

A man with dark brown skin, bright reddish-brown hair, kinky with small coils, that is shaped with faded sides looks at you. He's sits on a red coupe's right side, a hand on the hood. Your contact, Lucian, waves you over.

"So, you're looking for a new car, huh? You could have just gotten one from anywhere. But you decided to get one from Toowntown? Well, here you go." Lucian says.

The car creaks and its front contorts to face you, as what were normal headlights reveal a pair of green eyes that blink at you, and the red bumper opens up to a pair of lips and tongue. Your seller scoots up toward the windshield, turning his legs away from the greeting front.

"This is Cedric. Top of the line...well, for Toontown standards anyway," Lucian says, to be gently nudged up by the car below, who sticks its tongue out at him.

"Oh, don't be like that," Lucian says, looking back at the car. "You did say you wanted to get outta Toontown, didn't you?"

The car responds with a nod of its front, shaking the human atop it. The human grabs onto the car's wheel well and side mirror to keep balanced.

"Sorry." The male says, trying to keep composure. "You know how toons are. Always being funny. Anyway, why don't you check it out?"

The male climbs off of Cedric, and the car wags it's antenna at you like an eager puppy. You slowly approach the machine, your heart pounding as you're not sure what they're going to do. A hand reaches for the hood, and you'd hear a squeak as your fingers lightly squish into unexpectedly soft metal. Cedric's engine thrums under your fingers, with the occasional knock.

You're caught off guard by a sudden bang from the back, as a single tailpipe puffs out exhaust into the air. The car looks up at you with a goofy grin. Bright headlights glow underneath you, not enough to blind you.

"Looks like they've taken a liking to you!" Lucian says, nodding twice. You continue your walk around the car, and peer into a cloth seated interior, and a dashboard that looks not out of place for a car made in the 90s. The two-seat interior gives way to a rag-top roof, currently folded in place, and a rounded rear end with a rear wing and license plate under the hood latch.

You'd feel a blast of exhaust cover you briefly, before the car literally hops and twists around to face you. Cedric nuzzles your hand once you're clear of the smoke.

Lucian laughs.

"Well, why don't you take him for a test run? He seems ready to go. We'll talk the check when you two get back." Lucian says, walking toward Cedric's driver side door, only for the car to open it by itself.

You'd walk your way to the door, carefully climbing in. The seats are plush and squeak lightly once you're inside.

A keychain hangs from the ignition, with a little heart-shaped charm on a key ring.

Nervous, you'd turn the key.

Cedric squishes and bounces around you as their engine catches, revving up. Their tailpipe backfires and sends its rear end in the air, and looks like a bucking horse from Lucian's point of view.

Once you get Cedric into gear, the car zooms off with you, and wraps its seat belt around you, buckling you in.

Gonna be one hell of a test drive, isn't it?