



**Kali's Feet**

What have I to do with  
temples or priests?  
The Lotus Feet of Kali  
are enough.

At the time of dissolution,  
I am neither  
female nor male.  
I am Brahmani,  
Creating the worlds.  
I am Vaishnavi,  
Protecting the  
I am Rudrani,  
Taking all things back.

Mahakali, who art terrible,  
Thou who art eternal,  
Thou who art the moon  
and happiness itself,  
I joyfully worship Thee  
with flowers, incense,  
and sandalwood.

**The Henna Page® Calendar 2016**



# Foreword

*The 2016 Henna Page Calendar*

This is the eleventh edition of the ever-evolving project known as the Henna Page Calendar. From the beginning, our calendar has been a team effort and the importance of teamwork has increased over the years. Every image you see in this year's calendar involves at least five people's work. The initial image distills the efforts of the model, the body artist and the photographer. Our friend and colleague and sometime model, Elizabeth Howard, writes the accompanying poems. We send the photos and the texts to Alex Morgan, who does the graphic montage. Alex's delivery of the final calendar images is always a wonderful mid-Autumn surprise and it's always a pleasure for us to bring the results of our work to you each year.

The 2016 Henna Page Calendar is available as a free download at our website at:

<http://www.hennapage.com/henna/calendar/index.html>

This calendar is our annual gift to everyone who's supported us over the years.

Roy Jones



TAAB-USA ©2015 All Rights Reserved



keeper of the silver wheel  
of the stars, the silver wheel  
that steers the great ship.  
watch: the ship descends  
into the churning sea,  
the unknowable depths,  
see: she rises again,  
shedding salt tears,  
and carries warriors to the  
moon-land, where they  
revel among the stars.

**Arianrhod**

Keeper of the silver wheel  
Of the stars,  
The silver wheel  
That steers the great ship.  
Watch: The ship descends  
Into the churning sea,  
The unknowable depths.  
See: she rises again,  
Shedding salt tears,  
And carries warriors to the  
Moon-land, where they  
Revel among the stars.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2016

**January**

F	S	<b>S</b>	M	T	W	T	F	S	<b>S</b>	M	T	W	T	F	S	<b>S</b>	M	T	W	T	F	S	<b>S</b>							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





You are on one island;  
I on another.  
To my people, you are like a gift.

They will kill you  
If you come as a threat.

They have carried our  
Wretched whelp to  
Never to return.

They will kill you  
If you come as a threat.

Easily torn asunder is  
That which was never truly  
United.

The song of the two of us  
Together.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2016

### Wulf, My Wulf

You are on one island;  
I on another.  
To my people,  
You are like a gift.

They will kill you  
If you come as a threat.

They have carried our  
Wretched whelp to the  
Wood,  
Never to return.

They will kill you  
If you come as a threat.

