



The Feather of Ma'at

Standing before the
Scales of Judgement,
In the Hall of Two Truths,
I guard the way to eternity.
I alone can see your True Self
You mortals must come
Through me
I will guide you; I will test you.
I will burn you
And make you worthy.
Through me, your soul will purify
And weigh no more than the
Feather of Ma'at.
But if it weighs one grain more,
Ammit will devour you.

The Henna Page® Calendar 2012

“The End of the Beginning...”

Foreword

The 2012 Henna Page Calendar "The End of the Beginning..."

Shortly after we released the 2011 calendar, we began talking about what we could do for 2012 that would be different from past calendars; more challenging and more interesting and enjoyable for all of us who work on the project. Last year, we tried something new for us. We made the implied narrative of each picture part of the picture itself. The challenge we set ourselves this year was to extend that idea by giving the calendar a unifying theme. The year, 2012, and the talk about doomsday prophecies associated with the year, was our inspiration.

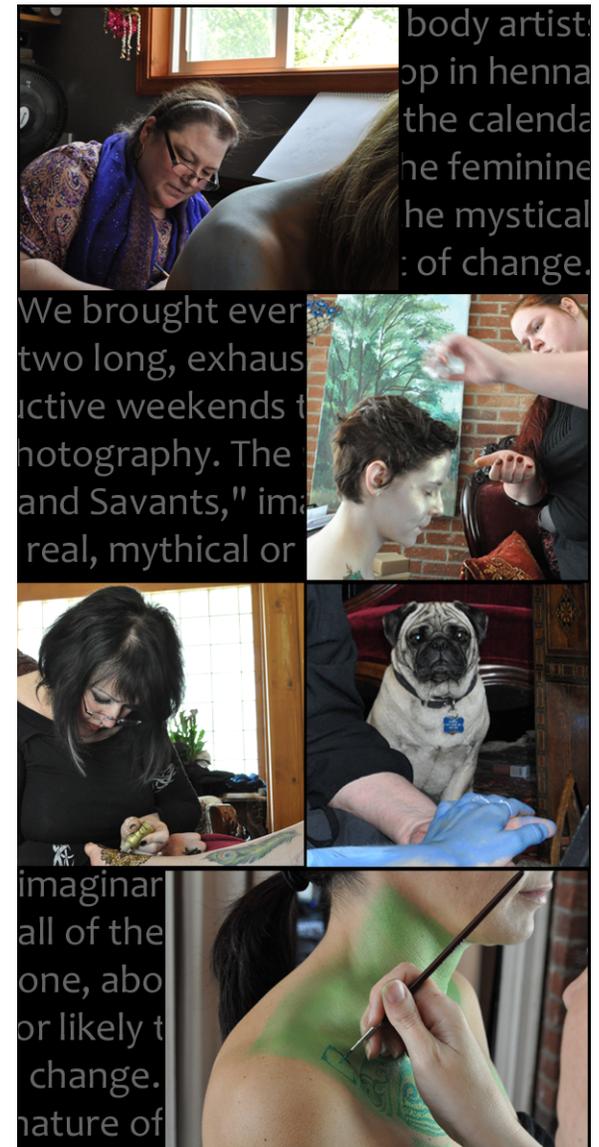
The approach of the year 2012 has touched off a round of eschatological fervor among people who pay attention to prophets and prophecies. It's all pretty confusing, however, because the prophets can't seem to agree on whether 2012 will be the end of all things, the end of just a few things or the beginning of something else altogether. The only consensus appears to be that "something" will happen in 2012, but "something" is always happening and, for good or ill, events always result in some kind of change.

We invited a group of body artists to develop in henna, indigo, and bodypaint, images for the calendar around the theme of the feminine as bridge to the mystical and the divine and as an agent of change. We brought everyone together for two long, exhausting and highly productive weekends to do the artwork and photography. The result is "Saints, Sages and Savants," images of females, real, mythical or purely imaginary, all of them having done, about to do or likely to do something that could bring about a change. The nature of the change is beyond anyone's ability to predict. All that is certain is the inevitability of the change itself.

