

# **20.0f uncivil law**

**Dylan Harris**





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**Potato Press**

by Dylan Harris

4 anticipating the metaverse, 3 nation six dog, 2 discard

chapbooks

20.0: *v* the dead cat blues, *u* bremen, *t* autumn, *s* mechelen, *r* dye-de-ho, *q* antwerp, *p* tension nitro ego, *o* church is dangerous vital, *n* tin rush, *m* the A rush, *l* an engineering rush (ii), *k* Miss Demeanour, *j* flock state, *i* be infinity, *h* Namings, *g* nation six dog, *f* uncivil law, *e* dead write, *d* chase chase, *c* an engineering rush (i), *b* a much for we, *a* The Joy Of Tax

19.9: *c* Inn, *b* Swoop, *a* An Ode To The A14

19.8: *c* Rose, *b* Hymnen, *a* Darmstadt

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*Recitals of some of these poems may be found online*

# uncivil law

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“... Over 1.6 million claims were made in 2000 for money owed by one person to another ... only 36,000 debt cases went to trial ...”  
*DTi Press Release 7th February 2002*

“... 1912 ... The National Telephone Company provided for 561,738 subscribers altogether ...”  
*UK TELEPHONE HISTORY, R Fishwater.*

“... [William] Gladstone had one of the earliest telephones installed at Hawarden. It was there from 1880.”  
*p391 of Gladstone, Roy Jenkins, Macmillan ISBN 0-333-60216-1 (1995)*

# uncivil law

*centuries*

the nineteenth century  
schools for the rich doctors for money properteers vote  
justice is bought

the twenty-first century  
schools by right doctors by right votes by right  
justice is bought

*unjustice*

1.

right justice  
requires good law  
and balanced judgement

2.

all those principles you should be thinking of  
listening all sides not taking bribes  
consistency consequences completeness  
retribution mercy  
how can balance be  
without every one

3.

good law's for parliament  
that's another row

4.

too many courts  
don't bother announce a case  
don't effort to hear defence  
don't report pronouncing  
don't treat balance  
as worth the cost of phoning up  
and hearing each opinion  
that's two pence  
of their billionaire flow

5.

without water there is no ocean  
without balance there is no justice

6.  
no phone  
no email  
no fax  
no messaging  
just write to be ignored  
as though the fifteenth century  
had a stretch of sanity  
and forced their judges to accept  
king henry's mail  
but the courts reneged  
by castrating written pleas  
as dementia

7.  
and when answering an accusation  
how does where you are now  
affect the facts then  
yes  
if you're there  
the prostitutes of barristering can interrogate  
can leer at body language  
can opine honesty  
but why prevent all the distance interaction  
why prevent so much expression of defence

8.  
authorities proudly claim  
in almost every money case  
there is no defence  
"so make your rampant accusations  
on our network site"  
they'd sell titanic tickets  
"sail the ship see the ocean floor"

9.

walking sticks and hobbled men  
balance and justice  
kick a stick a helpless man falls  
kick defence justice fell

10.

a simple means to say  
could simply be accepted  
it's quick to make the phone secure  
as do the banks

11.

or is technology monster  
frightening decrepit law  
declining childhood

12.

english civil law broke  
when phones became so popular  
ninety years ago

english civil law was corrupted  
when phones became ubiquitous  
fifty years ago

*13.*

and for those who don't understand  
than an alternative is not an obligation  
yes i know not everyone has a phone  
a mobile email the web fax  
and whatever geek creations  
make tomorrow strange  
nor does everyone have a home  
a postal address  
yet the law presumes  
and insists we all pretend  
the snail  
that inefficient polluting collapsing archaic  
postal service  
is perfection

*14.*

email uses seconds and costs as zero  
to translate the world  
the post uses days  
and costs infinitely more  
to cross the road

*15.*

if civil law had justice  
all defenders would be heard

*16.*

generations have been prevented  
law can't be arsed to fetch defence  
nor permit its presentation in the manner of the time

*17.*

this is more than mere rot  
this is more than britain's culture of incompetence  
english civil law's corrupt

*18.*

boil the gargoyle

*complexity*

i recall the proud pronouncement  
in nineteen eighty ish  
that computers have become  
the most complex of systems  
created by mankind

now this complexity has grown  
ten thousand times  
like embryo to adult

english law has not

yet computers do not need a ring of nerds  
advising any mundane man on how to what  
telling them which click to where or when to mouse

complexity is simply used  
no expert stammers round

law  
that such a simple system  
needs herds of clever beagles  
merely to operate  
condemns itself

