

Writing Projects Gone Weird: or, Saturday, I Knit A Cat

By Holly Lisle



KnitCat Stares at
Nothing

The migraines and vertigo are back with a vengeance, and I'm stuck in horizontal mode (laptop propped on lap and lying down as I write this, in fact).



KnitCat Naps

So Saturday, I dragged out some cotton string (a very nice German variegated yarn), and needles, and did one of the few things that doesn't make me feel worse when this gets as bad as it is right now.

I knitted.

I'm doing this odd secret project on my day off—a writing project so weird when I first explained why I was knitting sweaters for balls of yarn, my husband got this look in his eyes that asked “do I commit her, or grab the kid and run for the hills?”

And this project calls for a cat.



KnitCat watches
Mad Men

A tiny, agile, clever cat.

So I got out light-gauge florist wire and narrow green florist tape and built an armature. And then I knit around the armature, ripping back when anything happened that didn't look like a cat, filling with yarn stuffing as I went.



KnitCat looks
Regal

No pattern, no picture, no guidelines—I remembered my various cats over the years and worked from that. It took me about ten hours over the course of the day to finish him.



KnitCat hears food hit a
bowl

When I was done, I showed him to my husband and son, who had seen me knitting around green armature all day, and who hadn't seen anything particularly catlike in the blob I was making. Both of them were a little creeped out by how much of a cat he became when I started posing him.

I was a bit, too. I hadn't expected scrap yarn and wire to turn out quite so well—and now that I see him, I'm getting a feel for his character and the role he's going to play in my secret project.



KnitCat fights the
Mighty Husband

So what's this project? Well, it's fiction, but it's about writers and writing. And KnitCat is a good representative for what I'm doing. Beyond that, I'm not ready to say anything, except this project will be available for free—it's my playtime—and should be a nice complement to other things I've created to help writers.



KnitCat leaves to
search for
adventure

As for other things, even though I'm currently bedridden (well, couch-ridden) I did manage to get work done on both TalysMana and the HTTS Walkthrough. I'm doing the plot outline for **The Emerald Sun**.

And I'm hoping I'll at least be able to sit up at some point this week, so that I'll be able to do the Hotseat interview for the Walkthrough.

Anyway... have you ever done anything as weird as knitting a cat to get to the heart of a story?

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