

# Cruise Fright

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## The Halloween Cruise That Will Never End

Spencer fires up his newly restored GTO and backs it out of his driveway on his way to his first cruise night since starting his GTO restoration project over a year ago.

It's a beautiful fall evening on this Saturday night before Halloween, and more than likely one of the last cruise nights until spring of next year, so he wants to take advantage of this gorgeous weather and cruise to the local car show event just over the state line from his home in Rhode Island.

The immaculate muscle car gets a lot of stares and waves from other drivers and passengers on the back roads heading into the state of Connecticut. Trees are covered with different colored leaves and the wind blows them all over the roadway swirling around like mini-twisters. The GTO just travels along the back roads causing even more of the fallen leaves to whip around the vehicle and landing on the roadside. The GTO hits a patch of leaves and Spencer has to let off the gas, apply the brakes with both feet and cut the steering wheel hard to avoid hitting anything. He stops his muscle car just short of slamming into a huge oak tree on the opposite side of the road.

"Whew! That was a close one." He gets out to access the damage to his vehicle, but finds nothing wrong. Not even a scratch.

Spencer enters the GTO, fires it up and heads to the cruise night a few miles away. Moments later, a fire truck and rescue vehicle are approaching him very quickly on the opposite side of the roadway. He has to pull the GTO off to the side of the road to avoid being struck by the big trucks. Both vehicles speed by as Spencer waves to the drivers and passengers inside.

"Must be a house fire back there I didn't see."

Forty-five minutes later, Spencer can see the classic cars and trucks, along with hot rods and muscle cars parked on the field at the end of the long street ahead. The sky is turning darker now as the sun starts to set behind the hills of this country setting.

Spencer drives his GTO closer to where all the vehicles are parked and is stunned by what else he sees uprooted in the ground around all the parked show cars and trucks. There are grave stones and markers inbetween all the vehicles.

"What the hell? This cruise night is being held in a cemetery?" Spencer can hardly believe his eyes.

He stops the GTO just short of the entrance watching a strange looking tall man dressed entirely in black, slowly moving his arm and hand waving Spencer to come into the cruise night grounds.

"Wait a minute! It's a few days before Halloween. Of course, that's it. This is a Halloween theme cruise night. Now it makes sense!"

Spencer rolls the GTO into the entrance to the cruise night and rolls down his window, "Nice costume man. You almost scared the crap out of me with that get up!" The GTO slowly maneuvers its way around the grave stone markers and stone crosses.

Finally, Spencer finds an open spot to park his restored GTO and turns off the muscle car. He looks around and begins to observe things happening around him at this weird Halloween cruise night.

"Wow! These people must have paid professional's to put on their make-up, they look horrible and scary as hell!"

Spencer exits the GTO and leans up against his ride to check out the scene.

"Hey, this is pretty realistic..." the man dressed like a Zombie just ignores him and stumbles past, tripping into an old Rat Rod head first.

"What the hell?" Another costumed dead man crawls past Spencer at his feet and looks up at him smiling. He can see between his lost teeth to the black inside. "Look! This is real cool for Halloween and all that, but you guys are really freakin' me out here!"

A woman approaches Spencer, now halfway inside his GTO and grabs his shoulder. This turns him around as she directs his eyes at a nearby headstone. Spencer stares at the name and date on the grave stone and can't believe his eyes. SPENCER TUNNEY IS DEAD! 2012

He pushes the woman away from him and jumps into his GTO, fires it up and tears out of the cruise night like his life depended on it.

The GTO soars past the entrance knocking a man to the ground smoking the tread out of the rear tires heading back towards home in the opposite direction. The GTO is traveling at a high rate of speed for quite some time until it arrives upon a location surrounded by police cars, fire trucks and a rescue vehicle with their lights flashing now in the darkness of the evening.

Spencer stops the GTO and watches as rescue workers bring the lifeless body of a man covered with a white sheet out of the dark placing it on a stretcher and roll it into the back of the rescue vehicle. Everything is moving in slow motion. He turns his head in one direction and then in another direction and then he sees it.

His GTO wrapped around a big oak tree and the roadway covered in blood.

He slips the GTO into first gear and side steps the clutch spinning the power plant muscle car around and heads back to the Cruise Fright with the gas pedal matted. The song, "Highway to Hell", cranked on the stereo. This is one Halloween cruise night that will never end.