"Two cheers for the Biliteral Society!" I said after reading about its Dictionary of Two-Letter Words in the August 1984 issue of Word Ways. At last an official organization has recognized the importance of words that have a beginning and an end, but no middle to confuse things. In honor of the society's duplicity, I wrote a poem inspired by the diatomic nature of first-and-last-letter-only words.

The poem is a bifocal, binaural, bidimensional bisonet, apparently composed in binary notation, about the bias of a biparental biped wielding a bimetallic axe with his bifurcated biceps to smash a biconvex television set into biconcavity because of a certain bi-weekly program about a bipolar horse with bilateral bicuspids. It is biliteral, but not bilingual.

Most significantly, the poem is bidirectional: you can read it from left to right, row by row in the usual way - or from top to bottom, column by column. To double your pleasure, wait until a bicentennial year, and then read it with binoculars while riding a bicycle on top of a biplane with a streamer flying behind saying: "Two cheers for the Biliteral Society!"