



Magic.
Science.

Witch.
Chemist.
Illusion.
Reaction.

Tonight, at long last, all are one.

And so, my esteemed colleagues, we raise this glass to the union.
A marriage.

Long may it live.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2017

A Toast

Magic.
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Witch.
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Tonight, at long last,
all are one.

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we raise this glass
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A marriage.

Long may it live.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2017

Foreword

The 2017 Henna Page Calendar

When we showed one of the artists who'd worked on the calendar the post-produced photos for the new edition, she had to look over the images several times before she recognized the piece that was her own work. Her bodyart work had been transformed. It hadn't changed but it had taken on new context and meaning through photography and graphic montage. In fact, each image in the calendar is made up layers of transformation. The model is transformed by the body artist, the body art piece is transformed by photography and the photograph is transformed by graphic design and the visual artwork transforms the space and the moment in which it is seen.

People are also transformed by changes in their surroundings and by the demands of those surroundings. The people don't change but bring forth different parts of themselves to meet the needs of time and place and by their presence and their action people change time and space. Our calendar is about those changes, the ordinary and extraordinary magic that we aspire to create and can experience throughout our lives.

The Henna Page Calendar is our gift to everyone who understands the value of art, transformation and magic.

The 2017 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



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Lost Art Found

I have heard that
The interest in handicrafts
Ebbs and flows
As times change.

So.

The industrial revolution
Begot
Art Deco
Begot
The space age
Begot
Those things
My mother made
Begot
Y2K
(this is one I remember)
and everything was just
so shiny
(so, so shiny)

And then.

Things shifted again.

And I was in style.
I can teach you
If you'd like.

January

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

Her eyes shut, she drinks,
 The sweet flame filling her veins.
 Her clothes melt away;
 Her skin flashes into
 Scintillating light as
 She soars up, up, up
 To the vault of heaven.
 Perseus awaits.



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Andromeda

Her eyes shut, she drinks,
 The sweet flame
 Filling her veins.
 Her clothes melt away;
 Her skin flashes into
 Scintillating light as
 She soars up, up, up
 To the vault of heaven.
 Perseus awaits.

February

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	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	1	2	3



OH, HECTOR.
 WHAT HAS BECOME OF YOUR PROMISES?
 TO YOUR KING,
 TO YOUR SON
 TO ME
 MY FUTURE IS CLEAR:
 WEAVING AT ANOTHER'S LOOM,
 WEEPING IN ANOTHER'S HOME,
 WITHERING,
 OH, HECTOR.

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Lament

My Sighs Are Many,
 and My Heart Is Faint

Oh, Hector.
 What has become
 Of your promises?
 To your king
 To your son
 To me
 My future is clear:
 Weaving
 At another's loom,
 Weeping
 In another's home,
 Withering.
 Oh, Hector.

March

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	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	31



Resting in her palm.
 A lotus, opening
 Slowly, petal by petal.
 Each petal bearing
 A sigil, marking its
 Meaning.

Ahhhh! An eye!
 Looking at me.
 It stares.
 It leers.
 It knows.
 I am doomed.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2017

Dream Stick

Resting in her palm.
 A lotus, opening
 Slowly, petal by petal.
 Each petal bearing
 A sigil, marking its
 Meaning.

Ahhhh! An eye!
 Looking at me.
 It stares.
 It leers.
 It knows.
 I am doomed.

April

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	1



The Collector

I swear that no matter
How well I ever do,
I will never stop
Shopping in thrift stores.

If you wander off,
Just around the corner,
It may be there.

THAT.

Examine from all angles.
Breathe deeply.
Bring home.
Add to Collection
of Charmed Objects.

Consider contents:
Whispers?
Prayers?
Souls of the damned?
Things left unsaid?

If I like you,
I'll invite you in for a
look.

*I swear that no matter
How well I ever do,
I will never stop
Shopping in thrift stores.*

*If you wander off,
Just around the corner,
It may be there.*

THAT.

*Examine from all angles.
Breathe deeply.
Bring home.
Add to Collection
of Charmed Objects.*

*Consider contents:
Whispers
Prayers
Souls of the damned
Things left unsaid*

*If I like you,
I'll invite you in for a look.*

The Henna Page® Calendar 2017

May

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



Crystal Horn

The princess weeps,
 Holding the crystal horn,
 Pining for her love.
 Peril surrounds
 Her crystal palace, where
 Fireflies glow amid
 Purple nightshade.

