& the day that i believe is known as pentecost to some

Lara Candland

(((some 50 days later)))
nostalgia tempts us—to long for early spring and the newly risen—
the surprise at the open tomb
the gingersnaps & the whoopie pies & today
every mormon chapel
is most likely
laid bare of shouts & icons & natural lighting & beeswax candles
& rolling in the aisles
& such
& the day is pentecost
& the day is for dreaming & & &