

One very dark night and in the middle of a terrible storm this guy was hitch hiking on the side of a desolate mountain road. For the longest time, no cars came by and the storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him.

Suddenly, he sees a car coming towards him and rolls to a stop. Without thinking twice the guy gets in the car, thankful for his lucky break. After closing the door he realizes that there's nobody behind the wheel!!

Without warning the car mysteriously starts to move slowly and then picks up speed. He looks at the road ahead and sees a dangerous curve coming up. Scared out of his mind he starts to pray, begging God to spare his miserable life. Just before he hits the curve however, a hand appears through the window out of the darkness and moves the wheel, averting disaster!

Paralyzed with fear, he watches how the hand appears every time he comes to a curve, barely avoiding a certain death. The guy, gathering up all his courage, throws himself from the car, tumbles to a stop and then runs like hell to the nearest town.

Wet and still in shock, he goes into the first cantina he sees, asks for two shots of tequila and starts telling everyone there about the horrible experience he went through. A silence envelopes the cantina once they realize the guy was crying and wasn't even drunk yet.

About half an hour later two guys walked in the same cantina and one says to the other: "Look Pepe, that's the asshole who got into the car when we were pushing it!!!"