Existence Ens, entity, being, aprista Noventity, nullity, nikility Epence, quintels quidel nonexist noth nought Nature thing substance course world frame void zero cypher blank consty unsubstantial Reality, (v. truth ) actual Unreal ideal, imaginary with - fact. visionary fabrilous course of things , under ; sun fictutions, supportitions extant, present abscut shadow . Dream Positive affirmation abrolute Visation vistual extrinsio potential . adjection intrivice, substantive To be scritt, obtain, stand Courses and the pafs, vabrit, prevail, lie -mfost, mi tapis to constitute, form, compose to consist o scope, habitude lesus State, those of easist." condition, nature, constitut affection predicament situat. poit portune contingene Greumstanus, case, plight, Trun, Tune, - point, Dayrue Juncture, conjuncture pass, emergency, exigen - Mode, manser, style, cast, fashion, form shape Train, way, Jugrie . - tenure, terms, Lanor fosting, tharacter, capacity Relation, affinity, alliance, analogy, filiat " (v. connect" reference about respect, vigard, concerning, touching in point of , as to -pertaining to , belong , applicas relationly, Vacending to incomp, incom? - ble, Comparable, commensurate -able inconcilia correspondent ble direndent

The first page of Peter Roget's original thesaurus

## E. P. Fisher

## Confrontation with the Sorceress

In the movie about your childhood, I played the leading man, The stranger who forgot his own name. You were the silent one with the fabled reputation— The one whose eyes cast a magic spell, Where tongue conjured up the shapes of hunger.

Woven into the amazing hush of the earth, The sights & sounds of doom & ruin left behind, Particles of ice still burning in a place of incantation, In the interim, the moon was pulled down with the wind factored in, Sealing its secret pact with zero.

In all the intimate, forbidden scenes of wild abandon, Real names were never used, the truth of the soul never spoken, And the innocent character of the heart Like a Bible unread, full of blank pages, Mistaken for some signature line, some sign unbidden.

Somewhere at the bottom of the sea As a dark river of wishes slipped through my arms, The stem of a flower, limned in living color, Opened out into the petals of your mouth—agape, unuttering— Subterranean waves bestowed the gift of clapping hands.

In a close-up of your face, your cheekbone & nose Still haunt all my happy endings. The sleep that curves around your ear Rides out again on the backs of dolphins As faraway voices fade to black.

The Devil's Thesaurus

I found the Devil's Thesaurus discarded among dinosaur bones On the crumbling outskirts of an unknown center, A kind of still-point in a deep-space field of stars Where laughter is just another name for the charnel house war . . . In a footnote to fossil constellation, falling like angels in the night References were made to a parallel universe of vice & verses, A cosmic Atlas of Babel & its comically outsized sighs In a deregulated heaven of missing invisible companions.

I was leafing through the index of synonyms for savage beauty, Virtuoso variations of inaudible music inspired by Erato's iron lyre, When I came upon an underground water-table of ancient voices, A list of dubious rhymes dominated by loose grammatical forms.

I learned then, by hook & crook, the strange nomenclature Of derangements, like the famous "Lost Sayings-on-Avon," Stuck to the roof of a myriad of mouths, a catalogue of songs And unrecognizable sounds found on the tips of a hundred tongues.

New words for magic & light & the nakedness of lovers Were discovered alphabetically whistling under the breath, A Whos'-Who of heroes from Zeus & Zarathustra And a revised edition of the complete works of T-Rex.

The parts of speech were printed with a ghostly imprimatur Tucked under a giant bloodshot eye with millipede arms & legs: A bibliography of dying fables on recycled paper, A story about elbow-grease hobnobbing with midnight oil.

E. P. Fisher's work has appeared in such publications as *The Lyric, Chaffin, Illumination, Crucible, Listening Eye, Ibbetson Street,* and *Alembic*; he has also published two books. "I taught high school English in Uganda as a Peace Corps volunteer, and worked for 30 years as a play therapist and adventure-based counselor with special needs children."