

It was not necessary that she found it, however it bugged her that she could not remember where she put the thing last week.

A week was not that long ago, she thought as she took a deep breath and released it with a sigh. Silly that she could not recall what she did with the quilt. It is, as they say, bigger than a bread box. (Who uses a bread box nowadays? The last one she recalled seeing was on the countertop of her mother-in-law's kitchen last century.)

The quilt can be described as a twin-size bed quilt measuring 54 inches by 71 inches, according to Washington Stars Quilt Guild Community donation quilt measurements. The colors can be subtle or muted gem tones. The design is a flip and sew four-patch put on the diagonal backed with a foundation. Each square is pieced to depicted a scrambled 14-inch square. There is no rhyme nor reason to the piecing. Perhaps, that is the reason the quilt in question is in-hiding. This quilt is embarrassed as to its look...a mishmash. No quilt in its right mind would appear in public looking like a circus clown scrambling out of a mini car with nine other clowns wearing tuxedos and princess gowns. How embarrassing!

Last week this quilt was hanging around on the wall in a Livingroom. She was the feature of the month adding color to the grey couch sitting underneath her. She hung proudly. Then she was taken off the hanger, folded up nicely, and tucked gently in the wardrobe next to her quilt cousin who always chided her. This cousin quilt was "dress-right-dress" with all the triangle points meeting and all the flying geese in a perfect formation. It was darn right intimidating. So, the Mishmash decided to disappear.

Mishmash had a right to leave, she told herself. Afterall, it was her life. Her quilt maker searched all the storage areas: underneath beds, on top of beds, inside closets, and again in the wardrobe holding various size quilts for various seasons and opportunities to show-off their color and workmanship. Still no luck....until, of course, the last search. (It always happens that way, it is the last place you look, right?) Mishmash was hiding between the quilt made with a combination of fabric from members of a Bee. Each of the nine members made a quilt sharing each other's fabric selections. The Bullseye quilt was atop the Mishmash. The Jacobean embroidery quilt was underneath.

Ah, success! The quilt must have been there all time, just not showing her colors during the first two searches. Now, though, it was time to add the final touch to this bed-size quilt...a label and a sleeve. She will then be properly dressed up for her presentation at the local library quilt show at the end of the summer season.

She will sparkle with her mishmash of color and free-flow design, just the right quilt to catch a look or two from library patrons. She is a good presentation, a good find.

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