

**Pithy Sayings as Suggested by a Poetry Calendar
OR**

They dreamed of collecting a dance from the Costume

Love is like the fish
that became a popsicle

No matter how much you try
grey is not a shade of apple

You have to be serious
when you spin sizzle a bloom

There is no known match
between a squirrel and light

A nice snap of blue
fills out any collection

You can only play a flower and shell game
on the beach for so long

There is something quite natural
About a fire buttered cold

Not long afterwards; the hot color sky
started to seethe ice

Easy grass can make a memory cry
an a cyclical stem

Even an artist will group
weather with a petal

Beware the orange and gold
just above medium fair

Whenever you take a pen in your hand
close down any open drawbridge

Time can be held in an open palm
when carefully bathed in exuberance

.... but the shed was completely empty by then.