

IF THE CAT AND THE HAT WERE A FIRST YEAR LAWYER

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The job of friendly lawyer Mike,
was to find all answers right
To do this he read lots of books,
In lots of books, Mike did look

The one day while Michael worked
Mike's law firm showed the strangest quirk
The law firm hired a new law clerk
A clerk with friendly Mike to work

By Mike's side this new clerk sat
he stared at Mike, and Mike stared back
Mike did not like the sight he saw
Yes Mike didn't like this clerk of law

You see they'd met, years ago
back in the days of pink-spotted snow
This newest clerk was a returning cat
The kind of Cat who wore a hat

But before Mike could say his name
The Cat was off in search of games
and soon he'd found a computer screen
and the internet which he found so keen

"Look at this!" said Cat with glee
"NATO defense is linked with me,
airline tickets I've booked for free
And I've settled two cases – make that three!"

Mike the lawyer was quite dumfounded
He eyed the Cat in the Hat, astounded
"You can't settle cases" Michael gasped
"To settle cases is a partner's task"

"Undo it all, make it all go"
"OK," said the Cat, "I'll do it like.....so!"
The Cat cut the computer chord right in two
and the web site went dark, but the lights all did too!

"Don't worry the partners wont know about that"
Said with a laugh, the Cat in the Hat
"They'll never find out, there'll be no damage at all,
I'll replace that old chord with the rug from the hall"

"But that's a persian original!"
The Cat simply shrugged
"Just be glad that this law firm,
has the right kind of rug!"

The Cat strung the rug from the wall to the screen
and electricity crackled like lights on a tree
He took a step back, but try as he might
The Cat couldn't ignore the things that weren't right

The Cat grew quite still
Not looking too smug
"Uh oh" he then said
"This was not the right rug!!"

The rug started smoking, and fire sparks spread
But the Cat in the Hat just took the Hat off his head.
And there stood a cat, and Mike knew right away
He was once again looking at little cat A.

Mike didn't wait for cat A to displace
his little cat hat that shielded his face
For he knew just as sure, as sureness could be
that beneath cat A's hat, stood little cat B.

And on top of Cat B, Would be Little Cat C
And so on and so on, Til Little Cat Z

He'd seen all their brooms, their milk and their fans
He's seen their long rakes, red bat and their pails
And he just couldn't take it
He was but a man...

"Skip down to Z!!"
Friendly Mike Roared
And get out his VROOM
like you did once before

And fix all this mess
before the mess fixes us
restore our great firm
remove all this fuss

The Cat in the Hat was taken aback
As if he'd been dealt a deck that was stacked
"We'll go down to Z, if Z is the one"
But I tell you this law stuff has made you no fun.

So little Cat Y
Let out little Cat Z
And little Cat Z
set its secret VROOM free
And the VROOM VROOMED around
Then Vroomed out of sight
but before it VROOM vanished
it fixed all the lights

It extinguished the fire and wrote Mike's whole brief
as Michael stood watching,
filled with relief.

"Now you see", said the Cat
Your office has lights,
your work is all done
and all is all right

But I'm afraid that this law biz
is just not for me,
and not for Little Cat A
through Cat Z

So we're quitting this business
and we're moving on
to politics, or movies,
and with that they were gone....

