

A Dream at 16

by Damien Wilson

For as long as I can remember I've wanted a 1966 Mustang. Something about the inherent good looks of the Mustangs produced that year really appeal to me.

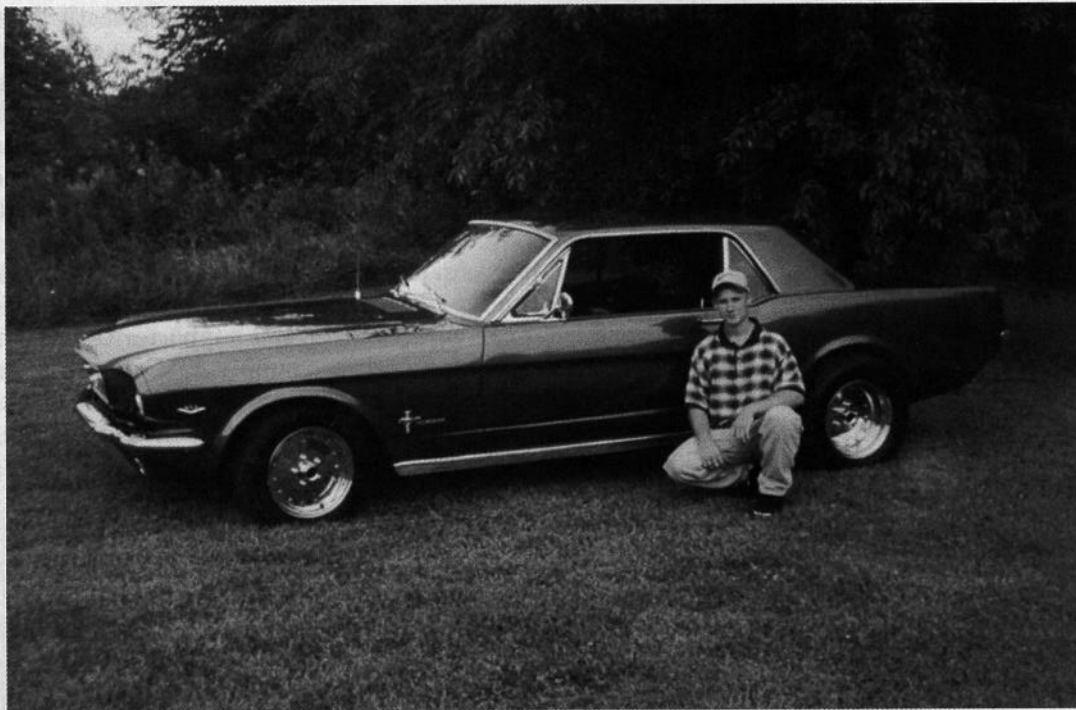
My mom and dad had agreed to help me purchase my first car. But they warned me that what I wanted was going to be very diffi-

and banged and primered but were still a very long way from producing my dream of a show car.

Then one day my grandpa went to look at a lawn mower a guy had for sale and happened to notice a 1966 coupe Mustang sitting in this man's field. When asked if it was for sale, the owner replied

This new purchase meant I had to find a job, so I started working on a part time basis after school. All of my money went into the car. I didn't spend a dime on anything else.

With all of my family helping nights and weekends, the blue coupe was ready to roll in a few months.



cult to find. They tried to talk me into a newer car, something that would be road-ready and reliable. Nothing they said could change my mind. I insisted I didn't want anything else.

For two long years we searched throughout my home state of Virginia as well as adjoining states for my ideal Mustang. Eventually we found one that needed a lot of work, probably more than my dad and I could handle. We sandblasted and beat

that he should probably get rid of it since it had been sitting there for several years.

As soon as I got word of this new find, my dad and I took off to see if this one was in better shape than what we already had. There it was, the car of my dreams just sitting there waiting for me to find it.

With a little body work, a new paint job, and a few repairs to the interior, this would be the perfect car for me.

I've been driving my car for two years now and I'm still as proud of it as I was the first time I pulled into the school parking lot and everyone was making a big fuss over it.

I guess the moral to my story is that if you are willing to wait and willing to work, then you can make your dreams come true. Just don't be surprised if you find them not too far from your own back yard.

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