by applying the *Yes Man* approach to organizational transitions. This method definitely has personal and professional value beyond entertainment. But, what about life changing opportunities that are lacking any hint of an invitation? Can you only succeed, take a risk or try something new if you’re extended an offer by someone else?

Life, if it’s deficient in anything essential and timely, it’s invitations. Especially if your social networks, race, ethnicity, gender, age, religion or disability don’t make doors swing wide open upon your arrival. Sometimes, to get what you want, to become who you’re meant to be, to deal with change, you’re going to have to become a *Party Crasher*.

David Yee, a Chinese-Scottish-Canadian actor, did not receive any invitations for leading roles after graduating from the University of Toronto theatre and drama studies program. Despite his obvious talent and gritty perseverance, he was getting nowhere. This is the point in actor’s lives when they say to themselves, “Time to get a real job.” But Yee decided if no one was going to give him what he yearned for he would give it to himself. David started to write his own plays, casting (yes, you guessed it) *himself* in the key roles, minus the audition. This gave him total control to write roles that suited his personality, skill set and interest; better roles than the ones he was being denied at cattle calls. He crashed the theatre party and became one of Canada’s most

successful playwrights. According to David, “You have to take it upon yourself to do the things you have to do because no one is going to do it for you! Especially if your last name is Yee!”

David Yee is a Party Crasher.

A Party Crasher doesn't wait for an invitation to the promotions, education, relationships and adventures they desire. Party Crashers have accepted the reality that they may never be invited to join the group or activity that they deeply want to be a part of because the people in charge don't see the value you might bring. They probably don't even know you exist. So, you have to crash the party.

There is no end to the barriers that oppose your dreams, especially the bold and audacious ones. These dreams occupy lofty spaces that are difficult to access in society and the workplace, often more well-guarded than Indiana Jones' lost ark. They can be spaces of great privilege and exclusivity, and the inhabitants are not likely to come knocking on your door anytime soon, or anytime ever. But this does not mean that you do not deserve to enter the university program you desire, land the job you covet, or experience the adventure you crave. It just means that you have to crash that particular party. Climb up the rickety drainpipe to the soiree of success on the second floor of the chichi hotel. Dress up as catering staff and walk right into the banquet of abundance. Pull a few fire alarms to create a diversion if you have to but somehow find a way to go forward and upward in your life and career despite the utter absence of appropriate invitations.

I was such a notable under achiever in school that I failed Home Economics class in Grade 12. I had to return in the fall to finish when all my friends had graduated. After barely obtaining my high school diploma life became a flashing-neon “*Invite Only*” sign, guarded by

muscle-bound, no-neck, shaved-head, bouncers blocking all entryways. I had no choice but to crash life's party by inviting myself to activities and ordeals that would prove I was more than what my high school transcript suggested.

While backpacking through Laos I shared a hostel with a cluster of polyglot Europeans. They easily switched between English and their native tongues for my benefit, but they could also crack jokes in each other's language without skipping a beat. They had great jobs doing interesting things all around the world. I literally felt ashamed of my monolingualism. Somehow, speaking a second language seemed like my ticket to the life I yearned to live. So, I invited myself to learn Mandarin. I extended a cordial invitation to yours truly (because no one else would, based on my underwhelming scholastic record) to fly to Taiwan, enroll in a university program and become fluent in what most agree is the world's most difficult language to learn. Crashing that party opened up a career with Fortune 500 companies where I traveled all over the world and developed a myriad of business skills – just like those impressive backpackers in Laos.

Party Crashing is a lot like Jim Carey saying “yes” to almost anything, but with a complete disregard for the absence of invitations. In essence, you're saying “yes” to yourself, instead of waiting for someone who rented a brightly colored tent and blew up a bunch of balloons to add your name to their stingy guest list. Party Crashing is a positive approach to change and risk-taking that has led me to live an abundant life full of engaging stories that I now share with corporate audiences all over the world. And, this mindset can help you accelerate your own career path, take on bigger challenges, become an inspiring leader and maybe even meet your soulmate.

I love my job as a keynote speaker. It's another dream come true that happened from crashing a party (with a slight detour performing standup comedy). But what really matters is that each party I successfully crashed, or even failed miserably at, has provided me with the resolve, resilience and determination to endure setbacks and keep moving forward.

Frank Sinatra once boasted that he had too few regrets to even mention them in his signature song *My Way*. I'm now approaching the ominous age where more of my life is behind me than ahead of me. If I can keep party crashing forward as I have in the past, I won't be burdened by the lingering regrets for things I've never tried to do. This alone might be the best reason to start crashing parties yourself, to live a life where your own regrets are literally "too few to mention".

