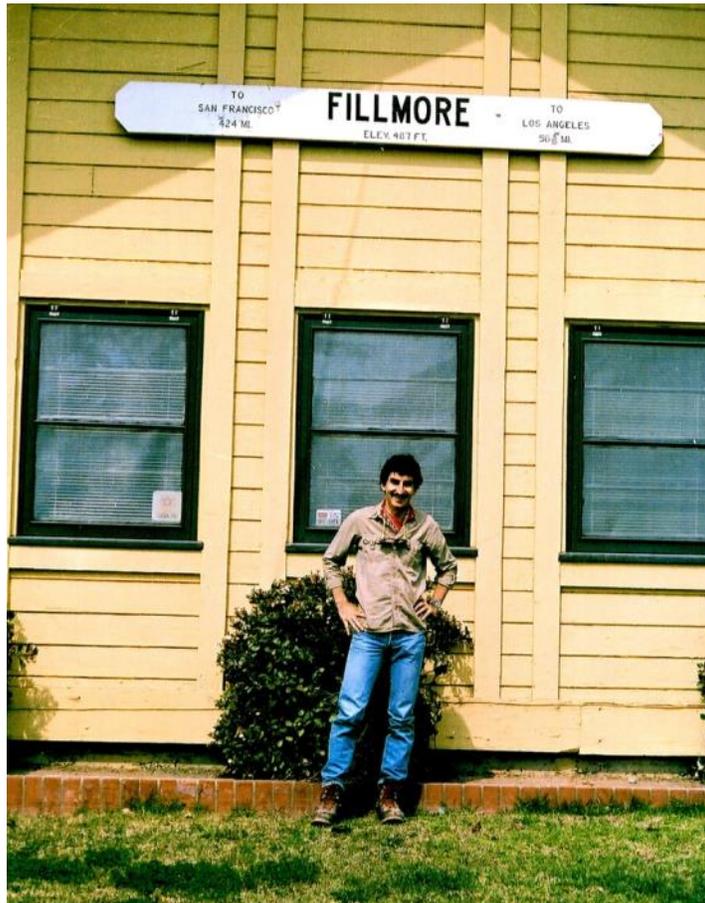


A Celebration

The Professional Journey of Peter K. Valles

***Shell Oil Company
September 3, 1985 – December 31, 2017***



Pete doing field work for UCLA Thesis
July 7, 1984
Train Station, Fillmore, California

History of Shell Assignments

Shell Woodcreek, 200 North Dairy Ashford Rd, Houston, Texas

1985 – 1986 Exploration Geologist (Probation): Shell Western E&P Inc. Pacific Frontier Division, North Alaska District – Regional Studies, Wellsite Geologist, Prospect Geologist

1986 – 1987 Production Geologist: Shell Middle Ground Shoal Field, Cook Inlet, Alaska

1987 -1988 Exploration Geologist: Shell Western E&P Inc. North Alaska District, Chukchi Sea – Prospector, Regional Geology, Beaufort Sea, Chukchi Sea, Wellsite Geologist

1988 – 1991 Wellsite Geologist & Wellsite Operations Manager: Chukchi Sea, Alaska: Canmar Explorer III Drillship

1991 – 1993 Senior Geologist: Gulf Coast Exploration Tertiary East Division, Shell Western E&P Inc.

One Shell Square 601 Poydras Street, New Orleans, Louisiana
Emilie was 18 months old

1993 – 1995 Senior Staff Geologist: Shell Offshore Inc., Shelf & Deepwater Divisions

1996 – 1998 Continuous Performance Improvement Coach: Shell Offshore Inc., Deepwater Division

1998 – 1999 Organizational Effectiveness Consultant: Transformation Consulting Group, Shell Offshore, Deepwater Division

1999 -2001 Organizational Performance and Learning Consultant:
Organizational Performance and Learning Team, Rijswijk, The Netherlands and
New Orleans, Louisiana.

