

2018 tree

When Lori, Cindy and Sandy T. were here to help clear out all that fabric in our storage room, Jim surprised me and put up our tree (first official day of fall, no less!). They thought it might make me feel better and it sure does. It took another week to decorate it.

My cousin in Nebraska told me last year that she had strung lights from top to bottom, teepee style, so we tried that. Ok, the wires didn't tuck between the branches and looked pretty conspicuous. We put a bunch of red balls on it but the wires still sang out. I went digging and found a bunch of ice cycles, that silver stringy stuff.

Lots and lots of it covered the wires nicely but Jim didn't much like the silver stuff all over the rug and he started going after the floors with the vacuum cleaner. I suggested that he simply pick up the fallen strings and put them back on the tree or the tree would be bare by Thanksgiving. Alrighty then! I came in here and found him picking up the strings and just flinging them by the handful back at the tree instead of placing them one by one. It is great! Some spots have clumps of silver larger than the red glass balls. It is certainly a one-of-a-kind tree now and it is the prettiest ever!

By the way, when the heater is on, the ice cycles wave and the whole tree shimmers.

