

The Nighthawk.

Every once in awhile, you come across a car that does it to you.

You don't just like it. You don't just want it. You've got to have it.

And if your heart is not made of stone, we predict that this will be one such car. It's the Nighthawk. And it comes with a very special package of available options.

Like other Skyhawks, it has things like Buick's gutsy 3.8 liter V-6. Steel-belted, radial tires. A 4-speed, console-mounted, manual transmission.

A hatchback rear end. A rallye steering wheel.

Ah, but there the similarity comes to a screeching halt. Because outside, there are those gold-painted wheel covers. And that beautiful, shimmering coal black skin.

With, wonder of wonders, special stripes that only come out at night.

They're virtually invisible during the day. But they shine like the moon when the light hits them at night.

The Nighthawk. From Buick.

See it. And drive it. Soon. At your Buick dealer's.

BUICK Then call your family, and tell them not to wait up for you.



KRISTEN WIELAND