## **JOHN DOLAN**

## **Justice for the Trilobites**

'How were the limestone cliffs built? Practice, practice, practice.' Darwin's favourite joke.

'There's a broken trilobite for every glint on the white cliffs.' World-weary biologists' tag line.

Why be stingy? There are a billion for every glint. Every brick in Carnegie Hall Pressed from their carapaces. Sheer peer pressure, the way They make Peking Duck. Velly frakey Golddiggers of 1933 Million or so years back. That was the Great Depression. To make a stage for soliloquies.

They're already teaching tort litigation At Burgess Shale U. The hotheaded Trilobite princes are planning To sue every multicelled organism As a monopoly. The possibilities Are infinite. Of course There's the problem of collecting Damages. Since the Princes Are fossil paperweights By now. And the daunting prospect Of molecular class-action cases Against unicellular hosts. It'll get Fractal for a while. A kind of feeding Frenzy in reverse, with the predators The first to go, big fish to little. Little fish to least, least to the amoeba. Down to the quark, to the Bosnian forests Of every balkanised cell, its constituents Staging legal crowbar fights from now Till the sun goes nova. Like they say in New York,

'Take a number and wait.'

It can't last.

Try telling them that, though, as they Wriggle toward Hollywood, trilobite chicks Expecting stardom the second they step off The bus. Pimps take some of them. Gulls even more; the rest Are found floating like hubcaps In the surf at Malibu. They'll never Be more than extras, hired at scale By the trillion to be a white-cliff backdrop For a hunk star's pirate speech. Hired By the inch, each inch A trillion trilobites; and those cliffs Are a hundred metres high. That's a lot of extras, a lot Of pressure. It's the lawyers Who benefit. And the quarries.

John Dolan has taught rhetoric, creative writing and poetry at UCLA Berkeley, the University of California and the University of Otago. He is currently the literary editor of the scurrilous on-line journal, the *eXile*, published in Moscow.