

“The Never-Made Things”

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Opening narration:

Tonight we're walking through a doorway into a very special movie theatre, where slumped in his seat is a man desperately searching for inspiration. A man for whom the number of scripts produced from his typewriter is only eclipsed by the number of rejection letters he's received in response.

Ladies and gentlemen, as the screen lights up he'll see the opening titles of the movie, and realise that he's sitting in a theatre where all of the “never-made things” become “made,” because this movie studio was built at the very centre... of The Twilight Zone.

Closing narration:

Exit a man who bought a ticket to his own future—where he saw that the path to the “made things” is littered with the remains of “the never-made things.” A man who walked into the theatre a worrier, and exited a writer. A sufficiently honored position, in The Twilight Zone...