THE LONGEST PALINDROME

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Editor's note: The following palindrome of 5,023 words is claimed by the Guinness Book of World Records (1977 edition) to be the longest one ever constructed. To help the reader visualize its internal structure, the palindrome has been arranged in two columns on each page; the left-hand one is read in the normal manner, but the right-hand one reads from the bottom of the page to the top. Thus, mirroring parts of the palindrome can be found on the same horizontal line (or at most a line or two offset). As an aid, the first letter of every fifth line in the left-hand column has been underlined, and the corresponding letter in the right-hand column has been similarly underlined.

Evils nag apart,  
- Lunacy, a war.  
A few erase God's rota,  
Glum or placid.
Are we zany, not sane?  
Design us, Sign!
 Oscillate men.  
O Sprawl!
A Demon's die rents a brae.  
No gloss lacs a Relic - odyl?
No laets stem menial profits,  
- A held, dumb bedel can!
A Man of Farms,  
In a devil's rede confides!
Are Lives, in a mode, protyle?  
- Remote tirade ...
Many rots onset a Roman Eyle,  
- Vile Tare!  
No senile tuts,  
Allay a perse, rude Rider.  
O Brahma!  
Loot a burnet fosse.  
Let Satanism!
Amid a benign Isle we jet.  
- A riposte?  
Spue damps a jail.  
Hades' P pall is no gardener.  
A zany Mirror resists it.  
O Genie!  
Firm sin or a campus.

Can ultra pagans live?  
Are we far away?  
We radical promulgators, doges;  
Is Eden a stony naze?  
One metallic song is sung.
No medal warps,  
Sol! Go near bast Nereids.  
Steal only docile rascals.  
Muddle hastif, or plain emmets.  
Daniam; raff; on a manacled ebb,  
Is evil erased if no ceders live?  
To merely torpedo Man.  
No Story named a rite,  
Onerate lively enamorates!
Repay all astute lines.  
Harbored ire dures.  
In a tasteless, often rubato Olam,  
Jewels ingine bad imams  
O Pirate!  
Dahlia jasp made upsets.  
Rimy, Nazarene dragons illapse  
Is error.  
Macaronism, rife in egotista,  
Dusk culprits get 
- An assign?  
- It's a fatal arc  
O Sage Vessel!  
Did a stony tense  
Let a rep misused!  
Eld dirdums post.  
- It's enamel,  
Never gaster a  
Do Leets fosters 
In a Dene most  
A Monk cursed.  
An Ape's Orb no 
A Rom in sly dir 
Mallets a posh no 
Get analytic!  
A despot scorned 
- A het agent?  
No derider enm  
A terse, curt le  
Prets a Moslem.  
A wasp must or  
Covet a Beryl I  
It's an Omega !  
- Loveliness un  
O Cranck Cull!  
Lief asserts an 
A Fore's secret  
- He's in a brus  
Risk no malice!  
Any data keeps  
- Sere Hell! - It's  
If an apodal gyp  
Passes up medl  
A Goth sips.  
A paralytic apop  
Putrid recluses
Sputum set on oct  
As timid, simi  
So coy, we do  
Till a gross end  
No feudal lord w  
In a rude garb.  
Muses oppugn is  
If we deport a  
- Gree made ta  
Can assent rep  
A rut annoys sa  
- A stir of tube  
Airy tasks, a no  
Riled a tense ri
Dusk culprits girth guano's aery rot
- An assign?
- It's a fatal anger!
O Sage Vessel!
Did a stony line
Let a rep misuse laws?
Eld dirdums poll a Gem;
- It's enamel, bare!
Never gaster a minor icky.
Do Leets foster a Nimrod.
In a Dene most rosclid?
A Monk cursed,
An Ape's Orb mutely - rot!
A Rom in sly disuse,
Mallets a posh tiar.
Get analytic!
A despot scorned a last sentinel.
- A het agent?
No derider enranges a Rani.
A terse, curt liar,
Frets a Moslem Multi.
A wasp must organise no Gala.
Covent a Beryl Disc.
It's an Omega!
- Loveliness uses it...
O Crank Cull!
Lief asserts arose - gay overall.
A Fore's secret tiro stole.
- He's in a brusk cassock.
Risk no malm!
Any data keeps us wary.
Sere Hell! - It's a blain.
If an apodal gyp,
Passes up mede,
A Goth sips.
A paralytic apostle wastes.
Putrid recluses orate.
Sputum set on ostentate lips,
As timid, simial anabases abye.
So coyse, we dosse,
Till a gross end.
No feudal lord warmes,
In a rude garb.
Muses oppgun in arch sin,
If we deport a Swan.
- Gree made taut!
Can assent repel a baskell call?
A rut annoys sane men.
- A stir of tuberculosis?
Airy tasks, a metal boy,
Riled a tense rimer,
Rig, stir, placuk suds up!
Is sanitary reason aught?
At a fasting,
Vega so regnal!
Imperate lenity, not sad idlesse.

