There was a wedding behind our beds. We strung lights and hung flowers above the concrete slab to make a canopy. We lit candles, walked the bride to the groom, and cried. We cut the cake on one of our goodwill coffee tables that had been sitting on the front porch way too long. We drank mimosas and champagne. We danced until our feet were sore.

We have fires back here all the time. We swing on the not so stable tire swing. We picked up the tire from the side of the road. Had to drill a huge hole in it to get the old rope through.

I love watching my dog run around and play in the leaves. The garden doesn’t grow much. There are too many trees for sprouts to come up.
Figure 2. *Catalog Collages 52/65*. Katherine Taylor Allison. Watercolor, Fabric, Thread, Ink, on Paper. 2020-2022.
Figure 5. *Invented Landscape 1*. Katherine Taylor Allison. Fabric, Thread, Watercolor, Acrylic Ink, Pen. 2021-2022.
Figure 6. Diorama Installation (top view). Katherine Taylor Allison. Soft Sculpture Installation. 2022
Figure 7. Diorama Installation (mid view). Katherine Taylor Allison. Soft Sculpture Installation. 2022