

## The Road Less Travelled So I Can Put The Pedal To The Metal

So as I was idly surfing the Internet last week, I found a picture of this beauty:



Aston Martin's Top-Less Luxury Vanquish Volante. This car just says: “drive me really, really fast!” I just might have to get my hands on one of these and take it for a test drive through the countryside. After that, I may actually decide to buy one. Then there’s this video:

<https://youtu.be/elfYOw1N6ck>

Yeah, this is a sweet machine, but they need to lose the guy driving it, or get him some driving lessons because a car like this doesn’t pay attention to double yellow lines or speed limits. He drives like my grandmother. And why, oh why, is he driving in the middle of the friggin’ Mojave Desert in California? I know it’s just an advert, but seriously, who’s going to take a “thrill ride” on a straight road to Twenty-nine Palms? Sheesh! The part where he’s driving along the PCH, that’s acceptable, especially if you want a second date with that hot girl. Believe me, driving close to the edge of cliffs at 120 kilometers per hour on a winding road will only end up with the passenger making a mess of the upholstery. Man, my TT smelled like puke for weeks afterwards. Ugh! Lesson learned.

One more thought before I go—here are some suggestions on appropriate music to listen to while driving an Aston Martin:

*Dr. No* by the John Barry Orchestra

*Peter Gunn* by Henry Mancini (great while cruising slowly through town)

*Panama* by Van Halen

*Burning Down the House* by Talking Heads

*O Sole Mio* as sung by Luciano Pavarotti