

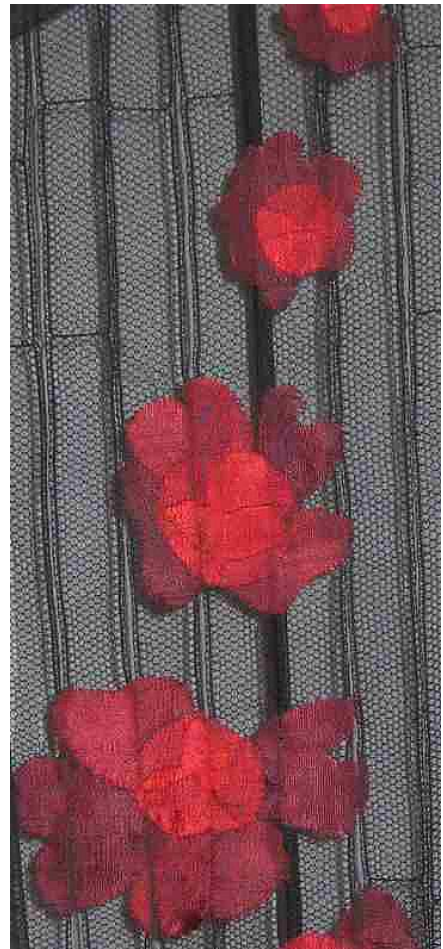
Strings
by Kitty Mason



Royal Crescent collar
by Kitty Mason
Detailed view



Festive trees
by Kitty Mason



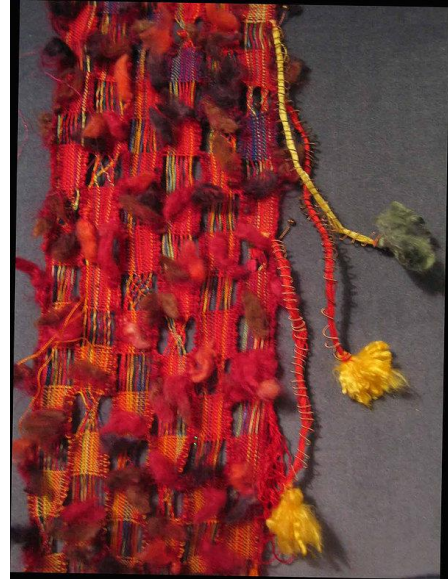
Whispers of passion
by Kitty Mason



Devil's tunes
by Kitty Mason



Thistle do
by Kitty Mason



From Shisha to snowflakes
by Kitty Mason



Thistle do
by Kitty Mason
Detailed view



Binche filling hanging
by Kitty Mason



If wishes were fishes

by Kitty Mason

A wall hanging in bobbin lace using a mixture of techniques in cotton, linen, synthetic and metallic threads on a base of knotted netting 100 x 100

Exhibited at Shape Shifting, 2014



Tree earrings 1

by Kitty Mason

With echoes of the carriage wheels in the Springs and Wheels gallery at Stockwood Discovery Centre, these earrings for trees aim to brighten the short, bleak days of winter. Bobbin lace.

Exhibited at Inside Out, 2010



The older I get

by Kitty Mason

Three panels in bobbin lace in a mixture of techniques and materials, including cotton, synthetic and metallic threads and meaningful objects, photographs and pictures 163 x 40

Exhibited at Shape Shifting, 2014



Tree earrings 2

by Kitty Mason

With echoes of the carriage wheels in the Springs and Wheels gallery at Stockwood Discovery Centre, these earrings for trees aim to brighten the short, bleak days of winter. Bobbin lace.

Exhibited at Inside Out, 2010



Guantanamo- opened reluctantly

by Kitty Mason

A statement of disapproval of this place which operates outside international law, dehumanises people and immediately loses any moral high ground in the fight against terrorism. The work develops as this place is grudgingly opened up. 43cm x 32cm x 35cm.

Exhibited at Divergence, 2008



Out of kilter
by Kitty Mason

A cowboy belt (from Texas) and a Bin Laden headdress, the forces that have changed the shape of our world and knocked it out of kilter. H 60cm (approx).
Exhibited at Divergence, 2008



Fields of gold
by Kitty Mason

Driving every fortnight to teach lace in Fife, I travel by ripening fields of wheat and barley watching them turn gold as the summer progresses. This evokes childhood memories of Scotland, travelling through the ripening fields and the Tentsmuir Forest to reach the most fabulous sandy beach at Kinshaldy. It was always hot and sunny in those days!
Exhibited at Lace in a Barn, 2005