

“Hindsight”

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Opening Narration:

The time is midnight... The clock strikes and friends begin to sing Auld Lang Syne. The new year might include an addition to the family, a second career, or relocation to a different town. But this new year will be discernably different... different for the revelers... and different for communities across the globe. A year filled with little promise and no journey; and months of uncertainty, chaos, and fear. The kind of cold-war terror formidably dispensed in... The Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration:

The time is midnight... 365 days after endless months of illness, collapsing economies, and even a test to democracy. Those looking back might have boldly predicted such catastrophic carnage... After all, hindsight is 20-20. As we approach 2021, there will be no hugging... no cheering... no bellowing in song. Instead, a prayer for a more genial season. One found hovering in a compassionate corner of... The Twilight Zone.