## o hear

## Lara Candland

```
o here
lord—here
is a platter of treats & refreshment
in that high priest's hands—
a wild assortment—
a forest of sugar & sacrament—
& the spirit gives utterance
on a sugary cloven tongue
a word forest a non-sense
that everybody here mostly gets or thinks they get—
we get it—
don't we?
```