Mud riddles wales us.
Time gallops!
Agrc venerable Manes.
Minarets of steel, odylic iron imarets,
Nomadic sorts omened a nidor,
Let umbrose panades ruck.
Idyln nim oratory
Lanate graith, so pastel, Iames us.

A laden "roc" stops edacity.
Don't negate hale nit-nests!
Araze garnered ire!
Frail truces retain.
O Master!
In a grot, sumps await fummels.
Idly rebate vocal agones.

Sentle, volage monastics
Ill-luck narcotises us.
Are voyages or astres safe?
O Ritter! Cesser of all!
Urbanise helots!
Monks Irk Cossacks.
Peek at adynamia
A finial bastille - Heresy - raws us.
O Pan!
Sappy! ... Glad?
La! Rap aspish, togaed empuses!
Dirt upsets a Welt's opacity.
Smut upset a Rose's ulcer.
So note!
- It's a splice; tat; net.
A banal aim is dim.
It's so dewy, so coysy ... Bases?
A due fondness, or goll?

Umbraged uranism ... Raw? Droll?
Finish craning up poses!
Gnaws at rope-dew.
An actuated ameer
Yon natural lacks a bale pertness
But for it sane men ass.
O Lucre!
Oblate! Mask satyriasis!
Net a delly!
As an era elapsed.
An alp sees,
A bare end of one voodoo.
God’s proconsul lets tenets rot.
Arrant lovers renig,
A mis-sent Pen.
- It’s a pseudo Genre!
Do magi boss us; instill a stress?
A paganish cuss drats.
A dote files a bone.
- Its nain one?
Zeniths are past!
Won’t some gossap?
Mary’s sober cadet
Saw an eerie halo.
Did Nero burn emetic xenia?
Gast. no fleers eyed it.
Infidels in Eden met no cost.
Leftist rats push to get
A free jewel, a casino
Be sure - vow all!
A tot deems a herb,
"Moss in a manor."
A boor terms a crass satanist silly.
Did a hedonist cartel
Display no gall? Effeur!
Base ids send a snide parrot.
A tide may nag,
A pert; sulk; calf.
One Moslem martyr, edicts in ode,
Hastes no Parcel.
Bibles old as Adam sit ...
A baste ...
We cite verbatim over,
Even worse dispute; spites.
A Red is a nurse - Werewolf!
O Trader!
If a dire Jesu mews a story,
Recall a poem ...
Can a morose gap mar
Silk Coronae?
Can a pyre? Cross?
Lo! Did Eros put films in air?
A dip ... er Cart, lured no witness.
A smort ... A plain ego
Derides a ballad.
Nematoid; in a sin; among nits,
We fall - A gere.
Get a hero; monk; rioter ...!
A dewy cage lay by a wastrel;
Allah saw strips drawn.

Pale arenas are mires.
Never abase espaniades.
O Oven of Od!
Tenets tell us no corps do good.
Imaginers revolt narrators.
A modern Ego dues past ineptness.
So big!
A gap asserts all its hisus.
Such sin!
Tie no base life to dastards.
Rash, tine Zenonians
Most nowts ape!
Bossy rams age.
Heir e’en a wasted acre!
End Idola!
Fonts again excite men ... Rubor.
If nitid eyes reel,
It felt so contemned; enisled
Gotha! Upstarts!
We jeer fate.
Ebon is acate;
Has meed total law over us?
A Man is sombre.
Sarcasm ... Retro! O Baron!
Had idyllists in a tass.
Alps idle; tracts in ode,
A brief, fell agony.
A meditator, raped in sadness, dies.
- Omen of lack-lustre pagany!
Cidery trammels ...
Bible-crap onsets a hedonist.
A bat is mad - a sad losel.
Never evomit a brevet. Ice
wets!
Set up sides, row.
Ewes run aside, rase tips,
Jerid afire! Dart of Lower!

