

I saw a lady tatting when at the County Fair.  
It looked so inviting that I stopped to watch her there.  
With Mothers Day in mind my thoughts were going wild.  
So I asked "Could I do that?" she answered "Just sit down my child".

I have an extra shuttle and some thread that you can use.  
So sit you down here we go. We don't want you to lose.  
The Palmetto Tatters Guild is just where you belong.  
We show you things that you can use and do it for a song."

Well, I sat and tried it. It looked simple so I thought.  
I was going to tat a butterfly that hadn't yet been caught.  
I knotted and I knotted and just kept cutting thread.  
"But you can do it. Just watch me." That patient lady said.

I joined the group, and was I caught!! You will surely know.  
That if you get the fever, it will grow and grow and grow.  
The butterfly I finished, glued it to a card, then  
When I gave it to my mother she was like a mother hen.

"Did you make this?" "I did" I said and proudly showed my thread  
"That's great" she said, "And now you will be able to bake bread".  
So if you want a lovely pastime, but be warned, you will get caught  
In buying books and books and thread and thread until your Bankbook  
shows "naught."

Joyce Harper, Creemore, ON, Canada – PTG Tat Day 2004  
Written on the spur of the moment in thanks to the Palmetto Tatters.