As always, our calendar is free of charge and can be downloaded from our website at:
<http://www.hennapage.com/henna/calendar/index.html>

This is our annual gift to everyone in the online bodyart community to enjoy, to share and our way of thanking all of you for your continuing support.

Roy Jones



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Someone put a hex on me A...B...C...D...
 Everything I own, smashed. E...F...G...H...
 My family, destroyed by the wind. I...J...K...L...
 Just look at me—I'm covered in boils M...N...O...P...
 My friends all turned against me. Q...R...S...T...
 It's the Evil Eye. I just know it. U...V...W...X...
 It's ruining my life Y...Z
 Who is doing this to me? G...O...D...

Divination Eggs

Someone
 Put a hex on me
 A... B... C... D...
 Everything I own,
 Smashed.
 E... F... G... H...
 My family, destroyed
 By the wind.
 I... J... K... L...
 Just look at me,
 Covered in boils
 M... N... O... P...
 My friends all turned
 Against me.
 Q... R... S... T...
 It's the Evil Eye,
 I just know it.
 U... V... W... X...
 Ruining my life
 Y... Z
 Who is doing this to me?
 G... O... D...

December ... Will we end in 2012?

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

SHE IS CONDOR, WISE GRANDMOTHER OF US ALL. SHE LIVES IN THE HIGHEST PLANE, THE HANAN PACHA, THE PLACE OF KNOWLEDGE, THE PLACE OF DOLOR, THE PLACE OF THE GODS. SHE SHOWS SHAMANS THE WAY FROM KAY PACHA TO HER REALM THROUGH THE HEART OF THE SACRED CHAKANA. BE WARY, GREAT SHAMAN, FOR SHE IS FAR-SIGHTED AND READS YOUR JOURNEY'S TRUTH AS IT IS WRITTEN ON YOUR SOUL.

