



NEST THE WEAVER

“The only way I’m going to visit Roma will be as a spinning and weaving slave so I’m going to slip away to my home in the hills, well away from the Roman Army and wait and see what happens. Mind you, some of these soldiers could do with new tunics and warm cloaks.”

Nest takes the newly clipped fleece from her husband’s flock of sheep and dyes it with plants and roots to make a rainbow of coloured wool. She spins the wool into fine thread and weaves beautiful lengths of cloth.

Nest likes to swap the wool she spins and weaves for useful stuff like pots and pans and maybe, in a good year, some earrings. Swapping cloth for little coins instead of a good cooking pot or one of Muriel’s herbal remedies doesn’t really make sense.

But, as she says, the soldiers will need new tunics some time so in the future there might just be a profitable business opportunity here.

Nest’s loom is ‘free standing’, designed to lean against the wall of a building.

When she is not using it the wooden pegs can be pulled out and the cloth bar, heddle, shed bar and posts can be neatly stacked away.

