



Fierce

I am she.

The daughter
The mother
The grandmother

I am the one

Who birthed the world
Who made the sky
Who lives in the stars

I have

Strong arms to hold you
Sturdy legs to carry you

I emblazon the universe

The Henna Page® Calendar 2014

Foreword

The 2014 Henna Page Calendar

We spent an intense, exhausting and thoroughly enjoyable week doing the bodyart work and the photography for the 2013 Henna Page calendar. The week was so productive that when it was all over, we had enough images for two calendars so our 2014 calendar continues the theme from 2013, showing African-American models decorated with henna and other media in traditional and contemporary styles.

Every page of our calendar is a story in the image itself and in the embedded poetry. Our aim is to engage the eye and the mind and, as we challenge ourselves with each year's new calendar project, to challenge other artists to extend themselves with new forms and materials.

The 2014 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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The Cosmic Egg

I am the uncreated
 I created all things
 The material world
 proceeds from me
 Consciousness proceeds
 from me
 The void proceeds from me

I am bliss and I am non-bliss
 I am knowledge and
 ignorance
 I am Earth Air Fire Water
 I am the known and the
 unknown

Below and above
 and around am I
 Become becoming shall be
 I am being born I am dying
 I am the Absolute

January

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



Jezebel

It's not my fault
That you want me

Nor is it my problem

I have painted my lips
Put stars in my eyes
Hennaed my delicate and
perfect feet

I put on my finest scent
My prettiest dress
Silver bangles adorn my
Strong and supple wrists

Sure, I left the light
burning burning burning
in the window
Ask not for whom
the lamp burns
It will never burn for thee

February

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	1	2	3

*What does it mean to win
When you're singing the blues?
What does it mean to survive
When
Worthless men
Thieving managers
Junk
Hooch
Get in your way?
They all provide
Your reasons for singing the blues*

Lady Day

What does it mean to win
When you're singing the blues?
What does it mean to survive
When
Worthless men
Thieving managers
Junk
Hooch
Get in your way?

They all provide
Your reasons for
Singing the blues

March

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



Long Story Short

“So Y-W-H comes over one day, and he says to me. He says, ‘So Sarah, I got this thing I need you to do.’ And I says, ‘Oh, and now that you need something, you come to me?’ (I offered him a cup of coffee, but he said ‘Thanks, but no thanks, I’m cutting back on caffeine.’) Anyways, then he tells me, ‘I command you—’ (Like he thinks he can tell me what to do) ‘I command you to sacrifice your son Isaac.’ And I says, ‘you mean, like an offering? A burnt offering?’ And he says, ‘Yeah, like that.’ And I says, ‘Are you kidding me? Isaac’s my son, not some goat.’ So then he says, ‘I am commanding you here, Sarah. It’s me, The Lord your G-d.’ And I say, ‘So? Still not doing it. If you want that kind of thing done, You’ll have to talk to Abraham.’”

April

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	1



Love Made Visible

She sows
Both millet and potential.

She carries
Babes and tradition.

She reaps
Shaping
Grain into bread
Children into the future
She feeds hungry mouths
thirsty minds.

Her seasons create
Bounty and rest.

Her power is to open.

Her work is a prayer.

May																														
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	31



If thou wert a Believer

Watching her cross the conjured stream, skirts aloft, her feet revealed, Suleiman nodded to his viceroy as if to say, "I deemed it so."

She turned with a piercing gaze: "O Suleiman thou art a wise and cunning trickster. Wouldst to know be I afrit or woman. Harken, Cousin, if I were afrit, I would guard my cloven hooves. If thou wert a Believer, thou wouldst guard thine eyes. Riddle me this: Be I Woman or Afrit?"

And Suleiman bowed his head, saying, "I know only that you are Bilquis, Queen of Sheba."

June

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	1



The Dancing Body is a Temple

From the edge of the circle
I watch her dance,
Feeling like a voyeur,
She doesn't see me
or anyone;
She dances for herself
She dances for her women
She dances for Dionysus
She dances the world
into being
She knows the secret,
Dancing in the center,
That God loves us
when we dance

From the edge of the circle
I watch her dance,
Feeling like a voyeur,
She doesn't see me or anyone;
She dances for herself
She dances for her women
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She dances the world into being
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Dancing in the center,
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July

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



Jazz Singer

I got rhythm and I got music
And when I'm singing my
song —

I feel good.
On stage with everyone
looking at me
It don't matter, 'cause
I'm flying high high high high
Higher than a kite can fly
Doobie doowai

I close my eyes and ask
How high the moon?
And the answer comes
Up up in the air
Shopndoowaah
bop

August

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



What Came Before

Wisdom of women
Moonspinning thread
Sunweaving web
Rainsewn song

Konkolo kon konkolo
Konkolo kon konkolo

Time space past future
Generations
Present now then here
Everywhere nowhere
Once alive forever alive
Once dead. Dead?
No! Never dead!
Living in memory
Living in mind
Ancestor song.

Wisdom of women
Moonspinning thread
Sunweaving web
Rainsewn song

Konkolo kon konkolo
Konkolo kon konkolo

September

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	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	1



Knots

Knots found in nature
Teach us who we are
We are compelled to
Recreate their intricacies
In the warp and weft
Of our sacred cloth

Knots found in our minds
Show us who we can become
Ingenuity birthing our future

Knots from nature
Knots from minds
Knotted together
Tying the belly of the earth
To the wings of the sky
Our ritual to our god
Life to death

October

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



Artifice is Power

If you ain't got respect,
You ain't got nothin'.
And the only way to get respect
Is to have power.

People think that power is
Money
Brains
Strength.

They're wrong.

Beauty is power.
If you look good, you feel good.
If you feel good, you have control.
If you have control,
you have power.
If you have power,
you gain respect.

Artifice is power.

November

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



Let me tell you this:
I disguise myself to enter
Forbidden places
To guide other women
From the darkness
To the light

Like Harriet Tubman,
I have freed a thousand women.
Had they known they were slaves,
I'd have freed ten thousand more.

Ninja Muslima

Let me tell you this:
I disguise myself to enter
Forbidden places
To guide other women
From the darkness
To the light

Like Harriet Tubman,
I have freed a thousand women.
Had they known they were slaves,
I'd have freed ten thousand more.

December

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	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

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Photography by Roy Jones
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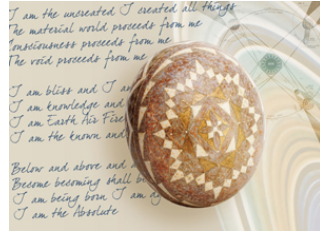
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October Bodyart by Wendy Rover
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March Bodyart by Beth Kitchen
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July by Deborah Brommer & Paul Hernandez
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November Olena Wilshanetsky & Wendy Rover
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