

Dear Auto Body Clinic,

It all started out with a missing 30 dollar cell phone. I had searched everywhere frantically. My room was torn apart, my desk at my office had been torn apart, and finally it was time to tear apart my car. So in order to get some better lighting to find the lost cell phone I pulled my car into the garage. Inside the garage I began looking all over the car but with sadly no luck. Angry and frustrated over the lost cell phone, I got back into my car to back out of the garage. Unfortunately in my haste I had forgotten little things like closing the driver side car door, but was instantly reminded of this fact as I heard the screeching of window glass against garage door. Eventually the next day I would find my cell phone snugged under my mattress and my car door would need quite a few repairs to be working again.

Well, I hope you at least get a kick out of the story.  
Thanks for all the good work.