Opal lacey rots as we muse.
O Roman Acme!
No rock-ls rampage
Sorcery? ... Panacea!
Lift up sored Idols!
Ultrapapidarianism?
I wonder ...
Do genial patrons assent?
Amend all abased Ire.
No man is an idiot.
Hate; gere; gall - a few sting.
We dare to irk no more.
- By a legacy?
Wash all alerts away.

One Venus tram
No dynasts ev’
Revere a Red
- It’s all unfit
Natal bliss oft
Ares is senile
Vile gas rots the
A fiery god spites
- Ask Satan.
Eden is worse
So-graded rows;

Secret taps still
Acts alone we
Two new Eras
Agape, tots pick
- Rustic Ill!
It’s a fate bale
Some had no bite
Evil storms in
Ode! Hail age!
Recall every a
A still axe he!
Life was drab.
So Mars sent
It’s a war of all
Eve remits a
No! Derfer it.
Ere we fill a lot
Cusses are an
- A cold nadded
Can a Semite
Annul a totem
A trooper can
No? - It can!
Eden made us
A place for eE
- Remote nod
Gay revel lets
Jesus was a d
- A scorned lord
God asks a to
If one models
Hades saps a
- A mock cur
Man’s Warde,
It’s a vast eb
Royal pots war;
We grew open
A pupil Meet,
Sets a few an
Is Evil’s pall.
One Venus traps an Adonis.
Ares is senile:
Vile gas rots a petal.
A fiery god sparks a mad onset;
- Ask Satan.
Ares is senile;
Vile gas rots a petal.
A fiery god sparks a mad onset;
- Ask Satan.
Eren is worse off one way;
So-graded rows dim its tips.

Secret taps start no wells;
Acts alone were made taboo.
Two new Eras dawn!
Agape, tots pass up, march to beg.
- Rustic Ill!
It's a fate bared ... Royal?
Some had no basis.
Evil storms in!
Ode! Hail age!
Recall every sword!
A still axe hews no citadel.
Life was drab; God's dignitary gone,
So Mars sent a fast, firm sign.
It's a war of murder!
Eve remits a pax of olive.
No! Defer it.
Ere we fill a birth,
"Cusses are amoral.
A cold nadir!
Can a Semite fill a rut?
Annul a totem?
A trooper cannot upset us ...
No - It can!
Eden made us sit in a chair;
A place for eels to beg!
- Remote node?

A scoured loser?
God asks a toll,
If one models in exile.
Hades saps a relative solt:
A mock curse?
Man's Warden made no last call.
It's a vast ebb ignored!
Royal pots wag.
We grew open, if still.
A pupal Meet,
Sets a few an aim.
Is Evil's pall a cold light?

Art's uneven onward sprirts
In Od - An Asp!
A Hot Ogre vests any dons,
A stifled era, ere versed.

A rapt fossil; blatant, if null;
Liveliness is erased.
If alate pastors age,
No damask raps do gyre
In Eden a task sates;
A wen of foes rows,
- Timid-sworded argosy!
Won't rats spatter cesspits?
A mere wen? O Last Castle!
Are we now too bated?"
Saps tote pagan wads.
Both cramp us.

O slay order! Abet a fast, illicit surge!
Is a bond a hem?
Lace regalia ... Hedonism rots lives!
It's a drowsy revel.
Awe-filled at icons, we hex all.
No gyrating ids dog bards.
Riffs! A fatness - ramose.
Rum for a wasting ism!
O Fo! A pastime revered!
We retire, fed on evil.
Eras such tribal life.
An acrid and local aroma,
Poor; tame; total; unnatural life-
times?
Utes put on nacre.
Can it issue damned enactions?
O Fecal Pariah!
Bots leer!
Tell every aged one to merge!
A Saw's use jogs us.
Rocs are reviled.
O task! Sad ogres olden;

A Helix enisled - Omen of Ill!
Comatosé, vital eras passed.
Damned ravs! Names ruck ... A vast ill acts alone.
- Gibbets!
Gewgaws to play order on?
Lap up all its fine power!
Simian awe ... Fast esteem ... Gild local laps! Live!
O Buoyer!
Are we to say "no",
Before paths are lit?
A Lover is won.
An era's Name reset a rose babel.
Did ailing inebriates,
Allot a pagan a title?
Do most reverts oppugn it?
Tips possess a metal elan:
A Boot erased a rite.
Does a bane peril a renegade?
Meu quemes rows ...
Tired? ... Lost?
In ruby rifts a lot is drawn.
Vassal casts set on eras' tips.
Secret sin is tended afar.
A Wonder began on a cot,
In a byre - Simple Hero?
Fates erase zany ties.

