



of my own questions about the value of making itself. As I stitch, I ask myself questions: Has a painter ever counted her strokes and assigned value to a painting based solely thereon? How is the value of an *idea* quantified? What really is the true value of a French knot? Can I pay for a cheeseburger with French knots? Or, perhaps more appropriately, a craft beer? Does it matter whether or not *my* hands make the stitches? How does the value change when stitched by another? Is value contained in the product or in the process? Does the hand really matter?

I never reach any concrete conclusions from any of these questions, but continuing to make new work drives me to continue asking. Or vice versa.