

Forever A Lost Boy

The last few weeks have not been a good one if you were young or were related to some figure in the public eye of the 1980s.

First, it was Andrew Koenig (of *Growing Pains* fame). Last week, Marie Osmond's young son was found dead. Yet another blow in her long list of tragic events. And this morning, yet another teen figure gone astray: Corey Haim... one of the famous "Corey duo" of such 80s teen fare as *The Lost Boys*, *License to Drive*, and *Dream a Little Dream*. Sadly, Corey was always one who seemed to live life on the wild side and it finally caught up with him.

It just seems so tragic every time I hear something like this in the news. They may not have been A-list stars but many seem to fall under the allure of the old Hollywood glamour and glitz instead of focusing on their God given talent. Even more tragic is the reality that many fail to recognize or plain don't want to realize the grip that the "glamorous life" has on them until it is far too late.

I'm not sure what influence events such as this have on the public at large but someday you would think that people in similar situations would look at the tragedies and seek some form of help in dealing with it. Turning to friends, family, or God Himself for guidance. A bit of "tough love" may even help.

So, to all the Lost Ones out there, I would hope and pray that they look at these recent events learn from them, and may break free from the demons that seemingly control them.