A bard-set incurred no war.
O Tacit Song or Poet!
Israel ... Can one design it?
Laxes eon meets eon; wards rot.
Send an omen!
An inane, venal class;
A vast filth - Guano it!
An id roots us moody men.
Eden made no salaam.
God's names are deep:
- Satan amasses booty.
O Jesus! A moral age,
'Let a rebel in - A sign?' Is a remote site,
Basic in a Plan?
A base lord does oppose births.
Ire prevents any desire.
Can a collapse gall a deliverer,
As regal lives pall a Cain?
A man is no Sir of od,
- Airy madness?
Draw no revel, eery Dole!
Man is no Essene.
Kill a rose; life; deity ...
Revere? ... Revile?

A sot ewer? Are you both?
- Volatile, rash Taper of Ebony?
Sere Man's arena now, Sire?
Idle babies orate.
- Benign flail?
A gap, a toll, a set air.
Post reverts! O Model Titan!
Elate masses sop spitting up.
- Tirades are too banal.
Pen a base ode:
Meu quemed a general ire.
It's older; it's worse!
Sit! O Last Flirly Burn.
Sign! Oscillate men onward!
O Lane, design us!
Glade, a dam, or fen ... ?
Irenic, caves abate spume.
Sane posture lapses.
Tell law-derogators to order it!
A class, a venal one, gags us.
Sinister cesspits are not assets.
A faded net ...
Age bred no war.
O Canon!
Help misery - Ban it!
Nazes are set afore
A wonder unites drab aseity.
O Prognosticator!
Is Eden on a clear site?
No exalting
Nestors draw no esteem,
Even an inane monad.
Aught lifts a vassal clan,
Dooms us to ordination.
Alas! One damned enemy
Erase Man's dogma!
At a speed.
Use jog to obsess a man
Berate legal aromas
Tome-rasing is anile.
A banal panic is a \textit{bête}: Tribes oppose odd roles
Never perish?
O! Can a cerise dynast
All ages pall.
Villagers are reviled.
In a maniacal lapse,
Send a myriad of orisons!
Reel ever onwards,
Eons, in a melody,
Defiles oral likeness.
O Deliverer! Every tie
Do sages repel dieting?
Is God's raceway so grassy?
Basal tastes say "no".
Before parts alone were man-made,
We relieved insanities.

A bane denies order;
Casting up misery.
God lost in us all,
A past natural life.
Bob tests a van . . .
Is it love? Rev it!
Can a story rot an asset?
Are brats at Israel cerise?
- Many call aery bets.

A wino put up sillier eras.
- Those rip meek attire.
Meu gave no cages to rats or felines.
Tense births are bygone,
Yet I won no war.
Did one post insane men?
An idiot amended no banana.
Ira! Has Dino been as a self-furnace?
Can a tot liven a wasp;
Mule so old; a hero?
Fates snag roses so flat and loyal.
Eros! Did Ross yawl?
A miser is no newer.
A daft pallid era fared ill.
A padre had no bond!

A Moot Sign; a Gay Age;
- Both crammed a nadir.
Can all Essenes seek a mere carton?
Did Derek impugn a rise?
We tag a new Anne;
- Her idyll is not insured.
Rose lays ramparts on Bantu buoys,
So Bill asks a toll.
A Band impaled a baton.
Hannah saw some dynasts;
- I met ten.
Give no dill a prod!
No fret sates one lord.
Well, a renegade rips an id.
I made roots too, by no brae.
Will I trap a gay motet,
Ignite idle, perse gas!
Awe cars, dogs . . .
O Last Raper of Ebony Assets!
Ere we damn a mere wen,
In a snide veil,
Abase it!
Sacred rose in Eden,
O Gyres, Impugn it!
A pall, a sun - it's old!
Refill a rut - ants
An active revolt is in a vast set,
Bob.
A star berates sanitary rots,
Ire clears it!
I waste by real lacy names
Ere ill is put upon.
Take empires - Oh Tsar!
A rot set a cone . . . vague merit.
Rash tribes net senile frost.

