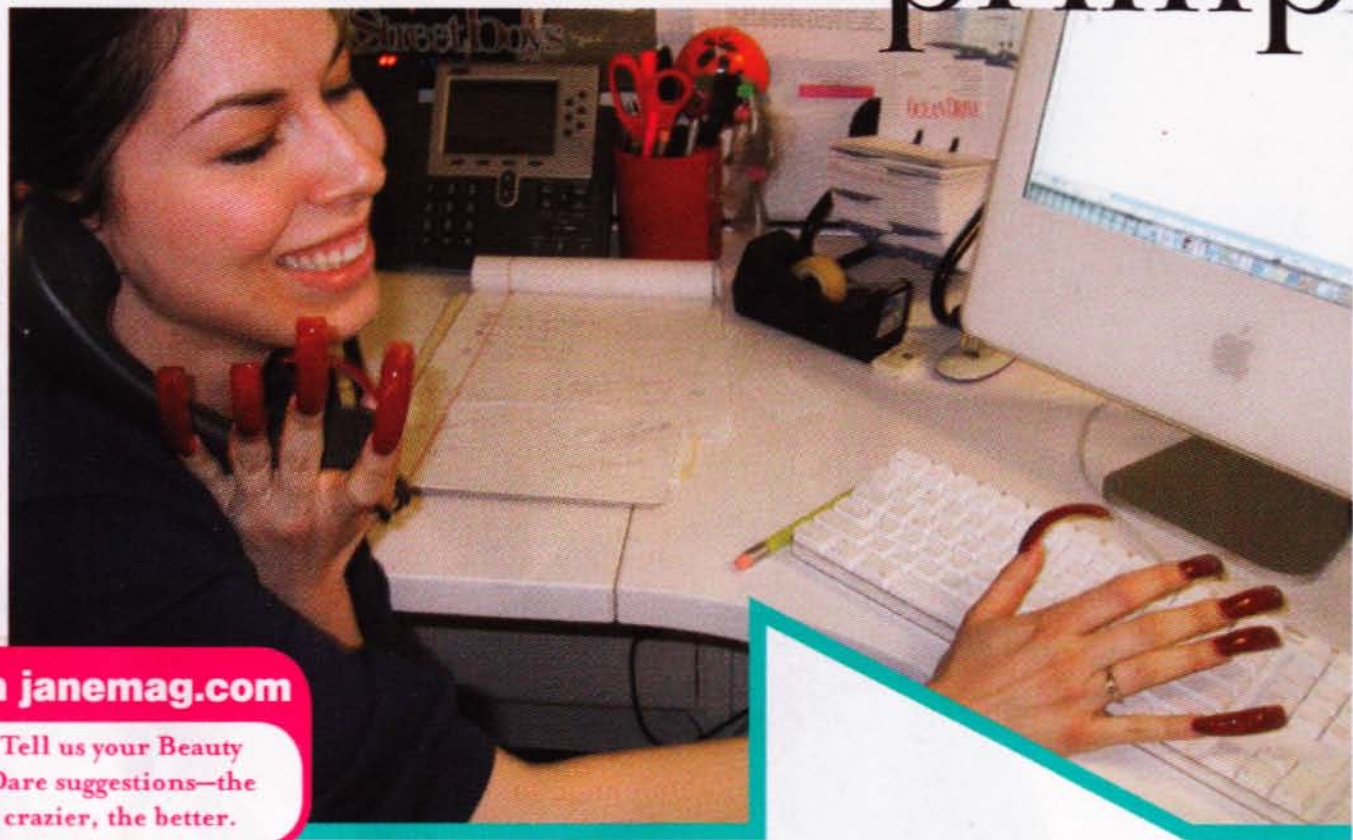


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Tell us your Beauty Dare suggestions—the crazier, the better.

Beauty Dare Talon nails

I see women working at the post office with nails so long, it makes me wonder how they get anything done. Well, apparently I went insane, because I decided to get bright-red three-inch acrylic nails just to find out. I expected to feel vixenish or something, but when I saw confused stares from people on the street, I felt more like a circus freak. At work, I couldn't pick anything up unless I made a fist and grasped with my knuckles. I tried to check my voice mail but couldn't handle the phone, and when I attempted to type, it took 15 seconds to peck my name, which came out as "VCojne7y." Erin passed me a cellophane-sealed box of chocolates and laughed cruelly at my desperate struggle to open it. But the lowest point was when a staffer offered to unzip my jeans so I could use the bathroom. Humiliated, I opted to hold it—which was my second bad decision of the day, because it took five painful hours of soaking in acetone to get the nails off. Take this as a warning, in case you're interested in getting your own claws. —**Courtney D.**