

## Lawyer Monologues

### Lawyer Jokes

What do you call a bus load of lawyers crashing through the guardrail of a high mountain road, hurtling downward, bouncing off the rocks and plunging deep to the bottom of the ocean, killing all on board?

Everybody knows the answer. "A good start."

And the bad news? "There were three empty seat" ... which was .... very bad planning.

This one is really funny.

"How do you tell the difference between a dead lawyer and a dead raccoon lying on the highway?" "With the raccoon there are skid marks."

And what do you have when you bury six lawyers in the sand up to their necks? ... Not enough sand.

How do you get a lawyer out of a tree? ... Cut the rope.

What do you call a parachuting lawyer? .... Skeet.

You're in room with Hitler, Mussolini and the lawyer of your choice. You have a gun but you only have two bullets. Which do you shoot? ... The lawyer ... twice.

And, of course, the foundation stone of this genocidal genre ... from Shakespeare, *Henry IV Part II* —Shakespeare, that touchstone of humanist wisdom ... "the first thing we'll do is kill all the lawyers". The circumstances should be noted ... Jack Cade, to further his plot to seize the throne, is promising the wonderful new world that will follow and Dick the Butcher, his hatchet man, adds the famous promise "we'll kill all the lawyers." Then life will be grand and trouble free.

My first point is then, that in this era of political correctness it is remarkable that lawyer kill jokes are *totally* acceptable. *If* there is a problem... it is only ... that we've heard of all these jokes before. The problem is that that we need fresh jokes, with more and different ways for the lawyers to die. *Killing* the lawyers? Not a problem.

What do you call a busload of Afro-Americans crashing through the guardrail, bouncing off the rocks and plunging deep to the bottom of the ocean killing all on board?

You call the very idea ... deeply offensive and racist.

What do you have when you bury six lesbians into the sand up to their necks?

You have a psychotic, male fantasy.

What do you call a parachuting... cop? You don't call him 'skeet' or you'll be charged with threatening.

It seems that lawyers are the single identifiable social group about whom all genocidal insults are funny and nothing is forbidden, including mass murder.

As an exercise, let's compare lawyers and pedophiles.

What do you call a busload of pedophiles bouncing off the rocks, etc. etc.

You never thought of that, did you? Because .... because you instinctively believe ... even though it makes you uncomfortable as a liberal extremist .... that you want to be sure that the pedophiles had a fair trial ... before they were put on the bus.

The law requires that the names and addresses of known lawyers and pedophiles be publically listed. The purpose of this—which is sometimes thought unfair to the pedophiles—is to make their/ our whereabouts readily known so that they/we can easily rounded up and killed.

To be fair, to be fair, there are lawyer jokes that do not suggest killing per se. They are what are called “grooming” jokes. You are being “groomed” ... made accustomed to... readied for... warmed up to.... the assassinations yet to come.

Some examples.

Why does California have the most lawyers and New Jersey the most toxic waste dumps? Because New Jersey got the first pick.

What's the difference between a catfish and a lawyer? One is a bottom dwelling, garbage-eating scavenger. The other is a fish.

What is the difference between a flea and a lawyer? One is a parasite that sucks the blood out of you and causes the Black Death. The other is an insect.

What do lawyers and sperm have in common? They are both squirmy, both live in slime and both have about one chance in 250 million of accomplishing anything worthwhile.

How many lawyers does it take to screw in a light bulb? How much money have you got?

Ever watch a lawyer asleep? First they lie on their right side then they turn over and lie on their left.

Last week it was so cold I saw several lawyers with their hands in their own pockets.

How can you tell that a lawyer is about to tell a lie? His lips begin to move!

Why do lawyers leave their Bar Association Certificate of Membership on the dashboard of their car? So they can get free parking for the disabled.

What can a goose do that a duck can't do that a lawyer won't do? Stick his bill up his ass.

What do you get when you send the Godfather to law school? An offer you can't understand!

