

It's a bit like a mug institution,
All these laws of the contrived constitution;
So step up to the mark, with money in the bank,
And you'll have the idea to know who to thank.

Law is the war of the word,
Which comes from governments I've heard;
So match up your statements to pass,
And try to keep off the grass.

But what about winning and losing,
Does it have anything to do with choosing;
When we know solicitors don't come cheap,
But if you find the right one you will reap.

So now is the time to defend,
From people wanting to take you for a lend;
Is it right that we fight our case,
For in a court the truth, we must face.

With law you must remember the cost,
In case that you find you have lost;
For it is up to the judge to decide,
If it's at home or in jail you reside.

I suppose I should question the claim,
That there's more to the game than the name;
But in law it's what counts that works out,
And if you accept the decision and not doubt.

Signed

I won that one.