

JENNIFER HANKS

TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE WITH BREAD BASKET & CHERRY SPIT

1.

gar child with a bread basket.

Challah falling off her lips and I've
got a paste made of marsh sweat

her smashed cells. She's onto the rye the pumpernickel
disappearing into her girlfish mouth.

2.

gar child turns inward

like she's her own wardrobe her own shelf of precious twigs.

She's breaking herself in her half-sleep

a moon remembering its phases. It's so pretty gar child
to watch you pull yourself out of the sky.

3.

Unzip yourself gar child

suffer in transformation then possess your new bones.

You're a kite without a string.

Cherry juice dribbles

from your hooked mouth.