

A Black Rose By Any Other Name

by Janet Taylor CCND MEMBER OF THE MONTH



In 1994, Jack first got the bug to buy a Corvette. After looking at a couple, we had taken one from a dealer in Newark for a test drive. For reasons too numerous to mention, we decided against that particular car.



As we were leaving that dealer, we drove toward Porter's, where the most gorgeous car I had ever seen was sitting on the corner in their used car lot. It was a 1992 Black Rose convertible, with a black leather interior, which had just arrived at their dealership. We

took it for a drive, and took it home with us that night.



My big mistake was driving the car to drop parts & things off to Jack while he was working. He was making all of the payments, and I was the one enjoying the car. I guess his jealousy got the better of him, and he sold the car after a year. I swore as it drove away that someday I would have another one.

In 1999, at one of our shows, I was introduced to a former member of the club who had a blue 1973 coupe for sale. It was immaculate, had 54,000 miles, and the price was right, so I was hooked.

I thoroughly enjoyed the car for almost 4 years, but deep inside I was still looking for that Black Rose. Over the years, I ran across a couple for sale, but they were either saddle or white interior, or a coupe.



On Sunday morning, July 6th, Jack was reading the auto section in the News Journal, and started reading me a Porter's ad he found there...1992, convertible, automatic, black interior, BLACK ROSE! My first reaction was tears – how could I buy this car when I was still paying for the '73 that was parked in the garage? After breakfast, we drove down to take a look at it anyway. I was heartsick the rest of the day.

Monday morning I told Jack that all I dreamed about the night before was the car. Fortunately for me, Jack had a scheme working. At about 9:15 he called me at work and said that he already called Porter's and told them to hold the car, that we would be down that night to see it. What a long day that was! We finally got



there and took it for a drive. I was in HEAVEN! Jack worked the numbers, and we made the deal. Then the hard part – I had to wait until Wednesday night to pick it up – minor things & cleaning. Wednesday finally arrived - another excruciatingly long day. We finally got to the dealership Wednesday night, and when I held those keys in my hand I got such a rush. I finally had my dream car!



Then the next problem was to get rid of the '73. My plan was to list on eBay, and see if I could sell it that way. About 20 minutes after we got home on Wednesday, we got a call from Pat Bush – my new best friend! He had his '73 listed on eBay and had a couple of people really interested. He called one of

them and told him he might know of another '73 for sale, if we were still interested in selling – to which Jack replied YES!!! Pat gave the guy our number and he called Jack & arranged to come look at it Thursday evening. After looking it over and driving it, he was ready to talk money. He made me an offer, which took me all of about 10 seconds to think about, and he took it home that night!

I guess it just goes to prove that good things do come to those who wait, and dreams do come true! If you haven't seen my beauty yet, you can bet you will soon – I plan on spending a lot of time in it. And you have to see it to really appreciate the color – these pictures can never do it justice!

