

# LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?



LIST WITH THE MCMICHAEL TEAM!  
WE OFFER OUR CLIENTS:



## DOUBLE THE EXPOSURE

We list every single property on both the Columbia AND Jeff City Multiple Listing Services – no other team does that!



## TARGETED MARKETING

Once it hits the market, we'll get your home in front of the right audiences through out hyper-local print publications + social media.



## STYLISH HOME STAGING

We have the tips, tricks and – most importantly – inventory to help you increase your home's value...and this service is included!



## PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHY

We'll make sure the photographs of your home live up to the real thing using our cameras, drones, and editing software!



## AWARD-WINNING SERVICE

It's just us working for just you. We're a team of hardworking agents who will get your HOME SOLD!

# It's Just Us. Helping Just You.

...and it's time to write about the other child too!

*(He wishes I wouldn't though.)*

***I have just one rule, when I say, "brake", you hit the brake with no hesitation or questions asked!***

I thought exaggerating this one rule would get my most important stipulation into his head when driving, and I knew I needed an instant brake without hesitation in order to be in the passenger seat brakeless.

I started him out by driving down a private road thinking things were going smoothly and what a perfect place until we came up on a curve. It was so funny, because we came up on this very first turn in the road, he hesitated and while the car was moving forward he kept saying, "What do I do...what do I do?" I calmly said, in my head, but I'm sure it sounded different to him, "TURN!" I had made up my mind that whatever happened, I was going to be calm and cool about it. I sure tried.

He actually did okay, but didn't ask to drive for several weeks after. I decided it was time to get him on a real road, so I told him we were going and he was driving. Get in. My plan was to start out again on a gravel road for several miles until it turned into a 2 lane highway for about a mile to get to a gas station.

He was driving pretty well and I was calm in the passenger seat, when we got to where the gravel road stopped to enter onto the highway.



Now it was changing, the attitude and mood in the car was changing as he had to get onto the highway. We sat there with the blinker counting down the seconds. He was taking an abnormally long time looking right, then left, then right...and then repeating the whole procedure when a car passed by. He was waiting for zero cars to be in sight, and wouldn't you know it, a car had come up behind us.

To head off the inevitable honking, which was surely going to be coming, Scott went back to tell the car what was going on. They laughed and completely understood this was going to take some time and a few deep breaths!

As we crossed over into our lane, it was almost like an awkward series of unrehearsed events just to get to the correct lane.

We did make it to the gas station on that first outing and he wanted to keep driving; he wanted to cruise around again. I was pretty impressed after that day, he is actually a very good driver in the making and now I can breathe again.

**We're just like you. Our 15-year-old has one foot on the gas, and we have one foot on the brake...**

**He's our baby and now he's driving!**

