

Funny Lost Bag Year ago I was flying from Berlin to Milan on Lufthansa. I reported this to the airline baggage department and left the airport. I had been working very hard for a week, trying to make the most of my time there; I had meetings every day, wrote proposals and reports, and discussed options with my associates, and so on. When we landed at Milan Malpensa Airport, I went through customs and waited at the luggage carousel. However, I had been unable to relax because I kept thinking of the backlog waiting for me for the preparations of BIT , Tourism Expo. When I searched through the bags, I found a brown bag with the same make and markings as mine but as I was about to wheel it away, I checked the name tag and found it wasn't mine. All the bags had been unloaded from the carousel.