Shell International, Volmerlaan 8 Postbus 60, Rijswijk, The Netherlands
Emilie was 9 yrs, Hannah was 6 yrs, Cassidy was 15 months

2001 -2005 Organizational Effectiveness Consultant: Organizational
Performance and Learning Team “OPAL” worked in the Euro zone and globally.

2005 Learning Manager, Shell International Exploration and Production B.V.

Bellaire Research Center, Bellaire Blvd, Bellaire, Texas
Emi was 13 yrs, Hannah was 10 yrs, Cassidy was 5 yrs

2005 – 2007 Learning Manager, Shell International Exploration and Production
B.V.

2008 – 2009 Subsurface Training Lead/OE Consultant, Shell Upstream
Americas, Technical Training

Shell Woodcreek, 200 North Dairy Ashford Rd, Houston, Texas

2010 – 2012 Development Planner, Shell Upstream Americas Unconventionals

Shell Woodcreek, 150 North Dairy Ashford Rd, Houston, Texas

2013 – 2015 Regional Discipline Leader, Shell Upstream Americas,
Unconventionals

2016 – 2017 Leadership Coach, Shell Unconventionals
Emi is 25 yrs, Hannah is 22 yrs, Cassidy is 17 yrs

My supervisors

1. Dodd DeCamp 1985 – 87
2. Julie Hauptman 1987
3. Ernie LaFlure 1987 – 1991
4. Bob P 1991 – 1993
5. Rob Strauss 1993 – 1994
6. Scott H 1994 1995
7. Mary Grace Anderson 1995 – 1997
8. Dave Thomas 1998
9. Kevin Judice 1999
10. Ernst Den Hartigh 1999 -2000
11. Leslie Chipperfield 2000 -2002
12. Kees Van Wijk 2002 – 2004
13. Arjan Van Unnik 2004
14. Bob Cross 2005 – 2006
15. Ross Baglin – 2007
16. Scott Beatty 2008
17. Stuart Furgang 2009
18. Peter Christman 2010
19. Rena Koinis 2010 – 2011
20. Sam Whitney 2012 – 2015
21. Lance Cook 2016
22. Greg Andrews 2017

On supervisors...

There were times when I really did not like my supervisor. In the end I learned to have compassion for them. It is a tough job, and I believe each was trying to do their very best.

Photographs and Reflections



The place of my youth

199 Pepper Tree Lane, Guasti, California

Guasti was a winery town in Southern California. It was surrounded by grape vineyards as far as the eye could see.



Cucamonga Peak, San Gabriel Mountains, Summer 1980

I spent as much time as possible up here in the solitude and wildness of the mountains.



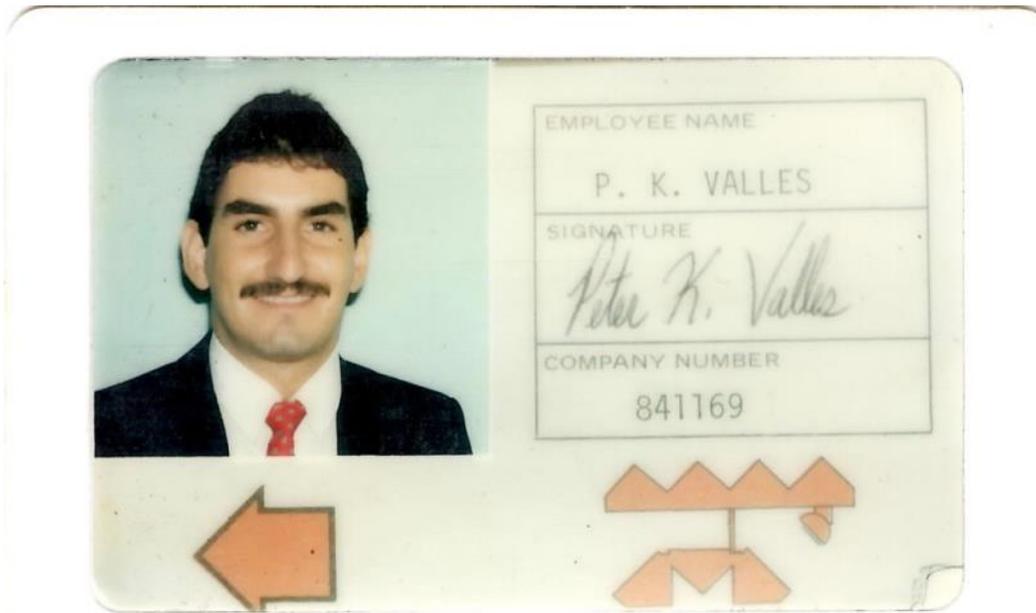
The mountains of my youth in southern California