I draw on no wit; eye no gybe.
As nits open od.
Saharian ana bonded nematoid;
inâne men,
Ruffles a sane, ebon id.
A wan, evil tot; - an ace can,
Organs set afore had loose lumps.
I'm always sordid, so relay old natal fosses.
Are we non-sires?
A herd, a pallid era; fared ill - apt fad!
A Gang is too mad - no bond!
Sell an acrid anadem; march to be gay.
Remake Essenes!
Red did not race!
I rang up Mike.
We nag at ewes
Nit! On silly, dire henna,
Mars! Yales order us . . .
I boss you, but nab no strap.
A ballot asks all!
Was Hannah not a bad egg; a wen?
One vignette mists any demos.

No set aster - fond or pallid.
Red amidin aspired a general,
lewd role;
I wear bony boots, too.
Or will I warn a belle?
Boys open an inane posy,
As a mob massed.
I say we depart now!
Get a gannet to rap a sot.
Lo! Did a bare drone beg a trepan?
I lived as a sign,
Or wasting nits all lay.
A pert relates one tale.
Rae! Can a plate mask calm sin?
A morose raced fed a bonded daw,
On speed, as Rip ate vile manna.
Crisp morons warn Rob,
But Spiro gets a vase.
Pam lifts a fan - even I spun.
Waste no days on an isle, Beryl!
Gush to Mel a yodel.
Did a late ho st cast Ella ere noon?
Sid is not as bad as Lee.
Reg reveres an olive, for,
- It's a wonder ... a debt?
No wire nets a fleet.
So! Poor Dan is ill.
A rose rut parts a posh col.
Large totems gaged a mill,
As I lay by Alec.
An emeu gave zany Meg,
A rimy pel so dire.
Japanese boss Elsa with gusto.
I wrote to my aga - part ill!
O Belle! Ban raw ill!
Sambo! Ma says "Open an inane posy."
A teg won't rape dewy asides.
To sap a rotten nag.
Ben! Order a bad idol
In a pert age.
A wrong is a sad evil
Repay all lasting nits.
Relate no set alert;
I care, so Romanism lacks a met-al panacea.
A deep snow added no bad efts.
No romp, Sir, can name live tapi's,
Rip stubborn raws!
Even a fast film apes a vast ego.
In a nosy ado, net saw-n-up sin.
O Yale! Moths - ugly rebels,
A lad idled ... Let's act so het!
Is no one real?
A dab sat on Sid.
A stir of evil on a sere verge reels.
I won't be dared now.
O Steel Fastener!
Or all, is in a droop.
Tote gralloch, so past raptures, All I made gags me.
My naze, vague menace, lay by a lis.
O Sleepy Mirage! - Ti was less obese, nap a jerid.
Gag idiots - ugh!
Rot! A wasp is so gamy.
And no fast nawab abets a wan ruby.
Tap on aught - I was ill, lagging ... Puny, lost rats awe no troops.
Pewter ruts are voted as urceolate hates.
Ere gas a didapper asks a mad idol -
O Opal Likeness!
A lasting isatin killed a nice tzar.
Umpires abate lewd, idle gnats.
One damp, moral lapse can nip sage bits.
Ron set a gay age by gewgaws.
- It's a cyma!
Elate mixes, senile manes ...
No suck man in!
Sarah tafs olden, tubed irades.
Set up sides! Abate a lede-monk!

Late, base disj
And no bods na -
A model baths
Can God's play
Alf! Ed! A jade
Sir! A gyp sets
Seth sips a wen
tinsel.
Did a cadet tur
- A bad, loose
Dot, Ali, Otis,
- It's a torpor
Do sops agree?
Jim, Adam, En
- Most cane my
By a fossil lay

A Dane rates o
A sure Wop me
No lone kiln is
- A yap ere we
A task comes s
A crass golf-fo-

pine men.
An idiot; secre
Spots even a cl.
In a trap sat a
If an issue was
Do gods garner
As Mum made

O Gem! Cadets
A nude man fis
We had a spud.
Nero stops no v
Did a don see s
A meet sees a
We set a brat t

Toni! Man is a
I gorge no ston
con.
Aug'lifts a pl
O Pat! I menac
A liar frets a s
Sir! A gem!
No citadel bert
Yet a big nib bo
- It's all orts!
Won't Eve sup
Mel! A bane we
A jade rets a g
part ill!

