

# Bonnie Klein

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I have been making things from as far back as I can remember. I give my parents credit for encouraging my creativity and providing whatever materials were necessary for my various pursuits. When I discovered woodturning, it became an obsession that has not gone away. Growing up in the Northwest, with family activities that involved camping, hiking, and enjoying the outdoors, I developed a deep affection for the woods and trees. I love the distinct smell of the various woods, the sound of the shavings as they are cut by a sharp tool, and how quickly a form appears from a block of material. In the past, I have enjoyed many other crafts—including spinning, knitting, weaving, and basketry—but not just for the tactile sensations. The aroma of spinning “in the grease,” the smell of wet reeds for a basket, the sound of a shuttle, or the clicking of knitting needles all contribute to the satisfaction of making something. Experimenting with turning unusual materials such as bone, plastic, tagua nuts, aluminum, and horn has led to many more interesting sensations for the eyes, ears, hands, and nose. I particularly like the technicality of turning a box with a threaded lid. I enjoy the challenge of figuring out the process and overcoming the problems. I always strive for perfection.

