



The Mechanic

Eamon, to me, was a very interesting study of character.

I first met this Italian car mechanic in Australia when I implemented the Friday free readings in the lunch bar that my wife and I set up

in a humble part of town. Curious passerby clients could pop in and test my astrological abilities, and Eamon was one of those whose interest was perked by this offer. From the moment I laid his chart before me, until my last word at the end of our session, Eamon was lingering on every snippet of information I provided.

“Eamon, you have Mars in the 10th House of your chart, which is in its own position. This indicates to me that you will be good in dealing with anything involving power, mechanical and engineering. My senses tell me that you work in an industry revolving around operating machinery.” His smile gave little away, and he sat silent as I continued. “You are a natural charmer. With your silver tongue, people are swayed by your words, and believe everything you say. You have the personality, and the responses to catch the hearts of people, and that is one of your strong points. I know this because Sun and Mercury is in the 3rd House of your horoscope. The Sun indicates life, and Mercury pushes your communication in real life terms.”

“There is a downside that is shown in your chart, and that is the placing of your Moon in the 3rd House. As it is the Lord of the 6th House, it impacts upon your communication, bringing about trouble, liabilities and even difficulty in responses.” Dumbfounded, he looked towards me and said: “Roy, I don’t know how you can give free readings, but you are bloody good! I want to see you all the time!” His response made me laugh in kind, and I assured him that this was a skill I have earnestly honed for all my life, and would be honoured to do consultations for him... But a man has to earn a living, no? I couldn’t possibly see all my clients for free all the time! My logic triggered a hearty guffaw from him, and he became one of my regular clients. When I found out that he was a mechanic, I kept a mental note to send my vehicle to him should the need arise.

It was that one incident which spoke volumes of what I had unraveled in his chart of his personality.

For one, Eamon was a man who said one thing, and changed his story and action the next moment. My car had given up on me a couple of years back, and I had sought his service. On the day when I left my car with him, we agreed that the cost for repairs would amount to \$1500. When I came to pick it up, I had to admit that the discrepancy of \$1000 glaring at me from the bill was rather a rude shock.

“Eamon! Did you not tell me 2 days ago that everything would cost \$1500? Why is the bill \$2500?” To cut a long story short, he went in circles about how he wanted to give me the best and changed some other parts which I didn’t know existed in a car. Deciding against an argument with a man I considered a close client, I forked up the expanded sum and thought to myself to avoid sending my car to him for future repairs.

For a year, I would bring my car into different mechanics for little details, but had to admit that Eamon did a top notch job in servicing my car. After much thought, I decided that the next time my car played up, I would bring it back to him – only this time, I would deal with him smartly.

It was a period of time before I found myself hiring a tow truck to lug my mechanical transport into his huge repair shop. After some slight chit chat, I asked him to appraise my car on the spot and give me a written final statement of the repairs he would make on my car. “I have a lousy memory, and couldn’t possibly remember everything you say to me. So if you could be so kind, please help me write everything down so that I can refer back to it. In fact, while you’re at it, give me a price as well.” Agreeing, he set out to the task at hand and after some time, came to me with a final sum of \$1600. “Alright, Eamon, my friend. Your word is your bond.”

A week later, I went back to pick up my vehicle, and had to admit that the new figure on the bill did little to surprise me, but this time I was ready for him. “Eamon, I believe that you have made a mistake. We agreed on \$1600, but the bill states \$2200.” Again, he attempted to run through his spiel of all the professional things he did on my car, but I decided to cut him short. Pulling the written paper from my pocket, I waved it to him and shook my head. “Yes, Eamon. I know you are a professional, which is why I brought my car to you. I appreciate your efforts, but like I said before... Your word is your bond, and the agreement as written here states \$1600. Please check your own records to verify what I mean.”

He explained to me that he did some extra work on the break, but I shook my head again and told him that that wasn’t part of our initial agreement. Finally, he relented and we settled for the initial amount of \$1600.

Sometimes, things like these happen amongst the best of friends and business people. I guess one has to deal with such circumstances wisely. After all, once bitten, twice shy, third time extra cautious and all eyes.

roy@royalastrologers.com – Singapore: 9754 3540 - Perth W. Australia: 0423 948 111