Being a Party Crasher requires boldness. I won't sugarcoat the risk factor. You will need to get outside of your comfort zone at times. But it's not something you do on a whim. Success as a party crasher does not rest on a wing and prayer. The mindset of crashing life's party is actually a skillset that requires planning and practice. In other words, you can *learn* to be Party Crasher. Just like I learned to speak Mandarin. Party Crashing is a mindset that's absolutely essential to thriving in today's world of endless change and disruption. You can no longer sit back and wait for the right invitations to come your way in a world that's moving this fast. By the time you "RSVP" your window of opportunity will have moved on without you.

FREE CHAPTER:

Chapter 3 – Goodwill Hunting in Taiwan Court

“You think you can hit my pregnant wife’s car and just run away?”

My wife and I had been living in Taiwan for five years. It was 2006 and despite being seven months pregnant Krysta was still working full time as a teacher. One morning she headed out to school driving our tiny little blue Nissan March. She had only made it about 30 meters when she was T-boned by a Taiwanese driver who blew through a stop sign. This guy instantly blamed Krysta for the incident but there was no stop sign in her direction - she clearly had the right of way.

Krysta’s Mandarin was not quite good enough to slam dunk the debate with this dumbass driver, so she called and told me what happened. I was in the process of getting ready for work and tore out of the house without tying my shoes or putting on a shirt. I arrived at the scene half-dressed only to find the guy trying to escape the scene along a side road that was heading in my direction.

Krysta called out, “That’s the guy in the black car!”

For many years I’ve delivered keynote presentations at safety conferences as a professional speaker. During my days in the corporate trenches, I spent over a decade in health and safety so I’m well aware that you should never jump in front of a vehicle that is trying to escape the scene of an accident. But this jerk had just rammed into the *driver’s side* door of my *pregnant wife’s car* threatening not only her life but also that of our unborn child! So, I jumped.

He hit his breaks, and I slammed both of my fists on the hood of his car like donkey kong demanding that he stop and provide his information. I managed to get his details but he refused to stick around until the police showed up, so I snapped a photograph of his car and license plate as he sped away.

The police jotted down everyone's information, took some photographs and our statement of what happened and then told us we could come into the local police station later that week to pick up the report to take to our insurance. When I got to the station and read the report all the information seemed sufficient for us to file an insurance claim for our bashed in door. I asked the attending officer what they did about the other driver, and he just shrugged and offered an indifferent excuse which basically amounted to "ah...whatcha gonna do?". I was flabbergasted. This asshole runs a stop sign, t-bones my pregnant wife, blames it on her and then tries to flee the scene and all that will happen to him is that his insurance premiums might go up a bit? Not in my world!

I drove over to the main police headquarters to try to explain what had happened to anyone who would listen. The front desk person I spoke to suggested the insurance path was about all I could do. So, I asked to speak to this guy's superior officer. An older man comes around and says to me the Taiwanese version of "what's up?" I provide a long-winded reply describing in detail all the issues of the accident. Afterwards, he replied "Cool! You speak Mandarin!"

"Yes, yes, but you see my wife was hit by..."

The cop interjects, "Where'd you learn Mandarin?"

I answer his question quickly trying to put him back onto the real issue of my pregnant wife being T-boned, but to no avail as he just carried on in this obtuse fashion until he finally told me that this type of issue was handled by the traffic management department down the hall on the right. I marched quickly over to that department.

After telling my story again, the officer said, "No way!?! You speak Mandarin! You even have a Taichung accent! So weird! Ha ha."

The officer continued, “By the way we don’t handle this kind of issue. Try Community Relations down the hall.”

Same exact routine. Although it was very flattering to be repeatedly complimented on my Mandarin abilities, all I wanted was justice for my wife. When the Community Relations guy sent me back to the Collisions Department, which was the original department I’d visited earlier that day, I decided to give up on the local constabulary. Nice guys, but I suppose they probably had bigger fish to fry like trying to keep the local Triad Mafia in check.

After leaving the cop-shop I went into work and told a few of my co-workers what had happened. Frank Lin, one of my favorite colleagues, a guy who loved problem solving, suggested that I might take the driver to small claims court. He told me that I wouldn’t get a lot of money out of it, but I would have an opportunity to have our grievances heard and hopefully shame this guy publicly which would equate to a loss of face for him, a pretty big deal in many east Asian countries, especially Taiwan.

The cultural significance of losing face in Taiwan is tantamount to being arrested at work, handcuffed and perp-walked away by police in front of your co-workers. The importance of saving face in Taiwan cannot be overstated. Social standing, reputation, influence, dignity, and honor are all on the line. I decided to take Frank’s advice and party crash the Taiwanese judicial system by submitting my case to the local courthouse. Luckily it was deemed significant enough for court authorities to summon the other driver to appear on a specified date.

The morning of the trial, I walked into the court, handed my evidentiary document package to the bailiff who then pointed me in the direction of my seat on the left side of the court. As soon as I sat down, I felt like Matt Damon in the movie *Good Will Hunting* when he defended himself in court. Excited, a bit nervous, but ready.

The judge, an older female with a magisterial disposition and a regal bearing, sat upon a raised bench adorned with the crest of the local municipality. She turned to the bailiff standing beside me.

