

# TRICK-OR-STREET

Written by  
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Dennis loves his newly rebuilt street rod and is very excited to get it home and show all the neighbors his new ride.

He drives his pick up truck to the classic restoration garage that just rebuilt his street rod. As he drives along the streets of his neighborhood he admires all of the Halloween decorations on display at the houses along the way.

Dennis also sees children running around the streets wearing their costumes and playing in their yards. He smiles and continues on his way to pick up his newly rebuilt street rod. He turns on his stereo and hears "Monster Mash" playing from his favorite oldies radio station and turns it up loud. The big four wheel truck rumbles down the busy streets and catches everyone's attention.

All of a sudden an egg splatters across the windshield of his truck and Dennis slams on his brakes in an attempt to try and see who threw the object at his window. He sees a group of teenagers running down the alley laughing and pointing back at him. He is furious!

He cannot chase the teens because he has to meet the garage owner at 5pm to pick up his street rod before they close for a vacation week. Dennis wants his ride for an upcoming car show on Saturday in Massachusetts. He cannot be late.

Dennis puts on his windshield wipers and washer fluid to remove the egg and can only remove some of the contents from his view.

"I have got to get my street rod before that garage closes!"

He finally enters the garage parking lot and sees his gorgeous car parked under the parking lots lights. He parks his truck on the sidewalk and meets the garage owner next to his street rod. After some banter and going through the vehicle's high points, Dennis hands the garage owner a check and is given the keys to his ride. The men shake hands and Dennis enters his street rod and turns the key.

The 40 Street Rod Chevy backs out onto the street and Dennis heads for home hoping he is not met with the same teens he encountered in his truck on his way to the garage.

"If just one egg hits this car... I will kill 'em all!"

The street rod cruises back through the neighborhoods as costumed kids and adults make their way from house to house in effort to obtain as much candy as possible in just one evening.

Dennis can finally see his home from the end of the street and starts to relax a little bit knowing he has dodged a bullet with those neighborhood teens and their egg tosses at vehicles traveling in the area for their amusement.

When he finally arrives at his home he sees eggs splattered all over his house and garage with toilet paper tossed across his tree limbs and stops in the driveway and shakes his head from side to side in disgust.

"Damned teens! They do this to me every single Halloween."

Dennis backs out of his driveway and sets out to try and find the teens to have a little

chit chat about respect and consideration for others and their property.

Moments later, a series of eggs are tossed hard at his street rod and splatter all over the new paint job. Dennis becomes angry and starts chasing the teens with his street rod down the middle of the street. They are running and screaming for their lives as he hits one, then another, leaving bodies strewn all over the neighborhood covered in blood and barely alive. He drives his street rod from one side of the street to the other, even jumping a curb to mow down a teen with two eggs in his hands running on the sidewalk. He runs over the young man dragging his body for a block before pulling back onto the street.

Costume wearing kids and adults are watching the horror take place and run screaming all over the neighborhood in fear and panic.

Dennis catches up to the last teen scrambling around to try and stay alive and puts the gas pedal to the floor while aiming the street rod directly at him.

"Take this you screaming speed bump!"

Dennis plows his street rod into the teen and pins him against a big tree at the end of the block killing him instantly. He is knocked unconscious in the process. He feels somebody's hand rubbing on his shoulder.

"Hey buddy. Here's the keys to your car," says the custom and classic car restoration garage owner. "Sorry you had to wait for it to be ready, but that part arrived later than I expected. Good thing you waited because we are closing for a week for vacation and you'd hafta wait until then to pick it up."

Dennis is soon alert from his nap and looks at the garage owner. In a stern and straightforward voice he says, "Keep it here until then. I am NOT taking this Street Rod Chevy home on Halloween Night!"

The End.

