

“Route 404”

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Opening Narration

Snapshot of a modern metropolis at rush hour. Witness an amoeba traversing its host—a continually shifting yet curiously stable organism known by commuters as the Gridlock on 404. On closer inspection, this cellular lifeform presents as a 30-something adult male. Over a lifetime, this man has spent more time attending to an idling engine in these clogged arterial passageways than he has making love.

For this is a man at the end of his rope, tired of submitting daily, body and mind, to the endlessly regurgitating city. He’s about to enter Route 404, direct to the Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

The GPS is still unable to map the whims of the human heart. By appearing to bring the world closer, something has been lost, irretrievably. In his yearning for liberation, the man has sidled down another of life’s fiendishly placed cul-de-sacs, trapped forever in the Twilight Zone.