“Who will be interpreting for the foreigner?”

The bailiff shrugged his shoulders and said that he didn't see anyone else out in the lobby with me and that I seemed to be here alone. Knowing full well that I should not interrupt a judge and bailiff when they are speaking, I kept my mouth shut (I've seen Judge Judy). At the appropriate time I politely informed the judge that I could speak Mandarin and that I would be representing myself in the proceedings. She smiled and told me that she had never seen a foreigner in her court before and was happy that I felt comfortable enough to utilize their local services.

Being lawyer-for-a-day was off to a great start and I had already ticked one of the most important boxes when it comes to party crashing – I'd found an Ally. One of the most important aspects of Party Crashing is making allies as soon as you get past security and settle into the party to validate your presence there. This philosophy holds true in a court of law in the far east as much as it does for the department you're trying to crash in your workplace or wherever you hope to gain access.

Shortly after I settled in the defendant finally arrived. The judge was not impressed with his tardiness and reprimanded him right away. She then allowed me to describe the reason why I had brought this charge against the defendant. After explaining this situation to multiple departments at the police station and practicing key courtroom vocabulary with my Mandarin tutor the week before, I was well rehearsed as I delivered my explanation to the judge. She then asked the defendant for his explanation. The defendant, ever the scoundrel, tried to say that it

was my wife who was at fault driving too quickly through the narrow streets near our house. The judge was not buying it. I had provided documents in my filing that included a full professional diagram and photographs of the incident scene. The judge looked down at the defendant with a scowl.

“So, you expect me to believe that a kindergarten teacher, who is seven months pregnant with no speeding or driving violations in the five years she’s lived in Taiwan, was willing to risk the life of her unborn child by speeding down the narrow streets just outside her own house? And you didn’t see her coming on a perfectly straight road that has no obstructed views?”

The defendant offered a weak rebuttal. “But she’s a foreigner and doesn’t understand our roads and...”

The judge angrily cut him off and told him “ENOUGH! I’ve heard enough from you! It’s you who doesn’t understand our roads. She had the right of way. You went through the stop sign. And how dare you hit a pregnant lady and then try to run away! Taiwan is supposed to be hospitable towards foreigners. You have been a terrible representative of our community in this case. You should be ashamed of yourself.”

The judge then turned towards me, smiled and asked, “Your wife has clearly been wronged in this case. What are you seeking in compensation?”

I responded, “Just an apology! Not once has this man apologized for running a stop sign and endangering the life of my wife and my unborn child. That’s all I want.”

The judge nodded in agreement and turned to the defendant and said, “See? That’s called integrity! You’re lucky he’s not asking for more because I’d likely grant it. I suggest you heed his request and offer a sincere apology.”

The defendant hung his head in shame, turned to me, looked up to make brief eye contact and offered an apology which I accepted with a simple “Thank you”.

The judge stated that a monetary award was customary and perhaps a nominal amount of \$200 NT (New Taiwanese Dollars) was the least the defendant could pay to cover my expenses to travel to the court that day. I had won. Justice was served. My feet barely touched the ground as I skipped out of the courthouse while mentally high fiving myself on my way back to work.

A true Party Crasher is always trying to find another way when the conventional means are not available to them. A core tenet of the Party Crasher credo holds that when you hit a roadblock, you must look for a different option. The police were not going to grant the justice I sought in this case, so I had to seek it through other means.

I have continually run into walls throughout my life. From the massive and imposing “Great Wall of Dad” I faced in trying to gain his acceptance, to the walls I built myself through poor grades in high school or dropping out of soccer at the worst possible time. I was getting pretty familiar and actually quite comfortable with walls. When faced with the police department’s indifference at our plight for justice I knew there would be other opportunities. There always is.

If you want to banish regrets and live a life of significance you can’t quit the first time someone says “no”. You must find a way forward. Sometimes, all a Party Crasher needs is a bit of encouragement or guidance. Other times it’s a sympathetic person inside the party you’ve crashed who can keep the bouncers at bay. When your path forward is blocked start looking for an Ally.

There are two types of allies in the world of Party Crashers: an ‘outside ally’ and an ‘inside ally’. An outside ally guides the party crasher on how to gain entrance into the party and

an inside ally accepts the party crasher as someone who belongs there and vouches for them once they make it inside which adds credibility and further acceptance from the other partygoers. In this case, my co-worker Frank was my outside ally guiding me on how to go about seeking justice for my wife through the local court system. Frank, like any great outside ally, coached me on what I needed to do to be successful at trial. What type of documents I'd need to present to the court, my timeline for submission, cultural protocols in court, what to wear, what to say, and what not to say. Frank was letting me know the all-important *values* of the court. Having lived in Taiwan for five years at that point I was well aware of Taiwanese culture, but Taiwanese court was something quite different. If we don't understand the values of the people inside the party we're crashing, we will have a hard time fitting in and obtaining acceptance from the inside allies to survive and thrive at the party.

