

ZZZ Unexpected Visit

by Natalie Lawson

I was sitting quietly and reading the end of an interesting book. All of the sudden I heard this loud buzzing in my ear coming from a horsefly. I swatted it away but it continued to be annoyingly obscurant and I recalled another instance, a few years ago, when another horsefly came at me out in the hallway like a dive bomber.

I swung at it and it kept coming back at me toward my face, as though by placing itself in front of my face it could see me better. I bet we played a tennis game that lasted at the very least a good five minutes. My heart rate had raised to the point of a rock and roll drummer! I'm surprised that that in itself didn't scare it away. I can still remember how frightened I felt that I started laughing to myself. Good thing I was alone or someone would have thought I lost my mind.

My experience with this current visitor was a little more productive. I picked up my lovely cross-stitched fly swatter and swung it a couple of times and it flew out under the hall door. I really think a fly recognizes a flyswatter and they escape as quickly as possible. Hopefully that will be my last unexpected flying visitor.