

UYA Story #1 Adventure with a Reasonable Man

So my dad and I were not on the best of terms being as I was a smart aleck 17-year old who had all the answers. He asked me to drive with him to Colorado- just the two of us--a never before happening--in his cool white Lincoln town car. He was even going to let me help drive! On top of that, he wanted to golf with me. Or at least he wanted to golf and what was he going to do with me so I had to hack along with him. Well, things were going good between us. He decided to play golf at Cherry Hills Golf Club, a very nice, upscale place. After all it was a special occasion for us. All was going good. i picked up my ball after 9 swings on a hole and always repaired my divots. He was playing not too shabby and feeling like golf was his game. Then horror hit.

We returned to his fancy car, loaded up the clubs, and backed out of the parking space into a three-way intersection of lanes. Dead stop. He had put the emergency brake on and it did not release. He suddenly remembered this had happened before and it required leaving the car over night for it to finally release. This was currently not an option. He laid on the floor of the car and tried to pull the pedal out-nothing. He turned the car off and on and numerous other routine moves to no avail. By this time, no less than 10 cars were honking since the Lincoln was blocking all move in and out of the country club.

My father- could be a reasonable man at times, but not now. He did the only thing he could think of, which was to take one of his beloved golf clubs, open the hood of the car and start beating on the area where he expected the brake line was located. I immediately hit the floor of the car, more for safety, in case someone started to send more than curses our way, than embarrassment. Well did we end up sleeping in the car over night? or close the club down. I would love to let you know but you will have to come next year, to get the full story of Chuck and his Lincoln. (hint: from there we went to Seattle, where he allowed his only son to park it on one of the hills. His son could be reasonable at times too but not often)

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