

DEB ABED

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The life and loves of Deb, a lady of pleasure who died during the London blitz in the Second World War:

Deb's mum's bed.
 Deb born unrobbed.
 Deb, bird-ribbed.
 Deb bossed, Des sobbed.

Deb, mild-limbed.
 Deb, birch-cribbed.
 Deb, butt-tubbed.
 Deb bibbed.

Deb, niece in bed.
 Deb, bun snack, can snubbed.
 Deb rages, reverse garbed.
 Deb busy, baby subbed.

Deb, beware Vera webbed.
 Deb bandies a vase I'd nabbed.
 Deb or Pru? Odour probed.
 'Deb, bag it,' I gabbed.

Deb, bar-dresser drabbed.
 Deb bored Alby, a gay blade robbed.
 Deb mocks, a mask combed.
 Deb bonked or rode knobbed.

Deb now on bed.
 Deb ruts, I droop; poor, disturbed.
 Deb to haste gets a hot bed.
 Deb rucks, a task curbed.

Deb, rut! Repossess all lasses so perturbed
 Deb, Ron is sensuousness inorbed.
 'Deb, ignore me,' Ron gibed.
 Deb rose resorbed.

Deb, other Eve--never, eh? To bed!
 Deb rag-nude, Ed ungarbed.
 Deb barged as Ed de Sade grabbed.
 Deb raced, Madam decarbed.

Deb (nice lay, Alec!) in bed.
 Deb, bordello-rolled, robbed.
 Deb revered a jade reverbed.
 Deb bob, bob, bobbed.

Deb, be still, it's ebbed.
 Deb, moths awe not, stonewash-tombed.
 Deb mobbed, Deb bombed.
 Deb mown up, unwombed.

Deb mudded, dumbbed.
 Deb, bulbs (iris) blubbed.
 Deb, balsa-slabbed.
 Deb, bury lily-rubbed.

Deb, royal clay or bed?
 Deb, mints or frost-nimbed?
 Deb ornate, tan-robed.
 Deb, mists imbed.

OTHER VIEWS OF DEB

Deb palindromes do not have a particularly long history. Bergerson's *Palindromes and Anagrams* (1973) quotes some 300 palindromes supplied by Leigh Mercer without a single example, and only one by J.A. Lindon:

Deb--a deb or Nellie (dame made ill!)--enrobed abed

Michael Donner's *I Love Me, Vol. I* (1996) exhibits the fine example

Deb nixes sex in bed

and John E. Connett created several more, including

Deb, a red nun, a mere man under a bed
 Deb, a red nun: "Is Otto not to sin under a bed?"
 Deb, a red nudist, left Rome; Mort felt Sid under a bed
 Deb, a red nudist, "Is it Sid under a bed?"
 Deb, Nina may also slay a man in bed
 Deb ate weed, Sal, as Dee wet a bed
 Deb, Boris eyed a jade (yes, I too, Otis, eyed a jade--yes, I robbed!)
 Deb sanded Edna's bed

The last one is echoed in Steve Chism's *From A to Zotamorf* (1992):

Deb, smash Sam's bed!
 Deb, bob if I bobbed
 Deb, Bob never even bobbed