# **Blue 560 SEL General Info**

## **Vehicle Specifications**

Make:	Mercedes Benz
Model Year:	1991
Model Type:	560 SEL (Blue)
Body Style:	4 Door Sedan
Engine:	5.5 Litre V-8
Transmission	4-Speed Automatic
Body Style Code:	W-126

## **Purchasing Information**

Purchase Date:May, 2005Mileage at Purchase:59,000

## **Features**

Fully loaded 1991 560 SEL 4 Door Sedan. Features include:

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- Roof includes a Sunroof and Plastic Wind Deflector.
- AM/FM Radio Cassette
- Tinted Windows
- Front orthopedic / heated seats
- Rear tilting / heated seats

### **Modifications**

Rims: I replaced the original rims (Scratched and chipped) with a new set of original chromed rims. Also installed 5 new 205-65-R15 V-Rated MXV4+, Michelin Tires.

### **Maintenance Records**

I am the 3<sup>rd</sup> owner. I have all the maintenance records from the 2<sup>nd</sup> owner available for review. The second owner did not get the maintenance records from the first owner since he purchased it from the Mercedes Benz dealership in Santa Monica, California. (W.I. Simonson Mercedes). I was told by the second owner that the dealer informed him that original owner did all his maintenance at their dealership. However, this was never verified.

### Vehicle's History

The second owner moved to Las Vegas after owning this car and living in southern California for several years. As it turns out, this was the owner's 3<sup>rd</sup> vehicle for evening and weekend use. After moving to Las Vegas he hardly used it, so it sat covered in his garage most of the time. Finally, his wife convinced him to sell it. He reluctantly agreed.

### How I found / got this vehicle

This car was advertised in the STAR magazine. (The magazine is published by the Mercedes Benz Club of America) The car was a California car, (Although it did spend a couple of years in

Las Vegas), had low mileage and seemed promising. After a short conversation with the owner, I asked if he could email me some pictures. He replied that his PC is broken (email doesn't work) and that he would need to take it in for repairs. So do not expect pictures for at least two weeks. I offered this gentleman that perhaps my I.T. person could help him out (He seemed like an older gentleman who was not familiar with computers), so he agreed. My I.T. person spent about 45 minutes with him on the phone and succeeded to fix his email problem. I know he did, because I got the pictures. And WOW! What a beauty!

This happened on a Thursday afternoon. All day Friday, I was debating if I should call him or not. I knew I was the only potential buyer to see the pictures. Once others see them, the car will sell very quickly. After checking my schedule late Friday night, I couldn't hold myself back any more and called him at 8:00 Saturday morning. I woke up his wife who mumbled to her husband, "Hey dear, it's the nice gentleman who fixed our computer on the phone for you". Once he got on the phone I told him that I could fly this morning into Las Vegas (Southwest airlines is amazing) and could land at 12:30 noon time. Next thing, I hear him yell to his wife..."Honey, cancel whatever I am doing today. The nice gentleman is coming in from Los Angeles around noon time to look at the car. So we agreed he will pick me up from the airport in the Benz and we will go together to a local mechanic for a check up.

After I hung up the phone, I immediately woke up my 11 year old son and told him to get up and get dressed, since we are going to Vegas! He wanted to stay in bed and watch cartoons. After bribing him that I will take him to the "Bass Pro Shop" (He loves fishing) and that he's never seen a fishing store like this, he agreed. So we flew to Vegas. As we taxi into the terminal in Vegas, someone on the plane yelled, "LOOK! There is the "HOOTERS" Plane". "What or who are the HOOTERS, my son asked". Well, one day when you grow up.....

We were picked up at the airport by a wonderful older man, who let me drive his beautiful 560 SEL. Once at the Benz shop, we put the car on the lift and had the local mechanic give it a thorough top to bottom checkup. Even my 11 year old son got to go under the car and hear the explanations. A quick test drive by the mechanic, his final blessing, and off to the bank we went.

The seller asked for cash. But since this was a bank branch within a supermarket, they would only give out \$2500.00 in cash per customer. (The banks were already closed and being Vegas, they have a lot of demands for cash by gamblers) So I got \$2500.00 in cash and a cashier's check for the balance. My son's eyes opened wide when for the first time in his life he saw so much money. After his initial shock, I suggested he count it. (After all, someone should check on dad, to make sure his count is correct) So he did. (Turns out, Dad counted correct after all!)

From there, we drove to the man's house to drop him off and get the manuals, extra keys and other misc. items he had. As promised, our next stop was the "Bass Pro Shop"! We ended up spending 3+ hours in there checking what felt like every item. I bought him a few lures and a couple of sweatshirts for us for the drive home. (I didn't take any from home, being it was the end of May and did not expect to drive home through the desert that late) We stopped for a quick burger and gas and started the 5-6 hour drive home around 5:30 pm.

I told my son that he needs to stay awake. Dad needs a co-pilot to keep him awake after that long and exciting day. Sure Dad! Sure! He promised. Within 45 minutes he was out cold! I drove the remaining 5+ hours thru the desert at night listening to the snores of a very happy 11 year old. (So in a way, he did manage to keep me awake after all!) On the following days, he couldn't stop telling to anyone who would listen - our story of buying this beautiful Mercedes Benz. He even made me promise that when I pass, he gets this car and not his brother. (We'll see about that one). I told him that the only way he will ever get this car is if he keeps his grades up.

It's been over two years now since we bought this car and he still remembers this experience as one of the best father-and-son experiences ever. (GO DAD!)

Once back in Los Angeles, I took it to my local mechanic for service. All that was needed were new brake rotors, new brake pads and a tune-up. Other than that, the car runs beautifully.

Written by: Amir Rudyan May/2007