

## WE WANT TO BE IN THE VIS MOOT

Lyrics and Musical Arrangement: Harry Flechtner, 2017

[Tune: “(I want to be in) America” (West Side Story)]

[“I” = Ingeborg Schwenzer singing alone; “H” = Harry Flechtner singing alone; U = both singing in unison]

U: We want to be in the Vis moot.  
We’ll shout with glee in the Vis moot.  
I: I’ll represent Claimant zealously.  
H: As Respondent I’ll kick your butt without mercy!

H: We’ll pay you in dollars American  
I: But we use denars Equatorian.  
H: So let’s set an exchange rate of 1 to 2.01.  
I: [Wonderful] That way we lose only a couple mill-ion.

H: We won’t pay the money laundry fee  
I: I guess you like your money dirty.  
H: But it’s a fee for your state where we have no links.  
I: [Hmm.] Like old funky mussels that argument stinks.

U: We want to be in the Vis Moot.  
We want to argue to old coots.  
I: We’ll take careful notes of their feedback.  
H: ‘Cause later they’re good for a big laugh.

H: Your claim was not started in 60 days.  
I: I guess counting is not one of your fortes.  
H: But your fee and one paper were not on time.  
I: [Wow.] Your anal retentiveness just blows my mind.

H: When you lose you might stiff us for our costs and fees.  
That’s why for these things we need security.  
I: [Security, eh? Let me tell you something] In this arbitration there’s just one sure thing. [H: What’s that?]  
I: When we’re done your butt will be in a sling.

U: Oh we want to be in the Vis Moot.  
We think that would be a big hoot.  
I: We want to party with teams all around Vienna town.  
H: Then rip out their throats in the advance rounds.

U: We all want to be in the Vis Moot.  
We all think that would be a big hoot.  
Tomorrow you start to strut your stuff.  
So tonight let the dogs out – wuff, wuff, wuff!

(By courtesy of Harry Flechtner)