

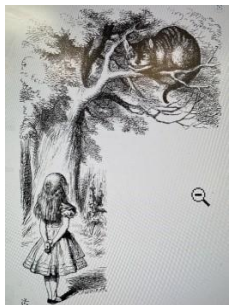
## Now What? All my looms are empty?

Why do I have so much time and too little time to weave? Too much that I might/should weave, but only feel an abundance of too much noise, numbness, and too much cacophony! What



do I want

to weave? It's not that I am out of ideas exactly. Well, not exactly true. My loom is silent. I am silent. I need the silence. The world is not silent. What do I/should I fill the silence with? I feel caught in a mass of not so good mental stimulation and grumbling/grumpy exasperation everywhere I turn... Too much, but not enuff.



"Alice sighed wearily. 'I think you might do something better with the time,' she said, 'than waste it in asking riddles that have no answers.' 'If you knew Time as well as I do,' said the Hatter, 'you wouldn't talk about wasting it.'"



But, what do I want to say? Weaving can be a long commune with thoughts and feelings when one wants to weave ones own truths. The question life is getting shorter at mt age how does and who does want to spend that time with? Good or bad, but something to be careful of maybe sometimes and something to think about. Where is the joy? Where is the joy of just being? The gratitude of being able to weave and be? I need it back...



"Alice sighed wearily. 'I think you might do something better with the time,' she said, 'than waste it in asking riddles that have no answers.' 'If you knew Time as well as I do,' said the Hatter, 'you wouldn't talk about wasting it.'" I want to say nothing. Do nothing. Just be.



So, I warped my loom to weave 3 flowers to weave with a friend just for fun. I have committed the time until my next Share a Bench begins (May 13) to weave for fun and joy and of course gratitude-a mental emotional mental "staycation" sort



of- a 5 inches by about 15 inches tapestry. Just the things I love to weave and weave with-embroidery floss, plain black



background with textured black yarn. Intensely, coloured flowers-red/orange, red and burgundy, and last but not least a hibiscus all frilly



and wild, but not quite that I captured in a pix when I was in Hawaii.

Weaving with a friend so I don't get side tracked time wise. I am grateful she is willing. Time is short, but not really if I work at it and don't get side tracked and stay in my zone. Needs to be done before I leave for My Grandson Spencer's Graduation from Flagler on the first of May. Getting back to

basics and why I weave tapestry. Focusing on basics. Letting go of those things I do not need in my weaving practice. It's been a long winter for all of us. It's **Time for a bit of fun** doing something that I love.



Cheers and all-Kathe





