PALINDROMIC DECalOOGues

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We all need a light to guide us in these troubled times. To this end I present here not one, but four palindromic decalogues, the first pair for the partisans of the gods, the second for those of the giants. Remembering the travails of Moses, the compiler makes no overt claim that either was written by the Finger of God (Exodus 31:18).

Palindromic Decalogue 1

1. Repel no pure dirge, lay a leg, rider, upon leper.
2. “Do good, God sideways yawed is dog doo.” God!
3. Lana, deny my Ned anal!
4. Stock rats on no stark cots.
6. No revel, war can roll ever on Hannah. No revel, Lorna, crawl ever on.
7. Tip an idle Goth to geld in a pit.
8. “Draw no pope, sir, to canonize sin on a cot.” Rise, Pop, onward!
9. Trade moody arts at catnap, Mary,
   Riah made no gorgon start---
   “Rats, no gog on Edam hairy!”
   Rampant act astray doomed art.
10. Warts not on gang nor water, Gert. Regret a wrong, nag not on straw!

Palindromic Decalogue 2

1. Drag Sade (rotten, no baron) not to cotton, nor a bonnet to red Asgard.
2. Slag no pure ruler, a bare lurer-up on gals.
3. “Rise, cadet, topsoil of dastard Otto’s putrid garden on dray too high.” GI (high GI hoot):
   “Yard, none! Drag dirt up sot to drat sad folio-spotted ace, sir.”
4. No, miss garret tux, utter rags, Simon!
5. “Ross, essay no prim enema, nut on no tun, amen.”---Emir, pony assessor.
6. Yell over---if dip a radio valley, yell, “Avoid a rapid-fire volley.”
7. A lute! Professor, call every amazon evil near a bra “Baja Barbara”, enliven Oz, a May revel, lacrosse for Petula!
8. Deliver a war at no pagan idol, plod in a gap on Tarawa reviled.
10. Now sever! Eve’s Adam’s mad as inept Ilsa, slit penis!---Adam’s mad as ever, Eve’s won.

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Palindromic Anti-Decalogue 1

1. Pack rats atop Spot, a stark cap.
3. “Nella, no, startle Fiona.” --- “Mama, no, I felt rats on Allen!”
4. Do greet Sonya, say no, steer God.
5. Poor Degas’s Rio nerd (loyal, froward), and, Edna, Norah’s ward, red nudist rebel Goya, may ogle Bert’s id, underdraw Sharon, and, Edna, draw or flay old Renoir’s sage droop.
6. Pull all anuses on noses, U.N., all, all up.
7. Egan, race to vote carnage
8. See rite revile nine live retirees.
9. Allen, Eli’s simple, have Eva help missile Nella!
10. Debonair as paler pet Nadia, raid anteprelapsarian Obed.

Palindromic Anti-Decalogue 2

1. Recremate grammar, get a Mercer!
2. Dog Ned, dash to manipulate metal up in a moth, sadden God.
3. “Ha, rob Edna!” Can Ernie rein Rena? Can Deborah?
4. Rise, Nola fires along no lasar if alone, sir.
5. “Net Nella ere Disney a side tale spins!” rap parsnips elated. Is a yen sidereal Lenten?
6. Dairy Mary, trample Harry at Ayr. Ra, help martyr a myriad!
8. “Wolf a steel flan, Giselle!” Cannon we help pirate set a ripple hewn on nacelle signal-fleets aflow!
9. To often net foxes---Eva hot to have sex often?---net foot!

The “Drown me…” palindrome was adapted from Mike Maguire’s *Drawn Inward*, 1998.