

LIFE in the FAST LANE™



2025 #52 & issue #304 on Saturday, December 27th, 2025.

I am writing from my home office in beautiful Steubenville, OH, while enjoying every moment with my beautiful family and dear friends.

To: Our Fast Lane Travel Family in Australia, Canada, China, Dubai, Japan, Kuwait, all of Europe, Iceland, Israel, South Africa, Brazil, Ecuador, Japan, New Zealand, and in the USA!



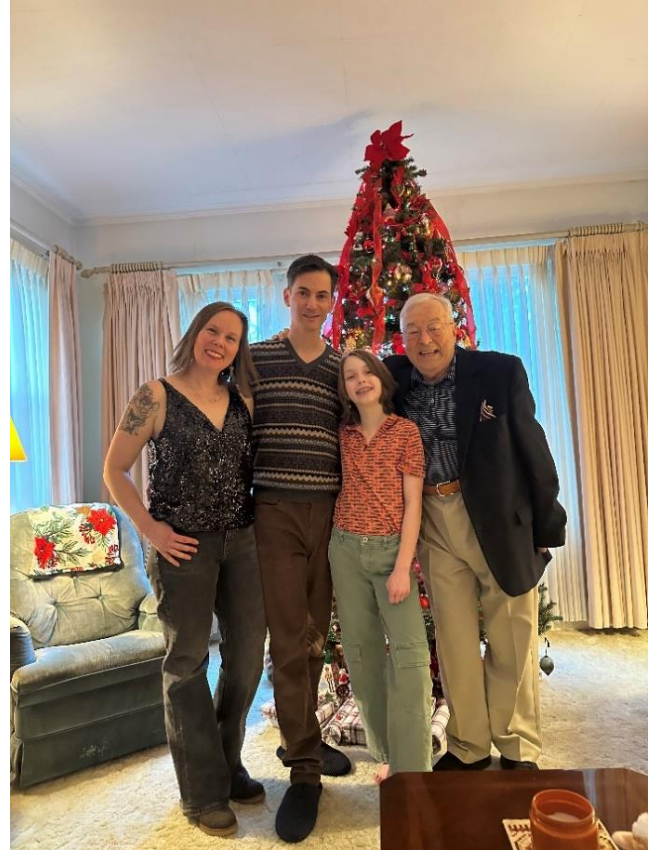
Subjects: Home for the Holiday; Trip of the week: 24 Hours of Le Mans

I. Well, Christmas has officially come and gone — and if you're anything like me, you're still trying to remember where you hid that one last gift you *swore* you'd remember. By the time you're reading this, the cookies are mostly crumbs, the tree is leaning just a little more than it was last week, and the house has settled into that peaceful, post-holiday quiet... the kind that lasts exactly until someone asks, "So what's for dinner?"

I'm writing to you once again from Steubenville — yes, I've returned, and yes, I've already been asked at least three times if I'm staying out of trouble. (I plead the Fifth.) We just wrapped up my annual Christmas party, which was its usual combination of laughter, storytelling, and the kind of food that makes you question every life choice you've made since Thanksgiving. It was wonderful.



The real highlight of this week has been spending time with my daughters, my son-in-law, and my grandchildren. There's nothing quite like watching the grandkids tear into presents with the enthusiasm of a small tornado. And there's



nothing like watching the adults try to keep up with them. I'm convinced grandchildren operate on a different energy source — possibly nuclear.

This week between Christmas and New Year's has always felt like a strange little pocket of time. Not quite the old year, not quite the new one. A limbo where no one knows what day it is, leftovers become a food group, and we all pretend we're going to start fresh on January 1st. (We'll see how long that lasts.) But, it's also a time to breathe, to reflect, and to appreciate the people who make life meaningful. For me, that's family, friends, and all of you who take the time to read these weekly ramblings.

As we head toward the new year, I hope you're able to carry a bit of that Christmas warmth with you — the generosity, the gratitude, and the joy of being together. And maybe a cookie or two. No judgment.

Enjoy the last stretch of 2025. Rest, laugh, and step into 2026 with hope and maybe even a little excitement for whatever comes next.

Before I sign off, here's a little something to look forward to in 2026.

II. Fast Lane's Le Mans trip isn't a "maybe," a "we're thinking about it," or a "we'll see how the stars align." It's done. Booked. Locked in. The train has left the station — or in this case, the cars are already on the grid. I won't spill all the details just yet, but picture this: the roar of engines echoing through the French countryside, the smell of race fuel in the air, and a group of us trying to look like seasoned Le Mans veterans while secretly Googling how to pronounce half the words on the signs. It's going to be unforgettable, and yes, there will be stories. Probably several that I'll deny later. More to come... but trust me, this one's going to be a highlight of 2026!

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Wishing you all a wonderful Holiday Season and we look forward to seeing you again in 2026! It will be a Very Happy New Year!



Please stay healthy and happy. I'm looking forward to the great times we will have together again with my Team on one of the fabulous PORSCHE tours we are planning for 2026. All the best to you, **Peter**