

“An Irritating Power of Invisibility”

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Opening Narration:

Enter Ronald Q. Riggins, itinerant hairbrush salesman who isn't even noticeable enough to have the door slammed in his face. Mr. Riggins, who would have to aspire to be annoying. In a police lineup where he was the solitary suspect, Mr. Riggins would still be missed. Passing flies garner more attention. Poor Mr. Riggins is an all-around forgettable fellow in a world where people see right through him as they look past to something more interesting, say a lamppost or a brick wall. Yet Mr. Riggins will soon realize the power of being unseen as he crosses the threshold from banality and straight into ...the Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration:

The epitaph here is blank. No mourners, no memories, no discernible scratch on the surface of the planet whatsoever. Exit Mr. Ronald Q. Riggins, who didn't die because he never really lived. Mr. Riggins, who simply faded away into the shadows of ...the Twilight Zone.