

## I'll Tell You What Is My Pet Peeve

*By Joan Black*

You ask me what is my Pet Peeve? I'll TELL you what is my Pet Peeve ... it's people who ask me what is my Pet Peeve!

Why in the blazes would ANYONE be interested in MY Pet Peeves? Don't they have enough peeves of their own to contend with? My Peeves, are MINE, they're personal, carefully tended and nurtured – brought out into the light of day only when I summon them. I enjoy my Peeves and if I want to make a PET out of one in particular, then that's my option.

What? Is this inquisitive person gonna sidle up to me and whisper, "Tell me your Pet Peeve and I'll fix it for you"? Maybe I don't WANT it fixed. A little (or even a lot) of angst every once in a while is good for the soul – prevents one from becoming complacent ... gives a body a chance to throw plates, stamp feet and run the gamut of swear words. Try it sometime, you'll feel so damn GOOD afterwards!

So, to all or any person out there who is curious about my Pet Peeve, I say "Get a life. Join a Writers Group or something. I don't care what irks YOU, so have the decency to not mess with MY irks." And even though you are so nosy, I shall forgive you because I am very tolerant person and lord knows, there are more than enough peeves floating around out there and if it makes you happy to make a pet out of one then feel free – I promise I won't ever pry into what or why.