

## Abacadabra

Abacadabra; *verb. Aramaic*: To create by speaking.

### *Definition:*

A little boy on a stage surrounded by lilacs  
waving a hollow black plastic wand  
at an empty black plastic top hat;  
in the silence of wind, he whispers,  
pulls his little sister's white rabbit from the hat  
and smiles at the crowd.  
Smiles because they have seen what  
he has done,  
but not *how*.

### *Antonyms:*

She comes to me with the vodka in her hands,  
and tells me that if I don't take it,  
she will.  
And I can see that she has had too much already,  
so I take the bottle and swallow fire.  
I anoint myself, St. Cameron.  
She's counting bottle caps on the counter,  
mouthing the numbers to herself.  
I reach out my hand, trail my fingers  
across the nape of her neck.  
Without looking she says,  
"*Don't.*"

And it becomes the most powerful word that I have ever heard.  
I wave my hands,  
whisper all the incantations I know,  
but nothing can take it away,  
the hollowness of a room,  
where "*Don't*" has been.

### *Language of Origin:*

Wrap up Lazarus  
and bury him again.  
He died once before,  
He'll die again.

It's the best part of any magic trick,  
the hidden forgotten part.

All the white rabbits, and all the little doves  
end up in the same place as Lazarus,  
in a carved stone room,  
populated with the dried petals of dead flowers,  
the scent of linens and oil, of stale bread and soured wine.

It's the best part of any magic trick,  
the part you never see.