



Integration in sync

Description

Ever wondered what it takes to keep all our systems aligned and talking to each other? The answer is: a quiet symphony of controlled chaos.

Deep in a shadowy corner of our organisation, somewhere between the coffee machine and the logs nobody else reads, lives the AfroCentric Integration Team. This is a diverse group of legends who ensure systems talk to each other politely, securely, and only after proper approval has been granted (in triplicate).

First, there's **Alvin**. Whisper the word "claims" and watch him shift instantly into high-performance mode. Sensors engaged. Radar locked. For everyone else, this is the moment when silence falls and people start re-reading their designs, hoping and praying the solution will earn his stamp of approval. Few do. The worthy rejoice.

Then there's **Earl**, the professor, who thinks faster than language allows. Words struggle to keep up with his brain. Emails are no match for him – he reads them at the speed of light thanks to his legendary Readmail Engine. Inbox zero is not a goal; it's a lifestyle.

Ohhh, and **Graeme**, a passionate critic of Windows, quick to point out its flaws with surgical sarcasm. Inevitably he will find a way to do the exact same thing on Linux. If it runs on Windows, Graeme will port it, script it, containerise it, or rebuild it entirely – just to prove a point.



Next up there's **Indran**, the walking API catalogue. Nothing digital dares pass through the integration layer without him inspecting it like a seasoned customs official. Swagger docs tremble. Endpoints hold their breath. When the thumbs-up arrives, traffic may flow. Until then, packets queue nervously.

Mishan can answer a “quick question” in five beautifully structured paragraphs, each more detailed than the last, while simultaneously automating the very task you were about to complain about. You ask how, and he replies with documentation, scripts, and a gentle reminder that it's already done.

Norman is the reason nobody casually suggests ideas late in the afternoon. Mention something at 4:45pm and by sunrise it's already implemented, tested, and quietly deployed. Nobody knows when he sleeps. Some suspect he doesn't; he just waits.



And finally, **Vanessa**. The quiet one. She definitely did not write this article. Absolutely not. Any suggestion otherwise is unfounded and will be met with a raised eyebrow and prolonged silence.

Together, this team performs miracles behind the scenes. Under the radar. Enabling other teams to shine while calmly sipping coffee and watching the joy unfold. No applause needed. No spotlight required. That quiet satisfaction? That's all the reward they need.

(Disclaimer: Any resemblance between the observations above and reality is purely coincidental ?)

Category

1. Our People