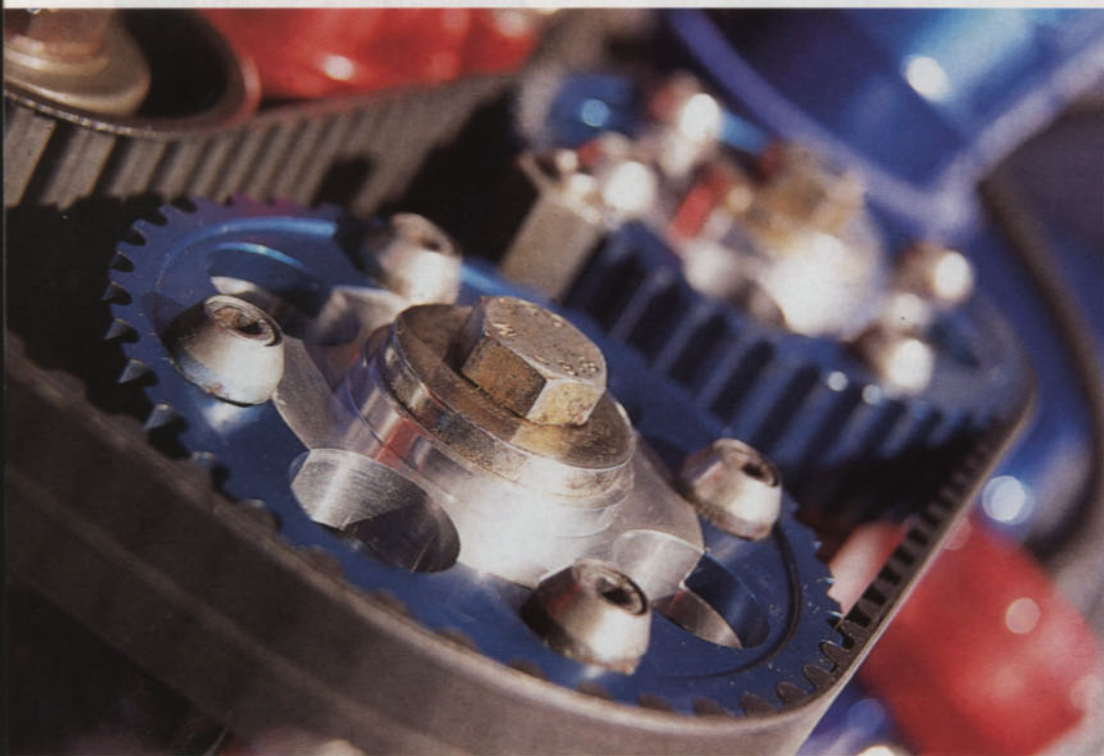


# Rest In Pieces

**"Easy Dad, mind the ditch."  
"What ditch, son?" Bang.**



**W**ell, you know what they say, 'like father like son'. When your son drives a full house Escort Cosworth, it's time to swap your beige Talbot Horizon for something more likely to pull your son's mates' girlfriends than Ethel down the post office. Something like a 550 bhp, three-door Sierra Cos should do the job and still pull the caravan nicely.

At a glance, the car's most remarkable feature is probably its whopping great 19 in centre-mount rims, but the first thing people tend to ask is "why's it on an H plate?" Not being one to disappoint, I immediately asked "Why's it on an H plate then?"

Five years ago, the Sierra was sitting on the forecourt of a Midlands Ford dealer, where it had been chopped in against a Ferarri 348. There's no accounting for taste and all that, but the bloke must have had some at some point, because

