## **Zodiac Signs**



COMPLETE SET

(includes Z-1 through Z-12) Z-112



Aries the Ram Z-1 (B)



Taurus the Bull Z-2 (B)



Gemini the Twins Z-3 (B)



Cancer the Crab Z-4 (B)



Leo the Lion Z-5 (B)

"The soul...never thinks without a picture." (Aristotle)



Virgo the Virgin Z-6 (B)



Libra the Scales Z-7 (B)



 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{Scorpion} \\ \textbf{Z-8} \ (B) \end{array}$ 



Sagittarius the Archer Z-9 (B)



Capricorn the Goat Z-10 (B)



Aquarius the Water Bearer Z-11 (B)



Pisces the Fish Z-12 (B)

## **Zodiac Signs**

"There was a star danced

and under that I was born."

(William Shakespeare)

COMPLETE SET
(includes Z-13 through Z-24)
Z-1324





Aries March 21 -April 19 Z-13 (B)



Taurus April 20 -May 20 Z-14 (B)



Gemini May 21 -June 21 Z-15 (B)



Cancer June 22 -July 21 Z-16 (B)



**Leo**July 22 August 21
Z-17 (B)



Virgo August 22 -September 22 Z-18 (B)



Libra
September 23 October 23
Z-19 (B)



Scorpio October 23 -November 21 Z-20 (B)



Sagittarius November 22 -December 21 Z-21 (B)



Capricorn
December 22 January 20
Z-22 (B)



Aquarius
January 21 February 19
Z-23 (B)



Pisces
February 20 March 20
Z-24 (B)

"I thought of how a couple of months earlier my mother had told my brothers and me about our 'stars'—the word she used for the personality traits she thought would make our lives easier. One night, as she and I were sitting looking over a grove of plum trees, she lowered her voice, as if she had a great secret, and said she had

finally figured out what that would ease my way wasn't Peter's alertness, or Ben's self-assurance. But I



my star was, what I had through the future. It Walker's concentration, or had a happy heart—my

birthright, she said. I sat leaning my head against her shoulder, hoping that someday my happy heart would take me to the right places, get me the right jobs, let me love the right man. Then I wondered whether her mother had ever told her that she had a happy heart, and I asked her the same question I asked my father now: 'Did you just make a wish, or a promise?' "

(Cynthia Kadohata, The Floating World)