

Discover more

⌕ Fender

⌕ Hood

⌕ 3DTuning: Car Game & Simulator

⌕ Peugeot

⌕ Peugeot 308

⌕ 3DTuning

⌕ Vehicle electronics

⌕ Spoiler

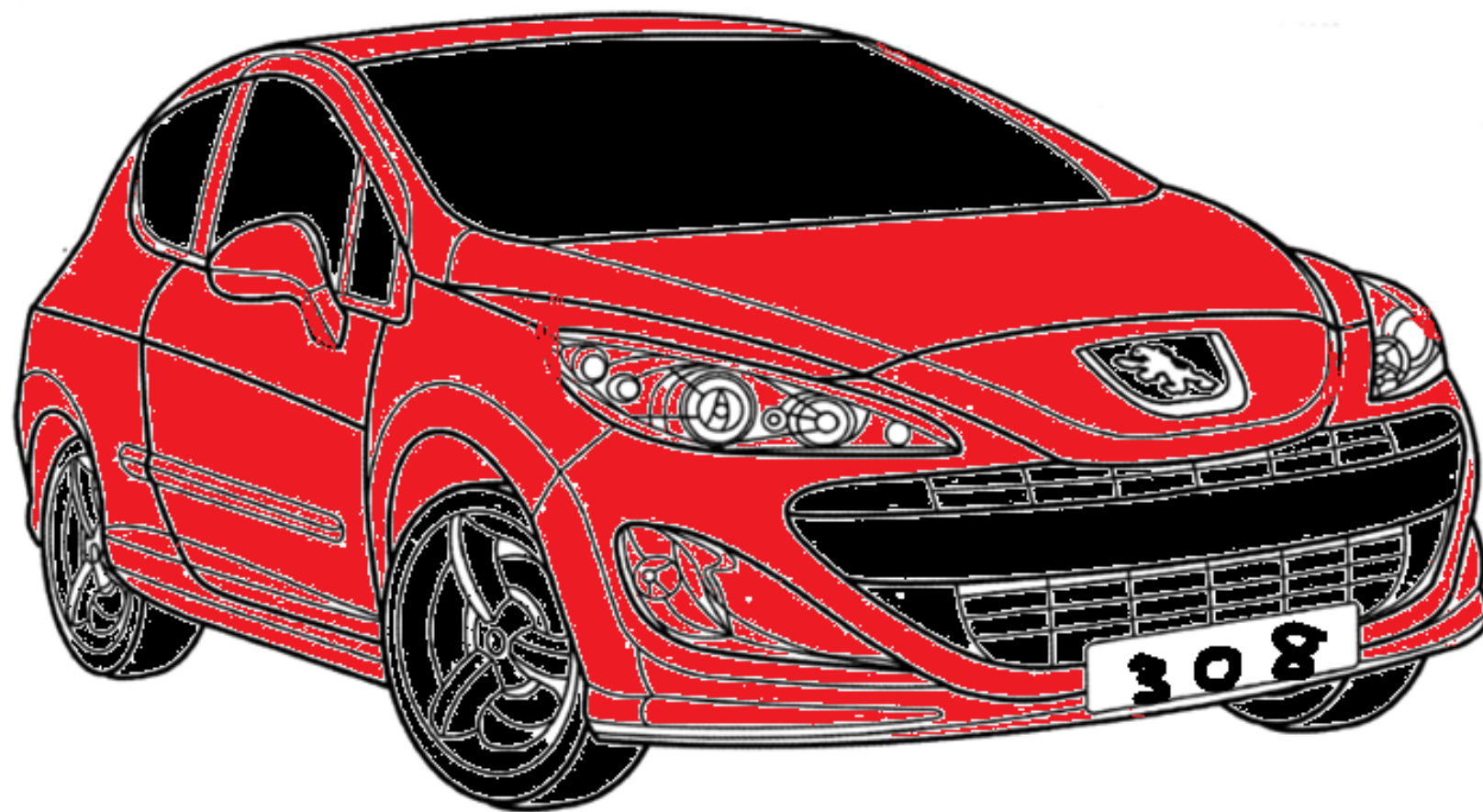
⌕ Grille

⌕ Bumper

Tejan's Presentation about PEUGEOT



Digitally Coloured by Tejan





Tejan searched for new and used PEUGEOT 308 cars on the internet



Find Peugeot 308

Price: £147 /Month_____

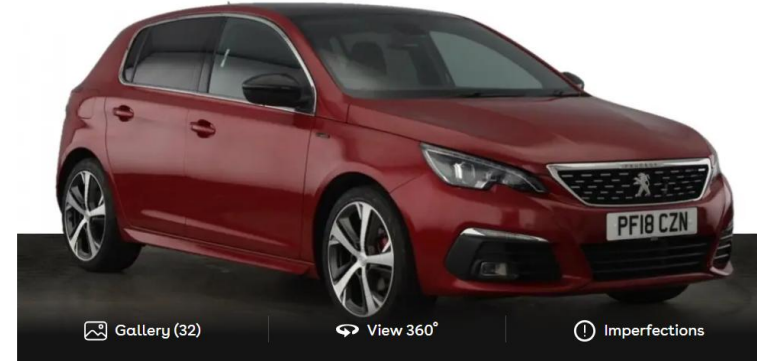
Where to buy: __Hire Purchase

Colours: red _____

Description: _____

1 / 32

cinch



Pay monthly

Pay in full

£147 /month

Hire Purchase
Representative example*

Plus a £99 admin fee

Delivery or collection charges may apply

This car is currently reserved

[Use finance calculator](#)

See our **54,203** reviews on Trustpilot

TECHNICAL		EXTRAS	
Transmission	Manual	Body	Estate
Mileage	56,539	Colour	BLUE
Engine	1.2L	Doors	5
Fuel	Petrol	Seats	5
Drive type	Front-wheel drive		
Service history		Useful information	
Last service	26/09/2025	Previous owners	2
Mileage at last service	56,539	Insurance group ^①	15E
View previous service history		Vehicle registration	MD67GKP
Running costs		ULEZ compliant ^①	Yes
58MPG (around £20 a			

Write Poems with AI about Peugeot

In city lights or under starlit skies,
The world blurs past as our adventure unfolds,
Hand in hand, I'll share with you my sighs,
In a tapestry where love's story is told.

The dashboard glows like fireflies at night,
Your features crafted with care and finesse,
Each button pressed ignites pure delight,
In our cockpit haven, we find our success.