And from the great political sociologist, Harold Robbins. A bandit is only a bandit but a bandit and a lawyer is a revolution.

Not only do we abuse our clients in the worst way, we are the foundation stone of evil and corrupt governments.

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About this point there is always some cunning sort who rises from the audience and protests.... "Hey, buddy"... or "asshole".... depending.... "these are *jokes!* You lawyers should laugh. I mean you make enough money! And we're all laughing."

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What are jokes?

Jokes are a verbal structure that allow us to assert by the light touch, the glancing blow – the inherent, character flaws of your target and achieve the agreement by others through their laughter.

The target, who does not laugh at their own ridiculousness as the jokes are told, demonstrates the further and fatal social flaw—no sense of humour.

It is a known fact that *some* lawyers collect these jokes, spread them around and even perform them as a form of self-abasement. Indeed cross-cultural studies have

found that lawyers are unique in that they are the only social group fully compliant and integrated into the process of their genocidal grooming.

“How many blonds does it take to screw in a light bulb?” If a feminist caught a blond laughing at that joke the blond would be upbraided for false-consciousness and remanded to perpetual consciousness raising in New Jersey. Which will cure anybody of anything.

And is there a breath of protest against the proposed lawyer genocide? Has *any* esteemed leader of the profession, anyone from the Bar Association, any human rights organization gone on the public record to assert, “Lawyers should not be killed.” Period.

Join with me now shouting, “Lawyers should not be killed. Lawyers should not be killed.” I can’t hear you. Let’s raise the roof! “Lawyers should not killed!” I can’t hear you.

See.

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Let’s back up and approach this issue from another point of view.

What do you call a busload of mortgage fraudsters on the way to a minimum security detention facility with golfing privileges... getting a flat tire on the way to the best ball tournament?

A crisis in prison safety administration.

How do you get an off-shore billionaire out of a tree? Declare a national State of Emergency, call in the Emergency Response Teams and the Navy Seals and declare war on Russia.

If there are six plumbers who work off book and never pay any taxes and you’ve got them buried up to their necks in the sand, what do you do? Get more sand? Noooo. You call beach patrol to rescue them. And put the plumbers on television to complain about all the money wasted on Beach Patrol.

What do you call the lawyer from the IRS who says the plumbers should pay their taxes *after* we dig them out?

Is your answer... “a prick” ?

Is your reaction... “haven’t those bastards got something better to do?!”

Do you say... “The problem in this country is that god-awful, bloated, government. You know, it’s just too big.”

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Now... now... what do *lawyers* call a person who laughs at lawyer jokes?

Mostly... and usually... in locker room... behind closed doors.... We call them *guilty motherfuckers*.

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## Keep it Stupid, Simple

### Complex Reasoning

I am going to tell you the secret of persuasion. This is the secret of great advocates. It is the secret that makes you a winner in court... and in life... when all the others are losers. It is a secret most useful to extraordinary people, like you. And it is a secret I am giving to you tonight absolutely free... with the price of admission.

Telling you something is free after they've paid the price of admission is not the secret. Everybody knows that trick. You know—the sex is free... after you pay for the wedding, the honeymoon and the house.

You've heard *this*—tell them what you're going to tell them, then tell them and then tell them what you just told them.

Well, that is not the secret. It's not even a secret. And it's not even right... which means it's wrong because... because... it requires you to be *consistent* ...which will always be disastrous in a well-crafted argument.

You've heard “consistency is the hobgoblin of small minds.”

No?

Sorry, “hobgoblin” has three syllables. I forgot myself.

That's a rule but it's not THE secret.

Some noted speakers on the secret of great advocacy is to *get right to the point*. Zero in on the main point. “Never mind the wind-up, give me the pitch.” Expert Hollywood pitchmen say if you can’t sell it in the first twenty seconds—*go home*.

Some supposed experts say... *condense* your argument to its shortest possible configuration... a *single word* if possible... that summarizes your message. And get right to it. At the beginning. Say the *word!* You know... “and the word was GOD.” That sort of thing.

