

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF CLAIMS

All of us have endured the confusion of traffic accidents and tried to summarize on insurance forms in a few words or less, exactly what happened.

The following was published by Tilden, Canada's foremost homegrown car rentals business for internal distribution. These summaries were actually submitted when police asked for a brief statement on how a particular accident occurred.

Coming home, I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I don't have.

The other car collided with mine without giving warning of its intentions.

I thought my window was down, but found it was up when I put my hand through it.

I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way.

A truck backed through my windshield into my wife's face.

A pedestrian hit me and went under my car.

The guy was all over the road, I had to swerve several times before I hit him.

I pulled away from the side of the road, glanced at my mother-in-law and headed over the embankment.

As I backed out of my driveway, the gentleman struck me on my backside. He then went to rest in my bush with just his rear end showing.

In my attempt to kill a fly, I drove into a telephone pole.

I had been driving my car *for* forty years when I fell asleep at the wheel and had an accident.

The accident occurred when I was attempting to bring my car out of a skid by steering it into another vehicle.

I

I had been learning to drive with power steering. I turned the wheel to what I thought was enough, but found myself in a different direction going the opposite way.

I was backing my car out the driveway in the usual manner, when it was struck by the other car in the same place it had been struck several times before.

I was on my way to the doctors with rear end trouble when my universal joint gave way causing me to have an accident.

I was taking my canary to the hospital. It got loose in the car and flew out the window. The next thing I saw was his rear end and there was a crash.

As I approached the intersection, a stop sign suddenly appeared in a place where no stop sign had ever appeared before. I was unable to stop in time to avoid the accident.

To avoid hitting the bumper of the car in front, I struck the pedestrian.

An invisible car came out of no where, struck my vehicle, and disappeared.

I told the police that I was not injured, but on removing my hat, I found that I had a fractured skull.

The pedestrian had no idea which way to go, so I ran him over.

The indirect cause of this accident was a little guy in a small car with a big mouth.

I saw the slow moving, sad-faced old gentleman as he bounced off the hood of my car.

I was thrown from my car as it left the road. I was later found in a field by some stray cows.

I was unable to stop in time and my car crashed into the other vehicle. The driver and passengers then left immediately for a vacation with injuries.

The telephone pole was approaching fast. I was attempting to swerve out of its path when it struck my front end.