

Real Life, Slightly Shifted  
By Scott Kimberly

A poet once said that the most dreaded dread is the practice of law for a fee.

On a lot of hard nights, that poet is right, as mayhem is hard to foresee.

A barrister built upon crime and divorce hears tales that cannot be repeated.

But a shift here or there let's the reader beware that these limericks may be truthful reading.

Randall McKnight and his boyfriend, Seth, house set fire one night.

But Randall and Seth had been cooking meth, which sparked to start the light.

Seth left jail before Randall and by the time Seth reached his front door.

His home stood alight as a candle, as Randall cooked meth once more.

Ben May took a drive just as high as the sky, but left the station with no bail.

Ben was then booked again for assault on a friend, and paid to get out of the jail.

Then Ben wrecked his jeep after several stiff drinks, still somehow allowed to go home.

Even then stubborn Ben knocked out six double gins and passed out as he tried to drive home.

Lynn Vandermeer was a trusted cashier at a neighborhood grocery store.

When a trainee at work found her stuffing her shirt with money she stole from the drawer.

Arrested and charged and convicted and banned, Lynn pledged to be a bad no more.

But then our poor Lynn was charged yet again with theft from the very same store.