UCLA Field trip to Zion National Park, February 1984
It was a really wild time.



UCLA Graduation Day June 17, 1985
My grandmother Catalina and I. She was present at every graduation
since 8th grade



**Shell Oil Company Identification badge
The indoctrination begins**



First day of work Sept 3, 1985

I think I lost some of my power when I cut my hair so short



**Sandpiper Island October 5, 1985
Beaufort Sea, North Alaska
Inside the Arctic Circle
On the Helideck, Pool Arctic Rig #5
First wellsite assignment (3 weeks)
- 1 million degrees**



DAM 3 P.K. VALLES ON NANUSHUK RIVER

SHALE WALL OUTCROP

1988 Northern Arctic Field Season

Peter with Remington 12 Gauge Special Purpose Shotgun

Bell Long Ranger helicopter operated by ERA "Economy Rotor Aids"

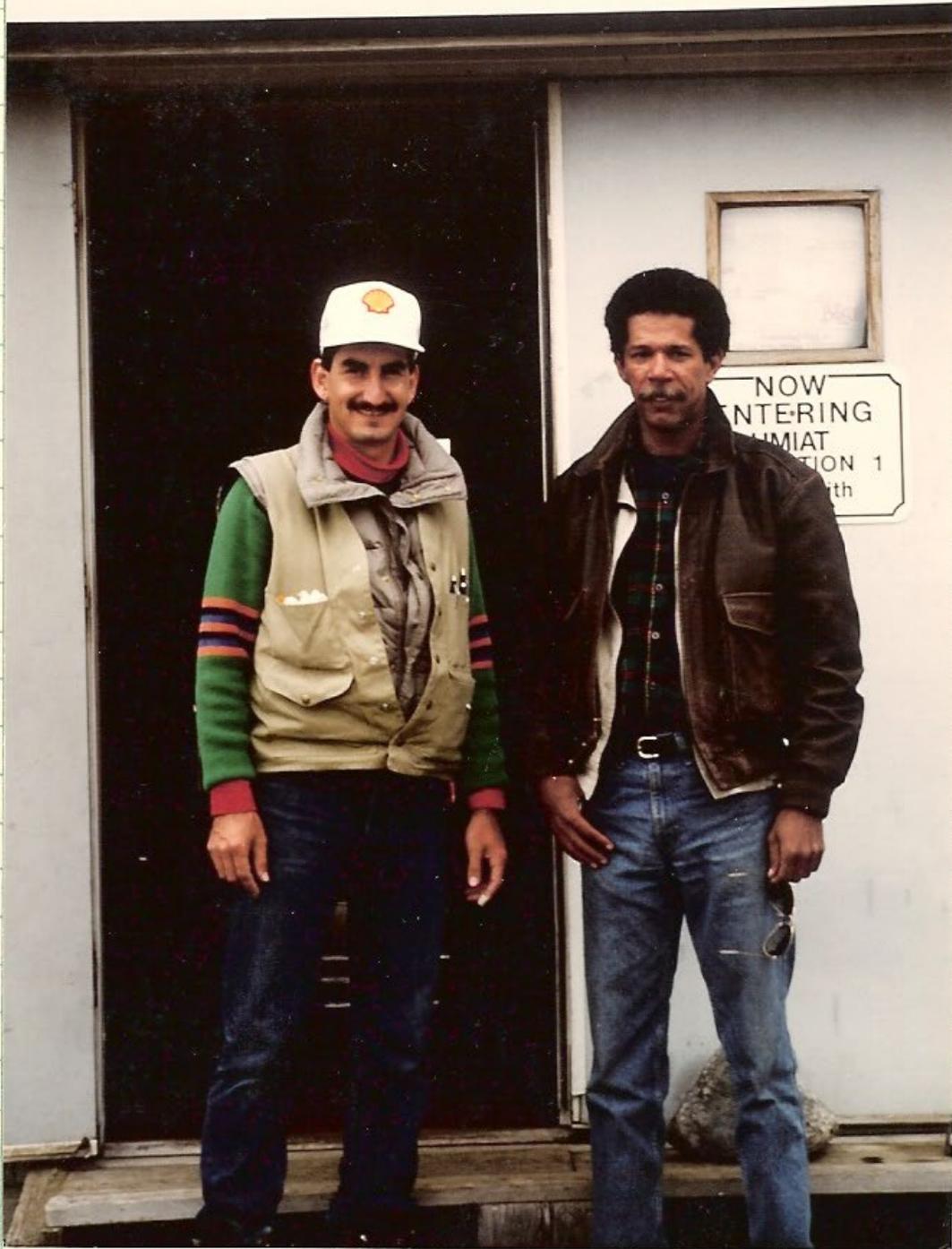
The geology was amazing and the place was surreal.



