

1993 Buick Regal



This is my first car that one could almost call contemporary, being only about eight years old when I bought it. It was also the first time that I was fairly impressed with a 6 cylinder, this having a 170 horsepower at 225 foot-pounds of torque. Not only did it have plenty of giddyup, it was also a remarkably comfortable and easy to drive road car – as you would expect from a Buick. One thing one would not expect from the old-folks-mobile is that this became my party car when I moved down South! If only its interior could speak. (It would say things that that can't be written here.) It was probably the best car for such youthful impetuosity because it was so forgiving. I'm sure it could drive itself if it needed to. I'm sure it did just that after some of those long Kentucky nights back in the day.

I became even more convinced of its stability after I saw the exact model on the Cops TV show in a 100+ mph police chase. The driver was throwing the big family sedan around curves and around corners and I never once saw the brake lights come on. Eventually he lost it, spinning out and off the road at 105 miles per hour. Incredibly, the car remained flat through the spin, pointed itself in the right direction after about 1,440 degrees of turn, and leapt back on the road and into the chase! Again, I never saw the guy touch the brakes.

I had very little maintenance to do on this car, once having a tiny exhaust leak in a gasket that caused improper readings on the oxygen sensor. It was a simple fix and that was that. I only got rid of the car because, as I am wont to do periodically, I became broke. This was my second Buick and it confirmed for me that they are great, if not the most stylish, cars. Oh well, goodbye leather interior, cruise control, and electric everything.