



I shall set forth for somewhere,  
I shall make the reckless choice  
Some day when they are in voice  
And tossing so as to scare  
The white clouds over them on.  
I shall have less to say,  
But I shall be gone.

*The Sound of the Trees* by Robert Frost



June

2018

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 \* 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30

\* June 21: Summer Solstice

