

In *The Other Me*, Maura receives a phone call for someone with her full name, and she begins to wonder what it would be like to be someone else.

Something about the phone call led me straight into an obsession.

What was this other Maura like? With the Mission Impossible marathon going strong in the background, I fired up my laptop and searched my name in public records. Of course, my address came up first, followed by 3978 Sycamore Lane. She'd owned the place since April 2005. I went to every internet site I could think of. The more I searched, the more information about the other me came to the forefront: CEO of West Bank, chairman of numerous boards, local activist.

Impressive! Everything I ever wanted to be.

I hit another link and a picture of the other Maura popped up. I inhaled. She was pretty, more beautiful than I would ever be. Shiny, straight auburn hair hung to her shoulders framing a heart shaped face, and her teal eyes stared out at me, as if she had perfect view into my being. I studied her picture and a sudden ire blazed through to my bones. Why did she get to be so beautiful? I hated my short curly brown hair and squat body.

If I can't be Cinnamon Carter, then maybe I can be-

The other me.

“The Other Me,” *Adventures for the Modern Woman*. Volume 2, Issue 3, April-May 2007. Published by Idea Gems. Revised 2017.

© 2007, 2017 by Susan Littlefield. All rights reserved.