

1. I'm Steve, a motor mechanic and this is the story of something strange that
[redacted] to me about five years ago.

2. It was a freezing cold winter. One day I [redacted] a call to assist a motorist whose car had broken down and was stuck in snow.

3. As I [redacted] to the place where the motorist was stranded, I noticed that the snow was getting heavier.

4. When I [redacted] the phone call, I was sure I knew where the motorist was. But when I got there, I couldn't see a car anywhere.

5. I [redacted] to call my office, but my mobile's battery was dead. I looked around, the snow had stopped, but it was lying thick on the ground.

6. I got out of the car and [redacted] looking for some sign of the motorist. I looked down and saw some footprints in the snow.

7. I began following them. They [redacted] over a small bridge and across a park. It was freezing cold.

8. I [redacted] the footprints for about five minutes when I saw a phone box about one hundred metres away. I listened. I heard a noise.