

“The Cell”

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Opening Narration

Cell phones: instant access between you and a circle of friends, acquaintances, family from nearly anywhere. But what if, a quirk of technology or of fate, a circle belonging to another you, a different place, a different time, strange and unfamiliar? The cell caller unknown, but you take the chance and answer, the voice a hollow memory unrecognized, the address an appointment set from somewhere deep inside The Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

A man alone, and he told himself that he was fine with all of that. But then a call from a past he had never lived opened a door to the life he had, and a world he could never really touch let him finally feel the one at his fingertips. We can try to forget what might have been, to find some relief in the flavor of life as it is, but the past echoes, its voice a ringtone, the callsign of a place we call The Twilight Zone.