

Everywhere you go, you are bound to get into a conversation involving who the worst drivers in the world are.

Some say those lunatics out in California are the worst. Others quickly point to the south and say that's where you'll find the idiots on wheels. And everyone agrees that the New York city taxi drivers are masters at making driving a death wish experience.

I do believe I have heard every geological location mentioned when the topic of lousy drivers comes up. There is not one zip code that doesn't receive its fair share of argument for dismal drivers in this fine United Interstates of America.

But let me go on record here and now and put the issue to rest. There is no doubt in my mind who the worst drivers are in America today. It's really quite simple, really.

Drum roll please:

### **EVERYONE WHO DOESN'T DRIVE LIKE ME IS THE WORST DRIVER!**

It really does boil down to that doesn't it? It pretty much depends on where you grew up and learned to drive if you ask me.

When I moved to Nashville, I found the drivers here to be horrible. The number one cause of death in Nashville is the four-way stop. People will sit there for days waiting on the other guy to make a move. I guess the rule is that the person to your right has the right of way. In Nashville, that means this young lady is waiting for the guy to her right, who is waiting for the guy to his right, who is waiting for the little old lady to his right, who is waiting for the young lady, who is... well, you get the picture. If I wanted to be a millionaire in a short amount of time, I would put up concession stands at every four-way stop in Nashville.

I also found a lot of people who actually come to a stop at the top of a freeway on-ramp waiting for an opening. There were many occasions where I almost literally would become a back seat driver for these idiots. Nashville drivers were way too timid for my blood.

But I grew up in southern California. A four-way stop is really a four-way yield. And you better be going at least 55 by the time you reach the top of the on-ramp if you want to drive the

interstates of southern Cal, (This of course, does not include L.A., where drivers seldom reach 55 on the interstates but, I am told, usually reach for guns instead). If you are a timid driver in southern California, you had better carry a lot of bus tokens with you and use them!

We are all victims of driving with the attitude developed from the conditions we learned to drive in. No matter how long I live in the south, I will always drive like a Californian. I will never be accused of being a timid driver. When I come to a four-way stop in Nashville, I will ALWAYS be the guy on the right.

Our cars have become a very personal part of our lives, haven't they? We are not only very possessive of our cars, but also in how we drive them. You can call me a fool about most everything but don't even try to tell me that I don't know how to drive my car!

Those who know me will say that I'm a real laid-back, easy-going guy. But behind the wheel, I admit to becoming a raving maniac. I scream at the guy in front of me for going too slow, and the idiot behind me who's riding my tail. I don't like truckers and they don't like me. Old people should not be driving and young people are even worse. Rich people are snobs who think they own the road, and poor people are an eyesore that need to stay out of my way! And don't even get me started on those fools who mosey along with a \*#!\*#!\*#! phone connected to their head.

Let's face it. I don't like anyone who doesn't drive like me. But I'm honest enough to admit that if everyone DID drive like me, the interstates would become a graveyard for fools.

I guess if you really thought about it, you'd have to say that I would be the worse driver in the world. But then again, so are you.

Was this an issue when we had horses?

Just A Thought