This poem was inspired by the content of one of my very first law school lectures: a discussion of the poem "Law, Like Love" by W.H. Auden.

“Law, like love”
Psstssshh, I scoff. Law like love? Ha! Never!
Law is reason; love emotion.
Law is grammar and fact; love pure guesswork.
Law is • big words
  • and footnotes
  • and bulleted lists
Love is passion and creativity, freedom and exploration!

But maybe, just maybe...
Maybe law is a bit like love.
Maybe law is a lot like love.
Maybe law is just like love.
They’re both confusing. And daunting. And new to me.
They’re both weird. And abstract - somewhat nonsensical.
Law inspires lectures by the old and wise; love, by the old and not-so-wise.

The more I think, the more I realise:
   Old Auden had it right after all