*money*

those system shapers that legal club  
if choiced by some mechanical decision  
with balanced either or  
one excites the wallet  
the other does not  
they'll drink the golden shower

for neither cause fair thinker fuss  
yet else the greedy will irate

such choice may flare  
just once an equinox  
but sum across the centuries  
from socrates to now  
to find our folding note bordello

this is where cold thatcher air needs to hail  
a "Legal Relations Act" perhaps

competition investigation  
cartel disintegration  
hard regulation

*smirk*

i have confirmed  
by “watch the system do”  
not “hello really nice people  
tell me all the faults you’ve got”

they won’t commit  
a simple coin  
to lift a speaking handset  
to help a hearing fair

but they’ll commit  
the cost of brothel nights  
driving petrol and pollution  
bullying enforcement

to be right that great principle  
isn’t worth a penny  
for power that great corrupter  
they’ll spend a hundred pound

*flame*

anecdotaly on the net in mailing list or usenet news  
it's quick to rant a hate or fire a sniper shout  
insulting people somewhere else  
discarded phrases causing rile

but on the net in chatting space  
it's hard to turn away apologising balm  
the cleaning up of conversation mess  
natter mutter data  
unworded taken back

in conversation your draft asserts are chopped  
before they set entrenched

when you set a written down  
there is no sneering chuckle  
to put you back to right  
you guard your silly place

more retreats and more defend and more assault  
it's all more hate and time

if a problem's for resolve use a conversation  
if a problem's for exacerbate use a written down

who likes to writ and word  
who charges by the hour

when accused in ranting print  
when clever nicely lines attack

moon

*magistrates*

a genuine summons grudges defence  
admitting attackers may only be imperfect gods

but i have one telling me  
i shall plead guilty and how to pay  
it does not accept the assaulters might be human  
it chants con

the summons states no phone  
none on the paperworks none on the 192  
how can i ring check confirm

the aggressor the self belief perfection the local council  
haven't done the work

*age*

if i doze in stained underwear  
so be it  
if the telly mumbles so i turn it loud  
so be it  
if you cook lunch so late i shout  
so be it

food has no flavour  
arthritis burns my temper  
i sneer your silent fear

*wrong*

saying you'll kill  
or killing  
which is worse

ignore the polished junk asserts  
binocular to english civil law  
see the done

now dream a balance scale  
dump a barn of glistened tricks on a single plate  
that's it—that's their balance act

with no civil court  
no crass imbalance in almost every case  
there'd be no judicial wrongs enforced

having no system's better  
than english civil law

fixing the leather's not enough  
shoot the horses  
slide the entangled net

*invention*

on the intellectual radio  
a british inventors' society man  
strongly chunks support for patent laws  
but admits to one disadvantage

if your patent idea is stolen  
by some glass–glare water–floss corporation  
whom in defence of livelihood  
you take to court

you'll make each lawyer more in months  
than every penny ever to be earned  
by any man who spends his life  
pulling lives from burning fire

no matter it's your invention stolen  
the men of theft will reboot court  
until they victory  
pissing cash to drown

so if you and your back garden inventor's shed  
have no rapacious millions  
financial psychopaths  
rape the construction of your life

how things would change  
if justice had import  
to english civil law

*scotland*

i've received a citation  
i think that means a summons  
from a scottish court  
post case

no preceding note remarking its existence  
no call acquiring my defence  
no court report  
no number for me to seek what's happened  
no email  
no fax  
no web  
no courtesy

i fear the scottish system's as rotten as the english

*criminal*

a mother's convicted for killing her child  
the barristers hid the medical fact  
the child was dead by meningitis  
innocent grieving convicted

the husband informed the system it lies  
the anglo-legals belted him bankrupt  
justice to them's a charge not a right  
innocent grieving convicted

a decade or so the destructor's exposed  
the corrupted asleep by clarion woke  
the criminal system its title fulfilled  
innocent grieving convicted

*democracy*

democracy at least  
enables change of government  
without an insurrection  
or civil war destroy

we who vote  
we own the result  
we choice the politicians  
we choice the consequences

if a cornered state  
has some nasty act to make  
which angers many citizens  
if the tumult people do not own  
if their politicians fail to salve the anger

opinion may coagulate about some other means  
to reparate the state  
revolt insurrection civil war

this is risk destruction  
like when a rag hysteria  
incites a pride of fools  
to lynch a children's doctor

so politicians flurried  
when half the voters slept the last election  
politicians flurried  
to pre-empt denial  
of no easy choice

*consent*

the courts are unelected  
but we can meter consent  
by black box counting  
voluntary attendance  
we can mark their foul pride  
of only one percent defend

this unconsent to judgement  
it risks an unpredicted  
coagulating anger to collapse  
judiciary democracy stability

