

THE HAUNTING OF MY UFO

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300 Words

I'm not one to accumulate UFO's. I'm way too addicted to the satisfaction that I feel when I actually complete a quilt. Quilter friends of mine have lots of UFO's, due mainly I think, to the wonderful anticipation and excitement of always starting something new.

Now having said that, I have one BIG UFO that I can't seem to shake! It gleefully stalks me from room to room in my home, as my sewing studio keeps being relocated. The latest incarnation of my studio is in our basement...I have much more space now and much better lighting – all the better to see my UFO mocking me from the confines of a large Tupperware container.

The genesis of my UFO came with extremely good intentions on my part. A quilt shop in Cochrane, Alberta was offering an exquisite bear-themed block of the month. Of course, the blocks were delightful and wonderful and I just had to enroll. So, I paid my money and every month a lovely packet of pattern and fabric arrived in my mailbox. I tore into each block of the month (for oh about eight months) and dutifully completed the bear appliques. I'm not at all sure what happened to make me stop constructing those blocks, but stop I did. Now, I'm left with eight lovely blocks and seven little packets of pattern and fabric.

There is something to be said about momentum....once it's lost, it's hard to regain. I take the completed blocks out of their Tupperware home every now and again. It's a reminder, each and every time, that I must finish this project. It would make a child such a lovely charity quilt and for that reason alone, it's more than worth the time and effort to finish it off. Wish me luck!