

There's always a story

## Description

Step back to August. Remember me talking about the DFW Yarn Crawl? The first weekend of the crawl I was sola (I know, that looks incorrect in english but it *is* a spanish word and I am female, so there ya go) in my pursuit of yarn. I spent an afternoon visiting the shops closest to home. The last and most distant destination was [Holley's Yarn Shoppe](#) where I met Abby from [Twisted Owl Fiber Studio](#), located in Longview, Texas. I arrived at the store with only about 5 minutes to closing! I almost didn't go since I didn't think I'd make it but then I decided that, surely there would be a hoard of people there. And, well, not so many people and the folks looked like they were really ready for a cocktail. Abby was packing up and here I came! I so wanted to dive into the bins of yarn.

Instead, I posed the questions I ask *a-lot*, which are: "Which of your yarns is your favorite right now? Which of the yarns you have with you are one of a kind? Which yarn will I not be able to get after you leave today?" The last is because I knew Holley's carried some of her yarns throughout the year.



And this is the yarn with which she sent me home: Show Off: *If I want exposure, I'll get my tits out.* Hmm. I knew there had to be a story there and indeed there was. Kind of like the yarn equivalent to Top Chef but without the whole getting kicked off the island thing. And, I know, I'm mixing my references but it's a tv thing and I don't watch tv so it's a miracle I even know these things exist. Anyway, I digress.



Abby said that one of her good yarn dyeing buddies made this super awesome batch of yarn. She, Abby, was really taken with the colors and how they all played out and asked her friend about the specifics. Said friend didnâ??t want to give it up but Abby said she thought she could figure it out on her own and this is the result. Not wanting to rain on her friends parade, she didnâ??t dye but the one skein. And *now* itâ??s **mine!** Of course I needed something to go with it and also took home a corally color.

That was great but I have a thing about even numbers and that only gave me two skeins to work with for a project, *yet to be determined at that point*. So, in October during the Hill Country crawl, I looked for a third color from Abby. No luck. And then. My in-laws (yes, we really do love each other) were in town and we went to Fort Worth to see the exhibit at the Kimbell. We arrived only to find out the museum didnâ??t open until noon on Fridaysâ??my fault, but really, why would they do that on Friday? So, Google gave me the good news that there was a yarn shop within walking distance. HOW FORTUNATE ð???



Emily went with me and Jim went with Tom to the Modern for an hour. And, hereâ??s the reason Iâ??m telling you this: I found my third Twisted Owl color at [West 7th Wool](#). And itâ??s purple (I donâ??t know why I fight it, Iâ??m so much happier when purple is involved). Yay! I feel so much better now.

And now I do have an idea of what to make with this fun yarn. It may be more challenging than it usually is since the pattern only seems to be available in German. HmMMMMMM. I can figure it out,

I'm sure. I have a dictionary.

I hope everyone has had a wonderful food and family day this Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things.

**Category**

1. Uncategorized

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