Pete at the Umiat Hotel former site of the Umiat Field, Naval Arctic Petroleum Reserve, North Slope Alaska

I loved being there in the wild of the northern Arctic. I saw a grizzly bear and her cub on the first day in the field. The arctic fox came to visit our camp in the early hours of each morning and would look into the window where I slept. There were no roads and only endless tundra and the mountains looming to the south. I have dreamt about this place many times over the years and each time I awake happy in my soul. This was a place which stays with you forever.

UMIAT HILTON



P.K. VALLES
GEOLOGIST

ROD CALLOWAY
HELICOPTER PILOT
VIETNAM VET



Pete on the infamous “Burger” well in Chukchi Sea, offshore Arctic Alaska on Canadian Canmar III drillship Summer 1989. I was the first Shell Geologist, first Petroleum Industry geologist to sit a well in the Chukchi sea 😊.



Arctic Field Trip 1988

Left Pete Valles, Becky Lewis, Gary Steffens, Alec Bray, Julie Hauptman, Larry Nolte, Ernie LaFlure, Pete Johnson, Dodd DeCamp with Bell 212 in background.

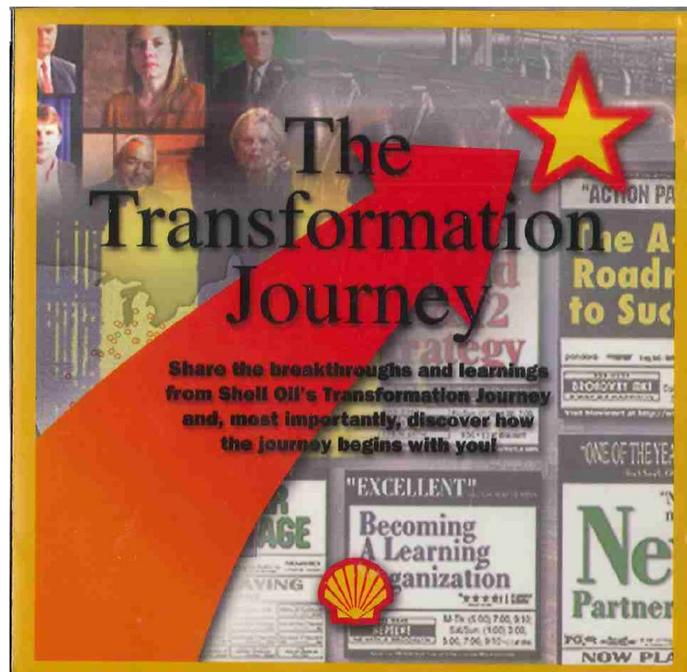
We flew all over the eastern North Slope learning about the geology and especially about the geology of the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge. It was a most exciting, mystical and informative time. I felt lucky to be there and be a part of something so rare and special. Look around who you are with today: it may be the last time you are gathered as one group, and that is ok.



