

November 7, 2014 at 5:30AM.... This is Cobie, the white Chevy Cobalt's inaugural run into the mountains.



Poor little Red Cavalier is sulking in the driveway. It's OK, Little Cav; you will get to those mountains again, once the newness of Cobie wears off.

The Cav has made well over 155,000 happy miles with me since July 1997 when it was purchased in northern Illinois.



It made a number of jaunts to Georgia, Nebraska, northern Wisconsin, Minnesota, and then it was given a lift on a trailer behind a Ryder to its new home in Virginia in January 2000.



In March 2002 a new driver was at the wheel.



The little red car got to go to the mountains many times, made more trips to Georgia, a trip to New Hampshire, the Pennsylvania Dutch Country, to Pittsburgh, and several times back to its old stomping grounds, Illinois and Wisconsin.



Today is November 9 and Cobie has escorted us safely home after a pleasant 531 mile trip to Bluefield, West Virginia and the back mountain roads along the way. We saw wonderful scenery and met many very nice people but home is such a good place to be.

Little Red Cavalier is waiting for us and you can almost see him grin as Cobie is put in the front position of the driveway (closest to the house). I take the red car for a spin up the street to warm up his innards after he had to sit quietly in the cold weather. His pistons are purring and his little fenders are clacking with joy. He is still the vehicle of choice around town ...AND HE KNOWS IT!

