

A Little Spinning

My feeble attempts at Tour de Fleece notwithstanding, I do actually start spinning during that event, I just ~~never finish on time~~ keep to my own schedule. Take this lovely merino-bamboo fiber that I got at a (sad) closeout sale of an LYS:



I finally finished it this week - it sat on tubes awaiting a good soak and thwak. The fiber itself is a pretty good imitation of merino-silk, with a better price tag. It is dyed by Maia of [Tactile Fiber Arts](#), who I met years ago as she was getting started with her business, and how I got the spinning bug in the first place. Hopefully it will turn into a Christmas gift sometime this fall. Don't you believe in magic like that? Just lovely, lovely stuff.

Yesterday I ventured out with my cousin and Mom for lunch - they were both wearing sweaters that I had made them (this one and this one), and kidding me for not adhering to the dress code. Oops. Fiber lunch fail. Obviously no-one had told me.

And yesterday, because there is not enough for my body to deal with, I managed to thwak by forehead with one of those small red-and-white coolers that I was attempting to put away before my cousin showed up. By lunch, my stomach wasn't doing so well, and the rest of the day I spent in bed hunkered down with a bad stomach and head, wondering what new ailment had popped up, and then it "hit" me - it was a small concussion. Geez. Pox and head thwaks. At least the hurricanes decided to stay on the East Coast.

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All the gloom and doom news is a downer, but this lovely piece that was posted on The Knit Wits Ravelry board was a big cheerer-upper. Take a look!

[Grrr. embedding not working - use this link]

[Yarn Bombs: When Good Knitters Go Bad.](#)