Volunteering 1990

National Association of Black Engineers

I spent the day with this young lady. She was so very interested in geology and how we find oil & gas. I felt I had impact on her that day.



The 90's was a time of much change in Shell Oil. I am grateful to have been a part of it. Change continues and the stakes remain high.



**Enchilada Organizational Design
The
“The Three Amigos”
Left Pete Valles, Kevin Judice and Tom Willard**

The Shelf Division was then the Cash Cow for Shell Deepwater and Enchilada was the tallest fixed platform in the world and an important asset for Shell. Kevin and Tom taught me all they knew about organizational design as we prepared the Enchilada Organization to operate their platform as a high performance team. We ran 4 workshops and seconded the foreman and their leads to facilitate and run the workshops with our help. Whole system design was used for Shelf and Deepwater and was an effective way to propagate high the culture of High Performing Team-Based organizations in the GOM.



Bonga

I helped create the first Bonga offshore organization for Shell Nigeria E&P Co. We brought the entire team that would run the FPSO from Nigeria and prepared them to run their business based on the Shell Oil Company Deepwater model of High Performance & Team Based. The Bonga team rotated between Robert training Center, Louisiana and the Mars TLP in the GOM. It took a great deal of trust and cooperation to pull it off in addition to money and leadership support. I was grateful to be a part of it. Essentially we took all of our learned organizational and technical knowledge from the Shelf and Deepwater Experience and translated it to the Bonga Team. It is amazing what can happen when everyone is aligned around a common vision.



With the People Working Better Together team (PWTB)

Klepp Studios, outside Stavanger Norway

I was the organizational effectiveness consultant assigned to help this PWTB team out. Our mission was to increase team effectiveness for Shell employees working in virtual teams e.g. Norway, North Holland, UK and The Hague/Rijswijk. We hatched the idea to cut a song about people working better together and flew to Norway to record it. It became the source of great ridicule from many, yet one leader of EP Europe played it for his leadership team and they loved it. Sometimes you just have to do what your soul desires and not worry about the naysayers.



