Email is pervasive and mostly worthless. People do try to spruce up their emails, which is part of the reason they’re mostly worthless. I’ve done my part by incorporating wordplay into the emails I originate. In my email template I’ve placed a new field under the Subject field, labeled Palindrome-of-the-Week. Every Monday morning over coffee, I update the form with a new, original palindrome, and transfer the old palindrome to page two where it tops the list of the past two years’ worth of Palindromes of the Week. Here is a sample of my output:

A Dane? De nada!
On Waikiki? Aw, no!
Do gefilte fish get life, God?
Torsos rot
Snap Deb’s bedpans
Gong! Gestapo slaps an asp, also pats eggnog
Ha! Tunisia is in Utah!
Mao loam
Oh, cameraman on a mare--macho! (Oh, cameras are macho)
Kosovo’s OK
To retain a tan, I ate rot
Delivery baby reviled
Ma’s Dewar odor awed Sam
Ed a general--Al a renegade
Nosegay age, son
One babe, no? (One lame female, no?)
Revile life, defile liver
So I tap patios
Ed under a tonsil is not a red nude
Separate nine tar apes
Sis, emesis is emesis
No, Lem, we dye no honeydew melon
Ball at Ned’s dental lab
Nail a tin on a non-Italian
Deb born robbed
Lion in oil
Ed aced a decade
A cross orca
No melanin in a lemon
Ned, I am Nell, a fallen maiden