“The Doll House Motel”

Opening Narration

Meet William Adel, a tired man on a quest to get home. He stopped at the doll house motel in a town that time forgot. No traffic lights, no stop signs, not even a post office to by a stamp.

But it did have a small motel, run by not a person or thing, apparition or pooka, but a doll, by that I mean a child’s plaything. No strings to pull, no betteries to insert, no gadgets, no wires.

She exists just by being.

It is said her laughter could make a snake shed its skin. She gave him the key to room 210—in the Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

William Adel, tired by life, stayed a night, that turned into an eternity. Next time you’re driving and see the doll house motel, stop in and say hello to william adel, room 210…in the Twilight Zone.