The outside allies make sure you're prepared. Through taking the time and care to provide cautionary tales and helpful tips, they're cheering for you. And this positive energy combined with their sage wisdom and advice are the high-octane fuel you'll need to knock on that door of the party and face the no-neck, skeptical bouncers on the other side.

Once you crash the party however, you immediately need to start looking for inside allies. This is where you start to deploy the values-based guidance your outside ally armed you with. Inside the court room, I matched the judges personal and professional system of values by being well groomed, courteous, reverent, and giving full deferential treatment to her in recognition of her legal eminence in attaining judgeship as a woman in a male dominated, patriarchal society. As a foreign male, entering a Taiwanese court room, one cultural misstep would have been disastrous. Our western reputations of being ignorant and loud preceded us in every room we entered. Taiwanese people treated us extremely well because they are friendly

and hospitable, but they were often vexed by our wayward behavior. I had to nail this first impression. I had to extinguish any stereotype the judge may have held about westerners and convert her to an inside ally right away. Matching her values was how I did this. In contrast to this, the defendant did not match any of the values held by the judge. Not only was his demeanor and dress not appropriate for the court, his entitled attitude towards what he had done was way outside the bounds of what any judge, especially a female judge presiding over a man running into a pregnant woman, would accept.

The matching of values is not just a consideration for a Taiwanese courtroom. We need to be cognizant of the collective values within any of life's parties that we're trying to crash. Even different departments within a company may have little micro-cultures that need to be understood, navigated or perhaps even adopted if you want in. For example, Operations sometimes likes to just get the job done to try and tackle their long to-do list while some Safety Departments want everyone to slow down, measure twice and cut once to avoid accidents and the Human Resources folks strive to ensure a fair and equitable workplace for all stakeholders. To make allies in any of these departments, Party Crashers adapt themselves to these values.

These allies that you make to gain entry into these different workplaces, departments or other parties often become the greatest of all allies: mentors. Whether inside or outside life's parties, mentors know something specific, or they are a part of some group or organization that can catapult you towards the spaces you wish to be in and stay in. As mentioned before in this book, these lofty spaces you seek acceptance in are often difficult and heavily guarded. Having someone willing to show you the way or put in a good word for you is indispensable. Ally-mentors must be continually sought throughout your life. And once you are inside the party and

are sufficiently experienced, you pay-it-forward by becoming a mentor yourself giving a boost to another Party Crasher trying to get into your party or one that you have influence over.

This give and take merry-go-round of the ally-mentorship cycle is perpetual and creates an almost secret order of collaborators who have each other's backs and are always thinking about ways to advance each other. It's a like a "positivity Ponzi scheme" where everyone wins, and sometimes is the only way you're going to get your foot in the door and onto a new trajectory of unimaginable success.

Take the rock music industry as an example where the odds are stacked against any new and upcoming band trying to make that elusive breakthrough. You've probably seen musical acts in small venues who were amazing but had you scratching your head as to why they haven't cracked the code for mega success yet.

The chances of a really good band hitting it big in the music biz are about 1 in 300. A researcher arrived at this number by analyzing the success of 7,000 rock bands who performed at small clubs in New York City over a twelve-month period. Two years later only 21 of those 7,000 bands were playing for significantly larger audiences in bigger venues. So, how do you break out of the pack? Making influential allies is the key. And in that corner of showbiz there's no better ally than Canadian composer and producer David Foster, winner of 16 Grammy Awards.

Enter the popular, Irish billboard topping band *The Corrs*, when they were still one of those 7,000 bands playing small clubs and struggling to breakthrough to a big record deal with a major label. Their manager happened to be friends with Jason Flom, head of A&R (Artists and Repertoire) at Atlantic Records. Flom knew it was near impossible to gain an audience with David Foster, but he was certain that if Foster could hear how talented *The Corrs* were, he'd be

all in. Flom did not have the influence to get them an appointment with Foster. But he knew where and when Foster was meeting with Michael Jackson on a particular day, and he told The Corrs that their only chance was to show up at the studio with instruments in hand and to walk boldly past the recording studio's security saying that they had a scheduled appointment with David Foster and that he was expecting them.

When a confused David Foster came out to see who this unscheduled meeting was with, they ambushed him by lifting up their instruments and playing their signature track. David Foster was so enamored by their wonderful, unique sound and their bravery in crashing his exclusive party with Michael Jackson that he became their ally by producing their first album and catapulting their band to international fame and success.

But, without Jason Flom acting as their co-conspirator, the meeting with David Foster would never have happened and the world may never have gotten the opportunity to enjoy The Corrs' music. Like this plucky Irish family, we must do whatever we can to position ourselves in front of influential allies who can vouch for us. Their stamps of approval are what take our somewhat bland, same as everyone else's looking resume, and convert it into the bright neon flashing yellow one at the top of the pile. You can bet that when their playing days are done, the Corrs will look back on their Ally Jason Flom as someone who helped banish the "what might have been" regrets by positioning them to literally "be seen" by David Foster.