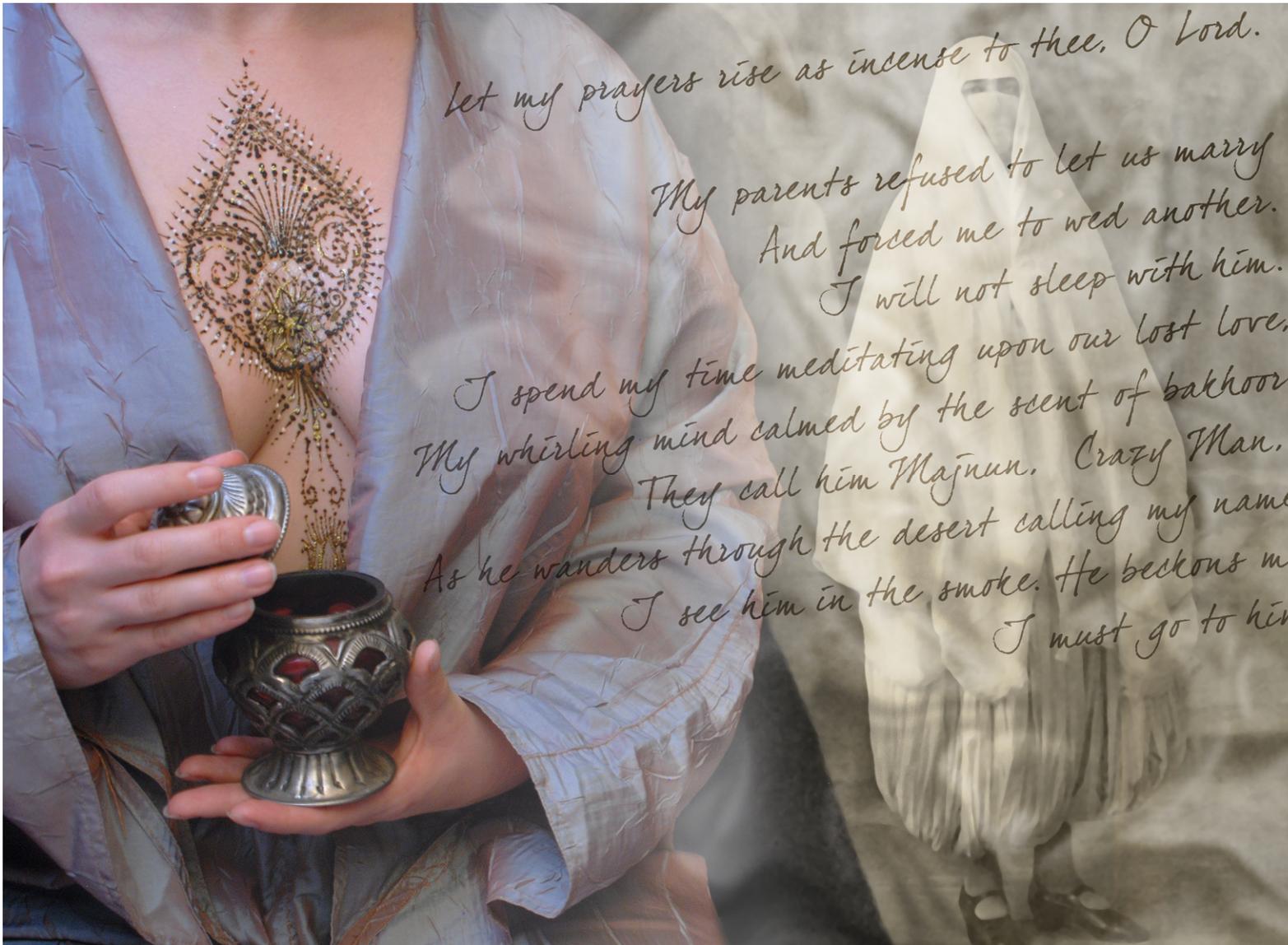
Grandmother Condor

She is Condor, wise
Grandmother of us all.
She lives in the
Highest plane,
The Hanan Pacha,
The place of knowledge,
The place of dolor,
The place of the Gods.
She shows shamans
The way
From Kay Pacha
To her realm
Through the heart
Of the sacred Chakana.
Be wary, great shaman,
For She is farsighted
And reads your
Journey's truth
As it is written
On your soul.



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							
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



Let my prayers rise as incense to thee, O Lord.

*My parents refused to let us marry
And forced me to wed another.
I will not sleep with him.*

*I spend my time meditating upon our lost love,
My whirling mind calmed by the scent of bakhoor.
They call him Majnun, Crazy Man,
As he wanders through the desert calling my name
I see him in the smoke. He beckons me
I must go to him*

Layla

Let my prayers rise
As incense to thee, O Lord.

My parents refused
To let us marry
And forced me to wed
Another.
I will not sleep with him.
I spend my time
Meditating upon
Our lost love,
My whirling mind
Calmed by the scent
Of bakhoor.
They call him Majnun,
"Crazy Man,"
As he wanders
Through the desert
Calling my name.
I see him in the smoke.
He beckons me.
I must go to him.

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							
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



Esther

If I have found favor
 In thy sight, O King
 Listen thou to my plea.
 I and my people
 Are doomed;
 We have been betrayed.
 If I have found favor
 In thy sight, O King
 Listen thou to my plea.
 I and my people will be
 Sold into slavery, killed,
 Our children destroyed,
 Our cattle and goods
 Plundered.
 If I have found favor
 In thy sight, O King
 Listen thou to my plea.
 Haman
 Must be stopped.

Thou hast pleased me,
 Esther.
 Haman will be hanged.

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



Rahab the Harlot

She could sense the change.

The scent of a new God was in the air.

It clung to the spies she hid in her attic.

She could see the cracks in the walls of the city.

The strength of a new God was in the earth.

The river parted at the sight of His rabbis.

She could hear the music.

The songs of a new God filled her head.

And so certain was she of the new God's righteousness,

That she forsook her city, hid the spies, hung the red signal cords,

Saved herself and her family. So after the walls of Jericho

Came tumbling down around her, she wed Joshua himself

And became Chassidoth, the most pious of all women.

April

S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T							
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Entangled, entwined, eternally connected
 Maiden and Mother,
 New Moon and Full Moon,
 We are one; we are two
 We blossom. We grow together.
 Behind us, hidden by her veils,
 Stands the Crone,
 The Dark of the Moon,
 Protecting, embracing
 Holding us together

We are one; we are three
 We are Love.



