



Inklings, Hints and Tidbits

Clue # 3

Detail: Old Baltimore block; quilt unfinished. But didn't this stitcher have style! How can we tell? What are its elements? Could we recognize among the many, this artist who tied her bows without any knots?



Clue # 4

My father died at 57; my mother at 95. Like yesterday, as though a child, I see him put down his keys, then his brief case into which my mother had tooled his initials. The smell of the unheated old ford and the cold still on him, I remember, still. My mother mid '90's, carefully, ceremonially, taking off her hand-worn Vermont Country Store leather mittens, and tucking them, just so, into the nursing

home bureau, 3rd drawer down. Such simple memories, so visceral and comforting. For a moment, as though they were here.