

(The Formally Unknown Mechanic)

I had heard stories of a mechanic in the area that sounded too unlikely to believe. Tall tales of a "Mechanics" mechanic. A man that other auto repair shop owners go to when they are stumped. With some vague verbal directions whispered in a hushed voice I set out on a quest to find this man and enroll him in the Big Banana Car project. After a winding twisting journey through



the roads of Pennsylvania I found myself standing before the gate to his kingdom. However, it was after 5pm on a friday and he had gone home for the weekend. With a tear in my eye I turned and left, vowing to return on Monday. I went back bright and early and outlined the big banana car build and my particular needs. I then stood back as he pondered my request and nervously awaited his decision. "Sure", he said.