

What a



feeling

Ian Lamming finds true love with the Jaguar F-Type V6S

EVEN the clinically morose could not fail to crack a smile with this particular coupe.

One look at the Jaguar F-Type's stunning aesthetics and a broad smile spreads warmly across your face. Press the starter button and hear the Jaguar roar into life with such aural delight and the smile becomes a grin so wide there is the danger of developing cramp.

Engage the first of its eight automatic gears and that rigor mortis beam bursts into an escalating chuckle of glee. Oh my...

This car is so good you simply have to share. So the work experience boy has not stopped smiling or taking selfies of him and the car since picking him up.

My dad tells me it's the first Jaguar he has ever ridden in – and he's 85 – well that's a wrong put right and he is grinning like a lottery winner.

And the friend of a friend who takes a quick ride in the passenger seat is thrilled beyond words, until he realizes he has to make do with his old XK; still that can't be too bad can it?

F-Type really does shout its presence. Dab the starter and you would swear that you were deliberately blipping the throttle to show off; it does this all by itself and spits and crackles and pops...lovely.

You don't really need to go anywhere to enjoy the Jaguar, you could just sit in the drive, or the car park, or the street.

That said, of course, the driving experience has to be relished to be believed. It's not just that this is a super car, that it is raucous, fast and powerful. It's not even the sharp handling, peerless ride and grip or the stunning interior. The most incredible thing about the F-Type is how it feels.

Everything – looks, sound, dynamics – melds together so beautifully, so exquisitely, in such harmony, that the experience is truly euphoric. Seldom has a car brought such relentless pleasure.

After letting the pleasures of the F-Type wash over you it is down to detail. Press the plip and flush fitting door handles pop out of the skin. Depress the boot release and it rises and falls electrically. Those centrally mounted bell-shaped exhausts belong in an orchestra.

Inside and there don't appear to be any air vents until they are needed and they open electrically. And there is no rear spoiler...until you hit 70mph and it appears as if by magic, reminding the driver of the brand as the Jaguar badge also appears in your rearview mirror.

The massive black alloys are wonderful, so is the glass roof, in fact describing the F-Type leaves you spent of superlatives and panting on the drive.

Only when the Jaguar disappears over the horizon, off back to its Midlands home, does the grin become a grimace.

But better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

Fact File

Jaguar F-Type V6S

Engine: 3.0 V6
supercharged

Power: 380PS

0-60mph: 4.8 secs

Top speed: 171mph

Combined miles per
gallon: 32.1

Transmission: eight
speed Quickshift

CO2 g/km: 209