Don’t waffle around all over the place with useless introductory remarks and trying to build up your argument before you tell it, these strategies just erode and then destroy the impact of the big number one killer point, which is the one you want them to take home.

This reminds me of ..... actually.... I have to take you into my confidence. XXXXXX

Some lecturers on this subject will tell you the secret is to flatter your audience. Tell them they are so knowledgeable, so smart, so wise, so experienced, that they no doubt *already know*... what it is you are going to... not *tell* them... *remind* them of.

That’s wrong.

Don’t waste your time. Big mistake. Not just the average audience but every audience and all members of every audience are all *morons*, every single one. The problem with morons is not that they are stupid. Far from it. Morons learn very quickly. Very quickly indeed. The first problem with morons is that they learn the wrong things. The second problem with morons is that ... not that they think they are smart but that think they are smarter than you.

You tell a moron that he is smart or knowledgeable or clever or whatever ... and he will miss the subtle ironic tone of voice you intended, the normal voice of the natural born liar and advocate... and believe you!!!! And then the moron will be locked in, thinking he is smarter than you and therefore... therefore.... that you are very, very stupid and nothing you say could possibly be correct.

No, friends, flattery is not the way to go.

That your audience... every audience.... is a bunch of morons is not the secret of great advocacy that I came here tonight to tell you about before you go home.

So here is the real secret. Get out your electronic device and write it down.

Make your argument in language a moron can understand.

That's what I am here to teach you. Tonight. How to speak to a moron.

Well, the first rule is obvious. It is something you've always known. Let me just remind you... of a few rules from grade six grammar class that you already have been familiar with and know.

It's all about grammar. Grade Six Grammar.

Stick with simple sentences. *Simple* sentences means.... Subject—object—verb. *Short* simple sentences. One after the other. Simple sentences are the beginning of logic for morons. The foundation of persuasion.

Famous drunk Ernest Hemingway perfected this technique. He learned it from sending his stories to his North American publisher by telegraph where he had to pay *by the word* to send. So he learned to economize in his language, so that filing his stories would be cheaper and he would have more money for booze. This improved on Dickens who was paid for every word he wrote, the longer the better. Hemingway is justly famous for inventing literature especially suitable for morons.

Example.

Dick loves Jane. Jane loves Peter. Peter died. Dick was eating a falafel when he was arrested.

This is a well structured argument totally convincing to the moron. The key idea is right there. *Falafel*. No question about it. Dick hangs.

But stick with simple sentences is not the secret of great advocacy. It is the introduction to the secret.

The second secret is... even simple sentences are too complicated for morons.

You need to condense. Condense and simplify. Just pick out the key thoughts. The very basic idea... then zipper your mouth.

Dick. Arab. Hang.

That's it!

*Sit down.*

You are thinking, that's the same thing you said before.

You are right! Tell the people what you're going to tell them. Then tell them. Then....

The third secret is this...

It is extremely important the sentences be without conditions or qualifications. "Whereas" ... "however"? The words never pass my lips. "Maybe", "after", "when" ... "or"? Forget all that! "And"! "But"! The devil's kiss! "If! If!" Never, *ever*, use the word "if".

"Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury, you can only hang this man *if* you find him guilty." This makes no sense to a moron regarding Dick who eats falafels. What's *if* got to do with it?

Way, way, too confusing.

If you're in a tough spot like that, and totally desperate say... 'Dick loves football and Jack Daniels.' 'Peter was a Muslim'.

Now that logic is easy to follow and perfectly clear to a moron.

There are other similar demons. Subordinate clauses—clumps of words starting with "which" or "who" or "when" are equally off limits. These clumps modify or qualify nouns or verbs and alter their meaning in ways a moron cannot follow. And complex sentences are even worse. Two sentences linked together by a word which changes the meaning of the first sentence by the words in the second.