



MY DECEMBER

Beginnings

“My December” first appeared on the Write the World website as a Write the WKEND prompt. The responses we received from all corners of the Earth were so remarkable that we decided to turn “My December” into a competition. What stood out to us about your reflections were the rich and varied perspectives, each piece different from the rest. Just look at the beginnings listed below, and you’ll gain a sense of all the possibility this month holds... and all the different ways you might go about starting a “My December” of your own.

Ella Hambleton

Australia

Another year gone by, faster than the last.

The days are longer, hotter and slower, but the weeks go by like the shimmer of a leaf in the morning sun.

December starts sluggishly.

phoebecpl

Singapore

This month biting and rainy,

Never anything more.

April

United States

Hello, December! It’s like saving the best for last.



ChloeMarie

United Kingdom

For me, December is the end. Not just the end of a year but the end of a person.

Ioana Georgiana

Romania

I've always had a thing for winter. Some sort of odd fascination. Maybe it's the transition from dead and withered nature we experience in the autumn to the ruthless kiss of winter.

RandomWriter

Canada

December to me is seeing my breath when I sigh. It is huddling under my covers with a cup of hot chocolate to keep warm. It is the symbol of change and another year. It is watching hockey.

The Tennis Playing Writer

United States

The crowd gathers in the darkness and all go silent. Arms wrap around shoulders for comfort and warmth. Children hop from one foot to another.

Opal

New Zealand

I used to wish I lived in the northern hemisphere because in New Zealand, December is hot. It's been hot long enough that we are beginning to wilt. The once lush hills behind the house are golden, my sisters skin is golden, my hair is golden.



zdillpickle

United States

To me, December is snow and candy canes. December is when the first snow falls. It is when the leaves look like cereal, covered in frost on the frozen ground.

RockSugar98

Singapore

December is a special month to the Chinese, especially to the kids with a sweet-tooth. When winter comes, it brings along with it this delectable and peculiar candy: the sugar-coated haw.

C.R.

United States

I was born on the last day of the year, which made my birthday something of an occasion and made December the defining month of the year.