The Latin root of "ally" is *ad ligare* which means "to bind together". Party Crashers have to find some kind of glue that will adhere to a potential supporter so that they will "stick" up for them or "stick together" with them. Your glue can be the hard work I put in to matching the values of the judge in the court or the sheer audacity (combined with extraordinary talent) of The Corrs, but something must attract and then adhere to the person or group you're looking to for

assistance. Sometimes it's a *quid pro quo* where you're scratching their backs, and they'll do the same for you. But the best bonds go deeper than that, where you resonate on an emotional level and your ally goes all in to help you succeed, regardless of what kind of party you're crashing. You don't have to do this alone. Many times, you absolutely should *not* try and crash a party without support. So, put yourself out there, develop a relationship that binds an influential person to your cause and head straight for the entrance door of success even if you don't have an invitation.

Thank you for taking some out of your busy day to read this FREE chapter out of my new book, hitting bookstores in 2025! If you are interested in reading the rest of the story, you can get a 15% discount by pre-ordering my eBook version (PDF) **TODAY** by sending me an email requesting it.

Please email: bookorders@allanjamesmoore.com with the words...
"I'D LIKE TO PRE-ORDER YOUR NEW BOOK" ...in the Subject line,

OR simply fill out my on-line order form.

Please feel free to reach out anytime via [email](#) or through [LinkedIn](#), and remember... ***"I've got your back!"*** 😊

For more ***great content*** and to ***subscribe to my Blog***: "AI's Insights", or to ***have me speak at your next event***, go to www.allanjamesmoore.com

PARTY CRASH

**Your Career
& Life** Be Bold

Risk Safely and

SUCCEED

Without an Invitation

“Party Crash” is your must-read manifesto. It’s hilarious, heartfelt and wildly entertaining — prepare to be inspired, and motivated.

~Dr. Vincenzo Aliberti, Ph.D., MHS.D., Founder of The Peak Success Institute

ALLAN JAMES MOORE

THE 10 RULES OF PARTY CRASHING

Rule #1 Analyze Your Regrets

Rule #2 You Must Be Seen

Rule #3 Make Allies

Rule #4 Learn From Failure

Rule #5 Embrace Your Vulnerabilities

Rule #6 Learn To Counterpunch

Rule #7 Look For Serendipity

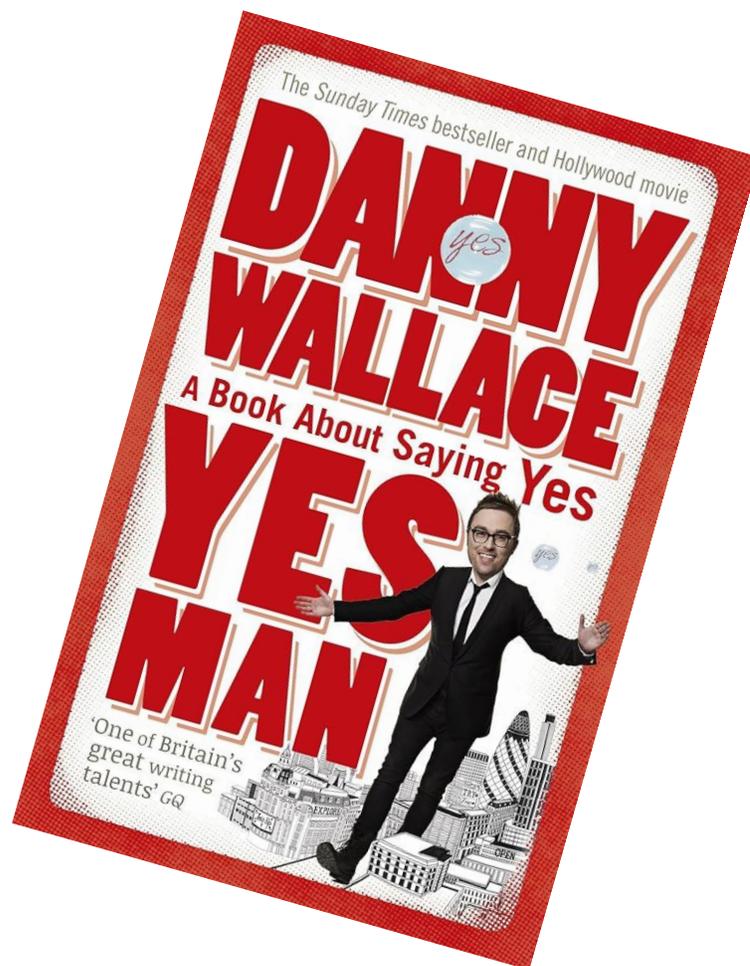
Rule #8 Expose Yourself To New Opportunities

Rule #9 Keep Reinventing Yourself

Rule #10 Live a Life of Significance

In the movie *Yes Man*, Jim Carey's character is scarcely able to leave his apartment. One day a friend coaxes him to attend a seminar where he is mesmerized by the charismatic speaker. Carey makes a pact to stop living a dull life by saying "yes" to virtually every invitation extended to him.

