



Matt



Judge returned the courtroom hushed,
Stately presence steady unrushed –
Complex trial verdict time,
Ne'er a word yet name the crime.

Mountains of facts sea of opinion,
Evidence concepts manifold trillions,
Which worthy which collapse –
Defining genius or doom perhaps.

Contextually truthful ingrained honest,
Patient peace loving trying his best –
Broken things known to mend,
Reason and mystery's secret blend.

Exactly theatre Brecht would like,
Emphasis the collective psych –
Back again to the moment at last,
Earth's caretaker or garden outcast.