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2012

Another year down, 10 left to go. It's the only thing that passes my mind on new years. But if the Mayans have their way it'll be the last. Whatever. My favorite Newyears memory is back in '88 or so. My mom and I were living with my grandparents and the annual Twilight Zone marathon was on. We could've watched on their big old color Zenith console T.V., but we decided the 8 inch black and white in the kitchen/dinning room, with the lights out also. The ambient feel while we all sat around amazed by 30 year old reruns can't be duplicated. Since being in prison I got my T.V. and the first show I watched was coincidentally Twilight Zone. At night, on Syfy, in the dark. Now every year on Newyears I try to recapture that feeling. Yes I know every episode and all their twists. That's beside the point. It's my "It's a Wonderful Life" every year. As I write this, William Shatner is freaking out over "Some... Thing, on the... wing!" Good times! Happy New Year from our little Twilight Zone.