

Fireball

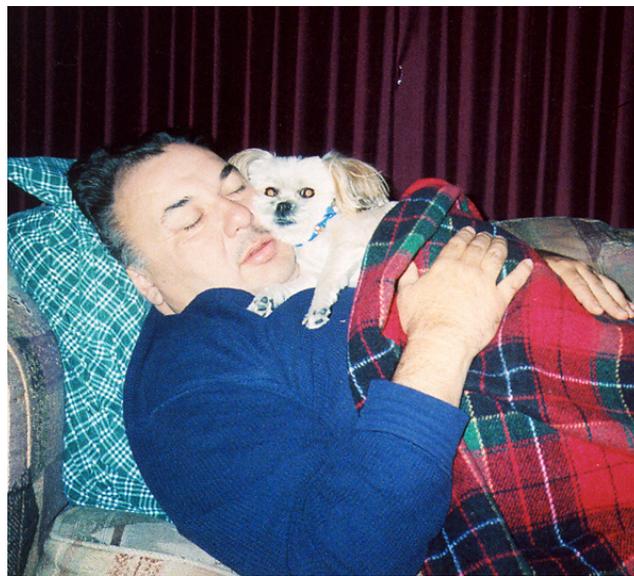
I was so thrilled the day I got her... my little four door Geo-Metro; fire-engine red. I flew back to my home in her and named her Fireball. From that day on, I started my love affair for her.

I was so proud that I had saved the money for her. It took two years just to do that. After I got her, I took her out to introduce her to my Mom and Dad. The first pictures of Fireball got snapped that day; of course I still have them. I swore never to smoke in her, and before I quit, I never did.

She was a gutsy little car that moved right along when I drove her. In the snow, she moved right through it because she, of course, had four wheel drive.

I was so proud when I went back to work with her. For years I had taken the bus. This represented a whole new outlook; I could go to work and everywhere else I wanted to go. She had a Delco Radio in her and every where we went, I blasted it. Two things I required in the car were the color red and a radio, at least. As you can see, I was new at all this and didn't realize that the other things (like the motor, tires and brakes) were important.

I soon realized with all the cost of owning



a car would require another job. So for 14 years, I worked at two jobs to help her make the payments and insurance on Fireball. Every payment I made I was so proud. I learned how to be responsible with Fireball. When we were riding together we would have conversations about what was going on, and I thanked God for Fireball. Every day our friendship grew deeper. I became to depend on Fireball and loved driving her. I kept her clean and good looking.

Fireball had some very important people riding in her.

First, my Mom and Dad. I could not believe that, for once, I could give them a ride in my car. They had given me rides in their cars for years. It felt really good. Then for years I could drive out to their house and see them. My brother was next, and Fireball and I took him to the store. He was so happy for me. Of course, we cannot forget my sisters. When I was out driving around I would remember that I had all that precious cargo in her. Later on in my life, I got another part of that precious cargo; my husband Danny and our dog, Sprockett. Right away, Fireball and I grew to love our new passengers.

by Cherie Dyer

Fireball

My husband helped me take care of her for the rest of her life with us. Sprockett loved to ride also.

Fireball was born in the year 1990 and Cherie bought her in March 15, 1991. She was faithful and good to me. Later on in the last years she was getting tired. It took me awhile to realize it was time to say good-bye and I had a hard time doing it.

Danny and I had taken her to many machines and no one could figure out why she would not start all the time. I think now it was God telling me to look for something else. So on November 23, 2005 we put Fireball up for sale and she left us in two days. I thought, "Wow so fast!". And now she has a new home. It made me feel better. She was a good and faithful friend and I will always love her. She was with me for 15 years.

Now the Good Lord has blessed me with a 2000 Geo Metro 4 door. Her name is Rosie. She has such a pretty red color and she is another good car. Rosie and I are ready to go and see what we can get into now. Some very special people made it possible for me to get my new car. First God, and my great husband, and my mom. They were the first new riders and new pictures with Cherie. Good-bye Fireball; and God Bless and Hello to Rosie.

These are cars and not people or pets, which are a lot harder to say good-bye to. To me, they are right under them, though, because you can have a lot of fun with the people and pets in the car.

Photos: Previous page; Fireball, Danny and Sprockett

This page; Danny at Christmas, Mom at Christmas 2005, Sisters, January 2005