Klepp Studios, outside Stavanger Norway

My first guitar recording

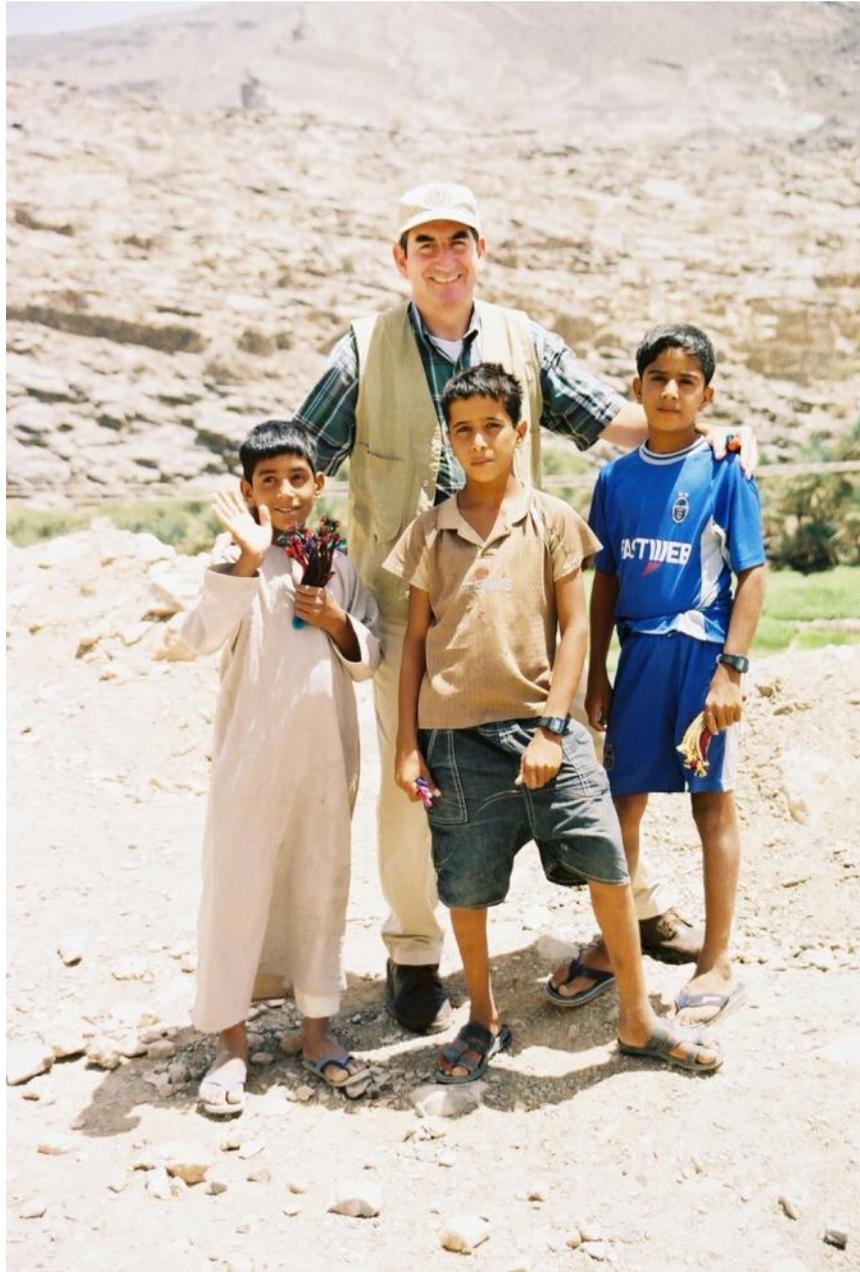
September 25, 2003

The Beatles never set foot in the place. After the song was recorded, I played Norwegian Wood without the sitar.



**Learning Manager for Shell International
The Epicentre, Rijswijk, The Netherlands
2006**

This was the one time in my career that a technical guy like me, ended up on the HRLT for SIEP!! On one hand they did not know what to do with me and eventually we learned to work together and leverage one another's abilities. I worked for a guy named Bob Cross. He was the best.



**Peter and three Omani Boys
Side of the road in El Hajar Mountains,
Southwest of Muscat, Oman
May 2007**

My colleagues in the truck told me to not leave the vehicle and to avoid talking with them. I exited the truck and approached these young boys and they spoke to me in their mother's tongue. I did not comprehend a single word, but I did somehow understand their hearts. I was once a young boy like them. They were joyous and full of life and I always want to be this way. I spent an entire week doing "Shell Business" in Oman and this single meeting of a few minutes was the most important time for me. I shall remember it all my life.



Peter teaching coaching to technical staff 2008

I had a passion for coaching early on and never missed an opportunity to teach and share what I knew. Thanks to Jeff Edwards (right side in photo) who asked me to teach his LT about coaching and who not only had a heart for the “Soft Stuff”, but also used it with his teams and on himself. Keep going Jeff!



**Shell Hispanic Employees Network “SHEN”
November 2008**

I believe each of us deserves to be seen and heard for who we truly are. The story of where we come from, our beginnings is important for others to know. We are a unique creation, one of a kind, and our light is needed in this company, in our community and in the world.



G250 Field Trip October 2009
Delicate Arch, Arches National Park near Moab, Utah

Shell was going through deep turmoil and I was caught up in it; worried about losing my job and what would happen to my family. I thought about losing my job so many times, it was getting old. After the first day with these wonderful people, the fresh and new faces, the new generation, I was at peace. I returned to Houston and the uncertainty about my job had increased yet I never returned to my earlier state of being off-center and living in fear. Investing in the next generation of professionals in our company is everything, as it ensures that we have passionate & competent people to keep it viable and alive into the next season. When you find yourself getting caught up in the drama of a change, try reaching out to another, it will change everything.



