Yarn Travels

Description

I could also write â??Yarn, Travelsâ?•. Both would be correct and each would mean something slightly different. â??Yarn Travelsâ?• indicates that yarn is an adjective modifying travels. I have been on many trips that could be labelled that way. In â??Yarn, Travelsâ?• yarn is a noun and travels a verb that defines what yarn does.

Iâ??ll tell you a story that requires both of the versions. Last May, Tom and I travelled from Dallas to California to El Paso and then back to Dallas. While in California we spent the night in the San Francisco area visiting friends, had lunch in Berkeley and I found a yarn shop. Big surprise to no one with me. We had to walk through a bunch of construction to find The Black Squirrel but it was worth the walk. A place for folks to gather, lots of windows and the walls lined with yarn. I actually had a pattern in mind, thank goodness, so the gal who was there helped me find what I can now confirm is the perfect yarn since I just finished the project. The pattern I used is called The Sidewalk Shawl by designer Kimberly K. McAlindin. She has many patterns on Ravelry.

default watermark

The yarn is from some folks in Montana about 200 miles from where my friend Nancy lives. The Farmerâ??s Daughter is in Great Falls. They have a lovely â??who we areâ?• story on the site. Iâ??m unclear whether their wool comes from their own herd or is sourced but the yarn is scrumptious. You can find their yarn in many places but in order for me to buy in a LYS I would need to travel as no-one carries it in Dallas.

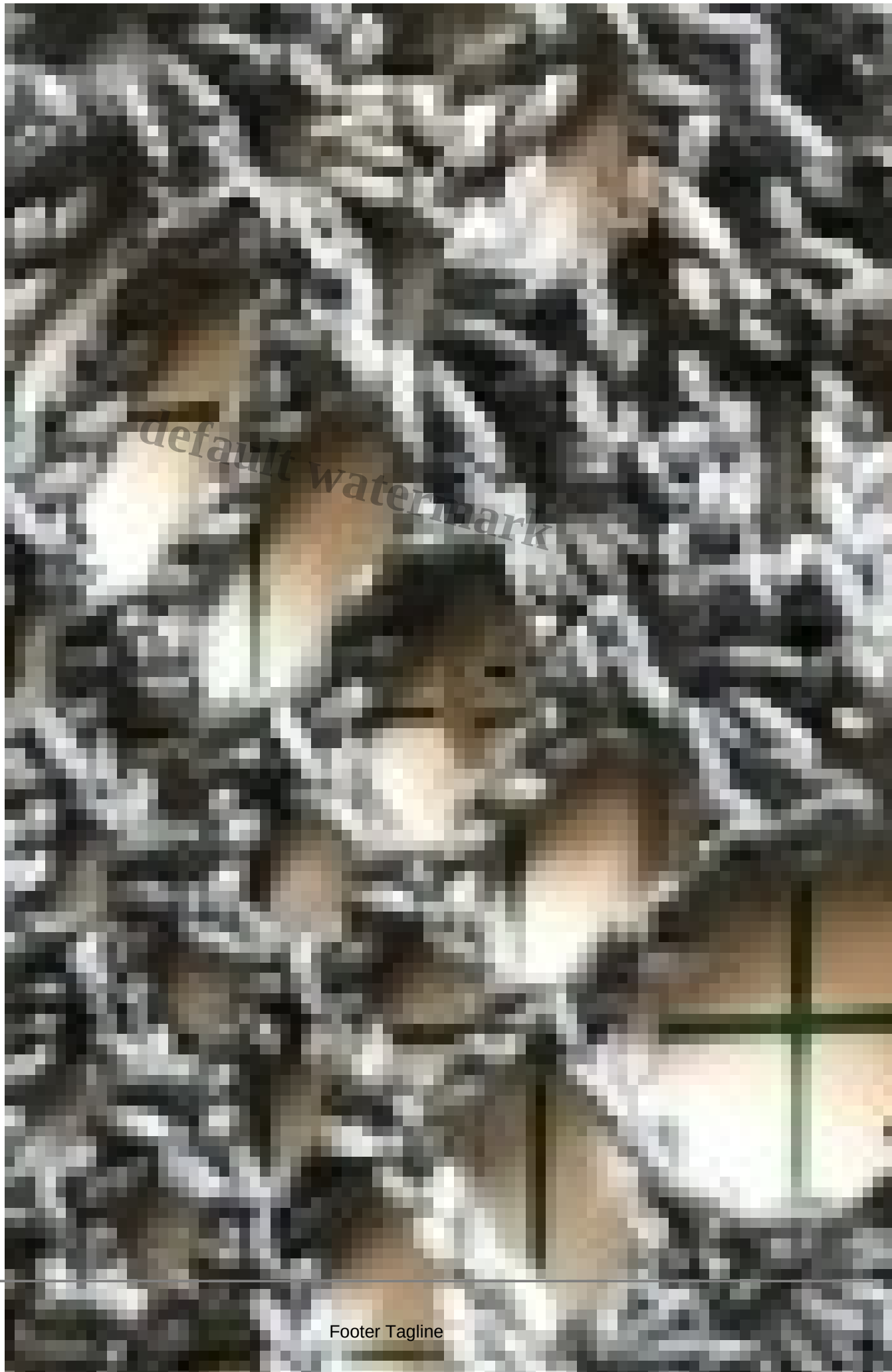
-

default watermark

default watermark

-

default watermark


default watermark

-

default watermark

default watermark

The color name is Castle Rockâ?¦you GOT fans could use it for something if you could find it ð??? Their yarn travels all over the country and internationally as well. You could say they are well travelledâ?¦

In one of my other lives, I was a potter. I loved getting my hands in the clay. As a child I loved playing in the mud. After I started throwing on the wheel, I would sometimes get lost in thought while centering the clay and forget I was actually supposed to make something. It was so soothing.

I say that but in the beginning it was frustrating because I felt I could never get it rightâ?¦I remember being so proud on one day because I thought I had it. When I took it to my teacher, he took it from me to look at, popped the batt on another wheel and proceeded to play with the clay. I was devastated. My OCD brain thought â??being centeredâ?• was a static state that would be ruined if tampered with. I didnâ??t realize then that the way to tell if it was centered properly would be to â??push it down and pull it upâ?•. Itâ??s a â??feelâ?• thing more than a â??seeâ?• thing.

Sorry, I digressed. The point is that it became almost a meditative activity at times. I experience that effect when gardening and even when melting glass. The activity is more important than the finished product or project. Tom sent me a link to an article in the WSJ a couple of days ago that talks about crocheting and knitting being meditative. They even do team building classes where they get folks around the table to learn how and get them to hand in their iPhones for the duration of the event. Hereâ??s the link to it. Mindful Knitting, Itâ??s the Journey, Not the Scarf. Who knew itâ??s a thing?

default watermark

My first crochet project! June 2016

My friends and I engaged in this activity on vacay without anyone telling us! Although we didnâ??t call it team building and apparently we mostly put up our phones since I canâ??t find a good pic of us all huddled over our crochet hooks. I will say that there might have been wine involved.

I may not always respond to the comments you guys post but I love reading them and learning what my ramblings have triggered in your memories and thoughts. Thank you for sharing them with me.

I hope you have a wonderful Memorial Day weekend.

Category

1. Uncategorized

Date Created
May 24, 2019

Author
admin

default watermark