



A Brief Autobiography

My name is FARRARI. I'm an investigator. The other day while I was entertaining my beautiful neighbor MERCEDES BENZ, a guy came up to the PORSCHE and after he TAURUS apart he asked if I was a private detective. I said they have been LINCOLN my name to that profession for over 15 years.

Then he told us his SAAB story. Same old stuff. Rich young dude with lots of money and little sense finds a willing VILLAGER to be his toy. Girl gets guy - guy gets . . . took!

It turns out she was a real CHARGER, yeah, this TOYOTA big bill in every store from here to California. She bought jewelry, clothes, a SABLE coat and, well you name it, she bought it. But he wanted her back and asked what I'd charge to do it. Well, I MAZDA shocked him, 'cause he grabbed his head and yelled - "Wow! There's nothing JEEP about you!" So I suggested we make a deal and asked him, "What can you FORD!" His reply was - "That's O.K. but I may have TERCEL a hotel to pay for it, just bring that FIREBYRD back."

So I did! But I SATURN my den a week trying to decide if I want to HONDA TROOPER - like her over to WRANGLER like him, I didn't. So if you can RANGER time to come visit we can go for a swim in our new CAR POOL. We'll even find you an ESCORT.

P.S. My friend MINI VAN BERETTA said DIESEL set literature back a CENTURY.

-Don Husted-