

# Prompt 3: Mystery Cookie

**Prompt:** One Day you come into work and find a cookie mysteriously placed on your desk. Grateful to whoever left this anonymous cookie, you eat it. The next morning you come in and find another cookie. This continues for months until one Day a different object is left-and this time there's a note.

## My Story:

I stared at the small wrapped package perched on top of my keyboard. To the generally oblivious colleagues I worked with, it would seem like a very ordinary gift, something from ones mother or grandmother perhaps, due to its vintage brown paper wrapping and undyed twine encircling it. But to me this little parcel was an enigma. For the past few months, cookies had been appearing on my desk at regular spaced intervals. Being the kind of girl I was, and that kind being the non-organic, non-diet variety, I scoffed the cookies, one by one as they arrived. In hindsight, I admit, perhaps this was not the wisest choice, due to not having an inkling as to their mysterious origins but whatever, they were very delicious cookies.

But now this. Not a freshly baked confection as usual but a package, with a note! I could hardly contain my curiosity as I carefully lifted it and shook it lightly, taking care to not read the note - not yet. I examined every inch until I was satisfied that there were no more hidden secrets for the package to reveal, and then I turned the note over.

It read - Hi Mandy,

Thanks for agreeing to participate in the survey for my new bakery. I ask that you answer the questions honestly as to which type of cookies you liked the most and to return your answers to me no later than next week Monday. I am thrilled to be starting this new venture and could not have done it without your valuable feedback. Please accept this small gift as a token of my gratitude.

Regards,

Jonathan (from the third floor)