



DIGITAL :60

VO: When you're driving a Lincoln, stress seems to evaporate into thin air.

VO: Which leaves us to wonder: 'Where does it go?'

VO: Does it get tangled up in knots?

VO: Or disappear forever into some kind of bottomless pit?

VO: Or maybe it just...floats off into the clouds?

VO: Does it shoot off like a rocket?

VO: Or fall victim to gravity?

VO: Maybe it moves on without you?

VO: Or takes on a life all its own?

VO: Sometimes I like to imagine it winds up somewhere over the Bermuda Triangle.

VO: Perhaps you'll come up with your own theory of where the stress goes.

VO: Behind the wheel of a Lincoln is a mighty fine place to start.