

Transformation



Tethering yourself with me
I am made new...etymologically.
No longer an unfitting ewte;
transfigured, I'm reborn a newt.

What happens when the flip is true,
unstuck, renounced, the great undo?
From lofty heights where once a nadder,
I shrivel to a common adder.

Notions of essential change,
with one's status rearranged,
illusory or just a fudge,
a numpire soon will be the judge.

Words to break and resegment us,
plus, divide, deplete and minus -
the rebracketing of thee and me,
splitting ontologically.

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The etymological process by which some words evolve is sometimes referred to as rebracketing, false splitting, faulty separation or resegmentation. Over time an ewte became a newt, a nadder became an adder and from the word numpire we now refer to an umpire.