

# One Thing Led to Another

By Rohais de Ravenscroft (mka Kimberly Tuttle)

1.           **C**                                   **Dm**  
Last month, I baked chocolate chip cookies,  
          **G7**                                   **C**  
For a friend who needed a lift.  
          **C**                                   **Dm**  
Just a few dozen chocolate chip cookies,  
          **G7**                                   **C**  
As a kind and considerate gift

**F**                                   **C**  
But on seeing them fresh from the oven,  
          **F**                                   **C**  
And piled up on top of the plate,  
          **F**                                   **C**  
I found myself starting to wonder  
          **D**           **D7**                   **G**  
What Clovis and Charlemagne ate.

**C**           **G**                   **C**  
And I'm not really sure how it happened;  
          **F**                                   **C**  
Each thought led me further astray.  
          **F**   **C**                           **G**   **Am**  
But one thing led to another,  
          **C**   **F**                           **G7**   **C**  
And I cooked my first feast yesterday.

2.    I needed some garb for a tourney,  
      For my clothing was looking quite grim.  
      Just a plain, simple tunic of cotton,  
      With maybe a snippet of trim.

      So I went to purchase some broadcloth,  
      Sensible, sturdy, and sane,  
      But I passed by a bolt of blue velvet,  
      That must have been calling my name.

      And I'm not really sure how it happened;  
      My thought process isn't quite clear.  
      But one thing led to another,  
      Now I'm wearing my new Landsknecht gear.

3. I was called in to Court by the herald,  
Where they gave me a beautiful scroll;  
And the next day I went to the craft store,  
Where I blew my entire bankroll.

I shopped for a couple of hours  
For inks and calligraphy pens  
Some parchment and pigments and paper,  
And brushes and bottles, and then...

I'm not really sure how it happened,  
The thought of it leaves me quite faint,  
But one thing led to another,  
Now I'm using gold leaf and lead paint

4. I went to a party at Pennsic,  
Where they served lots of tasty brown beer.  
Imagine my shock and amazement,  
When I found it was brewed by a peer.

And it sounded so simple and easy  
When he told me the steps it required.  
Just some yeast and some grain and some water,  
And an hour or two on the fire.

And I'm not really sure how it happened.  
My early attempts were all flops  
But one thing led to another,  
Now I'm growing four acres of hops.

5. I bought a drop spindle to play with,  
And a small hank of Wensleydale wool,  
And some shuttles and spindles and twisters,  
Because fiber arts looked awfully cool

Then I sent off my letter to Santa  
To ask for a four-harness loom,  
That has more pedals than a church organ,  
And fills my entire front room.

And I'm not really sure how it happened,  
I never thought I'd dive so deep,  
But one thing led to another,  
Now I'm raising ten heritage sheep.

6. I went to my first bardic circle,  
Where I heard lots of marvelous songs.  
I laughed and I listened for hours  
As I sat with my friends until dawn.

Then I purchased a small ukulele,  
And copied down lyrics and chords  
I filled up a couple of notebooks,  
To sing for the ladies and lords.

And I'm not really sure how it happened;  
It didn't seem terribly hard,  
But one thing led to another,  
Now they've made me the new Kingdom Bard.

7. I've been playing this game for three decades,  
My craft supplies fill every nook.  
My brain is replete with the knowledge  
From all of the classes I took.

And the laurels all say I lack focus,  
I'm sidetracked at every turn.  
I should pick just one thing and stick to it,  
But there's always so much more to learn.

And I'm not really sure how it happens  
Curiosity leads me astray  
But when one thing leads to another,  
I can't let common sense bar my way.