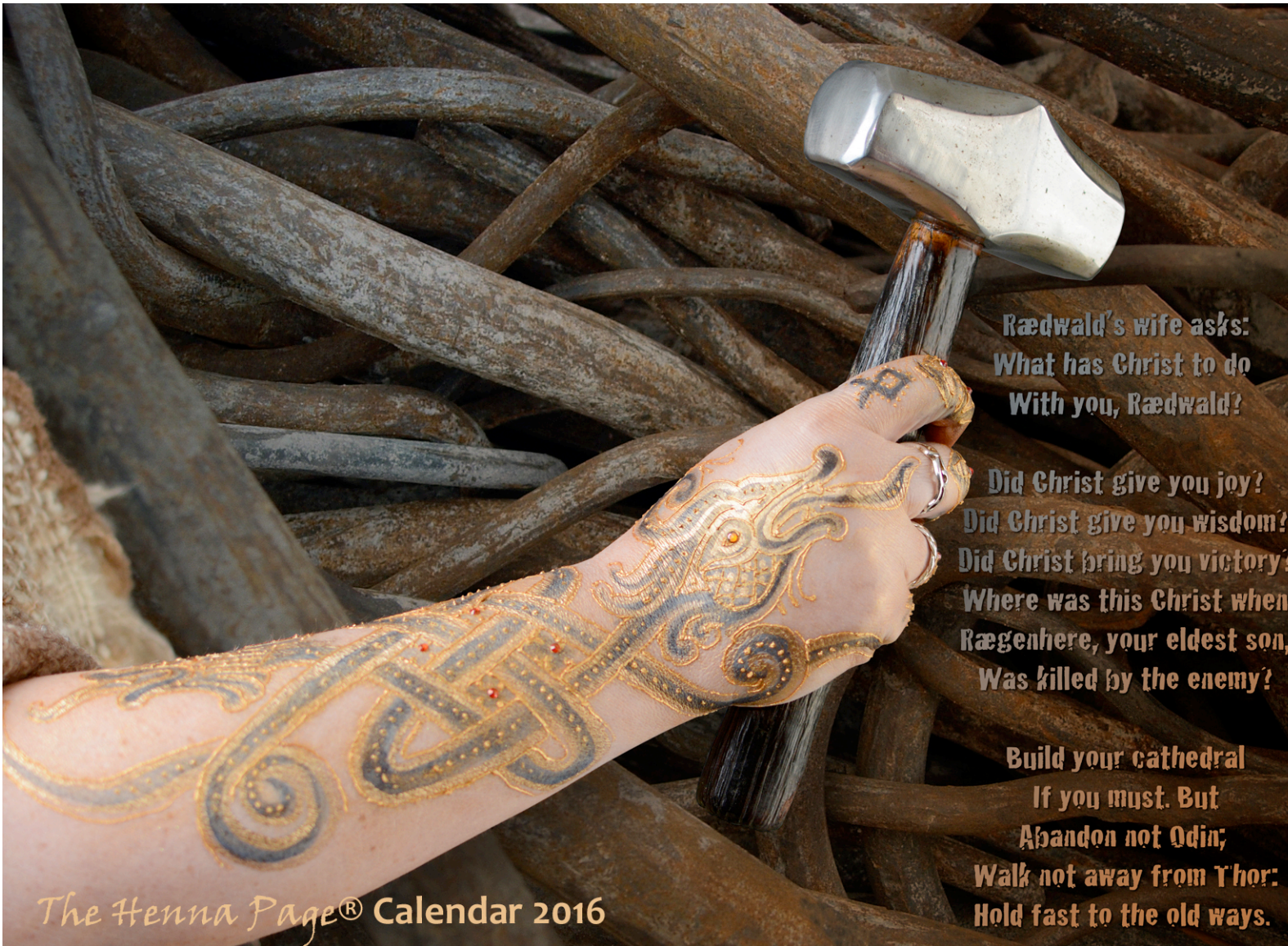
Easily torn asunder is  
That which was never truly  
United.

The song of the two of us  
Together.

## February

M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	1	2





**Rædwald's Wife**

Rædwald's wife asks:  
What has Christ to do  
With you, Rædwald?

Did Christ give you joy?  
Did Christ give you wisdom?  
Did Christ bring you victory?  
Where was this Christ when  
Rægenhere, your eldest son,  
Was killed by the enemy?

Build your cathedral  
If you must. But  
Abandon not Odin;  
Walk not away from Thor:  
Hold fast to the old ways.

Rædwald's wife asks:  
What has Christ to do  
With you, Rædwald?

Did Christ give you joy?  
Did Christ give you wisdom?  
Did Christ bring you victory?  
Where was this Christ when  
Rægenhere, your eldest son,  
Was killed by the enemy?

Build your cathedral  
If you must. But  
Abandon not Odin;  
Walk not away from Thor:  
Hold fast to the old ways.

*The Henna Page*® Calendar 2016

**March**

T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





**Saraswati**

Goddess of wisdom,  
 Fair as the  
 Jasmine-colored moon  
 Shining with  
 Exquisite lustre,  
 Enthroned on a  
 Pure, white lotus,  
 By your favour,  
 Grant us  
 Divine inspiration.

