

Spreading the Joy

By Suzy Hopkins

I was planning to move to Denver from Sacramento and was determined to sell my cherished antiques to ensure they were appreciated and cared for by their new owners.

A good friend and I packed up the treasures. We eagerly went to a huge antique mall (250 vendor spaces). As we approached the rare vendors who were actually monitoring their spaces it became disappointingly apparent no money would be changing hands.

During our wandering we had noticed items similar to mine in some of the spaces. It occurred to me that if I placed my much loved things in these spaces they would make the vendors ecstatic because they could make some money and would be valued and looked after until sold to someone who adore them.

With suppressed giggles we went hunting these unattended spaces. We set a dog shaped vase next to one closely resembling it, placed a serving plate beside a set of matching dishes, put a folding chair from the 1800's in a large space of antique furniture, laid a silver mesh purse next to a gold mesh one, put a 1940's leather purse in a space of similar ones and set a brass/glass jewelry box with two earring sets on the same shelf as one like it.

We had become the "Antique Fairies".