

Sex in Melbourne: first in a new series

Don Dunstan analyses past and future

007's gorgeous new film beauties

Prince Charles' Perth girl kisses and tells

PLUS A DELIGHTFUL AUSTRALIAN PLAYMAT



N G H T

D R I V E R

what's a nice girl like you doing on a long, dark road like this?

Photography by Peter McLean

It's late on the empty road and it's raining. She floats in the rear-view mirror and she's gone. I break out in a cold sweat and the Fiat coughs.



We are both shattered, so the Fiat and I wheel into the Caltex Star for a breather. "Nice night, sir," she says, and the gauges go crazy.



And she is right. Suddenly the night is very clear. The road ahead is open, and as I slow for the crossing she floats across our bows.



I brake hard and back up the road to the beautiful lady and the Jag with the flat tyre. But the road is as empty and as mysterious as the night.



Normally I would chase that screaming fire engine with the wonderful afterthought waving on the rear platform, but I've learned my lesson.



I've been to a lot of places, seen a lot of things, and I've had my share of fair cops, but this is crazy. Tender is the night and the ticket.