The princess weeps,
 Holding the crystal horn,
 Pining for her love.
 Peril surrounds
 Her crystal palace, where
 Fireflies glow amid
 Purple nightshade.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2017

June

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	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



I hear it.
It is constant.
It is loud.

The age of information
(In which we are starving for knowledge)
Would lead you to believe things.

But,
For a moment,
I will turn it down.
I will turn it off.
I will TAKE it off.

For I am kind.
I am sensitive.
I am creative.
And
I am radiant as the sun.

Say what you will,
But you cannot kill my vibe.

I am a legend.
I am legendary.
And you cannot stop
My #blackboyjoy.

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My Hashtag

I hear it.
It is constant.
It is loud.

The age of information
(In which we are starving for knowledge)
Would lead you to believe things.

But,
For a moment,
I will turn it down.
I will turn it off.
I will TAKE it off.

For I am kind.
I am sensitive.
I am creative.
And
I am radiant as the sun.

Say what you will,
But you cannot kill my vibe.

I am a legend.
I am legendary.
And you cannot stop
My #blackboyjoy.

July

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



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My Dance Partner

Ladies and gentlemen.
 We perform.
 Glitter.
 Filth.
 Fury.
 Fusion.

We've been together
 for years, she and I.

The objects
 of assumptions.

(Though
 the concern over
 me being venomous
 Has long kept me safe
 in this town of
 Liars,
 cheats,
 big talkers,
 broken dreams,
 and broken glass,
 And if that's the case,
 Who am I to disagree?)

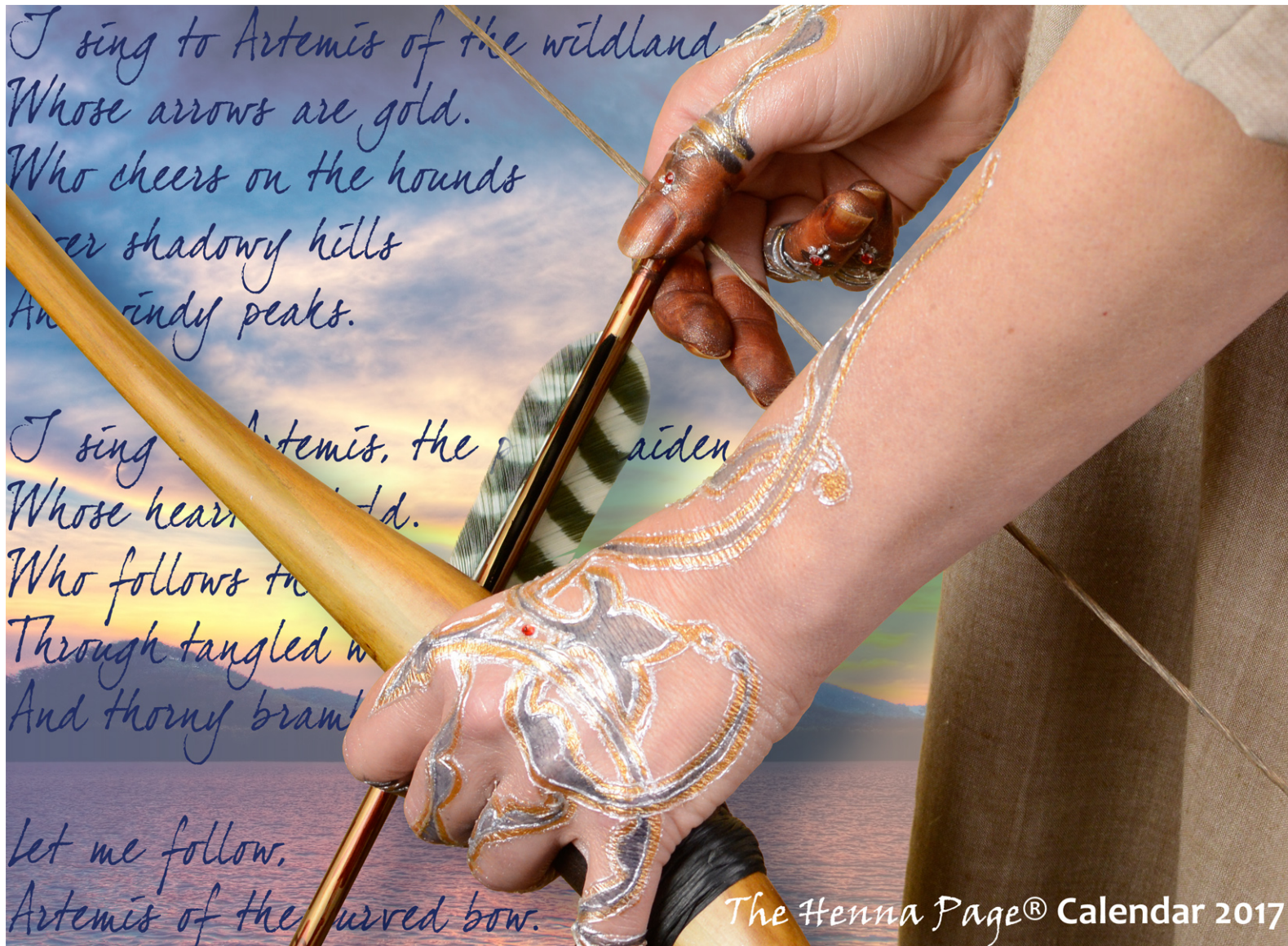
So we hold others
 at a distance.
 Which is fine.

