

A Collector's Quest

A Treasure Can Take Just *One* Day To Find

If you've ever seen the two Brothers on *The Curse of Oak Island*...or the *Gold Rush* show on Friday night, you might think that collecting needs to be your whole life.

Maybe for some it does. But the beauty of collecting is you get to choose the level of commitment that's right for you.

For instance, last Saturday, my parents and I met near Bradley International Airport to carpool up to Quechee, Vermont.

Near the airport was the right distance to meet but parking turned out to be a little competitive.

One restaurant said, "Additional Parking in Back." That sounded good, so I parked in the back. But nobody else was parked there.

Mom decided it would be safer to park behind the hotel across the street where it said, "Guest Parking Only...Violators will be Towed."

So I drove the van to the back of the hotel, past the tow truck and climbed into my parents' car.

It was a perfect fall day. Sunny, 50 degrees and light wind. The highway was smooth in Vermont and lots of pretty farmland and mountains. But don't speed, it's not safe and there's lots of patrollers in Vermont.

The Simon Pearce Glass Blowing Gallery & Restaurant is located in Quechee, just to the left after you drive through the covered bridge.

By this time Mom is starting to worry. "I hope your van doesn't get towed."

"Nothing we can do now...don't worry about it." Dad chimed in. He was smiling, looking around the quaint town of Quechee with the river flowing by.

People were streaming in and out of the restaurant door. I'd been wanting to visit for almost a year so I jumped out of the car before she parked. Plus I was hungry and it was high noon.

The restaurant was better than I hoped...and we barely beat the rush. The food was healthy and delicious. The sun was shining in the big windows. The water glasses from the Essex collection were glittering on the antique, maple tables.

This is a one of a kind Restaurant.

Next was the one of a kind Glass Gallery.

Glass pumpkins were nestled on the shelf as we entered the grand, yet cozy Gallery.

White little lights were strung across each shelf illuminating the different vases, dining ware, hurricane candle holders, bowls, servingware, stems, pitchers etc...

It was like a warm, sparkling, ice crystal wonderland.

The chosen treasure for the day was the Revere Hurricane ...from one of their oldest collections.

The Gallery even provided a complimentary candle to go inside the protective Hurricane glass.

So... wherever **You** live in this big, beautiful world, I encourage you to go for a day adventure and find a treasure to bring home.

~ Stage the adventure weather approving

~ Travel safely

~ Have fun & collect a treasure that will remind you of that day with your loved ones

And in case you're wondering...as we pulled to the back of the hotel, the tow truck was gone! I caught my breath. We drove farther back to where the van was parked that morning...

The van was still there ;)