

“The Small Screen”

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Opening narration:

Enter Ms. Nancy Cain. A recluse in her own right, finding contentment only when tuned into the television channels of yesteryear. She lives to see the faces of her favorite players glowing on the late-night static screen. And although she may be able to anticipate the next program, she can't anticipate that one electrical storm is about to send her straight into... The Twilight Zone.

Closing narration:

Exit Ms. Nancy Cain, whose fifty minutes are up. Nancy Cain, who was allowed a taste of life on the opposite end of the glass, and ushered out with the end credits. Nancy Cain, who takes comfort in the knowledge that with a certain remote she can always visit her newfound friends... in The Twilight Zone.