



This is one of my favourite pictures although I don't know where it came from. It is a 1965 Alfa Giulia SS taken somewhere in Italy. The car is the same as the one I imported from America in 2005.

I can just imagine this... driving right at the limit..... those winding narrow roads.... the feel of the tyres coming back so lightly through the steering the wonderful noise of the Alfa engine echoing back from those fantastic stone walls.... the sweet smell of racing fuel. Italians drive on the other side of the road from us so he is cutting across the road to get the racing line...

I read a book once where the old priest was riding his bicycle on a road like this.... instinct told him to pull to the side as he heard the distant sound and he stood in the grass as the Alfa blasted by... only to get on his bicycle and ride on quietly as the scream of the exhaust disappeared in the distance.

These little cars dance on the road..... you can feel them drifting gently through the apex and at the merest touch of the accelerator the speed quickly climbs out the other side of the turn. There were roads like this on the way to Cooma..... I drove like this...

People think old cars are boring but there is nothing to compare with this... leave the AC behind, leave the CD player, the cruise control or traction aids at home... motoring never got any more exciting than this.... These cars are motoring in the purest form... When new they were the playthings of the rich but now they are available... exciting to find, restore, and drive.