

Top Ten Fib Finalists

for
each
fun fur
dog poncho
I pledge to knit five
traditional fair isle sweaters
--Rebekkah

Hook.
Spin.
Lightly
drop spindle.
Begin hand spinning.
Stop often to untangle cats.
Eventually use the yarn to make them cat toys.
(That they will then completely ignore – because that bread twist tie is much more
cerebral.)
--Peach

oh
how
I can't
help but think
that some new knitters
could be oh so much happier
if they would take up the sport of decoupage instead
--Patrice

Knit
One,
Purl two.
My sweater:
A work of genius!
Perfect for those who have three arms.
--Gregory K., Father of the Fib

I
told
my son,
"When I die,
make my shroud of white
cashmere; sell the rest on E-bay."
--Anne Barney

So

much
knitting
will end up
in a plastic bag
waiting for the charity truck.
--Kit Vargas

He
says
How can
you just sit
and knit, knit and knit?
So I smile and think quietly
of the alternative - for he sure must be clueless.
--Anna Marie Sansonetti

You
chose
to knit
the worst damn
sweater I have seen
in my twenty-two years on earth.
A hideous cacophony of clashing colors.
I should not be surprised. You chose to make a sweater from the cover of Knitter's.
--Anna Limoges

Fie,
Drache!
Oh fey,
Flaming Queen!
Damsel in Distress.
Taste; Knight. Save us from crap Design.
In dark, deep dungeon bury him--and bind fast his hands.
--Michelene Russell