

			☘	March	☘		
	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
							1
							A gardener discovers a mysterious plant growing in their backyard.
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	Story: The first spring rains end up being not really rain.	Describe: A color that you see in the spring without using the color name.	Poem: Spring is on the way	List: 10 things buried under snow.	Describe: Snow melting	Story: Spring Cleaning changes the main character's life.	Story: A leprechaun grants a character 3 wishes, but they aren't what they seem.
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	List: 10 things you would plant in a garden if each thing granted a wish related to that object.	Story: A human has unpredictable emotions like the weather in March.	Story: A town where different parts of the town have different weather, every season	Story: The word "rain" is illegal. Write a scene where characters are talking about a rainy day without using the words "Rain," "rainy," or "wet."	Haiku: Baby bird	List: Seasons	Story: Every sentence begins with the word "spring."
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	Poem: Leaving winter for spring	Story: Plays with the double meaning of the word March.	Describe: A season unique to a fictional culture.	Story: While cleaning, the main character finds a letter written to them 20 years before they were born.	Mystery: A sports team disappears on their way home from a victory game.	Story: Use the phrase "The first step forward," multiple times in the story, but make it have different meanings each time.	List: March Madness topic of your choice.
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	Story: Signs of spring that look more like winter.	Story: The main character knows something big will happen to them in March, they just don't know which year, or what will happen.	Story: Teenagers on Spring Break.	Story: A stormchaser finds tornadoes are not what they thought they were.	List: Things to do in a Thunderstorm	Story: A town festival is cancelled for a strange reason.	Poem: World awakens after a long slumber.
	30	31					
	Story: When the river in a town thaws out, it changes everything.	Poem: The sound of March winds					