

“The Small Stuff”

by Dale Elster, copyright 2017

Opening Narration:

You may think you’re looking at a common kitchen in a typical residence. A stove and refrigerator, a sink and countertop. A small table. But what you’re really seeing is a beachhead.

What you can’t see is the invasion force that’s just landed, and is at this very moment storming across the sand.

War has been declared, and Reginald Jameson, professed neat freak and germaphobe, is about to become both foot soldier and general, fighting an enemy that could only exist in The Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration:

You won’t find this war recorded in any of the history books. No monuments to commemorate its heroes. You’ll only find empty spray bottles of cleaning products scattered on the battlefield. If you look hard enough, you may find the once pristine Reginald Jameson, waving a tattered white flag from the trenches of... The Twilight Zone.