*piano*

this piano is always played  
but slowly slowly loosens pitch  
drifting keys flex a growing dissonance

the pianists do not hear  
they are exercising ever exercising  
as the tone declines across the octades

we  
we summonsed  
we hear their scratching clash  
we see their schadenfreuderern  
pillocks in the audience  
mirthed

enough  
i have hired the sphinx's amplifier  
speakers the size of pyramids  
the rasta dj

they're on the way

*parliament*

the courts for sure maintain their free to act  
but i'm concerned by parliament  
independent supposedly of courtly ways  
it needs it must be able  
to cure a justice mess

the plebiscite can like to vote opponents in  
legals the largest brat amongst MPs  
can like to keep their outside skills alive  
but don't have time to educate for change  
so lawyers still have strong appeal  
to tinker with the courtly flies  
and let a justice failure be

like drivers in always shunting goods yards  
who only see the slowly moving wagons  
not the stretching railway  
not the can't-stop-in-time ramping express

they'll not decide to fix a mess  
they haven't noticed happen yet

the executive part-neutered parliament by whips enticing power  
justice part-neutered parliament by colonisation

we need a rule that legal lads both girls and boys  
are barred to candidate for parliament  
unless their justice membership be eternally revoked

*citizen*

so what to do when faced with courts believed corrupt  
the arguments of lawyers are reputedly superb  
their clever pose can talk a jury into saying  
“the birmingham six they did that bomb”  
when all they did was cards  
it helps was fixed the evidence  
of course no advocate would aid in that

corruption burns the soul  
once you've broken conscience it doesn't die  
even strangers note a smile and reflex tick

you'll have no repair  
you can't depend on history to lie  
you'll never able calm

soul demands you avoid corrupt  
but if you stay away the court aggressing credit pushers  
or local clockwork men or chancers on a vampire trip  
will legal blag your property

golden showers or freedom  
mister jones next door or ghandi christ the buddha  
property or soul

which would you prefer

*bailiff*

predated by a seizing bailiff  
as predicted  
the cost for keeping conscience sweet  
my caressing photo kit  
long silent for poetry  
now silent for eternity  
a consequence of metering  
the corruption of uncivil law

she wore disdain the bailiff  
a funeral prinz-net  
closed across her face  
arrogant as conviction  
an archaic heirach  
eyes closed to the active world  
judging not by cultural contribution  
just tit dropping and easy marionette

perhaps if i were given proof  
that all we'd ever done  
us colleagues in the corral  
destroyed its own intent  
could i state my doubt aloud  
or suppress the subtle evidence  
burk the person proving

yes  
i should have paid the revenue  
but they assured they'd free and never did  
the cash of mine they'd stolen "accidentally"  
redundancy had paid to me  
all those years ago

and they may have done  
if english civil law  
had thought balance  
worth the pence of phoning up  
and hearing each opinion

*bones*

my bones  
my worthless political bones  
imagine a year or few  
and civil law corrupt will media aware  
five more and “something must be done”  
ten to “burn it out start again”  
twenty to incinerate the bureaucratic clutter  
introduce a fairness bright and whistle calling  
a shrine to light a balanced court

too long  
plans must be right now  
for a system new to activate  
should democracy be startled

right justice requires good law and balanced judgement  
go beagles go  
break create ready make

*health*

the american medical system  
is like the himalayas  
so many peaks of excellence  
it's quick to blind to valleys in between  
where more children drown in childbirth  
than is honourable to a pirate

our nhs  
has no peaks of bright  
nor that sinful count of infant death  
it bureaucrats on greatest good  
not on greatest wallet

*maid*

see you affront your eyes the balance scale  
the civil legals dropped accruing foul  
and flaw the high court statue holds the fail  
unbroken in distrust so falsely proud  
of rules to gloss defence unsaid one side  
ignored is not a neutral test except  
it's just to parasitic eyes the bride  
of parliament has kept her scales unswept  
to concentrate on cleaning rules as life  
is run as cause rotates to nought as crime  
gives history to gentlemen of strife  
and rape the maid of law is shining grime  
look burn the rot make clean the darwin glass  
the nation's moved catch up with us run fast

*blackbox*

black box analysis  
investigates complexity  
should you cannot look internal  
or too much there is to see

you won't understand a crab's desire  
by breaking it's life  
chasing tracing counting  
neurons veins cells  
no leave it be  
let it sense let it do  
watch

compare results ideal

if crabs contradict ideal  
ideal is wrong

if justice contradicts ideal  
justice is wrong

53

53 women physically raped  
suicide tried and lives distraught  
the criminal doctor's imprisoned

53 victims financially raped  
suicide tried and lives distraught  
the criminal lawyer's embarrassed

*fear*

i see so simple  
so obvious so wrong

what else corrupted  
lies beyond eye see









