

ODE TO JEFF REYNOLDS, TRIAL LAWYER

— by David W. Holman

There's a tale that is told in a town called Purvis
About an oil and gas case that made everyone nervous
The plaintiffs alleged that we stole all their gas
That we funneled it through a most secret bypass.

The plaintiffs told the defendants, "You'll rue the day!"
But, on behalf of his client, Jeff told them, "No way!"
Jeff said, "I don't believe you, let me take your deposition.
Let's see if you have any support for your position."

He pinned down their experts so they couldn't see straight
He crafted clever questions and they took the bait.
He made them admit that there was no gas in the well.
(So, how in the world could we steal it, pray tell?)

Jeff took them to trial and refused to settle
"All right," he told them, "let me see your mettle."
They tried it for eight weeks to a Lamar County jury
The plaintiffs presented a case filled with sound and with fury.

Jeff's experts presented a reasonable case.
The plaintiffs' experts fell flat on their face.
In closing argument, Jeff told the jury why
To find for his client, and he made them cry.

A trial lawyer does his best to represent his client.
He can be conciliatory, he can be defiant.
He should be a professional through to the end.
But, in his passion for his client's cause, he must never bend.

Jeff Reynolds presented a great defense
He talked to the jury with plain common sense.
On that day in December, a jury good and true
Said to Jeff Reynolds, "we find in favor of you!"