Door Ding Repair

I am fully aware of how ridiculously expensive body work is on cars. Tiny dents cost $1,000. Big dents

cost $2,500 and crushed doors cost $4,000.

http://www.cockeyed.com/science/repair/auto\_repair.html

After earning a door-ding in Disneyland last month, I finally brought it in to get it fixed. The repair

was to be covered by the insurance company of Scott Christensen, who had accidently opened his door into

our door. His insurance company is Geico.

Unlike our previous repair, I didn't run around and get three estimates from three repair shops. We just

brought it in to the shop which already had a relationship with Geico- Shannon's Auto Repair off of Power

Inn Road. They were open on Saturday.

I was met at the repair place by Tom from Geico and a gal from Shannons Auto Body. Yes, the insurance

agent was there with me, walking me through the process of auto repair. It was a little strange.

Tom wasn't at odds with the body shop. He was with them.

I showed him the dent and he said that they'd call me in a few hours with an estimate. I didn't care much

about the price, as Gieco would be paying it.

Add on Repair

On the same side of the car, but on a completely different panel, the Honda Pilot had another dent. This

one was sustained by hitting a branch which flew through the air after being trimmed by a huge truck we

were following.

I didn't think we could pretend this was part of the same accident, nor would I have. However, I thought

this might be an opportunity to get this second dent fixed at a slightly more affordable price. I asked

for an estimate for a repair on this additional crinkle.

Infant Car Seats

Found $101

Walmart's dangerous lapses

Warby Parker

Electric Car Comparison

How to Return $100 Cash to its Owner

I find money on the ground. I almost never hear stories about other people finding money on the ground, so maybe I'm doing something unusual. Maybe I tend to stare at the ground while I walk. I hope not, that sounds awful.

Last week, walking into work from the parking lot, I found $101 on the ground. The first thing that caught my eye were the letters "HUNDRED" printed on one bill. It seems nothing brightens my mood faster than seeing a one hundred dollar bill on the ground!

It was two bills folded together on the ground between two cars, a hundred and a one. I picked it up and looked around. The parking lot at Intel is vast, allowing parking for employees in seven distinct buildings. The money had been on the ground between the doors of two adjacent parked cars, about three feet from a main walkway.

There was no one around. This could have been the perfect crime.

But, for my tastes, this was a little too much money to claim outright, so I tried two tactics to get the money back into the hands of it's rightful owner. I also tried two Tic Tacs.

1) I left a note at the front security desk. There is almost always a live person at entryways at Intel, and these entryways double as security desks.

2) I left a notepad with a message on it, weighed down by a rock. Whoever dropped the money would be somewhat likely to return along this path on the way to his car. I went with the catchy phrase, "I found money here this morning" with my phone number. Chalk would have worked as well, but I didn't have any handy. I took special delight in using this extra low-tech technique outside of one of the great tech companies of our age.

With the note placed, I sat at my desk, re-invigorated for the day ahead. I thought it would be cool if someone did call, and if they didn't, I'd be $100 richer.

The entire day passed and no one called. I walked past the note on my way back to my car at 5 pm. It looked untouched.

Every moment of the day had been extra sweet. It was a great day!

The next morning I got a call while I was in the shower.

Hey Rob, my name is Karen, I saw your note in the parking lot. Yesterday on my way to work somewhere I lost some money, I believe one of them was a hundred dollar bill, all wrinkled up, and I htink I had another dollar in my pocket. When I went to the cafe, I didn't have any money. If that's the money you found, it is probably mine. My number is ###-####.

Yes! Damn! That was totally the owner!

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Roadside Sobriety Test