Jurassic Whispers

I have a Dino friend

Not just any Saurus

He is *The* Saurus

He's the one who understands

When I struggle for words

The Elephantine reptile who helps me

In my wild-goose chase

Hunter from the Lost World,

Hunting for the Lost Word

The other day I was tormented

By a word I Couldn't recall

'Allegory, Analogy, Emblem,' he suggested

'No, that's not it'

'Synecdoche, Symbol, Hope'

'No, Not good enough'

'Personification, Metanomy, Trope!'

I moaned; he groaned

Now I know it was *Metaphor* that so tormented me

And If I were to use one for my Dino-friend,

I'd compare him to a treasury of words.