Fear is the innate sense of being scared of the unknown and wanting to give in to your apprehensions. We all fear like when my friend he went to the haunted house last year and then he saw a real ghost just like Blair Witch project but he didn’t get it on tape but it would have been really scary if he did. However, none have feared quite so much as those priests in the church and those soldiers in Bunker Hill and kids who dress up on Halloween. Fear is something that consumes our world and is something I’m gonna look at in my paper through priests, bunker hill and Halloween.

Kendall Phillips says “…Movies and monsters lurk in our minds because of the images they present of things to constantly fear…vultures eat babies to scare us, priests take on possessed children and then women get chased by crazy demonic pond creatures.” [Phillips, Films, 999]. This means that it is a part of our culture to fear things that could be there. Life is fearful, because of these ideas of the unknown and what could lurk around the next corner. Halloween is a great time to look at fear because the different costumes represent what we fear and is the one night when we try to look our fears in the eye and laugh at those feelings.

War is another time to fear, like in the Second world War’s battle of bunker hill. Those soldiers were scared but they still charged ahead in battle. I visited the scene of destruction and fear last year. As I stood there on the field, I thought of the how I could never fight in a war because I am a pacifist. Fighting connotes a sense of fear in me, of having to live with the knowledge that because of my actions people could die, like “Grandma always told me of the day that the battle was fought. Thousands of soldiers right there on her front lawn, they were scared, she could tell. They just kept going through, screaming and running into the fight!” as Holmes noted. (Holmes 2).
Works Cited:


Holmes, Oliver Wendell.  *Grandmother’s Story of Bunker Hill battle*.  New York: 1883, Dodd, Mead & Company