Through winding paths and sunlit glades,
We'll venture toward horizons untamed,
Past fields of dreams and secret cascades,
In your sturdy arms, my heart is reclaimed.

Oh Peugeot, dear, you're more than a ride,
You're my confidant through each twist and turn,
With every mile, deeper love will abide,
A flame that flickers, ignites, and burns.

On rainy nights, your wipers sweep dance,
As the world douses us in silver rain,
In your warmth, I find solace, a chance
To whisper sweet nothings, to ease the pain.

With you, my love, this journey's sublime,
In the echoes of laughter, the stories we weave,
With every moment, entwined, we climb,
As we navigate life, I dare to believe.

So let's map our dreams, extend beyond fate,
In your seats, we'll craft our own tales,
A Peugeot 308—together we create
A symphony of love, as the heart surely sails.

With the sunset painted in fiery embrace,
And moonlit roads beckoning our delight,
We'll venture forth, soulmates in this space,
In the Peugeot 308, we take flight tonight.

Tejan worte Poems with AI about Peugeot

From seed of steel, a vision grew,
The Peugeot name, for all to view.
In Franche-Comté, a family's hand,
For saws and springs, across the land.

Then bicycles, on two swift wheels,
A taste of speed, the spirit feels.
Armand, he saw a different way,
A horseless carriage, for a brighter day.

Steam was tried, a cautious start,
Then Daimler's engine, stole the heart.
The Type 2 rose, a motor's might,
A nation watched, with pure delight.

