

When Mini first took to the streets, its owners went mad. Flaunting stickers in the rear window which proclaimed "You've just been Mini'd!", they nipped past less agile cars. Then the customising began. Mini's appeared in literally

Burr walnut veneer?

Naturally - it's a Mini.

No-one wears

skirts with quite

such cheek.



This year the Cabriolet

has treated itself to

new seat trims.

countless different colours, shapes and forms. And it loves it. Particularly the Mini Cabriolet. The topless Mini is almost indecently stylish.

People don't just take notice - they stare. Then they can't help smiling. Because the Cabriolet is about simple, unashamed fun. Long, lazy picnics; parties that sparkle on into the dawn hours; strolls along the promenade at Cannes. In a world where grey men in grey suits worry about sterling, the Mini Cabriolet says Life is a Breeze - enjoy it. Why not?

The stereo system

will be music

to your ears.



It's just as fetching

with its top on.

