

The Great Pretender

(Apologies to *The Platters*)

Oh yes, I'm a great pretender
Pretending to cherish the law
My skills are crude, so critics are rude
Blithely pointing out every flaw.

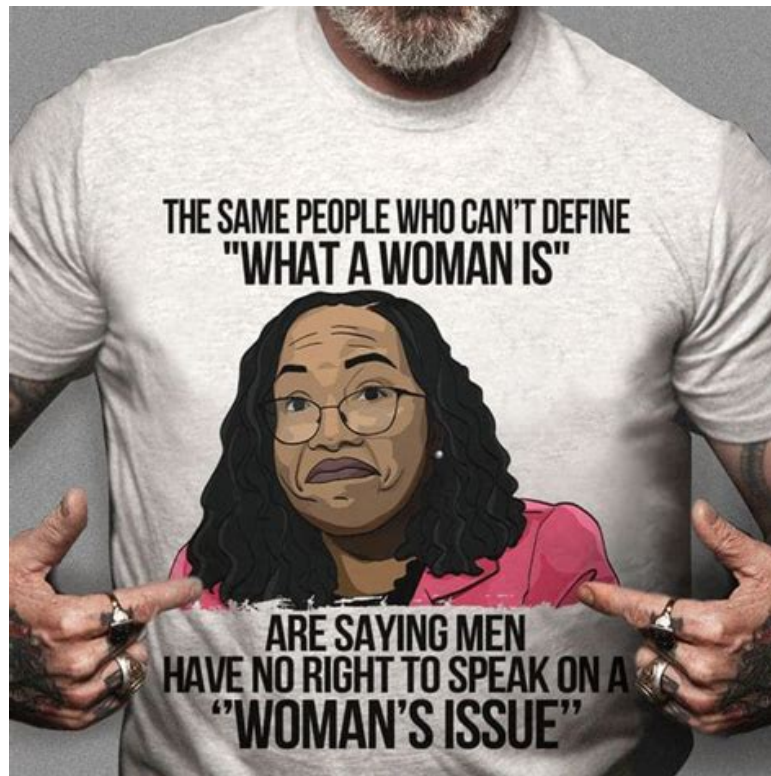
Oh yes, I'm a great imposter
In a job that's over my head
I was the right shade, so I had it made
If I could feel shame I'd be **RED**.

Yes, I'm a great masquerader
When flashing my *Cheshire Cat* grin
It's just a veneer, since I adhere
To the view that MAGA's a sin.



Most Supreme Court peers are scholars
So, when "*woman*" I couldn't define
Much as I had feared, everyone jeered
Interpreting that as a sign.

Still, I muddle on like a fool
By offering childish dissents
My peers have caught on, some wish me gone
Since nothing I utter makes sense.



by Earl P. Holt III