

# Fly on the Wall

## The Racket of Defaan

In South Gauteng, as now the court is called,  
A Racket breeds, with locusts overcrowded,  
Of dough for jam, and milking cows galore:  
Defaan will pay, and pay for evermore.

So when you hear 'Le Roux versus Defaan'  
And then you see the spinning of the yarn,  
And hark you well, 'My Lord we must stand down',  
You'll know for sure, the Law is made a clown.

For lo! The case, as thirty others too,  
Will settle now, as many matters do,  
And so it comes - it happens on the day,  
Because we know - Defaan Defaan will pay.

Defaan has friends, and friends have lawyer friends  
And friends must help, as friends must meet their ends,  
And so we say: no settling at the start,  
For that would make too small the lawyer's part.

And so the roll is bursting at the seams,  
Defaan Defaan, with this one name it teems,  
And those who would their cases here enrol  
Must wait their turn, and count the daily dole.

Defaan Defaan, o have you lost a leg?  
I'll take the lot, no matter how you beg,  
Defaan Defaan, this matter it must stand,  
No fear, My Lord, the fees are all in hand.

How dare you bring your matter here to court?  
Your case is long, you judged it far too short,  
Defaan Defaan, we've other matters too,  
Defaan Defaan, Defaan and then there's you.

To Fly it seems the answer must be clear,  
The frauds will stay, and this one, never fear,  
But at the least, Defaan can have a court –  
One for Defaan, one for all others' sort.

And that one court (the others now let be)  
May all the tricks and all the wastage see,  
So that one day, thieves once again will need  
A bit more guile than off Defaan to feed.

