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My childhood memento is my button box. This box belonged to my great grandmother and was given to me when I was 7 or 8 years old. In this box she kept all shapes, sizes, and colors of buttons. While my great grandmother sewed on the sewing machine I would browse in the box looking for the button that had the prettiest design. We would talk and laugh about her childhood days.

I can remember one Saturday my great grandmother decided to show me how to sew buttons on a garment. She said, "I'm going to show you how to sew buttons on this blouse." I thought, "I don't know how to sew buttons on a garment." She began to model the procedure. When she finished I browsed in the button box and chose the ugliest button to try to sew on the blouse, hoping she would not ask me again. Then great grandmother said, "When you finish with that button the box is yours." I felt very special to receive her button box.

From this experience, I have learned how to make clothes and an expert sewing buttons on garments. I have had my button box for 39 years. So whenever I browse in the button box I think of the loving memories that my great grandmother and I had talking, laughing, and having fun.