Triskelion

Entangled, entwined,
 Eternally connected
 Maiden and Mother,
 New Moon & Full Moon,
 We are one; we are two
 We blossom.
 We grow together.
 Behind us,
 Hidden by her veils,
 Stands the Crone,
 The Dark of the Moon,
 Protecting, embracing
 Holding us together

We are one; we are three
 We are Love.

May

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



Bloduwedd

Though I be made from flowers:

The royal broom, the graceful, scented meadowsweet

The strong, deep oak;

Though I be made for him,

I will not be married to a cursed man.

A man whose mother refused him

A name for himself alone

Arms to protect that name

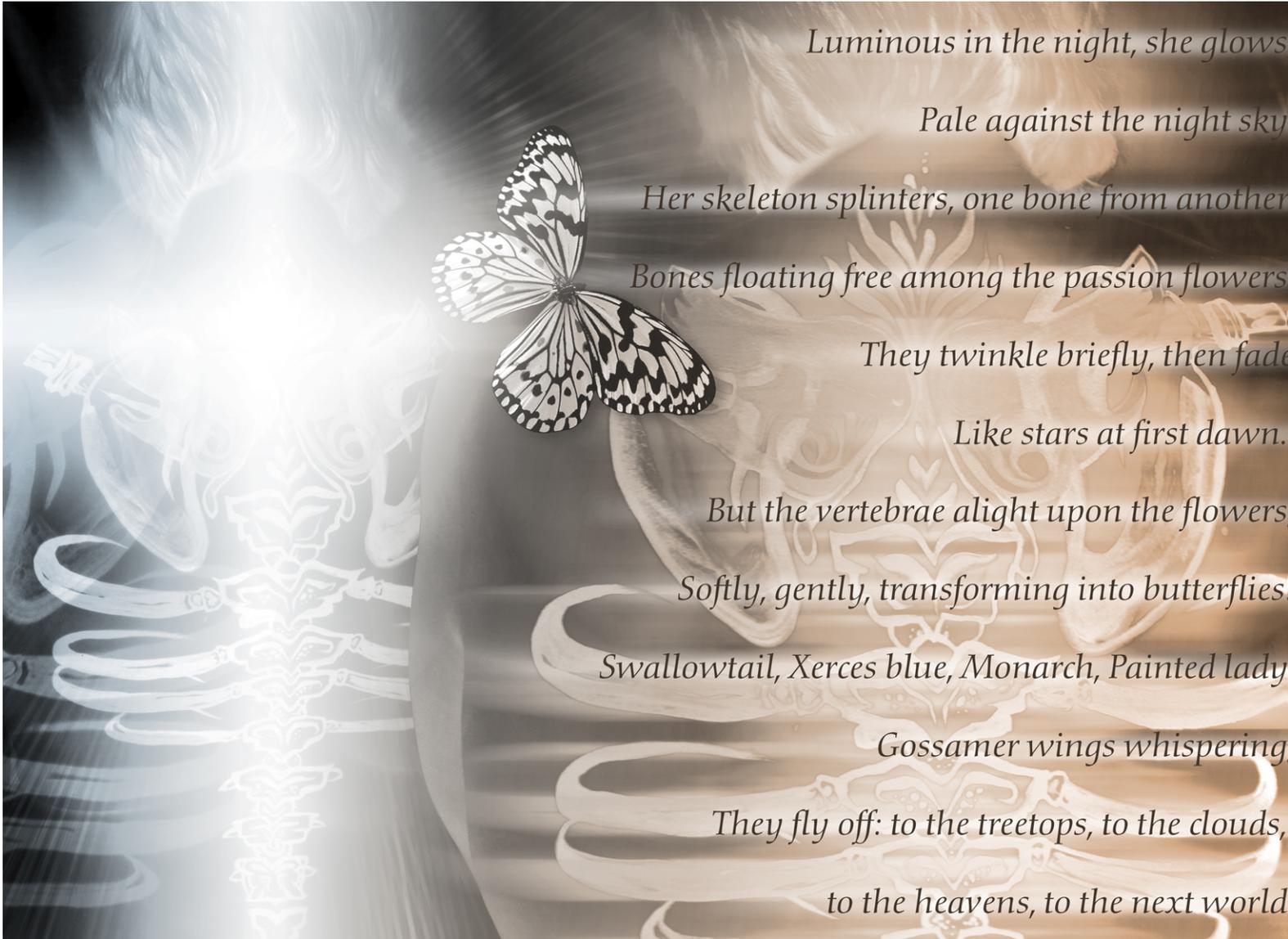
A son to carry on that name.

