Standing on tip toes helps a little but I still cannot see how long the line is ahead of me. I look around and cannot recognize anyone. Where is this line going and why?

At first being at the end of the line was troubling. Then, with in a batting of an eye the end was miles behind me. This line seems to be heading to a certain elevator. It is the most popular line so staying behind the elderly gentleman and in front of the quilter is the way to go. Hey, wait. A quilter? Ah, she is putting the finishing touch on an applique design. Cute! It's a cloud with a silver lining.

Oh, good, the line is moving faster. The elevator is almost full. There is just a little more room. I squeeze in and stand, again, on tip toe. The quilte ris left behind. I am ready to ride up to.... wait...does that sign read "Heaven Next Stop"? I wonder where that other one is going," I edge backward as the doors in front of me quietly close.

"Oh, No! What is that racket? Someone please turn off that noise."

"Wake up, wake up, dear. Your alarm went off," says my husband.

Waking from a dream so vivid is always confusing. "Where am? Where was I?" Who is the quilter in my dreamworld? Why did I dream of a little bit of heaven? Perhaps, subconsciously I need to get that Hawaiian Applique wall hanging completed by Quilt Show time. Finishing the bed quilt for a grandson is high on my mind, too.

Distractions abound, though. There is the harvesting of the Peonies, the cultivating of the Sweet Peas, and the gathering of the Lavender. Piecing the gem colored Happy Quilt is on my list, though. It is truly heavenly. Each of the finished 19 rows stretch to 66 inches. There are 14 more heavenly rows to complete.

Colorful pieces brighten the design wall, the floor. Batik brights and cotton gem tones add summertime colors to the room. Smiles at the finish line will be swee, a little bit of Heaven, no matter how long it takes to get there. Heavenward, though is the only way to go.

I wonder if I knew anyone in the other line. And where was that elevator going?

Lana Russ

