

## Road Companions

I never planned on stuffed animals adorning my bedspread nor filling the back window and seats of my vehicle, however, when you have children it can easily become an over population issue and as much as you try to downsize, it is a losing battle.

Initially eight animals filled my Ford Focus, but that was soon to change.

Arriving at an out-of-state union construction site, a fellow electrician approaches and says, “Hey Jayman, you might want to hide some of those stuffed animals. It’s going to be hard maintaining our tough, macho Detroit image if the other guys see this.” Immediately, all the stuffed animals found a new home in the trunk, except for two little bears that remained inconspicuous in front of the gear shifter on my dash.

At the request of my daughters, the bears, Brownie (who’s always managing to lose his wardrobe) and Purppy, travel up front, no matter where I go. Regardless, when my girls come to visit or upon my return, their first question is, “Dad, where’s Frogger and Turtle and Snake and...”, and upon hearing their words, the trunk pops open releasing a horde of stuffed animals, and once again, all is right with the world.