

Idle Thoughts
Love Thy Burglar

THE Law, though well known as an ass,
Has lately made unduly crass
Encroachments on imagined rights
When picking home-defending fights
With burglars hot in crime's pursuit,
Who'll call the law in to refute
Your right to cause them any pain
Or hurt or grief, to make it plain
You didn't quite approve their plot
To strip the house of all you've got.

*Criminality's expected:
Just don't have your home protected!*

So when intruders call, alas,
They may confront you with The Ass.
Should you presume to show resource,
Supported by a touch of force.
Don't dare to stake much on your right
To guard your home by day or night.

*Because you hold your castle dear,
Don't give your burglars hassle here!*

Your punishment will not make sense,
So you can bet there's some offence —
And when you find you're locked away,
There's no exotic holiday:
Whatever do you think you're at?
You've not been bad enough for *that!*

*So hail the future we have dug!
Sod the victim, love the thug.*

Fortunately, 2011 saw a bit of sense applied to the business of barring burglars.

JS