

'Twas the Night Before the Verdict'
JohnA (for Huckleberries Online)

Twas the night before verdict when all through the court
Not a creature was stirring nor filed was a tort.

The motions all heard by Judge Hosack with care,
In hopes that ghost voters soon would be there;

The lawyers were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of settlements danced in their heads;

With Brannon in mischief was Starr with his crap,
They'd just settled down for a long evening wrap.

When out on the blog there arose such a clatter,
That Mary and Dan even checked out the matter.

Away to their Windows they flew like a flash,
Tore open their browsers and checked out the Trash.

When, what to their wondering eyes should appear,
But a hired P.I., and five voters they'd smear.

More rapid than eagles Starr's coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;

“Now, Dustin! now, Nancy! now, Gregory Proft
Or, others who's votes that we'd simply like tossed.

To the top of the court! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!”

So up to the courthouse the coursers they flew,
With the crap load of lawyers, and Judge Hosack too.

And then, in a twinkling, they heard from His Honor
A judgment that echoed from Kootenai to Bonner.

A bundle of briefs he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes — how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;

He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
They laughed when they saw him, in spite of themselves.

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave us to know we had nothing to dread;

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filed all motions; then turned to the jerks,

He sprang from the bench to his court gave a sign,
And away he drove off - as if by design.

But we heard him exclaim, as he drove into the night,
“Mike Kennedy won, now get out of my sight.”