

“Horace”

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Opening Narration

Witness, Mr. Horace, a pompous man. An arrogant man. A wannabe celebrity with an ego the size of the National Debt and a resume that could fit on a dime. Mr. Horace, a man chasing his dream on the railway to a casting call, an audition that sadly he can never book.

You see, moments ago, Mr. Horace’s body misplaced his most valuable acting tool—his heartbeat, departing the train early for an alternate destination. Mr. Horace, whose epitaph might read “Never say die”; his spirit still very much alive and chasing the improbable dream of stardom. Mr. Horace, the latest passenger on his journey into the Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

Mr. Horace, a formerly pompous and arrogant man who learned a little too late that dreams will more likely come true for the humble, a valuable lesson taught in the heart of life, the mind of wisdom, and in the soul of the Twilight Zone.