

In light of the weather we have had recently, I am sending this to all of you so we all can remember how cool it is to drive a Corvette.

Due to the wet weather I had forgotten how important a good lady is to my attitude, my mood. For almost a fortnight I had been without the exhilaration of my black beauty. Stepping from my garage and blinking into the vast expanse of blue, it became as clear to me as the morning sky.

It did not take long to realize I was not alone in hearing the call of our mother. Joining me on my journey would be the new royalty from the Land of the Rising Sun, up half a century from the last. We danced together on the arid strips of grey and were shortly joined by the Motherland's new challenge to Dead Man's Curve. Losing my companions, I sprinted along wishing they had stayed. My longing was brief as I was joined by the nobility, that raised the pinnacle, from the land in which the wall fell. Sadly, it was I that next abandoned the course. I look fondly on my travels with the three princesses from other lands, all dressed in our finest black, and now hold my lady on a higher pedestal than before.