

OSNCA Member Ride Pete and Judy Rogers 57 Chevy

When I pulled up in front of the Rogers' castle, their Chevy Bel Aire was parked in front. Strangely, I thought I heard crying. After looking around, I realized that it was the Chevy softly sobbing. Up until



a couple of weeks ago, I'd never have believed that a car could cry or talk, but that was before seeing the movie "Cars."

It turns out that Pete had bought the car at Autos Plus three years ago and the only out-of-town cruise it has been on was the La Paz Unity Run last year. What **IHAVE57** wants more than anything is to run Route 66..... To see *Kingman* and *Oatman* and *Seligman* and all those other *man* towns.....



To mingle with other survivors and restos alike and exchange stories of their decades of adventures.

Suddenly, there was silence and the tears on the headlights dried instantly in the hot summer wind as the door to the house opened. Had I really heard what I thought I'd heard? Was I hallucinating in the heat? Should I tell Pete what his car told me, or would he think I'm nuts?



That's the dilemma. As Mark Twain said, "It is better to keep your mouth shut and appear stupid than to open it and remove all doubt." Maybe I'll just keep this one to myself.....

