

Missing



It is Saturday morning and you wake up to silence - which isn't right. There is no riding lawn mower roaring outside your window. No traffic. No radio blaring from your sister's room. Just silence. You sit up in bed to find a room you don't recognize. There is a knock on the door. In comes a butler, holding a silver tray with breakfast goodies. You slam the door behind him and run to the mirror. There, staring back at you is the image of someone you recognize, someone famous - but certainly not you!

Who is it? Michael Jordan? Gwyneth Paltrow? Bill Gates? Leonardo DiCaprio Oprah Winfrey? Who?

Whoever you are, pretend that you have a day to yourself, a day without crows, business agents, coaches, fans or photographers surrounding you. What will you do? Where will you go? Will you take someone with you? How long will you be gone? Are you coming back? How will you conceal your identity while out in public? What will your mother say? Will this day make you happy? Will it make you a better person? Would you like another day like this one? Why? Why not?