HOMAGE TO THE BILITERAL SOCIETY

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"Two cheers for the Biliteral Society!" I said after reading about its Dictionary of Two-Letter Words in the August 1984 issue of *Word Ways*. At last an official organization has recognized the importance of words that have a beginning and an end, but no middle to confuse things. In honor of the society’s duplicity, I wrote a poem inspired by the diatomic nature of first-and-last-letter-only words.

The poem is a bifocal, binaural, bidimensional bisonet, ontologically composed in binary notation, about the bias of a biparental biped wielding a bimetallic axe with his bifurcated biceps to smash a biconvex television set into biconcavity because of a certain biweekly program about a bipolar horse with bilateral bicuspids. 

It is biliteral, but not bilingual.

Most significantly, the poem is bidirectional: you can read it from left to right, row by row in the usual way — or from top to bottom, column by column. To double your pleasure, wait until a bicentennial year, and then read it with binoculars while riding a bicycle on top of a biplane with a streamer flying behind saying: "Two cheers for the Biliteral Society!"

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MR ED IS ON TV WE GO TO
ED OH MY TV SO GO KO ED
WE GO AX MY TV AH HA WE
GO TO MY TV GO HA HA GO
TO AX TV OH HO KO ED NO
DO IT GO HO HO MY TV NO
IT IS AN AX AH TV BE TV
TO ED AX ON SO GO ON OW
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