

THE DEAD ZONE  
"DEJA VOODOO"  
(fka "It's Only A Drink")  
a stream of consciousness document  
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Johnny learns again the consequences of even the smallest choices when Bruce sets him up on a blind date. She's hot. She's smart. She's everything Bruce said she would be -- and besides, it's only a drink, what could go wrong? When Johnny meets her he's smitten. He abandons his plan to order coffee and make a quick exit, instead ordering a fine merlot for the lady. She makes a joke that she could use a martini, but she never has one on a first date, they make her a little wacky sometimes, especially if she has more than one. Hmmm...

They have a great first date. The chemistry is undeniable. Two lonely people finding somebody who seems to get them. Maybe for once fate is doing Johnny a favor. Bruce makes an "accidental" appearance, hovering around until Johnny gets him out of there. They decide to go to a club -- a mini adventure to be determined bonds them further. He walks her home. She invites him in. Her room mate is out of town. One thing leads to another. Things get hot and heavy -- then all hell breaks loose (she forgot to lock the door something Johnny noticed). An intruder bursts in, -- some maniac intent on killing Johnny for reasons unknown -- then \*FLASH\* -- WE'RE BACK IN THE BAR -- The whole act was a VISION, triggered by Johnny brushing his date's hand as she first sat down. He hasn't even introduced himself yet.

The date starts over. This time Johnny's going to make a few small changes. Orders her a martini -- but he stops at one. They have another great evening. This time they go dancing. The romance progresses even faster, he knows what she likes. This time when he takes her home, he makes sure to deadbolt the door. The foreplay is great. He anticipates her desire -- this psychic thing is finally paying off --

But the Intruder breaks in again, crashing through a window this time. \*FLASH\* We're back in the bar. Another vision. He's touched her a second time before the waiter took their drink order.

The date starts over again. (We're in Act Three) This time he orders her two martinis -- Maybe if they stay out long enough, the intruder will be gone by the time they get home. It's another great night. We see what she's like with two martini's - what she means by a "little wacky". She's totally unpredictable, her inhibitions washed away by that second martini. They go clubbing. She tears up the dancefloor. She jumps him in the coat room. They get tossed out by security. Johnny is having a great time, but it's all he can do to control her. If he can finesse this, it's going to be a night to remember...

They arrive home late enough to get the drop on the intruder. Johnny subdues him before he can even start to break in. Turns out the intruder is her *roommate's boyfriend*. The whole thing was a mistake. The guy thought Johnny was with *his* girlfriend. He starts blubbering,

spilling his guts to Johnny and his date. Being attacked was better than listening to this guy. \*FLASH\* We're back in the bar again.

The date starts over again. This time Johnny gets a brilliant idea, engineers it so they go home to HIS house. Unfortunately, along the way a drunk driver SLAMS BROADSIDE into the car. \*FLASH\*

We're back in the bar for the last time. The waiter approaches for their order, a now familiar ritual. Johnny knows how to listen to the small still voice, which right now is screaming to him that this wasn't meant to be. With a heavy heart, Johnny resorts to plan "A", ordering coffee, somehow finding the will power to tell this beautiful woman who he has come to know so well, that something's come up, and he'll have to call it an early night.

The End