

# DaWayne

2007

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# The Beginning

It all started when Da'Wayne was born. His mother looked down at the small bundle the nurse had put in her arms and said 'Oh dear! Don't worry my little man I am sure you will become important one day.'

As Da'Wayne grew up he dreamed of greatness. When he got his first job he just knew that he was on the path to fame and riches. Standing at the sink, up to his elbows in dish water, scrubbing pots and pans he would plan his future. He could see it all...

*...He steps out of his Hummer ready for work. He is the best known trouble shooter for BP Solar. Today's job is a cinch. The worlds largest solar installation has gone off line and Da'Wayne must find the problem before the President's ice cream melts. He opens the back door of his vehicle and puts on the Solar Power Technicians tool belt, the one that was guaranteed to be just like the one used by all the top notch tradesmen, slips on the special Solar Power Gloves and grabs his Wattsup Meter. Walking over to the nearest rack of panels, he plugs in his metre and... A slap to the head and the angry voice of his employer saying 'Wake up ya dopy bastard, you're fired.'*

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# A New Beginning

As Da'Wayne pushed his broom along he just knew that he was on the right track for promotion. It was only a matter of time...

*Da'Wayne was proud that his country had called on him for this job. After all he was the best dozer driver anywhere. The army was relying on his skills to get this road through the desert. He would not let them down. Riding the bucking beast across the trackless waste was just his cup of tea. He was right on schedule, it had been rough though. He wasted at least an hour when he had to stop and rebuild the head on the engine with nothing more than a bit of wire and his trusty Leatherman all purpose tool. He made up the lost time by driving all night despite the sand storm.*

*At last, he could see his destination in the distance. Just twelve more hours and he could rest for ten minutes before he started on the air strip. He set his square jaw and with a glint in his steel blue eyes he rammed the throttle full on and... With a slap to the back of his head, the boss said. 'Asleep again you fuzz brained drongo. You're fired.'*

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# Another New Beginning

First day on the job and already Da'Wayne had his own plunger. As he was plunging away at a blocked toilet he was thinking that the could do anything. After all if you get your own plunger on the first day you must be slated for bigger and better things. Yessirie, you don't often get a chance to learn hydraulics from the ground up every day. Why I bet that I...

*Da'Wayne climbed into his Dodge Ram and set out for an emergency job in the desert. The call had just come in as he was about to leave for his vacation. He wanted to say no but the call was from the Governor himself. 'There was nothing for it, the states cactus plucker was broken. Two workers were trapped under a thousand tons of prickly pear. It seems that there was no pilot operated check valve. Heads would roll,' the Governor said.*

*At the scene of the catastrophe Da'Wayne grabbed his hydraulic tool belt (the one that Abercrombie and Fitch guaranteed to be just like the one used by all the top notch tradesmen) from the back of his truck and calmly assessed the carnage. 'Why lookee there' he said to no one in paticular, Who would have thought... Alas when the boss showed up it was too late, for Da'Wayne had fallen head first into the toilet and drowned.*

# Your Beginning

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Figure 1: You can even have pictures



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# About the Author

Your Name Here

Your life story.

Bio.

Or anything else you want.

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