The premise of the film was inspired by the real-life experiment of Danny Wallace who spent an entire year saying "yes" to everything. Wallace accepted an invitation to become an ordained Minister, he agreed to help the Sultan of Oman get 40 million dollars out of his kingdom - even accepted a marriage proposal from an overseas stranger. By saying "yes" over a twelve-month period, Danny Wallace filled the pages of his bestselling book with hilarious stories of fun and folly.



Contact

Allan James Moore

Saying Yes!

I've agreed to some outrageous invitations in my own life like surfing with sharks in South Africa, boxing with Irish Travelers - even accepted a job offer as a hand model. I've used this "just say yes" strategy to embrace change in the corporate world enduring no less than four separate mergers and acquisitions. I always landed on my feet and exponentially improved my opportunities by applying the *Yes Man* approach to organizational transitions.

This method definitely has personal and professional value beyond entertainment. But, what about life changing opportunities that are lacking any hint of an invitation? Can you only succeed, take a risk or try something new if you're extended an offer by someone else?



A Party Crasher

Life is devoid of invitations. Especially if your social networks, race, ethnicity, gender, age, religion or disability don't make doors swing wide open upon your arrival. Sometimes, to get what you want, to become who you're meant to be, to deal with change, you're going to have to become a *Party Crasher*.

A Party Crasher doesn't wait for an invitation to the promotions, education, relationships and adventures they desire. Party Crashers have accepted the reality that they may never be invited to join the group or activity that they deeply want to be a part of. The people in charge have failed to see our value. In fact, they probably don't even know we exist. So, we have no choice but to crash the party.

There is no end to the barriers that oppose your dreams, especially the bold and audacious ones. These dreams occupy lofty spaces that are difficult to access in society and the workplace, often more well-guarded than Indiana Jones' lost ark. They can be spaces of great privilege and exclusivity, and the inhabitants are not likely to come knocking on your door anytime soon, or anytime ever. But this does not mean that you do not deserve to enter the university program you desire, land the job you covet, or experience the adventure you crave. It just means that you have to crash that particular party. Climb up the rickety drainpipe to the soiree of success on the second floor of the chichi hotel. Dress up as catering staff and walk right into the banquet of abundance. Pull a few fire alarms to create a diversion if you have to but somehow find a way to go forward and upward in your life and career despite the utter absence of appropriate invitations.



Keep Moving Forward

I love my job as a keynote speaker. It's another dream come true that happened from crashing a party (with a slight detour performing standup comedy). But what really matters is that each party I successfully crashed, or even failed miserably at, has provided me with the resolve, resilience and determination to endure setbacks and keep moving forward.

Frank Sinatra once boasted that he had too few regrets to even mention them in his signature song *My Way*. I'm now approaching the ominous age where more of my life is behind me than ahead of me. If I can keep party crashing forward as I have in the past, I won't be burdened by the lingering regrets for things I've never tried to do. This alone might be the best reason to start crashing parties yourself, to live a life where your own regrets are literally "too few to mention".

Being a Party Crasher requires boldness. I won't sugarcoat the risk factor. You will need to get outside of your comfort zone at times. But it's not something you do on a whim. Success as a party crasher does not rest on a wing and prayer. The mindset of crashing life's party is actually a skillset that requires planning and practice. In other words, you can learn to be Party Crasher.

Just like I learned to speak Mandarin. Party Crashing is a mindset that's absolutely essential to thriving in today's world of endless change and disruption. You can no longer sit back and wait for the right invitations to come your way in a world that's moving this fast. By the time you "RSVP" your window of opportunity will have moved on without you.



Rule #1

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Analyze Your Regrets

Analyze your regrets so you may learn from them. When we handle regret properly, we can repeat what went well and improve what didn't. And know this inalienable fact: you cannot shirk the stain of regret without action towards either that same missed or incomplete goal that's causing the regret or a different goal of equal significance. Action is the secret sauce to quelling the sting of regret.

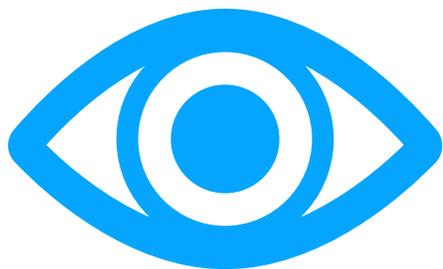


Rule #2

PARTY CRASHING RULE

You Must Be Seen

You have to get out to be seen by subject matter experts (SMEs). Learn where the SMEs hangout and figure out how to party crash your way into those spaces. Learn some things about your SMEs before you approach them. It's not just cheap flattery, but rather an informed conversation starter.



