



Cirilia Rose's graceful Kiloran dress is her first design for Twist Collective. Today she offers us a little about her inspiration for piece. She has written a similar post over at the [Berroco blog](#). Find out more about Kiloran [here](#).

This is my very first design for Twist and I couldn't be more excited about it! [Kiloran](#), the dress I designed for this issue, was an absolute joy to work on from the initial inception to the agonizing wait for the debut issue.



In the past couple of years I have really tried to figure myself out as a designer. One item or shape I return to again and again is the dress. I think I like the design challenge of making something that

won't stretch out of shape or look shapeless and unflattering. Two things that are vitally important are yarn choice and the judicious use of seams. I am all in favor of knitting things in the round and avoiding seams when possible, but in certain situations, a seam or a bound-off edge can add much-needed structure. [Kiloran](#) features several seams and where it makes sense, easy circular stockinette.



As for inspiration, I was first inspired by dramatic open necklines seen on the runway and on Princess Anne of Battenberg of all people. The loose, elbow-length sleeves and fitted empire waistslines gave way to full skirts, sometimes with generous bustles. Precisely the kind of dress I'd want to wear in early fall!

The knitting seemed to zip along, I'm not sure if it was because I was working with the very well-behaved 3-ply Ultra Alpaca in a new shade that I adore (Candy Floss Mix is a strange, evocative dusty pink) or if it was because I had discovered my new favorite film while working on the dress. *I Know Where I'm Going!*, directed by Michael Powell and Emeric Pressburger in 1945 is funny, wistful, gorgeous and endlessly entertaining — I finished the dress in under two weeks' time, an unusual speed for me that I completely attribute to Powell and Pressburger's masterpiece.

I'm really hoping to knit a [Kiloran](#) for myself this fall, perhaps in romantic Flannery Red...