

LONG TERMERS



Porsche 911 Carrera 4

As improbable as it seems, I'm still finding little shards of glass kicking around the car. More than a month has passed since I had the windscreen replaced, but the little buggers still seem to be clinging tenaciously to various bits of the interior – and the exterior.

I found a sliver of glass stuck between the front bumper and undertray while cleaning the 911 the other day. Luckily enough, the sponge caught it first instead of my hand, which would have been pretty unpleasant. I think I've manage to get rid of the majority of the debris, but no doubt I'll find some more when I next clean the car. On the bright side, at least I'm not having glass blown in my eyes every time I turn the fan on. Which is nice.

Speaking of cleaning, it's been almost six months since I had the car Zymöl'd and it's just about due another dose. After not being completely shown up at the last concours event I attended, I'm giving serious thought to entering one of the events during Porsche in the Park at Castle Howard at the end of May. Happily enough, the concours and the Zymöl treatment

should coincide, which should give me a fighting chance amongst the more serious contenders. If I get my finger out soon and start whipping the rest of the car into shape, that is.

Using the Porsche as a second car is going to help keep it in good order before the event. If I can pick and choose when I use it, I won't be continually chasing my tail going over bits of the car that I've cleaned before. Besides, by not having to use the C4 has a daily hack I get to experience it solely as a drivers' car, which is pretty much how it should be.

The weather's warming up nicely, and there are a few decent events worth driving to. It should be a good summer.

Ian Hunt

911 CARRERA 4

Total Mileage: 123,043

Mileage this month: 193

Cost this month: £0



Porsche 928S2

Certain things are naturally difficult to put into writing. How does one string words together to convey, for instance, the nausea felt when having Radio 1 on in the background? Or, conversely, the joy felt at becoming a parent for the first time?

The joy felt at driving a Porsche every day? Well, that's difficult enough to put into words but last week my father challenged me to come up with a description of the 928's exhaust note. He quite rightly describes it as "priceless", but I was trying hard not to fall into the usual lingo trap by using "burble", "rumble", "roar", "scream" et al.

"Aural Sex". There. That just about sums it up. I am a self confessed V8 junkie and, quite frankly, you can keep your four-pots and your flat-sixes. V8s make the most exquisite sound and I find myself driving with the windows down just to savour the gorgeous noises. Who needs a CD player when you've got a soundtrack like this? The 928 sounds menacing, almost evil – you know by the noise that it means business and you soon get used to the fact that everyone can feel, never mind hear you approaching.

The opposite of 'Aural Sex'? Er, the sound of White Van Woman reversing into your 928 and leaving a collection of scrapes, scratches, holes and broken lamps in her wake. Fortunately, I wasn't privy to this noise – I was waiting to pick the car up after the service it had undergone at Bridges Garage.

Fortunately a quick, polite call to her

