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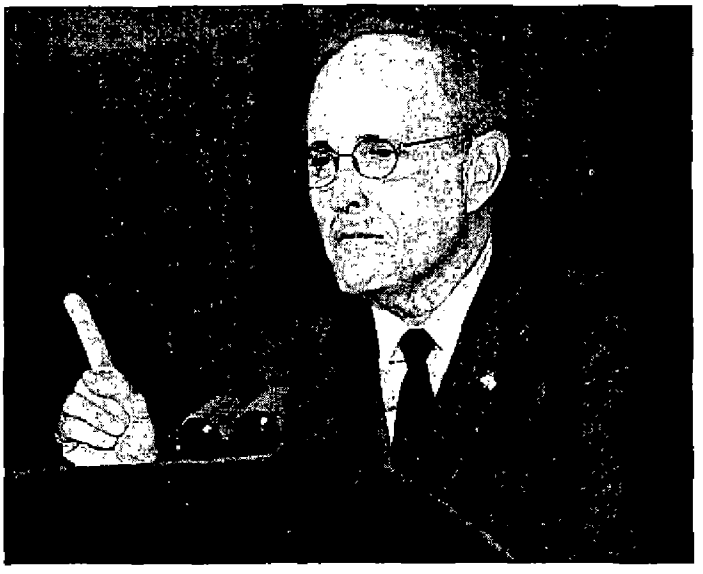
Cindy Adams



Carpool rules make city big parking lot



N.Y. Post: Don Halasy

RUDY GIULIANI, TRAFFIC ENFORCER
Now he's making us kidnap strangers.

FORGET mayor, president, governor or *alderman. The forever job for our* eternal leader, **R. Giuliani**, is Traffic Czar. We now discuss the vehicular poultice he's brewing to take away our congestion.

Rudy the Enforcer is making us kidnap strangers — maybe muggers or dope peddlers — and tie them into the passenger seat so we can get across the bridge in the morning.

How do you corral people to sit next to you when most of us don't even know the people who *live* next to us? I mean, we're New Yorkers! We only open our doors to robbers.

Driving alone is now a violation. I had a messenger whose job required him to go back and forth from Queens to Manhattan all morning. The guy was stopped so often the cops gave him a season ticket.

A friend schlepped in from the Hamptons. He was driving one of those foreign sports jobs. Not only did they take away his driver's license and give him 50 lashes, but they deported his car.

Giuliani, our liege, our sovereign, our emperor, our ruler, our forever Praise-be-Lord, God-Bless-Us leader is about to announce his next order. I have information *that he will declare every two-way* street shall hence forth be a dead-end.

Forget the Lincoln Bedroom. The way traffic is moving now, we can all sleep in the Lincoln *Tunnel*.

Soon when a New Yorker is in a hurry to get *in* from Jersey, *he'll have to walk*.

Me? I have a way to solve Manhattan's traffic problem and I'm not even in the mayoral runoff. Just keep all the cars that aren't paid for off the streets.

But Rudy-tootie to the rescue. I heard his man dictated a secret memo to his staff. We know he doesn't sleep, so perhaps late one night recently he had Judith jot this down: "I hereby decree that henceforth onwardth we make every single *avenue northbound*."

And Judith said: "But Rudith, will not this then cause a traffic problem for Connecticut?"

And Rudith replied "Yeah, but that's *their* problem."

Back to *our* problem.

The whole city is now a parking lot. *New signs going up will read: "Drive* carefully. The life you save may belong to a pedestrian on his way to remove his car *from the parking place you're looking* for."

One good thing is, with New York's new traffic tie-ups, the city at least will be forever free from any UFO. The thing couldn't find a spot to land.

Anyhow, Rudy zooms about in a mayormobile with flashing light, siren, lead car, follow car, and the sea parts for him. So what's he carrying on? I mean, this is New York.

We've got people. And busyness. Hell, this town's always had problems — traffic, noise, pollution, arrogance, crime, crowds, **Sharpton**. But we're New York. Capital of the world.

We're talking energy, activity, creativity, productivity. People hustling to Lincoln Center, Rockefeller Center, the Diamond Center. Shopping at Saks, exchanging at Bergdorf's. It's breakfast at the Regency, lunch at the Waldorf, tea at the Carlyle, dinner at the Plaza, supper at the St. Regis.

Rudy the Great wants to downsize our mobility? Make us like a small town? So all we'll have left to do on a free day is to stay in the neighborhood and watch people *get haircuts?*

Rudy, we love you. We want you knighted. We want you bronzed. But, Rudy, mind your mouth.

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