

**Society for Debutante Conjury**

*After Katherine Fallon, "Hazing"*

by Jasper Kennedy

You and I are two taffy squares half-  
unwrapped, melted together in a  
summer spent shapeshifting by solar flare,  
corporeal contortion into the shape of a bird,  
a plane, a girl, rolling in ant beds and  
picking up coins with elbows and blinking  
behind blindfolds or under flashlit grins.

I kneel on a vertical axis between  
dewy grass and a bucket of spoiled  
milk, and this, I am told, will make me  
your sister. Chant light as a feather,  
stiff as a board, but no manner of  
slumber party arcana will bring forth  
this fetid form. Guess it didn't take.