When I was about 7 years old I made Grammy a picture for her birthday. I have good reason to remember this picture because it has a special history. It was a simple drawing of 7 men + 2 dogs drawn in straight lines on a piece of black paper that came in printing paper packages. It was made with orange and yellow pastels Grammy had given to me. The 7 men were walking toward each other leading their dogs on leashes. We were a mock wedding. Grammy enthralled greatly over this artistic effort and shortly after took me to the independent artists show in NYC. He met a lot of people she knew there and they did not consider this "needless defiling the staircase" & get my reactions. I was afraid I wasn't very satisfactory - these excursions among the world of grown ups when I was treated as an equal rather flustered me making me more shy than usual.

Imagine my surprise when Grammy asked her group of friends to come with her to another picture, and it turned out to be my picture of 7 men + 2 dogs properly framed, numbered, and hung! I was speechless. Grammy asked her friends their reactions, and after much discussion as to whether the influence...
Picasso or early Egyptian they had her her opinion. "Oh, I like it very much— you see she (indicating me) indicated for my birthday," she said. She chuckled all the way home relishing her joke—but assured me that my drawing was worthy to be hung— I was never quite sure that I wasn't being made fun of this.