

Berd Cage Oct. 27/09
My Terrifying Halloween Story

It's the time of year we share scary stories, so here's my scariest.

A 21-year-old woman decided to drive to her sister's place for the weekend. Just before midnight, she turned on to the gravel road for the final 11 miles. Her feeling of satisfaction and relief turned to apprehension when she noticed the car that had been following her along highway 16 also turned off at Wildwood and continued following her. She reasoned the vehicle was probably heading for the oilrig up the road.

The strange car remained behind her after she passed the oilrig turnoff. She slowed her car and the car behind slowed. When she accelerated, the car behind accelerated. After going almost five miles, to her relief, the car pulled out to pass. She slowed and let the car pass but the car slammed on its brakes once in front of her. She was almost stopped when a man exited his car and was heading towards her at a quick, determined pace. Panicking, she pulled her car around the stopped sports car and continued as fast as she dared, staying in the middle of the road. To her terror, the sports car drove part way into the ditch to pass once more. Once in front of her, he slammed on his brakes again. This time, the woman had to also drive partway into the ditch to get around the sports car.

The frightened woman matted the gas pedal and watched for the two big curves before the last mile to her sister's driveway. She took to the inside around the banked first curve and was heading into the second curve when a herd of cattle made her slam on her brakes once again. Honking the horn as she made her way through the herd, she again matted the gas pedal and prayed she had enough distance between her and her stalker to allow her to get down the long driveway to her sister's house.

Feeling pins and needles in her hands, she turned and raced up the driveway. No sooner in front of her sister's house, the sports car came to a stop beside hers. Heading for the deck where her sister and brother-in-law now stood, the woman screamed at the other driver just what the #@&! he wanted. He responded that he was looking for the way to Mayerthorpe. The brother-in-law told the man how to get to his supposed destination. The woman told the man she never stops for anyone at night and he off-handedly commented that he wouldn't stop for anyone either if he looked as good as she did.

Pale and shaking while recounting the ordeal, her sister reassured her she had done the right thing by not stopping; especially since there were two signs along that road that told how far it was to Mayerthorpe.

The 21-year-old woman was me and that was definitely my most terrifying night.

Bernadine Visotto is a Mountaineer columnist and hopes everyone stays safe this Halloween.