

Lonely Days & Nights

He is surrounded by people constantly—at airports, concerts, on the streets. His life is filled with glamorous events. But huge crowds can't replace that missing element that would make him the happiest person in the world.

The night seemed unusually quiet after David turned off the ignition of his car. The sounds of occasional traffic or of a lone cricket seemed out of place in the silence that surrounded him.

He sat in the car and gazed out the window into the starless night. The skies, usually so appealing and romantic in moonlight, wore a cloudy grey haze and promised only gloomy prospects for the next day. David sighed a little as he thought of rain but it really didn't matter. He would be working inside the studios all day long so the rain wouldn't interrupt his schedule at all.

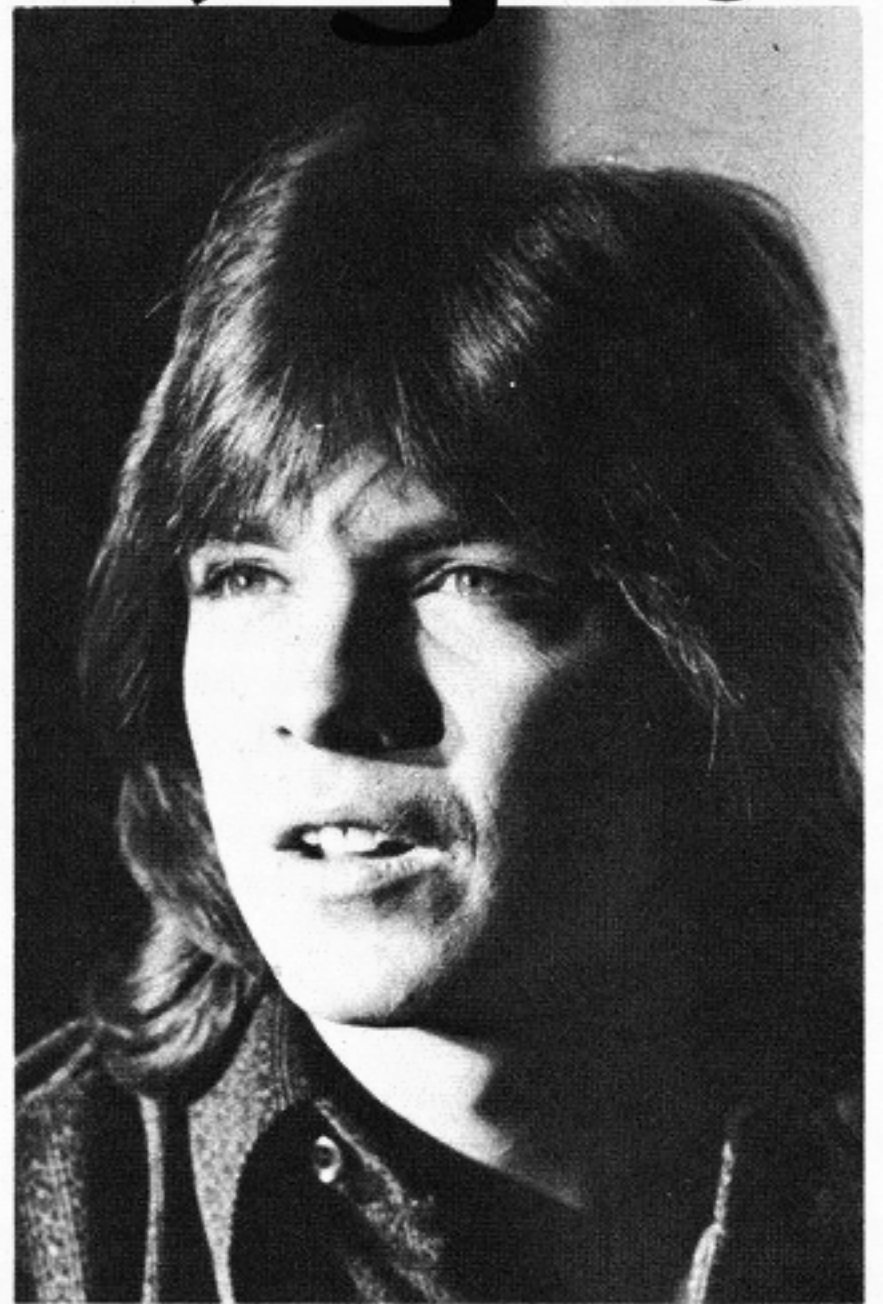
CORNER OF THE WORLD

He leaned back against the soft cushion of the car seat and breathed the night air. It had a soft fragrance of flowers and trees despite the otherwise dreary picture the night offered. His gaze wandered to his house—so quiet, so dark. It was a beautiful house, his own little corner of the world.

He was proud of it. It represented a part of his success and he had enjoyed decorating and furnishing it to his own taste. "His home." The words always gave him a thrill. This was where he could always come for rest and peace when he needed it so badly. If things were going wrong or if the pressures of the outside world were getting him down, all he had to do was to come home and a sense of happiness and calm returned to his spirit.

A WORLD INCOMPLETE

A shadow of a frown crossed his face. Yes, happiness waited for him there but it wasn't a complete happiness. He might feel happy at knowing he was where he most belonged but something was missing. And that something was



perhaps bothering him now—causing him to feel sad and not being able to say why.

At the studio that day, he had been busy and loving every minute of his work as he always did. The rest of the cast and crew had been terrific, helping and working with one another as they did everyday on the set.

At the end of the day, as everyone had called out their good-byes, David had lingered on the set. The set always looked so different when there wasn't a crowd of people hurrying to and fro, making it come alive. People and their energy brought life to it, and David suddenly realized then what was missing from his own home here.

People—a person. One person who could deepen its meaning of home and happiness. That one special person who could bring with her the warmth and

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