Lleu is not my man.

I will run away with Goronwy.

June

F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S							
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Luminous in the night, she glows,

Pale against the night sky,

Her skeleton splinters, one bone from another,

Bones floating free among the passion flowers,

They twinkle briefly, then fade

Like stars at first dawn.

But the vertebrae alight upon the flowers,

Softly, gently, transforming into butterflies:

Swallowtail, Xerces blue, Monarch, Painted lady.

Gossamer wings whispering,

They fly off: to the treetops, to the clouds,

to the heavens, to the next world.

Shinespine

Luminous in the night,
she glows,

Pale against the night sky.

Her skeleton splinters,
one bone from another,

Bones floating free
among the passion
flowers.

They twinkle briefly,
then fade

Like stars at first dawn.

But the vertebrae alight
upon the flowers,

Softly, gently,
transforming into
butterflies:

Swallowtail, Xerces blue,
Monarch, Painted lady.

Gossamer wings
whispering,

They fly off:
to the treetops,
to the clouds,
to the heavens,

to the next world.

July

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
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The Death of an Angel

In the firmament
She shines.

Brighter
than the Pole Star
Clearer
than the Moon,
More luminous
than Venus;
Mars basks in
her radiant glow.

Nothing is sadder than
the death of an angel.

When an angel dies,
she molts.
Her feathers fall like snow,
Though they burn the skin
when they touch you.

Nothing is sadder than
the death of an angel.

When an angel dies,
her soul,
frozen and burning,
Shatters into fragments,
Soul-shards exploding,
begetting galaxies
across the universe.

Nothing is sadder than
the death of an angel.

August

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



Eve

She looked upon the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge,
 Seeing its beauty, reveling in its fragrance.
 The serpent said God does not wish her to be smart,
 To know things.
 God, he said, wants her to be ignorant, to be obedient,
 To be a good girl.
 God, he said, does not wish to be challenged.
 I do wish to be smart, she said, to know things.
 I will not be ignorant, obedient, blindly and stupidly good.
 I will eat of this fruit, and my eyes will be opened.
 I will not fall into sin.
 I will rise into knowledge.

September

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 Anti-Eve

A beautiful child
 Impish, precocious, sly,
 incorrigible,
 Sweetly delicate,
 Her smile radiant and
 supercilious.
 She was sent to wrestle
 with angels,
 To remonstrate with
 archangels
 She will seize Raphael's
 flaming sword
 And reopen the gates of
 Eden

October

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



*We sit, Odin and I, on Hliðskjálf, the high throne
 Gazing into eternity. Every evening, the ravens,
 Huginn and Muninn, return to Valaskjálf to tell him
 All the wisdom they have gathered.
 Odin, Allwise, the Hanged Man, One Eyed Wanderer, Rune God
 Seeks to know all things.*

*But he'll never know that, in the darkest hour of night,
 Those ravens come to me in my dreams, telling me
 Everything they revealed to him.
 And also what they did not.*

Frigg's Dreams

We sit, Odin and I,
 on Hliðskjálf,
 the high throne,
 Gazing into eternity.

