

THE SLOWEST TWENTY GALLONS IN AMERICA

A TRUE STORY, APPROXIMATELY



THE CRIME (TOPPING OFF)

Gary always rounds up to the next whole dollar. Gary has never once heard the click and accepted its verdict.



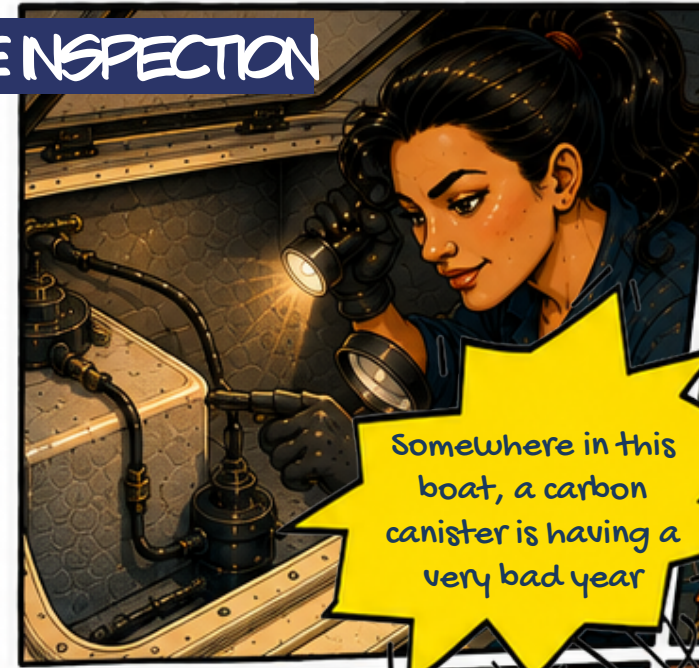
THE CONSEQUENCE

Four hundred gallons. One hour and counting. The nozzle clicks off every eleven seconds. The line behind him has formed a support group.



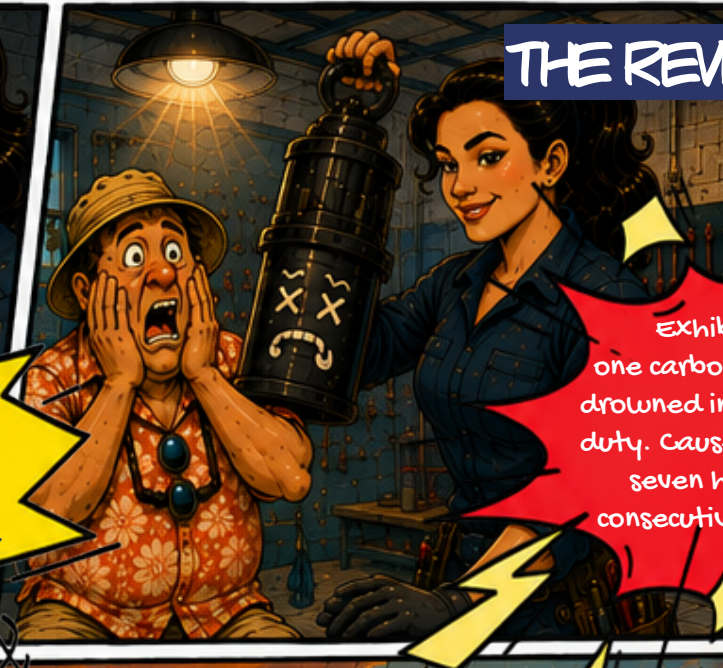
THE INSPECTION

Somewhere in this boat, a carbon canister is having a very bad year.



THE REVEAL

Exhibit A: one carbon canister, drowned in the line of duty. Cause of death: seven hundred consecutive top-offs.



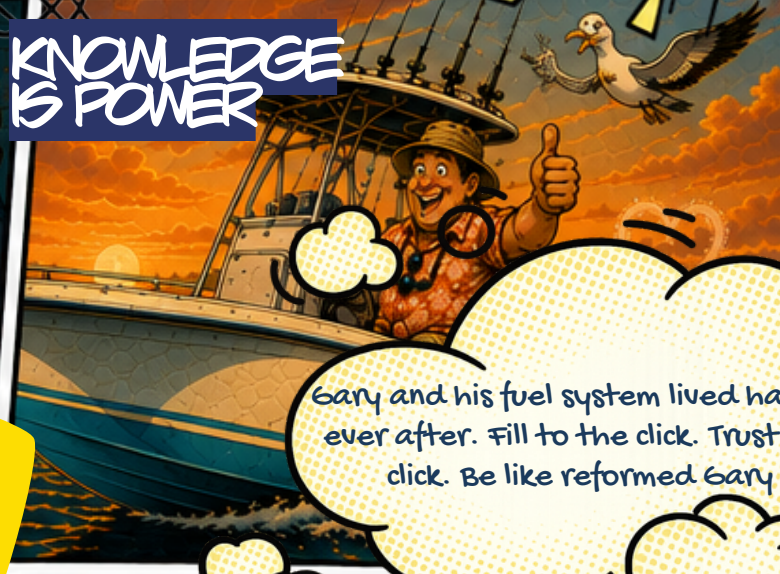
THE WHITEBOARD SERMON

The click-off is not a challenge, Gary. The click-off is the finish line.



KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

Gary and his fuel system lived happily ever after. Fill to the click. Trust the click. Be like reformed Gary.



THE CALL

Gary calls the dealer. He uses the word 'lemon' four times and the phrase 'fluid dynamics degree' twice.



THE PROFESSIONALS ARRIVE

Enter Rosa. Rosa has seen this before. Rosa has, in fact, seen this every single week since 2011.



THE REDEMPTION FILL

Two minutes and eleven seconds. First click, hands off, cap on. The marina erupts. The canister, wherever it is now, rests easy.



THIS PRESENTATION IS DEDICATED TO THE HARDEST-WORKING COMPONENTS NOBODY THANKS UNTIL THEY FAIL

