

CONFESSIONS OF A PSYCHO KILLER

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Two detectives, Ed and Dave, were interrogating the prime suspect in a suburban murder spree. The accused, obviously deranged, answered only in present tense palindromes.

Ed, the "bad cop," grilled him relentlessly. But at first, the accused admitted little (and his palindromes weren't as good):

ED, I HISS A LASS. I HIDE.

ED, I HISS A LASS. I KIDNAP AND I KISS A LASS. I HIDE.

Still, the suspect's reminiscence seemed to excite him:

AVID ASS! I KIDNAP AND I KISS A DIVA.

Finally, the big break: the suspect blurted out an admission, and implicated his long-suffering wife Tia:

TIA, WILL I KISS? I KIDNAP AND I KISS. I KILL. I WAIT.

(Tia denied any involvement, claiming she told her husband:

REVOLT? NO. WILL I KILL? I WON'T, LOVER.)

Interrogation resumed as Dave, the "good cop," took over. His friendly, casual tone quickly gained a full confession. The suspect said:

NO TIPS IN A MALL! I KIDNAP AND I KILL A MAN I SPIT ON.

WE FALL. I KISS A LASS. I KILL A FEW.

EVADE! RUSE MADE VITAL UP IN A MALL. I KISS A LASS. I KIDNAP
AND I KISS A LASS. I KILL A MANIPULATIVE DAME, SURE DAVE.