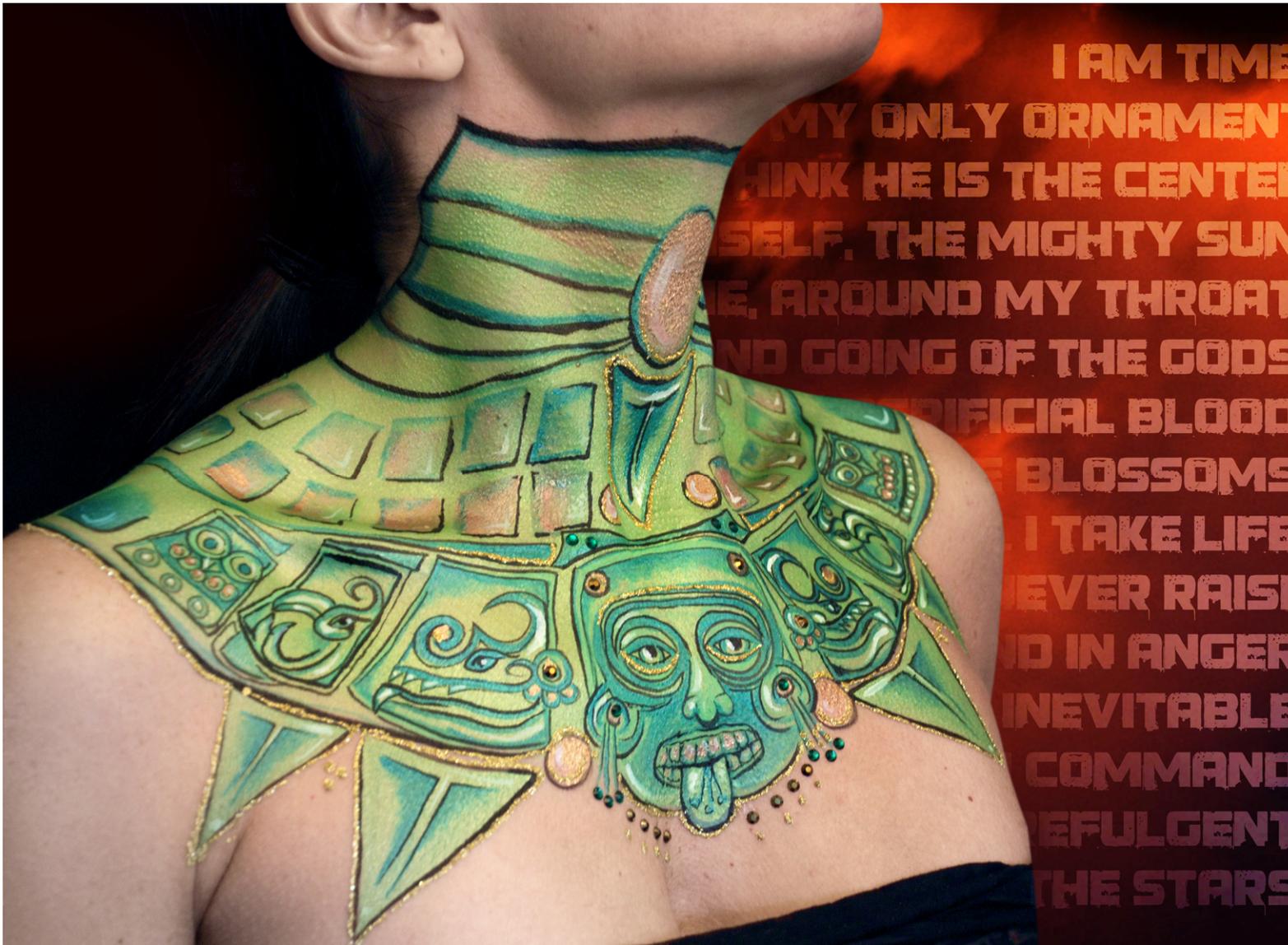
Every evening,
 the ravens,
 Huginn and Muninn,
 return to the hall,
 Valaskjálf,
 And unveil to him
 the wisdom
 they have gathered.

Odin, Allwise, the
 Hanged Man, One-Eyed
 Wanderer, Rune-God
 Seeks to know
 all things.

But he'll never know
 that, in the darkest
 hour of night,
 Those ravens come to me
 in my dreams,
 telling me
 Everything they
 revealed to him.
 And also what
 they did not.

November

T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S							
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Coyolxauhqui

I am Time.
 The Sun Stone
 my only ornament
 Though the people
 think he is the center
 of all things,
 Tonatiuh himself,
 the mighty Sun,
 Circles around me,
 around my throat.
 I order the coming and
 going of the gods.
 I drink the
 sacrificial blood.
 I bring the rain,
 the maize, the wind,
 the blossoms.
 I give life. I take life.
 All who know me,
 know my power.
 I am slower than
 eternity; inexorable,
 inevitable.
 I am faster than
 the comet whose orbit
 I command,
 Bright, shining,
 and refulgent.
 Come to me, my love,
 let us drink our xocolātl
 among the stars.

