

PALINDROME MANIA

Have Pun – Will Travel

Wire Palindrome, San Francisco

Dubya won?

No way, bud!

Bush saw Sununu swash sub.

Wonder if Sununu's fired now?

Mad dastard,

a sad rat,

Saddam.

Star comedy by Democrats.

Yawn...

Madonna fan?

No damn way!

Plan no damn Madonna L.P.

Ed, I saw Harpo Marx

ram Oprah W. aside

Oprah defied Harpo.

Man, Oprah's sharp on A.M.

T. Eliot, top bard,

notes putrid tang emanating,

is sad.

I'd assign it a name:

gnat-dirt-upset-on-drab-pot-toilet.

T. Eliot nixes sex in toilet.

Put Eliot's toilet up.

Tarzan raised Desi Arnaz' rat.

Toni Tennille fell in net;

I, not!

Lisa Bonet ate no basil,

Mail Liam!

So, G. Rivera's tots are virgos?

Oh, no! Don Ho!

E. Borgnine drags Dad's gardening robe.

No, Mel Gibson

is a casino's big lemon.

Vanna, wanna V?

Sis, ask Costner to not rent socks "as is."

Aibohphobia

The Fear of Palindromes

Madam, in Eden, I'm Adam.

I saw desserts. I'd no lemons.

Alas, no melon,

Distressed was I.

Desserts, I stressed.

Gift fig!

Dennis, Eve saw Eden if as a fine dew,

as Eve sinned.

Eve saw diamond, erred;

no maid was Eve.

Eve damned Eden.

Mad Eve!

Cain: a maniac!

Borrow or rob?

Name's Abel: a male, a base man.

Drab as a fool, aloof as a bard.

Do geese see God?

God lived as a Devil Dog.

He did, eh?

Dog, as a Devil deified,

lived as a god.

Go, deliver a dare, vile dog.

Go, desire vagina, man!

I gave. Rise, dog!

Do, O God, no evil deed.

Live on.

Do good.

Swap God for a janitor?!?

Rot in a jar of dog paws!

Dog doo?

Good god!

Dog, no poop on God!

Aha!

Dogma: I am God.

I saw I was I.

God saw I was dog.

“Reviled did I live,” said I,

“as evil I did deliver.”

Evil did I dwell,

lewd I did live.

Evil, a sin, is alive.

Live not on evil, madam,

live not on evil.

Madame, not one man is selfless;

I name not one, madam.

Name now one man.

Is it I? It is I.

Don't nod.

Did I do, O God,

did I as I said I'd do?

Good, I did.

I did, did I?

Toot

a butt tuba.

I'm, alas, a salami.

Dammit, I'm mad!

Semordnilap

Red?

No.

Who is it?

'Tis I.

Oh, wonder.

Did Hannah see bees?

Hannah did.

Did I draw Della too tall, Edward?

I did?

Sit on a potato pan, Otis!

Ned, go gag Ogden!

Ogre, flog a golfer. Go!

Nate bit a Tibetan.

Kay, a red nude,

peeped under a yak.

Sh!... Tom sees moths.

So, Ida, adios.

Eva, can I stab bats in a cave?

Amy, must I jujitsu my ma?

Ma has a ham.

So, mama, I won;

now I am Amos!

Ah! Satan sees Natasha.

Satan! Oscillate my metallic sonatas!

Mr. Owl ate my metal worm.

Stab Bats

Cigar?

Toss it in a can.

It is so tragic.

No pet so tragic

as a cigar to step on.

Meet animals:

lamine 'em.