

Austin Healy Sprite

There were two of these in my life and I never drove either. When I was an articled clerk, the parents of my uncle's secretary gave her a Sprite for her 21st. They called my Uncle Bulldozer Davies and, knowing what was best, he detailed me to accompany her to and from work every day, to give her practical driving experience before her test. Later my sister too bought one, but one day she ended up concussed and worse in hospital, and the car disappeared. Neither were the real thing. If I were to get one, it would be a Frogeye.

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