Goddess of wisdom,  
 Fair as the  
 Jasmine-colored moon  
 Shining with  
 Exquisite lustre,  
 Enthroned on a  
 Pure, white lotus,  
 By your favour,  
 Grant us  
 Divine inspiration.

**April**

F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1





She is:  
 Isis, Astarte, Diana,  
 Demeter, Kali, Inanna  
 Queen of Heaven.  
 Divine Triangle:  
 Maiden-Mother-Crone.  
 She is clothed all in stars  
 Wearing the rainbow  
 Round her neck,  
 The constellations  
 Forming her belt.  
 And on her head, the  
 Horns of the Moon.

**She is:**  
 Isis, Astarte, Diana,  
 Hecate, Demeter,  
 Kali, Inanna,  
 Queen of Heaven.  
 Divine Triangle:  
 Maiden-Mother-Crone.  
 She is clothed all in stars,  
 Wearing the rainbow  
 Round her neck,  
 The constellations  
 Forming her belt.  
 And on her head, the  
 Horns of the Moon.

*The Henna Page*® Calendar 2016

## May

S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS  
 OF KURDISTAN, WHERE  
 SNOW FINALLY MEETS SUN,  
 FARHAD LOVED SHIRIN.  
 HER FATHER, HAUGHTY, SCHEMING,  
 SENT A CRONE WITH HIS LIE:  
 SHIRIN IS DEAD.  
 FARHAD, FRENZIED, GRIEVING,  
 RAN HIS HORSE OVER  
 THE STEEPEST CLIFF.

FROM HIS BLOOD,  
 SCARLET TULIPS  
 BLOOM FOREVER.

*The Henna Page*® Calendar 2016

**Scarlet Tulips**

High in the mountains  
 Of Kurdistan, where  
 Snow finally meets sun,  
 Farhad loved Shirin.  
 Her father,  
 Haughty, scheming,  
 Sent a crone with his lie:  
 Shirin is dead.  
 Farhad, frenzied, grieving,  
 Ran his horse over  
 The steepest cliff.

From his blood,  
 Scarlet tulips  
 Bloom forever.

**June**

W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1



I will keep this oath until  
 Fimbulwinter freezes  
 The Nine Worlds, until  
 Jörmungandr rises from ocean  
 And poisons the sky, until  
 Heimdall blows his horn, and  
 Baldr returns from the dead.

I will keep this oath until  
 The Aesir and Jotun  
 Fight on Vigrid Plain, until  
 Fenrir breaks his chains, until  
 Sköll and Hati eat  
 The Moon and Sun, and  
 Surt sets all Nine Worlds aflame,  
 Laughing while they sink into  
 The boiling sea.

I will keep this oath.



*The Henna Page*® Calendar 2016

**The Oath**

I will keep this oath until  
 Fimbulwinter freezes  
 The Nine Worlds, until  
 Jörmungandr rises  
 From the ocean  
 And poisons the sky, until  
 Heimdall blows his horn,  
 And Baldr returns  
 From the dead.

I will keep this oath until  
 The Aesir and Jotun  
 Fight on Vigrid Plain, until  
 Fenrir breaks his chains,  
 Until Sköll and Hati eat  
 The Moon and Sun, and  
 Surt sets all Nine Worlds  
 Aflame, laughing  
 While they sink into  
 The boiling sea.

I will keep this oath.

**July**

F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





She boards the train,  
Looking back at him  
Only once.  
She turns away,  
A single tear glistening.  
In her gloved hand,  
A daylily.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2016

**Flèche d'Or**

She boards the train,  
Looking back at him  
Only once.  
She turns away,  
A single tear glistening.  
In her gloved hand,  
A daylily.

**August**

M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





### The Psychopomp

O, Great Jackal who  
 Bridges Life and Death,  
 Accept my prayers;  
 Who devours the dead and  
 Swallows their hearts,  
 Guard my steps on this  
 Earthly plain;  
 Who weighs souls on  
 The Scales of Ma'at,  
 Cleanse my spirit;  
 Who guides the worthy  
 To the afterlife,  
 Lead me to the True path;  
 Who protects the places  
 Of the Dead,  
 Shelter me;  
 Teach me to have to fear.  
 Anubis: Hear my prayer.

