

UNREAL . . . BUT TRUE #9

She was a "Laker Girl," video DJ, choreographer and a pop star! Now she was a *celebrity judge on "American Idol"* and was at the height of her fame. Her *sweet demeanor along with sexy dancing and singing* made her a favorite. On this particular day . . . the former "Laker Girl" *strode into my office with a frazzled look on her face. A distressed damsel who was overwhelmed by her fans on the street.*

She approached me with an anxious look and I felt her need to regroup. After a brief discussion about her reason for being at Travel Auto Bag, I assumed she would benefit from a little solitude and encouraged her to browse on her own. I told my staff that she needed to be left alone and we should let her determine if she needed help.

Over two hours later, I was amazed how relaxed she became . . . more than that, I was surprised that she found our mundane stuff to be interesting. I was gratified when she came to my desk in complete calm and we got her what she needed without a fuss. I escorted her to the elevator and made sure she got on without interference.

When the doors closed . . .

I was relieved, although my help, with pads and pencils in hand, were disappointed. I was flattered that this over-wrought star, someone pursued and hounded to a nervous state, by the very people who say they love her, found my place of business to be relaxing. My business, a place that can be chaotic and stressful, was a little oasis of tranquility to someone else. I think I learned something from the "Laker Girl" on that afternoon!