Contact

Allan James Moore

Rule #3

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Make Allies

As much personal power as we can derive from self-help books or lone wolf movie characters, the fact is that we can't move forward alone. Allies see something in us and will advocate for us to enter a higher-level space or introduce us to someone who can mentor us or may even mentor us themselves if we're able to make a good enough impression on them.



Rule #4

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Learn From Failure



When we encounter failure, we need to learn to treat it like jet fuel. It burns extremely hot once ignited but then burns off quickly. We're all unfortunately prisoners of our past conditioning for that initial impact. But we have to process them as though we are coaching ourselves as a third person explaining the process to ourselves each time we fail. "Ok AI! Feel that pain today. Eat some cookie dough, lick your wounds, but know that the wounds will start to subside tomorrow and by tomorrow evening we can start analyzing what happened to glean out as many learnings as possible. We then ask "What can I learn going forward?"

Contact

Allan James Moore

Rule #5

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Embrace Your Vulnerabilities

Embrace Your Vulnerabilities. Run towards the storm like the Bison does. A Bison does this to reduce the amount of time they'll be exposed to the storm heading towards them. But we must do this because our gifts are hidden in the storm, we've created within us by incorrectly viewing our vulnerabilities as damaging and something to be avoided. When a party crasher identifies a vulnerability, they run towards it to find the pot of gold that resides within. Even if all they gain is the confidence that they can do hard things.



Rule #6

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Learn To Counterpunch

Keep your eyes open to see the counterpunch opportunity that exists when changes occur in our lives. We need to actively look for the opportunities that are only available during times of change. Change hits hard, but we need to hit back harder.



Contact

Allan James Moore

Rule #7

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Look For Serendipity

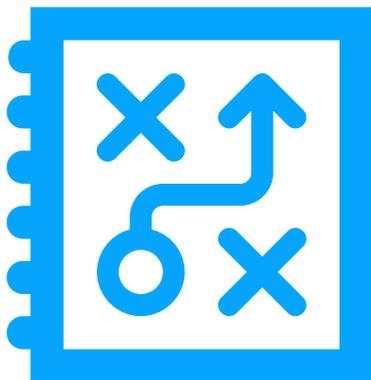
Look for evidence of the existence of serendipity and learn to expect it after you've taken positive steps towards your goals. The universe rewards our efforts whether from a mystical standpoint or a practical one.



Rule #8

PARTY CRASHING RULE

Expose Yourself To New Opportunities



Basketball legend Steve Nash knew Victoria Canada was not going to expose him to the type of competition he'd need to make it to the NBA. He therefore moved to the basketball hotbed of California to play university basketball to reap the benefits of the competition and exposure he'd there. And like Steve Nash, we too need to expose ourselves to situations and spaces that challenge us to grow and be seen by potential allies who can propel us forward

Contact

Allan James Moore

Rule #9

Keep Reinventing Yourself

PARTY CRASHING RULE

“Can you remember who you were, before the world told you who you should be?”

— Charles Bukowski

If careers are like sharks, where you have to keep moving to stay alive, reinvention is the skill that keeps you buoyant and propels you forward; especially during the uncertain times of an organizational change. It is extremely rare for a person to find their true path in life on their first try. Reinvention is the vehicle to take us to our true paths.

Rule #10

Live a Life of Significance

PARTY CRASHING RULE

“Imagine you’re on your deathbed. And standing around your deathbed are the ghosts, representing your unfulfilled potential, the ghosts of the ideas you never acted on, the ghosts of the talents you didn’t use.”

— Denzel Washington

This book is not as much about personal achievement as it is about living a life of significance. Tough question: What’s the point of it all if it’s not to identify your gifts and utilize them to contribute to a better world? And after accomplishing a state of significance and becoming subject matter experts, we must pay-it-forward by becoming an ally to the next party crasher in line.

Contact

Allan James Moore

ENTERTAINING • INSPIRING • INTELLECTUAL

Allan James Moore

An inspirational and experiential keynote speaker who helps aspiring leaders realize their potential in the areas of Leadership and Safety. Capitalizing on his background in stand-up comedy, he delivers his message and captivates his audience through humorous story-telling techniques with well-honed vocal impressions. He draws on his extensive education in Leadership, his experience with large-group facilitation, and his over 17 years of experience in Safety, to design group work exercises that get the audience engaged and excited to participate, network, and cross-pollinate their ideas.

MOST REQUESTED KEYNOTES:

How to Tame your Elephant!

Safety Leadership for the Unexpected

In this interactive keynote presentation Allan shares a vivid, hilarious, yet terrifying story about being charged by elephants in Africa where the characters involved seem to take on three different safety leadership roles of “the Good, the Bad, and the Ugly”. Allan likens this event to workplace emergency situations and explores how we might better prepare our personnel to make better choices when confronted with emergencies and become better safety leaders in our day-to-day execution of our safety duties.

