Unexplained

The policeman approached the car with trepidation. The call had said that after the vehicle had stopped in the middle of the road, there was a blinding flash of light before complete darkness. The couple that made the report were still beside the nearby telephone box but could not add any more to their account.

The policeman shone his flashlight into the car, and old Ford, though he could not remember the model. If pushed for an answer he would have guessed at a Cortina, as his dad used to own one. But more specific than that he could not say as he never liked them in the first place. He could see nothing, not even the driver. He had been instructed to wait for another patrol car but was intrigued to find out where the driver was and if he needed any assistance. He cautiously approached the door and touched the handle before quickly drawing his hand away. He was relieved to feel no reaction from the door, so decided to open it. There was still no driver. Feeling braver now, he put his head inside the vehicle but again could see no signs of life. The couple by the telephone box saw the second flash of light. The story they told was hazy but they knew the policeman had disappeared.