December

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



Song of the Young Lover

Far East of the Sun
 the Moon glows bright.
 And West of the Moon
 shines the Sun.
 And in that ice hot
 space between
 There dwells
 my beloved.

She sings the creation
 of all the worlds
 She sings them
 into being
 Amid the harmony
 of the spheres
 There dwells
 my beloved

She waits for me;
 I come to her.
 We dance along
 with comets
 The Sun never sets,
 the Moon always shines
 Where I dwell
 with my beloved.

January 2013

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



March Bodyart by Penni Al-Zayer
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



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



November Art by Catherine Cartwright-Jones
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



December 2011 by Catherine Cartwright-Jones
Eggs by Lady Tetsu. Montage by Alex Morgan
Photography by Roy Jones
Words by Elizabeth Howard



April Bodyart by Penni Al-Zayer
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



August Bodyart by Catherine Cartwright-Jones
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
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December Bodyart by Deborah Brommer
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Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



January Bodyart by Lady Tetsu
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



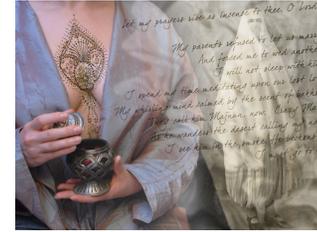
May Bodyart by Kim Brennan
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



September Bodyart by Lady Tetsu
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



January 2013 Bodyart by Jen Schafer
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



Febuary Bodyart by Penni Al-Zayer
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



June Bodyart by Lady Tetsu
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



October Bodyart by Jen Schafer
Photography by Roy Jones
Montage by Alex Morgan
Words by Elizabeth Howard



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

Contributors

Penni Al Zayer

Penni was first introduced to henna while living in Saudi Arabia where she spent many years practicing on an endless supply of willing subjects, especially in the 'hareem' amongst her Saudi in-laws. Having a background in Australian-style cake decorating made the switch from an icing bag to a henna cone a fairly comfortable transition, and she continues to be a student of the art, constantly inspired by the work of fellow henna artists. Aside from being The Henna Faerie, Penni directs the Middle Eastern fusion dance troupe Whiplash, and the Shakespearean acting troupe Rough Magic. <http://thehennaferie.com>

Kim Brennan

Kim is Manitoba's only ICNHA Certified artist. Summer is spent in Winnipeg where she lends her skills to doing high-end Indian Bridal henna for the South Asian community. Fall and winter months are filled with travel and study. Her passion for body arts is driven by the joy she gets from happy clients, immediate gratification and the ability to create on the spot. Her skills range from traditional bridal styles to tattoo style art. She will be teaching henna classes at FABAI 2012 and will be filming for FABAtv this November. Her henna has been noted by television stations, *Mera Desh Magazine*, *IndoCanadian Telegram*, *Winnipeg Weddings* and many more publications. <http://www.winnipegghenna.com/>

