

They are there for the taking. Well, you have to pay for them. Those lovely bags of sweet corn, made with sugar (sometimes honey) can go anywhere with you. Sharing a taste is up to the quilter.

Candy corn is in season.

Most quilters do not have to ask permission to purchase these succulent triangles of flavor. We can hide them from our conscience and plead guilty when we find them, open the colorful orange package and grab a handful of candy. Sweet, mouthwatering candy is energizing and sugar satisfying. There is no sharing when eaten with someone who does not like the taste of candy corn or the Fall mixture. Raise your hand if you do not like candy corn. I will find you.

A sugar high can get a quilt top started and finished in a day. (Perhaps that is how Eleanor does it). You will find that you can even think of a dinner menu and fix it in between piecing block A to block B. Washing the kitchen floor is swift. Folding laundry is done with a flick of the wrist.

Magic happens when you open a bag of candy corn. Imagine the fragrance. Imagine the feel of teeth biting down onto the two or three triangles of flavor. Imagine the taste. So, Boo To You this Halloween month. Stop imagining and head on down to the candy store. But, be prepared. Each and every bag of packaged candy will taunt you to purchase them. "Take me, take me," they chant. "Over here, Hey you, over here," comes a holler from the next aisle. The M&M's are beckoning.

Life is mind boggling in the candy section. If only the roses in the flower section could chant and produce a sweet fragrance like yesteryear. The only method of abstinence is to listen to the packages of candy not suited to your taste buds. If there are any you do not like swiftly select them and trot out of the aisle of free choice and pay for the candy for the Trick or Treaters. Perhaps waiting for the day before the haunts come by is best. Temptation will be held at bay.

It's a sweet season. So, enjoy it anyway you like. I need a nap.

Lana Russ

