

BOO!

*By Joan Black*

Have you ever had the daylights scared out of you? Of course you have. How often in a lifetime do you say, without thinking about it, "You scared the daylights outta me!" Well, now is the time to give this 'daylights' phenomenon some thought. Just WHERE do you store all those daylights? And once they have been scared out of you do they automatically come back or do you have to manufacture new ones? Does your annual blood test include a procedure for checking your 'daylights' level?

You admit to a close friend "I was scared silly." Now 'silly' really is the last thing you want to be if you are fearful. In a scary situation you need to think clearly, be sensible, not do anything foolish. So for heaven's sake, if frightened, stay calm and eat chocolate – wait a while and you'll find everything will sort itself out and eventually return to its normal chaotic condition.

Keep your fingers crossed that nobody decides to "scare the pants off you." That could be so terribly embarrassing, especially if you are loaded down with packages and stuff and can't huddle over and cross your arms in front of where your pants ought to be.

"Scare the crap out of" somebody at your peril – that could be as unpleasant for the Scarer as for the Scaree.

We all realize that it would be fatal if "scared half-to-death" – TWICE.

I do hope I never have to cope with "being scared out of my Wits". I try to keep my Wits about me but they have a habit of wandering off – even when I'm not scared. So I'm concentrating on staying focused and aware of danger and creepy people and ... well, just everyday situations. This world is becoming a very scary place.