




Stuff (WE LOVE)

'Toot toot!' trumpeted Mr Vintage Fiat 500  in delight. 'I'm


back in vogue!' Across the street, the three pairs of beautiful Burak Uyan heels



pointedly ignored his horn. He couldn't wait for his road

Mrs Fiat had been planning what to pack with style-passport.com. 'Mustn't forg


favourite biscuits Cadbury Fingers  either - yum!' he thought. As he


raced back, he rolled over Pamela Love's bronze sun bracelet.  'Ruddy speed bun

he beeped. Feeling a little flat, he revved up the volume on his *80s Mixtape*,




wishing he'd been invited to the royal wedding. At least he had his j

mask of the Queen  - he planned to wear it on the drive. 'I know what wil

my motor running,' he thought. 'A Wardrobe Renaissance  from Practical Pri

to clear and coordinate my closet. Talk about a smart car!' After all, he was cool aga

cool as Carmex.  He even had Ex Libris monogrammed stickers

by Gee Brothers in his racy books. Let's see old beetle-browed Hooray Herbie match