JEFF GRANT
Hastings, New Zealand

Editor's Note: The following palindromic trialogue, was initially inspired by J. A. Lindon's classic 'In Eden, I' which appeared in the November 1970 issue of Word Ways.

Man: O Gods! Evil, sad nets I distend as lives do go.

Ffooooofff!

Man: !!!!!!
God: Do get air benign -- I'm a god, O gaming inebriate, God!
Man: No con?
God: I'm a Reviver am I!
Man: Evil or Olive ... ?
God: Dog, I God!
Man: ... er, I see, Sire.
God: Lo! O cosy array -- so cool.

Wooooooow!

Man: !!!!!!
Satan: Put-up!
God: Was it a rat I saw?
Satan: Is it I? Oho -- it is I!
God: Speed to hot deeps!
Man: Oh , who?
Satan: Live, dam' it! I'm a devil.
God: Name of a foe, Man!
Man: Huh?
Satan: Revel ever!
Man: Ah, a live devil -- aha!
God: Goddamn mad dog!
Man: Satan! Oscillate my metallic sonatas.
Satan: You be filled, O Man on a model life-buoy.
Man: We pondered no pew ...
Satan: Aha!
God: Emote to me!
Man: Deity! At sin I stay tied.
Satan: Fool! A sin is aloof.
God: Beware! It's a no-no, nastier -- a web!
Man: How? Are we raw? Oh ...
Moody men! Enemy doom!
Ooh, a yahoo!
A moral I've nagged: A bad egg -- an evil aroma.
Zzzzzz.
We nap anew.
I never even, I
No, elate Man! I meet set esteem in a metal eon!
Sugary, ample help may rag us...
Won't it now?
Heh?
Garbed in sane yet a la mode robes I minimise boredom -- a late yen. (A snide brag?)
Vulgar drag, luv!
Dog! Mimic! I'm... I'm God!
Hahahaha -- hah!
Relapsing is all, a sign is paler.
O still I will it so!
Dogma is deeds! I am God!
Empires abase, rip me...
Set up sides -- use disputes.
No, Semites unite! Get in -- use time, son!
No! I null union.
Drab bard!
Droll lord!
Too few sagas we foot...
Tut-tut!
He's such an... ah, cuss, eh?
Go fan a fog!
Heretic! Nit-nest! Sent inciter, eh?
No, O Baboon!
I'll, I'll, I
Hah!
Hell is ill, eh?
No, it's a bastion.
One dire ride, no?
Regnal Clod! It's a voyage gay, O vast Idol-Clanger!
Dog! It's old, lost -- I God!
No turrets of Hades are erased... ah, foster -- rut on.
Live demon! Gnome! Devil!
Ay, putrid dirt up ya!
Retarded rater!
I'm a retarded rater, am I?
I --
Don't nod!
Doom! Live foe of evil mood!
Namer! I Fire-Piper -- I fire Man!!
Pazzzap!!!
Man: I do get a Fate, God, I...
God: He sets at no tenet on tastes, eh?
Satan: O sod it, I do so!
God: Reel forever, O Fleer!
Satan: No, liar, O do rail on!
God: If I--
Satan: O Git, revel in anile vertigo!
God: Dog, I God!
Satan: God? Pale lap-dog!
God: Ogrish Sir -- go!
Satan: Not on!
God: Damnable Dom! Model Ban! Mad!
Satan: Pap!
God: Go, defiler of fore-life! Dog!
Satan: Hah!!
God: Flee, O Foe-elf!
Satan: Live on, O Evil!
God: No sin! Unite -- get in unison!

Krrzzzzrrkk!!!

Man: So ... ah, can I live not on evil in a chaos?

DICTIONARIES FOR THE BUSINESSMAN

The preparation of specialized dictionaries for various business professionals must be a profitable undertaking; Van Nostrand Reinhold has issued at least four such books, all compiled by David Brownstone and Irene M. Franck, on investments, business and finance, real estate, and publishing. It is obvious that the principal users of these books are neophytes attempting to master the working vocabulary of the field in question. Not being a publishing expert, I find the Dictionary of Publishing useful when talking with the printer of Word Ways, or with the publisher of a wordplay book such as Word Recreations. However, word mavens not interested in these subjects for their own sake will probably find the $18.95 price a bit high. I, for one, miss such odd but evocative terms as JEFF or WAYZGOOSE (both found in Webster's Second Edition), to say nothing of Tim Wheeler's list of curious old typefaces (mentioned in the August 1981 Kickshaws).