1) Open an inane
wy asides.

1.1 lacks a met-
arne live
tap~rs.

3 a vast ego.

rebels,

st rapture s,

ce, lay by a lis.

ap a jerid.

ets a wan ruby.

ill, lagging ...

o troops,

ays a mad idol 

asks a nice tzar.

idle gnats,

ese can nip

egewgaws.

ranes ...

rad irades.

lede-monk!

Late, base disputes go flat,
And no bods nag a pig.
A model baths a clan - ever older.
Can God's player get Al a sax?
Alf! Ed! A jade tide raps a Goth.

SIR! A gyp sets sums.
Seth sips a wen as super as
tinsel.

Did a cadet turn odd?
- A bad, loose lord ..?
Dot, Ali, Otis, Bob - rats all!
- It's a torpor!

Do sops agree?
Jim, Adam, Ema, Tim, Ada,
- Most came my door.

By a fossil lay a sewer.

A Dane rates or a weka mews.
A sure Wop menace came.
No lone kiln is still ...
- A yap ere we pall.
A task comes so fast, in spasms.
A crass golf-fop uses such su-

pine men.

An idiot; secret lama,
Spots even a clod.
In a trap sat a trader.

If an issue was tense, we lived.
Do gods garner a knot?

As Mum made notes I made port.

O Gem! Cadets abase no petals.
A nude man fists a free man.
We had a spud.

Nero stops no war.

Did a don see strops?

A meet sees a rise.
We set a brat to confine my rota.

Toni! Man is all a sin.
I gorge no stone, so Ray began a

con.

Aught lifts a pliant net.
O Fat! I menace no fitness.

SIR! A gem!
No citadel berths a gate,
Yet a big nib besets a wen;
- It's all oots!

Won't Eve sup me too?

Mel! A bane won a coat.
A jade rets a gnat,

O Magi! Pagans do bond natal fog.
Venal cash tabled?
As alate, grey alps dog sacred lore.

Pared, I ted a jade flax.

Sane, wraith Tess must espy
garish togas.

Nits are pus!
Rutted, a cad idles.

O Old Abaddon?

I till at odd roles

O! So drop rotas till a star bobs.

I jeer, gasp.

Am I tame, Madam?

Broody men act so mad,
Dare we say all is so fay?

O Set Arena!

Empower us, as we make war!
Like no lone mace can.

We repay all its sin,
A fosse mocks a tall ape.

Sarcasm saps nits!

I push cusses up off logs.

Alter cestoid; inane men.

Can Eve stop Sam?

Dart at a Spartan idol.

Nets awe us - sin afire!

Rage dog odd, evil ewes.

Mum sat on Karen.

Am I set on Edam?

A basted acme got roped.

Slate pones!

A hewn ameer fasts if named

"Una",

I draw on spots or end up sad.

A sport sees no dad.

I trase esteem.

Men! If no cottar bates ewes,
Am I not a Tory?

Negro gin is all a sin.

Guano can age by a rose ... not so!
If one can emit a potent nail past

irth,

Fral assent ...

Garish tape - disaster!

Trebled a tic on me.

Ebbing, I bate, yet a gash,

Stroll as tine wastes.

So can Owen, a bale, moot empuse,

vet now?

Satan gastered a Jat,
As no elate man is tired
Ronan bans tinsel forths; a llano.
Will I beg?
Are we set as small as a nog?
Wont I slap one venous target.
Israel... Can one desire.
Poor tasks are no lone tirades.
A Rasp mars all -- it parades.
Are motile debates pure talk?

Wager us a slip.
Ah! Can a dote dull a net
For one vile pail?
A top mite has a name,
Remote, mock cull!
Lisa here heard no blare.
Bill! As a bare woman acts, I fret.
We post Sid a speedy carnage ...
Most fight!
Rondel light lifts a last lax Essene.
Nola! Tot! Fill a diadem;
March to beg,
Are we pagan? It's older.
O! Set art nods too.

