

# January

dark lullaby—

fragile

light

expands  
wrinkly sky

# February

nothing  
green—

everything  
on hold

# March

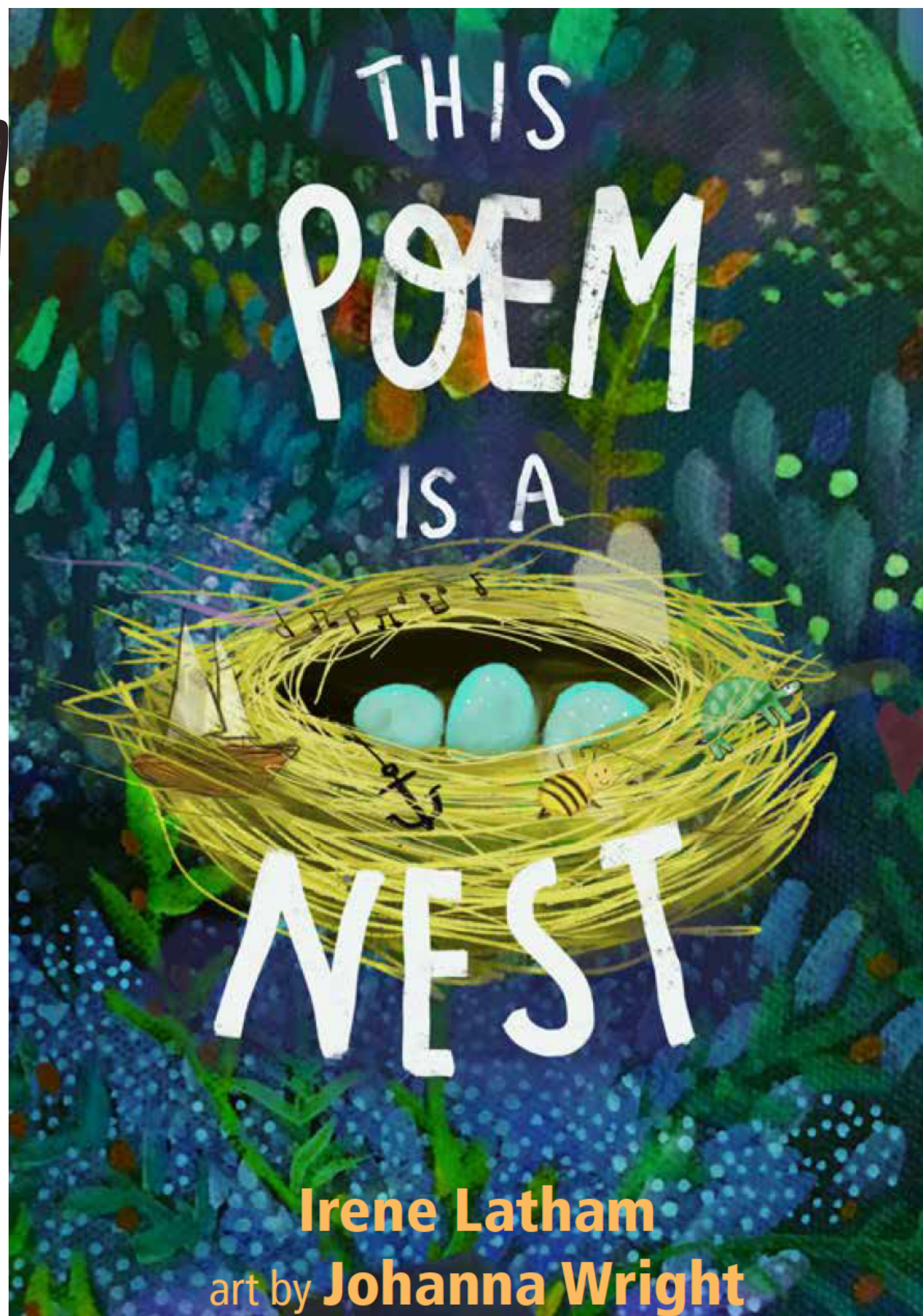
day flap-flapping  
empty tune—  
crisp cool air  
rattles roof

# December

welcome home!

busy hearts  
stitched together—

safe inside



# April

chirping sun  
with little bits  
of hope  
inside

# November

blue stars thrum—  
time to drop  
a tiger  
into sky

# May

birdsong season—  
leaves glimmer,  
grass doesn't  
stop

# October

sky shipwrecked,  
oak like  
a wild dream

## Calendar Poems

# June

endless feast  
of light—

*splash!*  
drop anchor!

# September

grab hat—sail  
into harbor,  
won't you?

# August

song sways,  
flaps past stars—

time a heartbeat

# July

choir of crickets  
whisper,  
hum  
as you sail  
forth