## September

T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1





The Henna Page® Calendar 2016

In the Hall  
Of the Mountain King  
Find him! Catch him!  
The Christian's son has  
Bewitched the daughter of  
The Mountain King!  
May I hack his fingers?  
May I catch him by the hair?  
May I bite his haunches?  
May I rip his legs apart?  
Should we boil him in  
the stewpot?  
Should we roast him  
on the spit?  
Should we dry him  
in the smokehouse?  
Should we salt his  
Christian bones?  
Come, friend, let us parley.  
We'd never hurt your soul.  
Come a little closer, friend.  
We've caught him now.  
He dies!

**In the Hall  
Of the Mountain King**  
Find him! Catch him!  
The Christian's son has  
Bewitched the daughter of  
The Mountain King!  
May I hack his fingers?  
May I catch him  
by the hair?  
May I bite his haunches?  
May I rip his legs apart?  
Should we boil him in  
the stewpot?  
Should we roast him  
on the spit?  
Should we dry him  
in the smokehouse?  
Should we salt his  
Christian bones?  
Come, friend, let us parley;  
We'd never hurt your soul.  
Come a little closer, friend.  
We've caught him now.  
He dies!

## October

S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31





**Queen Mab's Promises**

Which road of  
These three?  
To Heaven? To Hell?  
Or wilt thou  
Come with me?

Come home with me,  
For I've brewed the wine  
And mead for thee.

Come home with me,  
And I will rest  
In my bed with thee.

Come home with me,  
And Faerie songs  
I'll teach to thee.

Come home with me;  
Come home with me;  
And Thomas the Rhymer  
Thou ever shalt be.

**November**

T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1





### The Gifts

My son, I give you  
the four corners  
of the earth,  
and you, in return, will  
bring the world to us.

My daughter, I give you  
protection  
from the evil eye,  
and you, in return, will  
guide us with your  
wisdom.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2016

## December

T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31



# Image Credits



**Cover** Bodyart by Wendy Rover  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**April** Bodyart by Wendy Rover  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**August** Bodyart by Penni AlZayer  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**December** Bodyart by Noam Sienna  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**January** Bodyart by Wendy Rover  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**May** Bodyart Catherine Cartwright-Jones PhD  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**September** Bodyart by Deborah Brommer  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



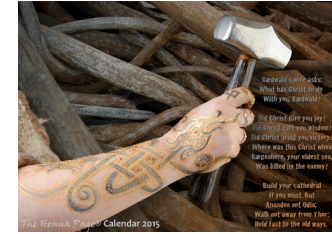
**February** Bodyart by Katrin Alekand  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**June** Bodyart Catherine Cartwright-Jones PhD  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**October** by Noam Sienna & Wendy Rover  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**March** Catherine Cartwright-Jones PhD  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**July** Bodyart Catherine Cartwright-Jones PhD  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**November** Bodyart by Alexander Limbach  
Photography by Roy Jones  
Montage by Alex Morgan  
Words by Elizabeth Howard



**Body Art Materials**  
[Mehandi.com](http://Mehandi.com)



# Contributors

**Katrin Alekand.** Hennaserai. Tartu, Estonia

**Penni AlZayer.** The Henna Faerie. New Plymouth, Ohio

**Deborah Brommer.** Phoenix, Arizona

**Catherine Cartwright-Jones, PhD.** TapDancing Lizard LLC. Kent, Ohio

**Elizabeth Howard, PhD.** Kent State University. Kent, Ohio

**Roy Jones.** StreetLevel Technologies. Stow, Ohio

**Alexander Limbach.** The Henna Rose. Akron, Ohio

**Alex Morgan.** Spellstone Studio. UK

**Wendy Rover.** Roving Horse Henna. Portland, Oregon

**Noam Sienna.** Henna by Sienna. Minneapolis, Minnesota

# Sponsors



[Henna Page®](#)



[Empire](#)



[Mehandi.com](#)



[Bittersweet's](#)

