

## Sisters – a poem by Rosemary Styles

Read to us at a 'Show and Tell' in Klamath Falls on Sunday July 15 2007

I have visited Sisters in Oregon  
I am very glad that I had gone.  
Sisters motel is where we stayed.  
Fabric shops is where we played.  
The quilted Forest and Stitchin Post  
now which one did I look the most?  
Sew many Quilts and Quilters Rooster  
Gave my fabric stash such a booster  
No classes there did I attend  
Perhaps I did not comprehend  
The fun and learning there intended  
My disbelief now suspended.  
And so I gave them all a miss which was for me  
quite remiss.  
The teacher's Lectures told their story  
We saw their quilts in all their glory.  
High Desert area well worth seeing  
Of how the area came into being  
The Garden quilts went down a treat.  
With drinks and cookies for us to eat.  
Picnic in the Park what can I say  
Which brings us round to The Quilt Day  
The feast of colour all around  
Lit your eyes and could be found,  
On houses, Fences, Businesses too, what a sight for us to view.  
With Jackie as our mother hen, who tells us who, what, why and when.  
And without Karin's expertise we would not have had any of these  
With Crater Lake to end the day just what is left for me to say  
But thanks to Richard, Russ, Jerry and Chuck whose driving skills and driving luck have  
led us last Frisco bound on quilting trips we may be found  
So thank you for your company that's all you are going to hear from me.



PS Apologies to Mount Sherman for leaving out a mention of their show!