HOP - Safety's Next Top Model:

Human and Organizational Performance

For so long we have debated the best way to bring safety to our organizations. Well, this debate may not be over, but we are going to examine some different safety models and vote on which one we like best. In this fun, interactive session Allan discusses the pros and cons of previous safety models to the Human and Organizational Performance Model (HOP) or as it is often referred to as “Safety Differently” or the “New View of Safety”. This revolutionary HOP model developed by Sidney Dekker and James Reason focuses on the human element of safety assuming that human error is inevitable so therefore organizations should focus more on improving their systems, processes, planning, and operations to improve safety performance and culture.

Communication for Safety:

Understanding and Being Understood!

In this interactive keynote presentation Allan will engage the audience to examine how communication affects safety in the workplace and explore ways to improve it. To set the context for the audience interaction during the session, Allan will share his personal struggles conveying safety programs over his 17-year career through a hilarious, self-deprecating story he calls “Sisyphus Relationships”. This story explores the positive impact that contemporary “Interpersonal Communication Tools” can have on safety communications in the workplace.

A FEW PAST CLIENTS INCLUDE

CANADA KUWAIT
PETROCHEMICAL CORPORATION

BOEING

Esso Imperial Oil

TransCanada
In business to deliver

GREAT PLAINS
SAFETY AND HEALTH ORGANIZATION

CONSTRUCTION
INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

CSSE
Canadian Society of Safety Engineering

Associated General
Contractors of
America

MEG ENERGY

Sustainable. Innovative. Responsible.

AASP
Alberta Association for Safety Partnerships

SUNCOR
ENERGY

ENBRIDGE

Nokiwin
TRIBAL COUNCIL

Alberta Construction
Safety Association

Alberta Construction
Safety Association





RAVE REVIEWS

“Some people speak, and you listen. Some people speak and you are truly engaged. Allan Moore has the ability to keep you engaged. You’ll find yourself smiling, and thoroughly enjoying the experience. Al’s passion for speaking will leave you wanting more!”

[Cam Mitchell, CRSP, President Kasa Consulting](#)

“Allan provided a great presentation that kept everyone in the room engaged in the learning process. His colorful story of a real-life adventure was used to demonstrate differences in leadership styles and the ultimate outcomes. I would highly recommend Allan as a speaker to inject a positive energy into any group.”

[Ken Kozakewich, MBA, P.Eng., CEO Consulting Engineers of Alberta](#)

“I really wondered how you would engage nearly 300 people in activities that involved communication & movement, but you did. We received great reviews, as you were able to pull people out of their comfort zone & be part of the activities, & they enjoyed it. What made your session so popular is you spoke in terms everyone understood while using humor to get a message across. We look forward to working with you again.”

[Carol Ross, CEO/Founder, Alberta Association for Safety Partnerships](#)

“Learning is best achieved, when fun, laughter and challenging our minds are part of the mix. Allan’s How to Tame your Elephant keynote ensures your cheeks are sore from smiling, your abdominal muscles are sore from laughing, and your mind has opened up to a myriad of new potential approaches to managing and thinking about our collective professional OHS world. Highly recommended”.

[Paul Carolan, MSc, CMIOOSH, CRSP, CSP, Government of Nunavut](#)

ABOUT ALLAN

Having travelled to over 50 countries and worked on 4 continents, Allan is skilled at using cultural fluency to connect with diverse audiences. Allan gained experience with large group facilitation through the various presentations, speeches, and workshops that he delivered in Mandarin and English, while working in Taiwan, China, and Canada. This has helped him design group exercises that get his audience engaged and excited to participate and network Allan is committed to staying active and up-to-date on his areas of expertise. He has been a CRSP since 2010 where he has been serving on the board for 6 years and is the current chair. Throughout his career, he has held various leadership roles in esteemed organizations such as Stanley Tools, Wood Environment & Infrastructure Solutions and WSP Inc. While at Wood, he delivered safety speeches to clients such as Enbridge, Imperial Oil, Suncor, TransCanada, Nalcor, and many others .



Allan is also a Certified Virtual Speaker and is prepared to deliver the same keynote presentation experience online as he would in person.

Allow Allan James Moore to entertain and harvest the collective intelligence of your audience at your next event.

[CLICK HERE TO BOOK ALLAN TODAY!](#)

FOLLOW & CONNECT WITH ALLAN



Thank you for taking some out of your busy day to read this FREE chapter out of my new book, hitting bookstores in 2025! If you are interested in reading the rest of the story, you can get a 15% discount by pre-ordering my eBook version (PDF) **TODAY** by sending me an email requesting it.

Please email: bookorders@allanjamesmoore.com with the words...
"I'D LIKE TO PRE-ORDER YOUR NEW BOOK" ...in the Subject line,

OR simply fill out my on-line order form.

Please feel free to reach out anytime via [email](#) or through [LinkedIn](#), and remember... ***"I've got your back!"*** 😊

For more ***great content*** and to ***subscribe to my Blog***: "AI's Insights", or to ***have me speak at your next event***, go to www.allanjamesmoore.com