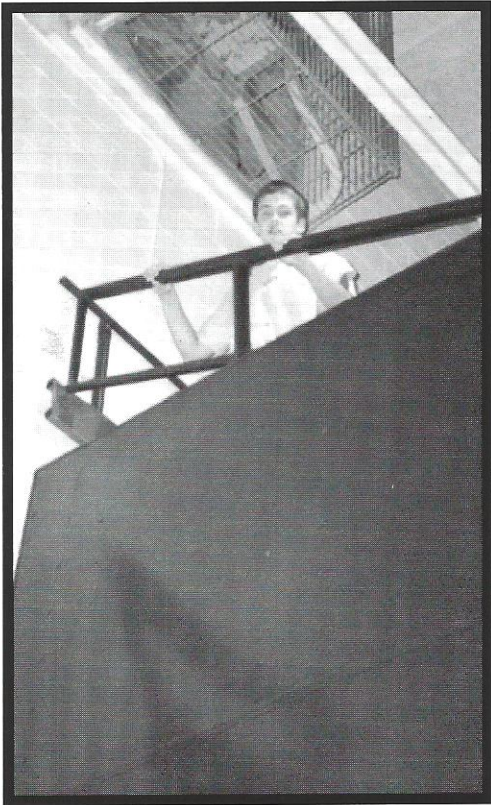
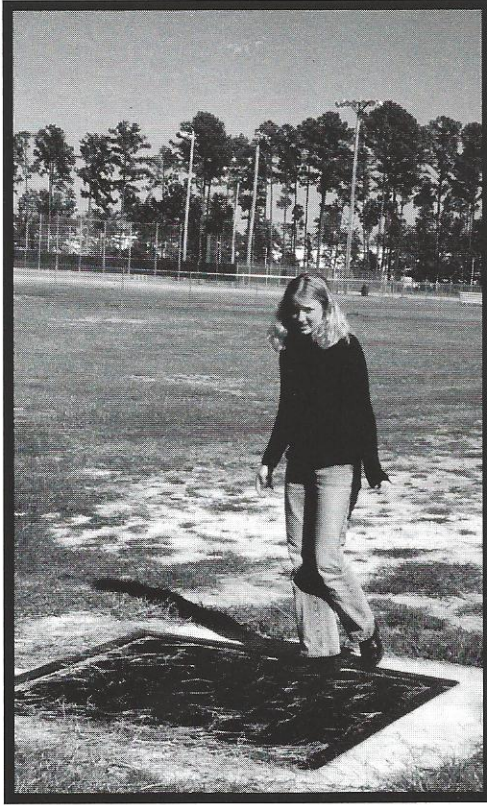


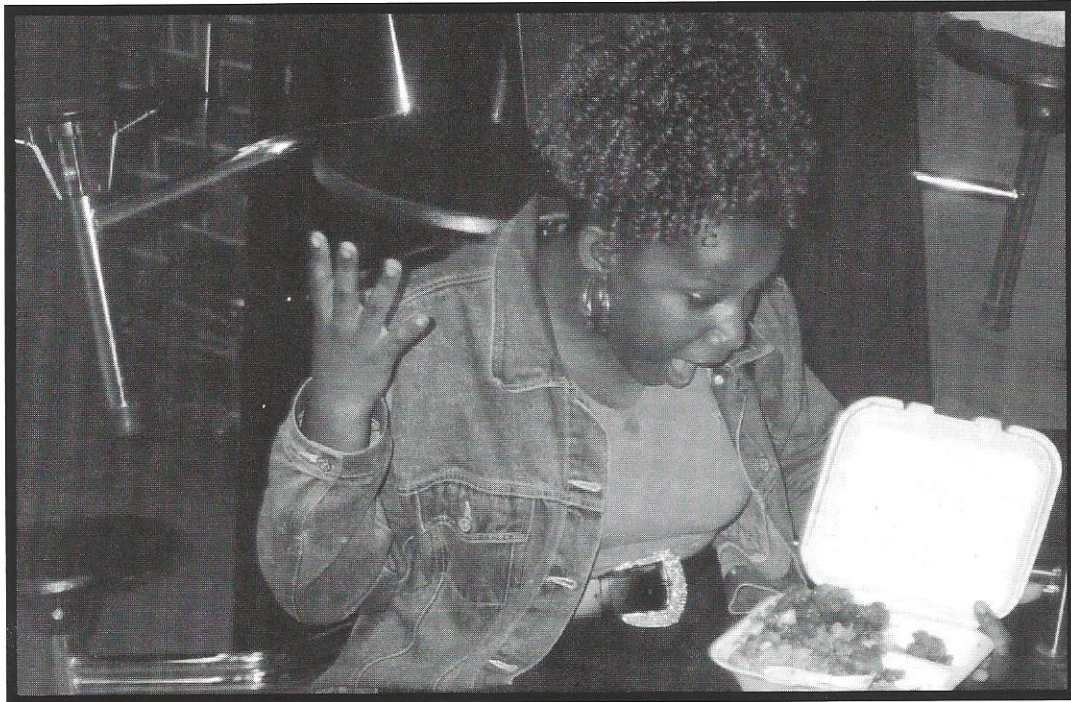
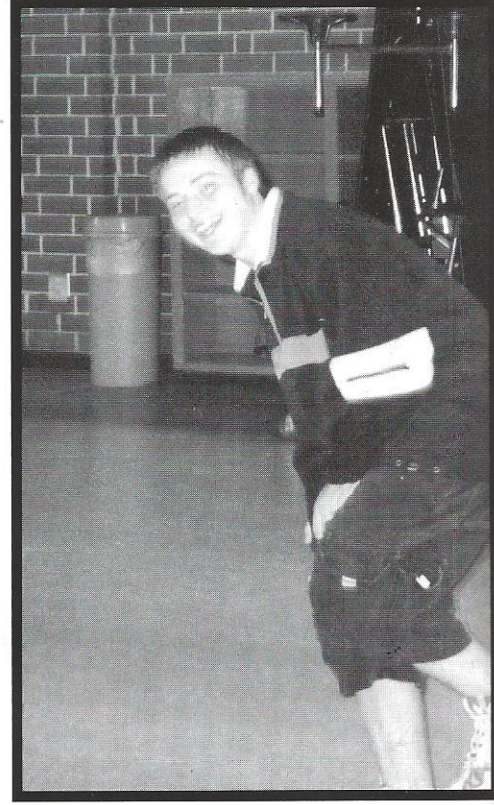
Don't look down! Tensely grabbing the rails of the bleachers in the gym, freshman **Daniel Thomas** looks at the ground below. "I am afraid of the fall, not the height," Daniel said.



Clownin' Around. "I'm scared to death of grates. I have been ever since I saw *IT* by Steven King. The idea of a clown grabbing me really creeps me out," sophomore **Mamie Foreman** said.



Dashing for cover. "I'm afraid of my pants falling down in the middle of the commons area," freshman **Eric Thomas** said, who admitted that he was most afraid of embarrassing himself at school.



Meow meow! Chewing carefully, sophomore **Sarah Rivers** was most afraid of finding the meat of stray dogs or cats in her Chinese food. "I just can't bear the fact that I may be eating pets," Sarah said.

Achy Breaky Heart. Looking desperately at his empty side, junior **Julius Deal's** worst fear is having his heart broken. When it came to the girls, he had a soft side. "The ladies really get to me," Julius said.

