

obstruents in the last four are voiceless. And in the second line, which keeps up the good work, in the change from the voiced palatal affricate of *strange* to the voiceless palatal fricative in *illumination*. And in line 3, right after the [bəlz] syllable comes a syllable starting with [sl] – the sequence of phones [lzsl] here needs only the [I] which the last two syllables of line 3 give us to provide all the necessary sounds for sizzling.

And the morphological brilliance of nouning up the abstract adjective *Possible* rhymes with the reification of the wraithlike Possibility into the harder-edged Actuality, whose explosive birth image provides the central “eye” of the poem, to use the deadly accurate metaphor with which Chinese literary scholars talk about the most important figure of a work of verbal art. The fuse burns slowly; the hero of line 1’s *act* perseveres through all difficulties, the gleam in their eye mirroring the audacity of their action.

And while the eight lexical items of the poem are split into two groups of five each for the first two lines (*gleam, heroic act/ strange, illumination*) and the last two lines (*Possible, slow, fuse, lit / Imagination*), there is only one line to contain but one naked lexical item, the one thing which burned as bright in Emily Dickinson’s life as a supernova in the heavens, its secondarily stressed syllable [mædʒ] sounding a (false, but irresistible) etymological link to the **magic** of words in which she peerlessly transacted – her grail, *Imagination*.