PALINDROMIC FORTUNE COOKIES

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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