

“Dodging Destiny”

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Opening narration: Fly on the wall to an exchange between co-workers. The voluptuous blonde has quashed the advances of the prematurely balding accountant. The affections of the clueless milquetoast were met with the aggression and the bluntness of a sledgehammer. Yet, unbeknownst to either participant, the idiom of “not if you were the last man on earth” will be transformed into a literal circumstance. In six months’ time, after all but these two have succumbed to the ravages of the apocalypse, the players will once again meet on the stage of...The Twilight Zone.

Closing narration: And now, the pursuer has become the pursued. What happens when there is little more than just a pretty face? Realization has arrived late to the party. When depth of character and intellect are as shallow as a bottlecap, the potential gene pool is just as deep. Come on in, the water is fine in...The Twilight Zone.