

DEEP IN A CAN I PEED

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Palindromists have a reputation for racy subject-matter. Remember Dennis and Edna who (often with others) sinned? Or Naomi's lover who moans that sex at noon taxes? Or the anonymous slut who nixes sex in Tulsa? Other bodily functions can be similarly celebrated:

Deb, a red nun, a can--I see Pa pees in a can under a bed
Enola, I saw a tin, a tub (Nell?) o' pee--bee pollen? But, Anita,
was I alone?

Has to pee! Bed unmade, lucid, I ridicule dam' nude bee-pots--ah!
Nosey Ed, piddle if ya have to--pee. Panic in a pee-pot, Ev.

A hayfield dip be ye, son

On top? Not! I see pit, I pee. Sit on pot? No!

Pets, Ed? I see pee--sidestep

Rod, at a manor, I seep. I piddle, I wield dip. I pee, Sir, on a
matador

To pee, Wade, Sue used a wee pot

Toilet? I peep at a pee-pit, Eliot

A sable I keep--I pee kielbasa

Boring, I arraign, I sit, I plan, I run, I pee deep in urinal pit,
I sing, I arraign, I rob!

"Gary's dust-pan!" I snort, "Rev. Alan, I rush, turn on Ruth's
urinal, avert Ron's inapt sudsy rag"

Busy me! Tibetan, I run in, urinate, bite my sub!

"But Tam," I assert, "I, a waitress, aim at tub!"

Debased, unpunished, I see pit. It was I--I saw tit; I pee, Sid, eh?
Sin! Up, nudes abed!

Ode: "We trap a noble 'Nap', a no-poop-on-a-panel Bonaparte, we do"
Elbert, strafe here, ere he farts treble

Hero, Dona and Ed, aghast, raffled elf farts. Ah, gad, Edna--an
odor, eh?

Klee, Mose, Wade tap its nocturnal elan...rut, constipated awesome
elk!

A tin, a parcel...truth? Serf saw amoral, evangelic Nanci--leg,
navel. Aroma was fresh turtle-crap, Anita

Deb, Della, Cosa Nostra felt Ruth even in Nineveh--turtle-farts
on a so-called bed