

## **Law, like pollution**

(a parody on W H Auden's "law, like love")

By Zanri le Roux (LLB I)

Law, says the politicians (Selebi and Shaik) hand in hand,  
Can easily be manipulated with an illness unplanned  
No need to suffer punishment if we're a well-known face  
After all, we've only got a few left in this country we'll be able to disgrace  
Laws, says our president, are there to be broken  
It's easy to corrupt when speeches are not written, only spoken  
Let's let our municipalities run poor and free  
But make sure that minimum salary of 1.5 million is brought directly to me  
Law, says the outcasts, is hatred to the max  
Xenophobia keeping them from right to a job, instead of an opportunity to  
contribute to tax  
And with them are the farmers, forced violently off their lands  
While millions stay hungry - the farmers' maize meal could have fed the  
skeletal baby in their arms  
Law, says the schoolchild, is the reason I'll never get a job  
With a textbook in the wrong hands, corruption suffocating me like a smog  
And while his mother dies from the disease plaguing most of our nation,  
There runs another white elephant - heading from Hatfield to Park station  
And while others watch as their rapists walk free with minimum bail,  
There enters another innocent man, crowding up a rotten jail  
And while our healthcare system crumbles down around us,  
We see another rhino falling down into the dust  
"We're above the law," they claim, those filling up their personal airports,  
"Kill the boer!" they sing, playing along like good sports  
And without realizing that their binoculars are on backwards,  
They blame "freedom of expression" and apartheid as motives for their  
actions  
Law, like pollution, is easily forgotten  
Like pollution, is easy to rise above  
Yet law, like pollution, can easily accumulate into danger  
For after all, anything can be corrupted when handed to a stranger  
(Divided we shall fall...)