



THE ONE DAY I WILL NEVER FORGET

Mine is kind of an unusual story. Back in 2000, I saw this truck while visiting my son, Wes, in Indiana. It was for sale, but just a little more than I could afford at that time.

About 8 months later I received a call from my son. He asked if I had the phone number of the fellow in Muncie, Indiana, that had the Li'l Red for sale. I told him that the truck is probably sold by now, but he insisted that he would check to find out. A few days later, I called him to find out what he had learned about the status of the Li'l Red. He told me he talked to the guy and the truck was SOLD!! Well, at least I wasn't going to have to think about that one any longer, and I let it go at that.

Five days later, I'm sitting in my recliner at home and hear something pull in my driveway. I looked out the window and there it was, a 1978 Dodge Li'l Red Express Truck!! To my surprise, my son got out of the truck with his camera, taking movies, as I walked out. I said, "I thought you were in Indiana," and, "This truck looks like the one from Muncie that you said was sold!!" He said, "It was sold. I bought it for you and it's your truck now!!" Well you could have knocked me over with a feather!! I told him I couldn't afford to pay what he had paid for the truck and he said, "You wanted it, didn't you? It's your truck, Dad. The title is over the sun visor."

How many times does the son buy the dad a truck? I have to admit, I had a few tears that I tried to hold back, but it didn't work. I cried like a baby! I can't even put into words my feelings that day. It's one day that I will never forget for the rest of my life.

John Roberts, Rotonda West, FL