









"It was my son's fifth birthday. I planted a kiss on his cheek and promised him I'll be back by evening. I was driving out of town for a client meeting. As always, the meeting went on forever. By the time I started my drive back, the sun had already set.

Suddenly, the clouds turned grey, there was a clap of thunder and it started pouring. As luck would have it, I ran out of fuel. I was stranded on a dark, deserted highway with no help in sight. Finally, the rain stopped and the mist cleared. I couldn't believe my eyes. Just a few metres away stood a petrol pump. An hour later, I was at home celebrating my son's fifth birthday."

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