Be calm, Adam; live on reviled.
Sue wastes no damp.
An eye's orb must feel distress.
A belle was Mary, not Sam.
La! Pander Bill;
- A man one was to stab.
A jeu grasps a damny martyr; a wastrel,
As dogs renig.
Am I past it now?
Sis is a boner, eh?
We fill a rut, Anna,
But is nine my real age?

Sonar is a doon
I saw Bob's ga
Carlo did err!
A Jap saw a bo
Poll a marse le.
As a male grab

Talor argot.
Poor tips arise
Even if Roses a gasps ... -
A gere!
Have masses s
As Adonis bath
A fast side rip
O Jaded Nero!
Give us no suit.
We may rot a m
Can a bane des
Lax Eton bards
Pat a miser - o
Hot, top militio
So Ross let om
Models impose
A Tory agot no
I possess all a
In a god's era
We do cart some
March saw a s
But dirt upset a
Reg! Assay a b
So note! Rip say
A bog? ... A d
Is a pastel mig
May! Call a fat
For even we ha
Vile Lorna trap
Did a nit parad
Or Alleen kiss
Cure no dew!
Allan made Ma
Does a race, r
ectoplasm?
- Sign it to Rev.
O Bad Egg! At
I say no tacit o
Alate loco corr
Ver's garden
Do mossy bat
Detail a terse o
As upon a dim
Ah! Were loci
- Or was it a s
- It's Alec in s
Sonar is a doom trepan.
I saw Bob's garret fade.
Carlo did err!
A Jap saw a boss sit,
Poll a marse last.
As a male grabs no swag, we
gab argot.
Poor tips arise, so plain.
Even if Roses agree, Sonia
gasps ...
- A gree!
Have masses seen insane Venus,
As Adonis baths a wen?
A fast side rips a fob.
O Jaded Nero!
Give us no suet or peridot.
We may rot a royal fleur.
Can a base design it?
Lax Eton bards yell a,fore.
Pato a miser - one slap or two?
Hot, top militia was dicy,
So Ross let omniana in.
Models impose taut curfews.
A Tory agot no cits
I posses all a nob must feel.
In a god's era,
We do cart some hemp.
March saw a sage model laws,
But dirt upset a banal age.
Reg! Assay a base delegate.
So note! Rip said, "Rats!!"
A bog? ... A dam?
Is a pastel mighty?
May! Call a fat serf.
For even we hate Janie,
Vile Lorna traps a Romany.
Did a nit parade votes,
Or Alleen kiss a mask?
Curse no dew!
Allan made Ma glad.
Does a race, radio lull
ectoplasm?
- Sign it to Rev.
O Bad Egg! At dawn we sat up.
I say no tacit ones sell a gem:
Alate loco corroded no byre.
Vera's garden made many a gale.
Do mossy arts eye no mallets?
Detail a terse call,
As upon a dim sedan I sit.
Ah! Were loci not a sign?
- Or was it a sign?
- It's Alec in step.

