

Sixty-two years ago a love affair began between a little two-year old boy and a car. Specifically a bright-shiny-blue pedal car which was a Christmas present from his grandmother + grandfather Reid.

Over the years that love affair developed into a passion to own a bright-shiny-blue Corvette.

As a child, Peter loved cars. His Grandmother Cleetham kept him supplied with every match box car ever made. As he grew older he and I would spend hours at the kitchen counter building model cars.

When Peter was fourteen his sister, Cynthia was in college and her group of friends included a young man by the name of Rick Croteau. Upon ~~his~~ ^{Peter's} graduation with an engineering degree he got a very good job with a salary large enough for him to purchase a brand new Corvette. The day that Corvette appeared in our driveway was the day Peter started his dream of someday owning a new shiny blue Corvette.

As I began to write this this afternoon I received a phone call from Peter. His dream car is now a reality. He had just received word that his car had just come off the assembly line. A dream fulfilled on July 15, 2014.