Through roaring '20s, elegant lines,
The Quatre, a family, peace it finds.
Then war descended, dark and grim,
The factory seized, its future dim.

From ashes rose, a fighting brand,
The 203, across the land.
A sleek design, a stylish grace,
It carved a niche, in time and space.

The 404, a loyal friend,
On dusty roads, until the end.
The 504, a rugged beast,
In rally trials, unsurpassed, released.

Then hatchbacks came, the 205's call,
A GTI spun, pleasing all.
With Talbot merged, a changing tide,
Through market storms, they bravely ride.

Now roaring lions, on the grill,
Electric future, standing still
For no one, charging to the fore,
The Peugeot legend, evermore.

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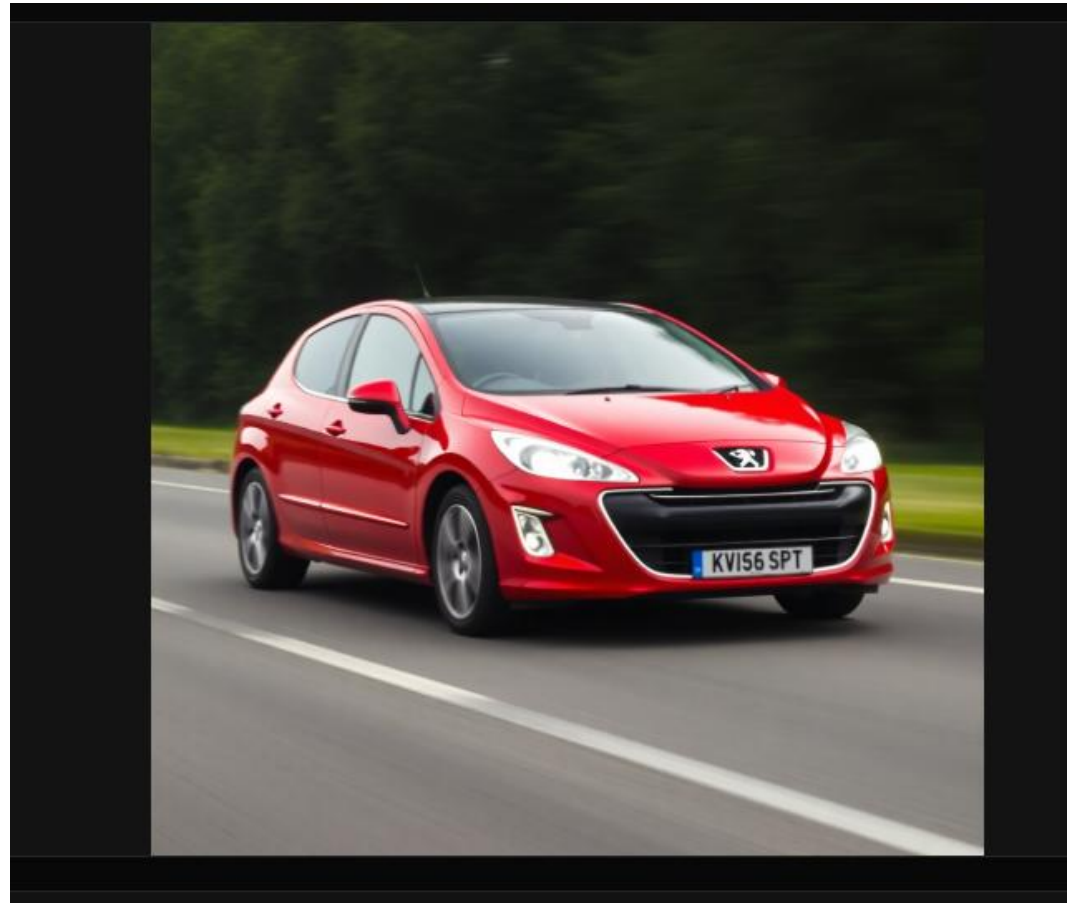
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