Chinese fortune cookies are famous for their inscrutability; in the May 1988 Kickshaws, Eric Albert reported his favorite, “He Is Kissing a Triding Keepsake Of Yours”. Short palindromes are similar, often giving us a skewed view of reality.

Depose Aesop, Ed
“Draw deer,” I wire Edward
“Eva, rip up a pup!” I rave
Name? Tab Bateman
Burt, I await rub
Al lets Burt rub Stella
Red, dust a cat’s udder
Deb sanded Edna’s bed
Distill it, Sid
Encase Lyle’s acne
Elk cackle
Enola peels; I sleep alone
God, Delsy—a gay sled dog!
I die here, Heidi
Lice, Cecil?
Mash Sid a radish, Sam
Mute Rob ran an arboretum
Oh, to sell Lesotho!
Onyxes sexy? No
SPACESUIT (I use caps)
Lem, no! Puff upon Mel!
Draw pus upward
Lace me, Portia! Wait--rope me, Cal!
Enos, I torch cortisone
Lia treed a deer tail
Sue Zorro, Zeus!
Dr. Alder, Nita sat in red lard
Mr. Egg, I bag a big germ
Be lacy, Caleb
Lepers’ tits repel
Marge, let’s use Jesus’ telegram
Dale’s a base lad
Neil, Asia is alien