I've got her,
 She's got me, and
 That's pretty much it.

Which is fine.

August

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	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	31



Hymn to the Huntress

I sing to Artemis
 Of the wildland,
 Whose arrows are gold.
 Who cheers on the hounds
 Over shadowy hills
 And windy peaks.

I sing to Artemis,
 The pure maiden,
 Whose heart is bold.
 Who follows the stag
 Through tangled woods
 And thorny brambles.

Let me follow,
 Artemis
 Of the curved bow.

September

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



Love Story

SHE WAS DECIDEDLY STRANGE
 AND HER DESIRES WERE OF THE WIDEST RANGE
 WE ALL HAVE APPETITES

SHE ONCE HAD A DRUNKEN ADMISSION
 TO AN INTEREST IN OVOPOSITION
 OTHER HUMANS CAN'T REALLY PROVIDE THIS SERVICE

IN THE FOREST SHE WANDERED FOR A TIME
 SEEKING HER ARACHNID PARTNER IN CRIME
 SPIDERS IN THE WOODS ARE PLENTIFUL BUT SHE WAS SELECTIVE

SAID THE SPIDER, I'LL TAKE THIS CHANCE
 AT INTERSPECIES ROMANCE
 HER BODY AND HOME WERE WARM AND WINTER WAS COMING

AND SO THEN THE SPIDER
 IT LAID EGGS INSIDE HER
 AT HER REQUEST CONSENSUALLY

AND HAPPILY EVER ON THEY WENT

She was
 Decidedly strange.
 And her desires were of the
 widest range.
 (We all have appetites)

She once
 had a drunken admission
 To an interest
 In ovoposition.
 (Other humans can't really
 provide this service)

In the forest
 she wandered for a time,
 Seeking her
 Arachnid partner in crime.
 (Spiders in the woods are
 plentiful, but she was
 selective)

Said the spider,
 "I'll take this chance
 At interspecies romance."
 (Her body and home were
 warm and winter was
 coming)

And so then the spider
 It laid eggs inside her
 (At her request.
 Consensually.)

And happily
 Ever on they went!

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October

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



Tea Time

My sweetest friend,
 With whom I have
 Shared everything,
 From our earliest years on,
 Whom I hold in the
 Highest esteem,
 My beloved confidante,
 I shall bend your ear . . .
 LET ME TELL YOU
 ABOUT THIS BITCH.

November

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	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	1	2	3



In the Cold Woods

Have you heard of her?
I know what they call her.

The Ice Queen.
The Lost Woman.
The One
Who Never Came Back.

Have you seen her?
I know how to find her.

On the longest
Night of the year,
When the moon
Has gone out,
That's when you look.

You'll hear her if you listen-
Skittering claws
On crusted snow.

You can see her
Among the trees.
Glowing with stolen light.

She will come close,
And your breath will stop.

Have you heard her.
I know what she says.

"Would you like
My heart?"

Have you heard of her?
I know what they call her.

The Ice Queen.
The Lost Woman.
The One Who Never Came Back.

Have you seen her?
I know how to find her.

On the longest night of the year,
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And your breath will stop.

Have you heard her.
I know what she says.

"Would you like my heart?"

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December

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

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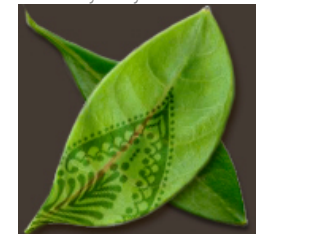
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