

Very Simply Topping Up the Brake Fluid

Yes, love, that's why the warning light comes on. Don't panic. Fetch some universal brake-fluid and a five-eighths screwdriver from your toolkit then prop the bonnet open. Go on, it won't

eat you. Now, without slicing through the fan-belt try and slide the sharp end of the screwdriver under the lid and push the spade connector through its bed, go on, that's it. Now you're all right

to unscrew, no, clockwise, you see it's Russian love, back to front, that's it. You see, it's empty. Now, gently with your hand and I mean gently, try and create a bit of space by pushing

the float-chamber sideways so there's room to pour, gently does it, that's it. Try not to spill it, it's corrosive: rusts, you know, and fill it till it's level with the notch on the clutch reservoir.

Lovely. There's some Swarfega in the office if you want a wash and some soft roll above the cistern for, you know. Oh don't mind him, love, he doesn't bite. Come here and sit down Prince. Prince!

Now, where's that bloody alternator? Managed? Oh any time, love. I'll not charge you for that because it's nothing of a job. If you want us again we're in the book. Tell your husband.