**Grandpa Thom and the Chevy Nova**

**When Thom and I were in high school, sometimes we would have different activities or dates to go on and we needed separate cars.**

 **In our family, we had a really cool-looking Chevy Nova. It was yellow on the outside and black bucket seats on the inside. And, it had a radio that worked really good. Our other car was an ugly, beat-up VW beetle. It had multiple colors because it had several accidents and had different colors of primer paint. The passenger side door was tied shut because of an accident and, if not tied shut, the door would always fly open. The upholstery had tears and rips in it. There was no headliner, just a metal roof on the inside. And, there was no heater or air conditioning.**

**One time, Thom and I had special dates lined up for the same night. To decide who would get the Chevy and who would get the VW, we flipped a coin. If you guessed right, heads or tails, you got to chose which car to take. I flipped the coin and Thom guessed “Heads.” The coin flew through the air, flipping over and over until it landed on the floor, rolled around and then came to a stop. It was heads up. Thom was very happy about this and decided to take the Chevy on his date.**

**I slowly poked along in our VW until I got to my date’s house. I was a little embarrassed because of the car and especially because my date had to crawl across the driver’s seat in her beautiful, new formal dress to get into the passenger seat. Then, we took off for the dance. As we drove into the parking lot of the school, I noticed all the really cool, awesome cars the other students had. I felt like everyone was looking at me and thinking, “Wow, what a piece of junk car that is.”**

**We had fun at the dance, but then, it was back in the car to go to a very nice, expensive restaurant. When we pulled up to the entrance, the valet attendant went to open the door for my date. He soon saw that it was tied shut with a rope. I got out of the car and my date knew what she had to do. As she crawled across the seats to get out, her pretty dress got caught on the emergency brake. I could hear the tearing of her dress. It ripped a pretty good tear and she was not very happy.**

**After dinner, we decided to go find the VW in the parking lot instead of having the valet guys get it for us. It was parked in the furthest corner of the parking lot, away from anything else. As we passed by the Cadillac’s, Ferrari’s and Porsche’s, I wanted to sneak away as quietly as possible.**

**During dinner, the weather had turned a cold. We did not realize that this had caused some water to build up (condensation) on the inside of the roof of the car. However, we soon found out as we went of the first speed bump and water came splashing down on us. Oh, what a mess!**

**That night, Thom and I shared stories about our dates. We both laughed and laughed for a long time. Thom said,” I got the Chevy this time, you can have it the next time.” It is always good to share.**

**Sharing is part of Twin Power.**