

Tax Limericks

By Robert W. Wood

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Taxes are painful, they can hurt,
If you live in a house, tent, or yurt.
Yet we all must pay some,
Whether deaf, blind, or dumb;
Or else we'd all live in the dirt.

* * *

Tax Analysts began in the garage of Tom Field;
With FOIA lawsuits, great power it did wield.
As the decades roll by,
Tax Notes fans multiply;
Till the awe of subscribers congealed.

* * *

True patriotism, it's a quixotic quest;
Paying taxes, says Biden, means you meet the test.
Nathan Hale would turn pale;
His resolve it would fail;
"Patriotic taxes? Surely you jest!"

* * *

Lee Sheppard writes stories about fashion and tax;
She's one of a kind, hey those are the facts.
So if you read Lee,
You'll surely soon see,
The fashion-tax combo that makes her relax!

* * *

If you want to apply for a ruling,
You'll spend lots of time writing and retooling.
A user fee will be due;
Rigorous debate don't eschew;
And you'll cheer if you get it, no fooling.

* * *

Tim Geithner has done a great thing;
His bailout machinations took wing.
Let Tim run it all;
He won't take the fall.
But Tim's own taxes? Hey, they sure sting!

* * *

Taxes, like wine, have a schedule sublime;
You clearly pay no tax ahead of its time.
Income or excise, gift or estate,
Pay not too soon, pay not too late;
For if you are tardy, they slap on a fine.

* * *

No one likes taxes, it's true,
We pay them and often we rue.
The rates are so high,
Like robbery, oh my!
Yet they're really society's glue.

* * *

Find a reg, tech advice, or ruling;
And you'll be happy, contented, no fooling.
When authorities you find,
You can start to unwind;
While your beer or fine wine is a-cooling.

* * *

The IRS remakes itself every few years,
For service and customers, let's give three cheers.
From gentler and kind,
To tougher you'll find,
The pendulum swings from cheers to tears.

* * *

If you want to become a tax lawyer,
First be crafty, a bit like Tom Sawyer.
Be creative, be clever,
And never say never;
You'll soon find you've many an employer.

* * *

Three-letter names, you may find them quite breezy;
IRS, KGB, they make me feel queasy.
INS, FBI?
You're scared? So am I.
My favorite? That's KFC, easy.

* * *

Paying income, estate tax, or gift;
At times they all seem like a grift.
You'll pay tax once or twice;
And sometimes pay thrice;
Till your money's all gone, oh how swift!

* * *

Tax law isn't racy or exotic;
And lord knows it is hardly quixotic;
So if you litigate,
Tax lawyers can't relate;
For tax lawyers are mostly neurotic.

COMMENTARY / TAX HUMOR

* * *

There once was a bank named Wells Fargo,
That used wagons to ship all its cargo.
The original is here,
Near San Francisco pier;
The bank's bailout will include an embargo!

* * *

Can you soak up your taxes with loss?
NOL rules they're normally boss.
Bailed-out banks, IRS rules,
Can use losses like tools.
So banks got one more double cross.

* * *

There was a shyster investor named Madoff;
With billions of dollars he sure made off.
He duped moguls and stars,
And some hedge fund czars;
And eventually was jailed as a trade-off.