Deborah Brommer

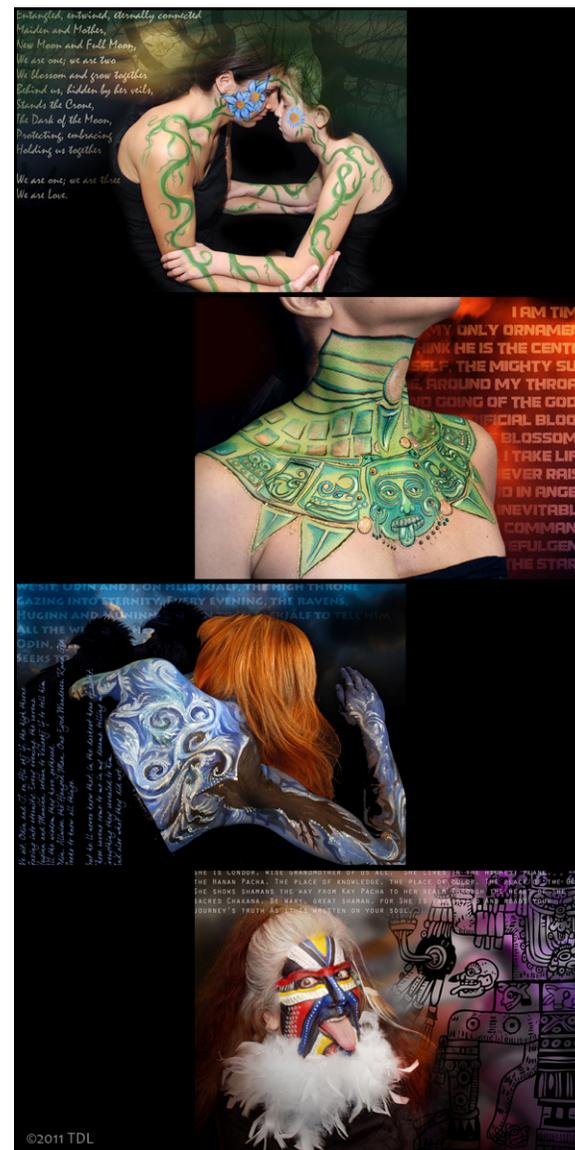
Deborah has a BFA in Art History from Ohio University and a minor in Theater; these two areas have led her to her interest in Body Art. Deborah discovered the art of Henna after a trip to Morocco and came home to start Desdemona's Designs. She has since taught henna at various Body Art venues, and has two published books of Henna Designs for Body Artists: "Aloha, Henna designs inspired by Hawaii" and "Aegean". Deborah has had the pleasure to paint for the Royal Caribbean Cruise Line, has competed 3 times at the World Body Painting Competition in Austria, and her work has been featured in *Illusion Magazine*. You can see more of her work at <http://www.OhioBodyArt.com>

Catherine Cartwright-Jones

Catherine Cartwright-Jones has been a professional artist since 1970 and is presently completing her PhD dissertation on henna. Catherine owns and operates <http://www.hennapage.com> and associated site group.

Elizabeth Howard

Elizabeth Howard is an Associate Professor of English and a Fellow at the Institute for Bibliography and Editing at Kent State University. Her poetry was featured in the 2011 HennaPage annual calendar. Her motto is: There is no grammatical conundrum so impenetrable that it cannot be elucidated by a judicious use of colored chalk.



Contributors

Roy Jones

Roy became “photographer-in-chief” for the Henna Page in 2005 and does the Henna Page’s special project photography, as well as desktop video for the Henna Page’s YouTube channel. In addition to his full-time job as a data-networking specialist, Roy is also the one-man IT department for all the terrestrial and online divisions of TapDancing Lizard LLC.

Alex Morgan

Alex is a UK based freelance designer with a passion for henna and pattern design. She has worked closely with The Henna Page since 2003 working on many projects including the design and production of the annual Henna Page® bodyart Calendar. She is currently the Artist in Residence at www.lunaguitars.com

Jen Schafer

Jen began learning about henna while working in the children's department at the Wood County District Public Library in Bowling Green, Oh. She was offered the opportunity to teach teens at the library about what she'd learned. Later she was invited to present henna at libraries across the state. Jen began her henna business in 2001 which eventually became Henna Muse. Over the last decade, Jen has taught at henna and body art conferences all over the country. Her work has been featured on the *Mehandi.com* website, The HennaPage annual calendar, *The Fort Wayne New Sentinel*, *The Bowling Green Sentinel Tribune*, and *LoveToKnow.com*. <http://www.HennaMuse.com>

Lady Tetsu

Olena grew up in the Ukrainian community in Ohio but began learning about henna early from neighbors and friends. After only playing with henna for years, she moved to Appalachia and founded Bent Tree Design, where she mixes Indian, Arabic, and Persian motifs in her henna work. She has recently begun blending arts themselves, bringing henna motifs to her Ukrainian Easter Eggs (*pysanky*) and taking traditional Ukrainian patterns to her henna work. She still enjoys the newness of both arts and hopes she never reaches the point where she’s learned it all, lest she die of terminal boredom.

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