



Jeff
MENELL
 REALTOR®
818.606.7996
 jeffm@troop.com

*"This isn't
 just business...
 It's personal"*

THE STORY OF BETH AND TIM - a real estate saga
Chapter 6 – Seconds Later

Previously on **THE STORY OF BETH AND TIM**:

When we last left off, we were in the hospital with a screaming Beth and a quiet Tim. I won't bore you (nor myself) with a recap of what got us here. Needless to say, I just want this day to end. With me eating chicken parm with a side of angel hair pasta drenched in pesto sauce at Maria's Italian Kitchen...without Beth and Tim. I'm not incompassionate, I'm just hungry (a constant state with me, I know) and tired. This has been one of my longest days as a realtor. And the screaming Beth (Yes! She is still screaming! What a baby) has gotten on my last nerve. I'm not claiming to be a saint, but I'm telling you, Mother Teresa would have slapped Beth silly hours ago.

Anyway, I was asking Tim why he was being so quiet, and that's when he made this unbelievable statement: "I don't want to get married." Now of course, who could blame the guy. Beth was making *my* wife look good. But here's the thing: I thought they WERE married!! As I've learned from "Law and Order," any good attorney never asks a question he doesn't already have the answer to. The same is true for realtors. Okay, not really. But if you're good, I mean great, I mean ME, then you do your homework. I study everything there is to know about my clients before I go to work for them. So, how did this little fact that Beth and Tim are NOT MARRIED slip by me? I think I know the answer. Allow me a momentary flashback:



Jeff
MENELL
 REALTOR®
818.606.7996
 jeffm@troop.com

*"This isn't
 just business...
 It's personal"*

THE STORY OF BETH AND TIM - a real estate saga
Chapter 6 – Seconds Later

Previously on **THE STORY OF BETH AND TIM**:

When we last left off, we were in the hospital with a screaming Beth and a quiet Tim. I won't bore you (nor myself) with a recap of what got us here. Needless to say, I just want this day to end. With me eating chicken parm with a side of angel hair pasta drenched in pesto sauce at Maria's Italian Kitchen...without Beth and Tim. I'm not incompassionate, I'm just hungry (a constant state with me, I know) and tired. This has been one of my longest days as a realtor. And the screaming Beth (Yes! She is still screaming! What a baby) has gotten on my last nerve. I'm not claiming to be a saint, but I'm telling you, Mother Teresa would have slapped Beth silly hours ago.

Anyway, I was asking Tim why he was being so quiet, and that's when he made this unbelievable statement: "I don't want to get married." Now of course, who could blame the guy. Beth was making *my* wife look good. But here's the thing: I thought they WERE married!! As I've learned from "Law and Order," any good attorney never asks a question he doesn't already have the answer to. The same is true for realtors. Okay, not really. But if you're good, I mean great, I mean ME, then you do your homework. I study everything there is to know about my clients before I go to work for them. So, how did this little fact that Beth and Tim are NOT MARRIED slip by me? I think I know the answer. Allow me a momentary flashback:



When I first met Beth and Tim it was at a coffee shop. I had ordered a cheeseburger deluxe with the fries extra crispy. They were telling me all about themselves (i.e. boring me) and I was pretending to be fascinated. But then, just like in the crunchy cereal commercial, I was eating some crispy fries and couldn't hear a thing but the crunching. It was a moment of pure heaven. But when the crunching stopped I heard Tim say, "...married." Obviously, I was crunching during the "Not" part. End of flashback.

Sorry, I will get on with the story, but right now I am so craving a cheeseburger and fries that I might actually cry. Give me a second (lonnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnng pause). Okay. I'm okay. So, now here I am, with Tim practically in tears (for reasons very different than mine), telling me he doesn't want to marry screaming Beth, and looking to me for advice. And all I want to do is quietly have a coronary (preceded and precipitated by the above-mentioned Italian feast) to escape this psycho duo. Well, apparently the big guy upstairs was listening to me, because just then....

TO BE CONTINUED...

Chapter 7 coming sometime in the future. I wonder what's going to happen next!

By the way, I'm never too busy for your referrals.
Have a great day!

Jeff

When I first met Beth and Tim it was at a coffee shop. I had ordered a cheeseburger deluxe with the fries extra crispy. They were telling me all about themselves (i.e. boring me) and I was pretending to be fascinated. But then, just like in the crunchy cereal commercial, I was eating some crispy fries and couldn't hear a thing but the crunching. It was a moment of pure heaven. But when the crunching stopped I heard Tim say, "...married." Obviously, I was crunching during the "Not" part. End of flashback.

Sorry, I will get on with the story, but right now I am so craving a cheeseburger and fries that I might actually cry. Give me a second (lonnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnng pause). Okay. I'm okay. So, now here I am, with Tim practically in tears (for reasons very different than mine), telling me he doesn't want to marry screaming Beth, and looking to me for advice. And all I want to do is quietly have a coronary (preceded and precipitated by the above-mentioned Italian feast) to escape this psycho duo. Well, apparently the big guy upstairs was listening to me, because just then....

TO BE CONTINUED...

Chapter 7 coming sometime in the future. I wonder what's going to happen next!

By the way, I'm never too busy for your referrals.
Have a great day!

Jeff



Jeff
MENELL
REALTOR®

818.606.7996
jeffm@troop.com



Jeff
MENELL
REALTOR®

818.606.7996
jeffm@troop.com

