The Tunnel Monster

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As Tommy walked out the door and walked to his truck it was pitch black. It was also very cold. There was a frost on the fields, but no snow yet. Tommy was out the door at 4:00AM every morning. He liked the crisp morning air and no one being around at this time of the day. He got into his truck and started it up. As always it turned over the first time. He just sat there a minute enjoying the morning air before closing the door.

Tommy put his truck in gear and headed to the gas station to get gas and a cup of coffee. He also enjoyed that first cup of coffee this early in the morning. He knew that Artie at the Quick Stop had fresh coffee brewing at this time of the morning. As he drove along he noticed how dirty his truck was. He shouldn't have taken that short cut through the fields last night.

He arrived at the Quick Stop and filled his truck up with gas while enjoying the morning air. He finished with the gas, put the cap back on his truck and walked over to the store. He said Good Morning to Artie and remarked what a beautiful morning it actually was. He filled up a large cup with black coffee and put a lid on it. He carefully pick it up and walked over to the counter and paid Artie for the coffee and gas. The had a short conversation on the weather and Tommy turned to leave telling Artie to have a great day.

Getting back into the truck Tommy just sat there taking a couple of sips of coffee. He knew that he didn't have to rush today, because he was ahead of this weeks work. He looked at the truck again and said it really needs to be washed and said what the heck.

As Tommy went around the back he turned into this long back tunnel. As he started to pull through the tunnel all of a sudden he was getting his on all sides with a really heavy spray of water. Since it was dark Tommy really couldn't see that well. He thought that his head lights were on, but the water was spraying so hard that he couldn't see the front of his truck. Tommy reached over and grabbed the coffee and took a good sip and all of a sudden these really long cloth strips started dancing all over his truck. Not only were they dancing on his truck, but they shook it back and forth. Tommy almost spilled the coffee all over himself. Then all of a sudden these big bushy wheels started to run all over his truck and behind them came what seemed like giant buckers of water.

Even though it was dark in this tunnel Tommy wasn't scared. He just wished that he could drink some more of his coffee. He knew that hopefully it will all be over. After the bushy wheels and water finished, his truck was just hit with a milky like substance and then just clean cold water and lots of it. Finally he knew the monster was coming to the end. He took a sip of his coffee once more and all of a sudden a big gust of wind just about picked up his truck and dried it off. At least this time Tommy did not spill any coffee and it wasn't as hot as before.

Just then the lights came on and Tommy was able to see his truck and it seemed to be pretty clean. As he drove out and turned right going down the road the sun was coming up and Tommy knew this was going to be a beautiful day.