

The Rusty Old Car That Was Stolen Twice



Have you ever had a rusty old car that was stolen twice? Read on to find out more.

It happened in our driveway. The first time it was stolen, I was at school. The second time I was at camp. I did not get to see how it happened. The first time it was stolen was in April. The weather was mildly warm. It was the middle of the day and the sun was shining. The second time the weather and the time of day were the same as the first time except this time it was in the middle of August. The man who stole the car was a young white male.

One day our neighbor phoned my parents and asked if we let somebody borrow my mom's old rusty car because someone was driving away with it. My parents said no. We figured the car was

stolen and called the police and they made a report. I thought to myself, "The guy who stole the car is stupid." Half of me was upset the car was stolen and the other half kind of didn't care that the car was stolen. A few weeks later our neighbor called us and told us he found our car. It was in his parking lot at his apartment. The person who stole the car left some stuff in the car so he was probably planning to come back to get the car. We got our car back. My dad bought a club for the steering wheel. We were extremely happy we got the car back.

After a while my mom stopped using the club and the guy swiped the car again. Some time later my parents and I were at home.

"Why did the guy take the car?" I asked my dad.

"I don't know, maybe the person wanted a ride," My dad replied.

"This guy is a real idiot," I said.

"Yes, yes he is," dad said.

By now I was annoyed. I hoped the guy got caught and punished. We got a new car for my mom. A few weeks later the police called on 10/23/16 at 2:00 in the morning. They said they found a woman illegally driving our car. The woman said the guy let her borrow the car for a while. The car was trashed. It smelled like an ashtray, there was a dent in the front of the car, she left some stuff in the car, and she changed one of the wheels. I felt annoyed, angry, and upset. "I hope the guy gets punished." I thought to myself. At least we got the car back and caught the people who took the car.

So that was my funny family story, I hope you found it as funny and bizarre as we did. If you liked it I have another funny story about the time I fell into a pool, but that's for another time.

Thanks for reading.