



Infiniti Q45

Bound to be the choice of a new generation.

BY RICH CEPPOS

• This is *not* business as usual. Not this car. Not the way it's built, not the way it's sold. And not the way it drives. You know those oh-so-rare moments in life when everything just comes together? When the air seems crisper and the sun is brighter and you don't ever want it to stop? The Infiniti Q45 gave us one of those moments.

Here's the instant replay: Arizona desert, shimmering black two-lane reel-

ing out to the horizon's edge, Dire Straits cranked up on the Bose stereo, significant other riding shotgun. The engine is whirring expensively, the wind is roaring in protest, and we're punching through the atmosphere at 145 mph. A hundred forty-five? *Click*. Ah, this is livin'.

The new Infiniti Q45 has the kind of wondrous all-around prowess that reputations are built on—big reputations. It'll be a while before we can affix our test

equipment to the flanks of a production version, but after three days with a prototype in Arizona, we believe that the Q45 will prove itself a thoroughbred. It should bust out of the starting gate and hit 60 mph in a mere seven seconds, and will likely cover the quarter-mile in fifteen seconds at 90 mph. A speed limiter in the engine-control computer will hold terminal velocity to 150 mph, though the Q45 could probably climb close to 160 if

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