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From: **Dewey Cheatham and Howe** <deweycheathamandandhowe@gmail.com>
Date: Fri, Jan 30, 2015 at 6:32 PM
Subject: \*POSSIBLE SPAM\* With Apologies to Dr Seuss
To:

**With Apologies to Dr Seuss & The Places You’ll Go**

Congratulations RBP

Today is your day

To be struck off the roll

So be off and away!

With no brains in your head

And the feet in your shoes

Just steer yourselves away

From the profession you abuse

You’ll be out on bail and you know what that means

You’ll be replacing your Klippies with dry bread and beans.

Behind bars as you sit awaiting your cell-by date

There will be hours in which to contemplate

The contingency fees that made you so rich

Alongside your new position as Krejcir’s bitch.

Oh where is O’Sullivan to lend a hand

He’s upped his fee to 3 million grand.

Graham, de la Guerre, de Pontes, Motara and the rest

Whose RAF pay outs you stole to invest

In South African assets and accounts overseas

As you continued to do as you please.

In the manner of a blood money sucking vampire bat

You feasted on client’s misery while your coffers grew fat.

When attempts were made to bring you to book

You posted lies on your website and cocked a snook

At all of your detractors and cried ‘vendetta’

On social media and email letter

Now Darren Bobroff, your son and heir

With the mouth and brain of a potty chair

Was partly responsible for sealing your fate

If only you’d kept him in a muzzled state

While I could sit and rhyme all day

I think it’s sufficient to just say

That what the LSNP failed to do

Is simply karma coming back at you.