



Why so shy, Ms Graham?

Eagerly I'm sitting in front of my computer and trying to think of a new column about Lauren.

So, while sitting and staring expectantly at my text program, hoping some idea would pop into my head, it suddenly strikes me.

The question I am not able to answer.

The question of all questions! A mystery! Really, I'm heading straight into deep desperation when realizing that there is no answer. I'm puzzled, I'm considering, I'm walking my apartment in deep despair.

Why does Lauren Graham have no official homepage?

Now I'd really like to see the faces of my readers when nothing, really absolutely nothing comes to their minds to explain that. See! Exactly!

So, why doesn't she have one?

Well, I have to admit it wouldn't be easy by now to still find a free URL because each and every address with 'Lauren Graham' and every possible addition are already used by fans.

I also can't imagine her sitting in front of her computer herself and creating a site. There are agencies for such jobs but she hasn't hired one of those either.

We live in the era of internet; this way of communication has changed our living maybe not as strong as the phone but still very far reaching. Without phone no internet. I can't imagine Lauren without a phone but internet? Well, she seems to buy at Ebay once in a while.

So it has to be something profound that keeps her from having her own homepage. Well, she dressed her opinion about internet users into a short "crazy internet people" and didn't make friends with it. Technical knock out!

Perhaps just all of us webmasters and webmistresses of Lauren Graham websites are doing such a great job that she isn't into competing. Competing? She's the content of all these sites; she wins every competition because she exists in the first place! Very philosophic.



It surely would be delightful for us and a shelter of bliss for Lauren: We could fill the guest book with declarations of devotedness, could rejoice in a Lauren blog, received news from first hand and, of course, the monthly live chat... oh boy, paradise couldn't be nicer.

Maybe there was a section like "My best recipes" or "Hannah's corner – stories of a life as a dog" or "Poker – how to rip everyone off".

Maybe there was a dignified section like "My favorite books" or "For witty reading" or "My life with a British sister" or "My father, the king of chocolate" or "Strawberry, the non-existent horse" or, even better "My closet" and we, the fans, could decide what she wears for special occasions. At least she wouldn't have to fear the fashion critics of her fans that way.

You see, the creativity of a Lauren-site has no limits.

But: Nothing! Not even a small hint of a homepage. No site with 'here soon` will be the site of me... Lauren Graham' written on it.

So the unresolved question remains: why not? I don't know, I'm out of ideas. Even with intensive thinking, how and what does Lauren feel (and that's what I'm always try to find out). No feelings, just emptiness.

Let me know in case you have any explanations for it. Please, lead me into the light, teach me and brighten me. Somehow Christmassy, the thought, isn't it? Sitting in the dark and waiting for a ray of light. Even if it only has to do with a homepage of Lauren Graham. Like I said, indeed the internet has changed everything, if possible even Christmas!

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