

Happy Frank's 24-hour Garage and Pit Stop

"The food is good," murmured the angel, "but must they refer to the Atkins menu as the 'Carb'-er-Rater?"

Located outside of a second-tier metropolitan area, Happy Frank's is a local institution. It's a combination auto repair facility / sit-down restaurant, and well known locally for both. The owner ("Happy" Frank Lutz) claims that the idea came to him one day while he was waiting for a tire change: he decided that there was a market for offering real food while you waited for your car to be fixed, and the fact that he knew nothing about either the automotive or the restaurant business was a mere detail. And in fact, it was. Frank simply found some decent mechanics and cooks, and went from there.

Happy Frank's is located on a strip center; the garage facility is freestanding, with a covered walkway to the main restaurant, which shares the center with a secondhand clothing store, a dry cleaners, a local bank branch, a chain pharmacy, and a gaming/science fiction bookstore. There is currently one space vacant. The restaurant offers barbeque of good quality, and larger than average portions; there is no liquor license, but regulars will usually

be able to bring a bottle of wine or a few beers with them to dinner. The décor is generic; the most interesting parts are the wall of postcards sent to the restaurant by its patrons, and the not-very-modest display of bowling trophies on one wall (Happy Frank likes to bowl).

The garage is full-service, with a couple of auto bays. It can handle some body work, and has a full set of repair tools, but is not equipped to handle severe damage. The garage is licensed to do vehicle inspections and emissions tests; it also offers a small selection of parts, including tires (mostly for regulars). There is an automated car wash across the street.

Both sides of the business are usually busy, but friendly. The place is popular with locals, as the service is good and the prices are competitive. Happy Frank's makes its money from volume; Frank also owns the strip center itself, and the other tenants enjoy increased business from Happy Frank's proximity, which means that everyone's careful about keeping things running smoothly. Crime in the area has been a problem in the past, but at the moment nothing particularly worrisome is going on; and the construction of a new highway exit just down the road should actually bring in some more business.

All in all, it's a successful but quiet facility - and none of it is due to celestial interference. As it stands, nobody at either Happy Frank's or the strip center is aware of the War. There are no six-Force humans, hidden ethereals, Undead, celestials, Remnants - or anyone (or *anything*) else esoteric. A team of either angels or demons would find Happy Frank's to be an almost ideal place to set up as a base camp or hangout; it has a range of available facilities for celestials in trouble, in transit, or just in a hurry.

The real problem will be in keeping it in one piece for any length of time, once the Other Side hears about the party's new secret lair.

"Happy" Frank Lutz, Business Owner/Bowler

Frank is a balding, cheerful African-American in his late forties who still doesn't know all that much about either auto repair, or the restaurant business. He does know how to hire and keep competent staff, which is enough for him. Frank has a wife and two children, is conventionally religious, and does not believe in angels or demons at all. He will react very badly to too violent an encounter with either.

Jenny Klein, Head Mechanic

Jenny is a stereotypical female grease monkey, except that she is almost sixty years old and moderately plain (instead of the traditional 23, and drop-dead gorgeous). She likes cars and motorcycles, and she likes the fact that working at Happy Frank's means that she eats for free. Jenny could run her own shop, very easily, but her salary plus her late husband's pension gives her a nice enough income, and she likes her boss. Jenny has a grown daughter, hasn't been inside a church in ten years, and thinks that angels are for people with fuzz for brains. Provided with proof of either, she will try to keep things quiet if the celestials in question meet her halfway and don't do anything outrageous.

Chris Pine, Head Cook

Yes, he gets that a lot. He can't wait for the guy to stop being a celebrity, too. In the meantime, Kevin is a pretty good barbeque cook in his early thirties who runs the restaurant for Frank. He likes the job and gets along pretty well with his boss, but he likes even more how his car gets serviced and repaired for free (Kevin is a bit of a skinflint when it comes to his own money). Kevin's between girlfriends at the moment, and doesn't really think about religion or the supernatural at all.

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