It's for sale, but I'm keeping it

SEAN LOUGHEAN

This car is a money pit. I can't stand it. I keep spending thousands of dollars of hard earned cash to keep it running but all I'm getting out of it is pure excitement and joy. I love this car. It's my prized possession. From its Jet Black Metallic paint, to its sleek, aerodynamic design, this car is a masterpiece. The check engine light remains illuminated at all times.

"Time for Service" lights up the dash every time the ignition starts. This car is amazing. Truly an exceptional automobile manufactured by Swedish engineering. The maintenance it requires is dreadful. She spends more time in the shop than on the wide open road with me. Each quote that comes back from the shop has four figures and a comma. It's for sale.

I can't wait for it to snow.

There's nothing like pushing this engine to its limits with a slick sheet of snow on the ground. There goes the power steering. The rack broke, too. A tow truck is on its way. Another thousand dollars gone in the rear view mirror. I love this car.