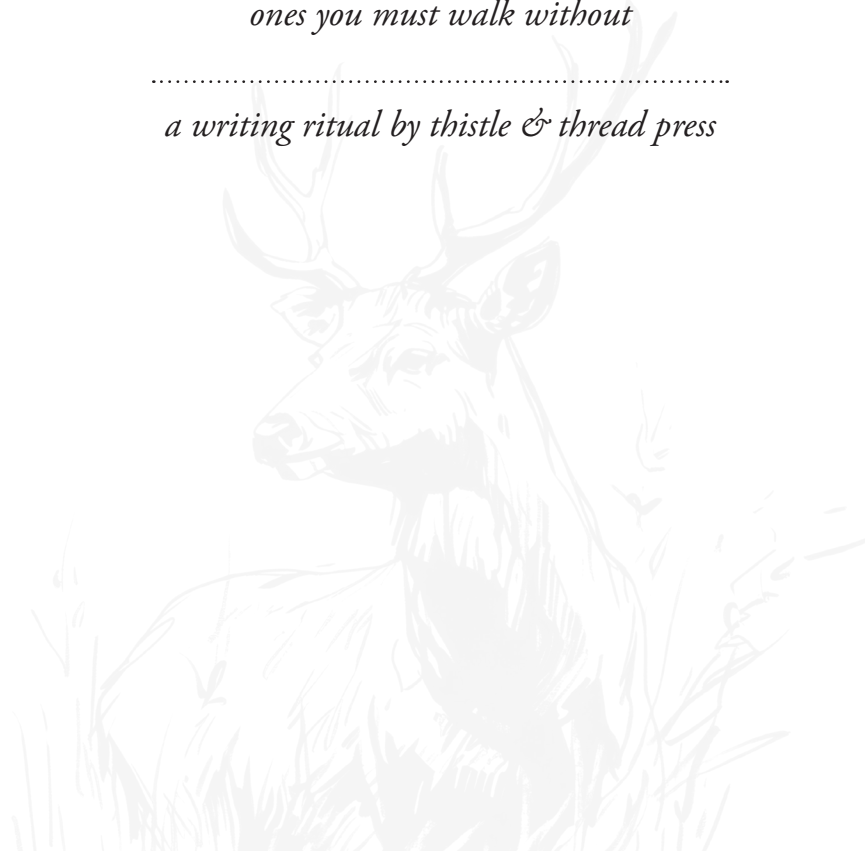


FIELD NOTES FOR SEPTEMBER

*a month of writing for the ones you walked with and the
ones you must walk without*

.....
a writing ritual by thistle & thread press



1. What did you gather in greater abundance than expected?

2. sun-warmed table | ripe fig skin | soft wheat in your shoes

3. What sweetness arrived after you'd nearly given up on it?

4. wine on linen | laughter in the dust | the plum that split too soon

5. What did you carry all summer that you're finally ready to set down?

6. porchlight gold | thick with cicadas | your name said gently

7. What moment of fullness still lives in your body?

8. starless night sky | someone's quiet hand | sky full of swallows

9. What did you forget to savor, and how do you remember it now?

10. end of the season | the ache of a good day | feelings in a cracked jar

11. What did you want to last just a little longer?

12. half-wilted bouquet | borrowed sweater | silence from a once-familiar voice

13. What beauty slipped away while you were busy preparing?

14. unopened letter | bruised pear | the soft thud of something falling

15. What no longer fits but you still hesitate to discard?

16. fog on the glass | the gate left unlatched | half-moon over bare fields

17. What is beginning to leave you, and are you

letting it?

18. porch swept clean | last sun-warm rock | undone button

19. What did this season teach you through absence?

20. the sound of keys not turning | threads at your hem | candle gone cold

21. What are you only now starting to mourn?

22. What part of you faces the light, and which part turns away?

23. What must be put to rest before the cold takes hold?

24. wind through the shutters | the sound your coat makes | last tomato on the vine

25. What quiet things have you neglected to honor?

26. hands in wool | dried mint stalks | drawer of unspoken things

27. What will you carry into the darker season?

28. dimmed hearth | bread gone hard | scent of cedar on old pages

29. What part of you still resists the slowing down?

30. rusted trowel | velvet dark | the hush before the veil thins

Field Notes – Final Entry

write to the version of you who began this calendar