G250 Pete providing Instruction at The Book Cliffs, Colorado



Field Trip Leaders

Mark Bouman (left) and Peter Valles (right) at the Colorado Monument Oct 2009

Mark was a consummate professional; a kind and generous Dutchman. I learned a great deal from him. I was also his driver😊.



**Development Planners at Decision Making class
Shell Woodcreek campus 2013**

I enjoyed helping out the Development Planning Community. The people were super capable and appreciative. I learned a so much from each of them.



**Unconventionals Development Planners
Water Facility, Mainesburg, Pennsylvania, April 2015
The Appalachia DP's hosted us in Pennsylvania**

Growing a community of practitioners that can learn from each other and apply to delivering the business was rewarding.

Thanks to the Appalachia team for hosting us. This trip was led by Matt Alaniz. Nice job Matt.

A quote from one of my coachees on the experience of being coached...

“It makes every difference when two people can sit down in the middle of the storm of work and life, and begin to make sense of it all. Pete slowed it all down with me, allowing me to see things in a much different light.”

On Leadership...

“Don’t ever wait for your first official leadership job to lead! Leadership is not about having the title, or a position. It is about you leading from wherever you are. Acts of leadership can be commonplace and are not reserved for “Leaders”. It will take courage, and I am counting on each of you to continue to lead right from where you are sitting or standing!”

Peter Valles

Peter's Poetry

Selected Works

Glacier Dream

I fell into a deep crevasse
All the way to the bottom
No one heard me scream
 Because I couldn't
 My body shattered
I lay on a floor of ice
 Breathing still
The glacier caught me
 Taking me under
 I had to let go
Parting with my life
 I thought of you
 Entering into death
A sea of ice bore down on me
 Beneath it I was crushed
My body scraped from my soul
 My bones ground to flour
Pulverized into millions of particles
 Which flowed in a stream
 As tiny flecks
Each one sparkling immensely
 Deposited in a lake
 To scatter the light
And make the water teal blue
Drifting down to the very bottom
 Settling there
Resting in the quiet, the dark, the cold
 Returning from whence I came

Peter Valles

February 20, 2013

This poem is about the end of life and the legacy we are all capable of leaving. I want to be one who spreads light and who amplifies yours.



The Deep Crevasse in my Dream
Can you imagine falling in!
What crevasses are in your life?

