

Nov. 11, 2015

I was flying back from FL, after a long conference, and landed home way past midnight - I was so ready for bed! Got to the garage and (ugh!) discovered my car's battery was deadier than a doornail. I hoofed my suitcase back to the terminal and waved down the only other human in sight, Napoleon, the night security man. "I need help," I pleaded, "my car is dead." Well, Napoleon to the rescue! Taking full control, he first called the tow truck driver (to wake him up), then the parking lot attendant (so I

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wouldn't be charged extra fees) and finally AAA. Not only that, he kept me company in the garage until his buddy with the tow truck arrived! Napoleon was so happy to help I got such a kick out of it. And we had fun, too! Wow, could this misfortune actually be my daily miracle? Yes.

I may have lost a little sleep but Napoleon had his moment to shine and I gained a great story.

Great job!
You've completed
your first day!
