



JIM WEICHERDING

The owner of a black-as-night, 1969 Pontiac GTO, has a long ride ahead of him as he heads out onto Route 666 located out west somewhere in the desert states. He has to attend a cruise night on Halloween because he has a trunk full of trophies that need to be handed out to show vehicle owners that win the hearts of classic car enthusiasts at the event.

He drives onto Route 666 and puts his foot heavier onto the gas pedal. Time passes by. He eventually sees a young woman walking on the side of the highway facing away from him and headed in the same direction.

He pulls off the main road at a rest stop area ahead of the young woman and waits for her to approach his car. She opens the passenger door, sits down, and looks out of the passenger window never looking over at the driver. He assumes she's tired from walking so far alone and continues on his way without asking her where she is heading. He drives his GTO for many more miles down the deserted highway and finally asks the woman where she wants to go. She doesn't reply. She faces away from him and looks only out the passenger window. He is getting a little nervous about his silent passenger and hopes that he can reach a diner, or a gas station soon, so he can find out where she wants to go.

Time goes by, and he hasn't seen another vehicle or rest stop area anywhere for miles. He keeps checking his gas gauge and notices that it never reads less than a full tank of gas even though he has been driving for a very long time. "This is not normal," he says under his breath. He turns on the car radio to break the silence and only hears static on every radio station he tries tuning in. The young woman continues to look out of the passenger window. He finally pulls over again and asks the woman where she is heading. He's feeling frightened and unsure of himself.

He puts his hand on her left shoulder to turn her around to face him. She turns towards him with a gruesome and hideous expression on her face and answers his question; "I'm going to Hell... and you are driving me there!" The GTO drives onto the highway Route 666, travels for miles and then disappears over the horizon never to be seen again.



MwuuuHaHaHaHaHa!!!