

MA, IS A FOOL AS ALOOF AS I AM?

BRUCE YOUNG

Hartford, Connecticut

A variant of the well-known Ma is a nun, as I am and Ma is as selfless as I am, this palindrome appears to be new.

Do go. Two vow to God! {*a palindromic wedding*}

Dogma: no “sign” is in my hymn I sing—I, son, am God! [*an amplification of Dogma: I am God*]

Eve is as Adam—mad as a sieve! [*an amplification of Eve is a sieve*]

Eve’s birth: girl (right rib’s Eve!)

Ever entrap a partner, Eve? [*Saint Peter asks her about the apple incident*]

“Deb, Boston’s not so bad” a Boston snot sobbed

“No Lasses Running” is a sign in nurses’ salon

We let a noted bomb mob detonate Lew [*a suicide bomber, perhaps*]

Well, Lew, say amen—one may as well, Lew

Aid any Latin in Italy, Nadia

A duo got to Edam, ate feta, made Otto Gouda!

Burger: a “rare” grub

God saw no sin—evil Edwena was drawn onward—saw a new deli—“venison” was *dog*!

No sign in raw bar? Crab warning is on!

“Gas!” I say as I sag

Now sit—serene rest is won

Trap an empire—rip men apart!

Loot, son, is a casino’s tool

Smart Rams resold a bad loser—smart Rams!

Bob lived—Nadia (my poor droopy maid) and evil Bob!

Mod rats live for a jar of stardom

Rats! Am I fired? (Now I wonder if I’m a star)

Rats sip DNA and piss tar

Start Federal lab: all are deft rats

Wolf sups, gulps regal lagers, plugs pus flow

Debase villagers’ regal lives abed!

We sample his ass as I help Ma sew

Enola peels. Naomi says “Suppose we sop pussy” as I moan “Sleep alone!”

Yap, leer, piss, suck, cuss, sip, reel, pay [*an orgy and its consequences*]

Now I tire. My rare tilt at literary merit I won