Dear Mario, I'm a limo driver, and people leave all kinds of things in my limousine– scarves, packages, and even shoes.Last Saturday night I picked up this wealthy man at his hotel and drove him to a prestigious charity awards ceremony.He told me that it was a valuable family heirloom, given to him by his grandfather, and he went on to praise my honesty.The man must have been a millionaire, judging by the way he was dressed.The next day, when I was cleaning the inside of the car, I noticed something shining.I should have kept the waich.Ten bucks!

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