Arctic Waking

The pounding waves keep me from sleep

They beckon me to rise

To seek out what lay in the sea

A low white fog

A cry from a gull

The ring-necked seal coming to play

In the distance the ice

White cliffs looming in the north

In the vastness of the Arctic Ocean

I am but a dot on the shimmering water

Beyond the ice, the green luminous sky rises

The celestial green dances before my eyes

All at once, I am alive

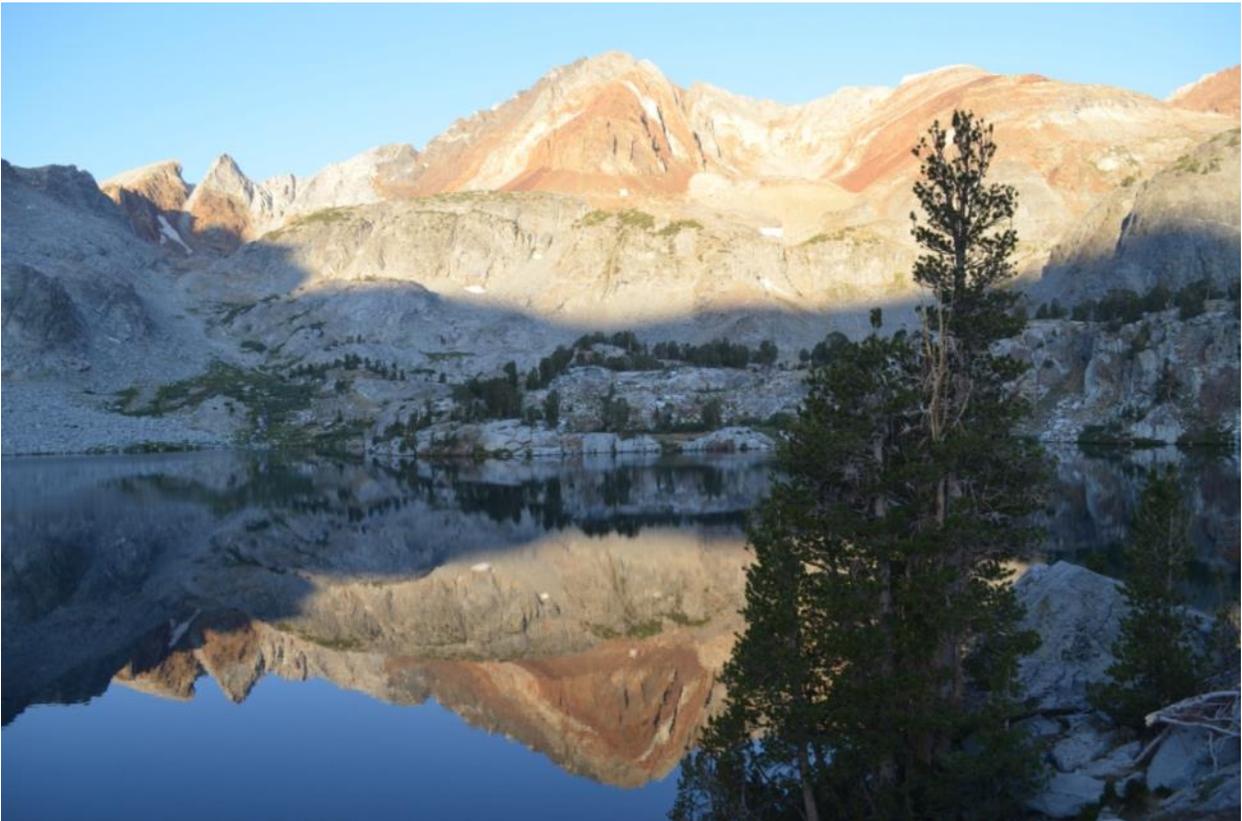
Peter Valles

June 1989

Recollections of my time in the Arctic on the Canmar III Drillship, Chukchi Sea, Alaska

I am the Lake

I am the glass lake at dawn
Primal, calm, deep, enduring
I am the water
Reflecting, soft, cold, transparent
I am the stillness
Sanctuary, quiet, peaceful,
I am sacred
Old, grounded, reverend, divine
I am the space
Vast, immense, unending, infinite



Big McGee Lake, Sierra Nevada, California. A glacier carved out this lake about 16,000 years ago in the Pleistocene Epoch.

Peter Valles, August 7, 2013

This was the year I decided to go solo. I ended up hiking Red Slate Mountain, got altitude sickness, fell and learned what it was like to go it alone in the Sierra Wilderness.
The poem is a celebration. We are all more than what we do for a living, more than a company, more than the roles we inhabit, so very much more.

The Wild Place

The only way to get there was to fly or walk
I directed the pilot to fly down this valley
We landed on a flat spot adjacent to the river
And ate lunch on a sand bar

There were no roads, no dwellings and not a sign that any human had ever set foot in the place
I walked up to an outcrop and knocked off a piece of rock to take with me
Only to leave it

There was nothing that needed taking from this sacred place
Of ineffable beauty

Soon we had to leave and I did not want to go
The valley had been waiting for me for ages

The river which formed it, the ice which shaped it, had been at work for thousands of years
Working on their masterpiece
And I could only stay for an hour
I never returned, save only in my dreams

NANUSHUK RIVER VALLEY



JULY 15, 1988

CLASSIC "U-SHAPED" VALLEY LOOKING SOUTH

Nanushuk River Valley, Brooks Range, Northern Arctic Foothills

Peter Valles



Grass Lake, McGee Creek, Eastern Sierra Nevada, California

Elevation 10,000 ft asl

This is one of my favorites, another sacred place in the world. I think any place can be sacred if we wish it to be.



“I was here to stand with you so that your fire would burn even
brighter”
Peter Valles