“Welcome to Beth-Hell”

Opening Narration

Journey with us to a town called Beth-Hell, known for its old-style architecture and magic. Your tour begins at the Beth-Hell nut and bolt company, a part of Beth-Hell that is as old as time itself, a place where some say it’s kind of fishy. It’s Beth-Hell’s version of the Le Brea tar pits.

Here both animals and objects of the past and present exist, where art is front and center in a town where imagination takes over.

A town stuck between science and superstition, where even Mr. Poe would appreciate the caw, caw of a raven.

Congratulations, you’ve just bought a ticket to…the Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

Beth-Hell, an odd little town that you would say couldn’t exist, maybe? Maybe not?

It might be a dream within a dream or a cautionary tale. Whatever Beth-Hell is, you can only see it —in the Twilight Zone.