Bob was in a pert mood as I ran.
A wasp; a jarred idol; raced after
rags.
Ram all optics ... sob.
Sons barge lamas at sales.
I rasp; I troop to grab a gewgaw.
O Seer! Cases or fine venial
poses?
- Sam! Eva here gasses again.
As uneven as nine esses.
Wash tabs in odas,
A job of aspired ists, a fane.
On Sue, vigor ended.
A mew to dire Proteus,
Is Eden a ban - a cruel, flat oratory,
- Drab, not exalting.
Senores, I'm a taper of alleys,
I limp, Otto. How tropal!
So rosy Cids await.
Sop misled omniana in motels:
Onto gay rotas we fructuate.
Dog amile efts; umbonal lasses
sopistic
Hem ostracode wares!
Walled omegas, awash, cramp me.
Bates putrid tubs.
Ledesabay as sage, regal ana
I aspire to no set age.
I'm a dago bastard,
A fallacy; a myth, gimlets a pas.
Live in a jet - a hewn, ever-
off rest.
Rapt in a didynam or a Spartan
role.
I kneel - I arso to Veda,
Rucks amass!
Me? Damn all awed ones.
Rase odd alga!
Al! Pot celluloid areca;
Above rotting isms.
As I put a sewn wad, tagged,
Let a lame gal lessen otic atony,
Damned rags are very bonded or
rococo.
So model a gay name.
Stella! Money estrays,
All aces retaliated.
What is in a desmid, an opus?
O Lêre!
"Piscines seem wet," sez a monk.
No mates are late.
Man! I see good pals.
In afatal, remote spot sits a map.
Use right lift, on for a way!
No... left!
So, let a base cartel distill a fog:
No sad idyll is erased.
A rider cast nary a mist.
Many mods back compo tax on a roster.
Get up to ponder a bore.
Here, maniacs do omen a sparse ill.
A star began at a sewer,
As I roamed under its gullet.
So! Hades' pale gap marks.
A mad won't is in even us.
La! Demons tend no fonts.
A case carts a flash sari.
Mab beset a god.
Erin is worse off one day.
No beer upsets at a malt repast.
Sit! O! Get a damp marmot to ban it
If Sam elude s a bad, low angel.
A boss eyes no review;
A diva notes Tony.
Arts liven as I rot.
Can a boss-player get aloe?
Crude garb must cage my reel last.
Can Adam's rooms be?
- We ride its girders!
Can't I bar glossy ale?
Bret lifts a vase.
Lord! Do spots debase no dicast?
Seth's a gay, rank cull!
Lisa, here, may beg a sneer.
Greg! I tone Tim's tub.
So bold loyalts tip:
A tot masks a leer.
Can I now erase Carla?
I never use both sadism; regret.
Sad eras pass some kids.
Draw deep - it's an opus.
Tell a wee sol, "Pots sag".
Even I play by a lion.
I was a liar...

A wrong is a tonic!
Nice lasting isatis.
Stew me Essenic sippets;
Set a monk no maze?
Do ogees in a metal era
O Merl! At a fan I spat.
Up a mast I stop, set.
A war of... not filth... gires!
Abate lost felpny?
Did a song of all its idle traces
Sacred irades are silly.
At nowts I may rant.
Do my names irk nites?
Put egrets or an ox atop mock cabs.
Cain, a mere hero, bared no pot.
Allies rap sane moods.
Are we Satan-Age brats?
Lapsed, a hostel lugs tired, nude Moris.
Uneven... Is it now damask rampage?
Fast races acast no fond nets, no medals.
Am I rash, Sal?
Do gates ebb?
A den of foes rows in ire.
A pert lama tastes pure ebony.
Mad at egotists,
Flt in a bottom ramp.
Gnaw old, abased ulemas.
I've Ron's eyes, so bale.
Not set on avid awe.
An actor is an evil stray,
Urceolate, grey alps sob.
Még acts unbraged.
Moors? Ma! Dan acts all eery,
Sacred rigs tie dire webs.
A vast filter belays Sol. Grab it!
A bed stops odd roles.
Nary a gash tests acid ones.
Green sage by a mere has ill-luck.
Slay old lobos, but smite no tiger.

Ask Sam to tap it.
In a cree!
Venial races are won.
Germs! I dash to be sure,
Edward's dike-moss saps a red aster,
Stop to see wallets upon a stipe.
I lay by alpine vegas.

Fred! Lessen c.
Mill a cold, new Fill a rose tam.
It seemed a cack.
No dewy grove.
It's a laser!
I fret to confine.
As still as Tim.
Mock colons add
Post rats to fras.

Editor's note:

Drome which has expanded to 10,250 words to aid the reader version. David in Word Ways, 5,300 words.

to the editor.
Fred! Lessen damp;  
Mill a cold, new one.  
Fill a rose tam!  
If seemed a cadet saw a part,  
No dewy grower beheld;  
it's a laser!  
I fret to confine my tin,  
As still as Tim.  
Mock colons adorn it,  
Post rats to Iraq ...

Elder, frall as a wino,  
End local limp madness!  
Estimates oral life now.  
A wasted academe  
We don't rap.  
A last idle Hebrew orgy,  
Men! If no cotter fires,  
Commits all its sanity.  
Opt in rod, as no lock,  
A riot starts!

Editor's note: In a recent letter, Jeff Grant writes that the palindrome which he sent to Guinness, presented above, has since been expanded to 10,230 words; in the process, he has made hundreds of adjustments to the original. He is presently writing up a "translation" to aid the reader in understanding the hidden meanings of the enlarged version. David Stephens, whose palindromic work has earlier appeared in Word Ways, recently completed a palindrome of approximately 5,300 words. These are at present the longest palindromes known to the editor.