

NOTE FROM THE PUBLISHER:

The author, a notoriously unreliable sort of person, has failed repeatedly to meet the deadline for this serial and will soon be relieved of all duties at the Law School. The serial, however, will continue over the next two weeks at erratic intervals.

Since this is the last official day of classes, some sort of ending does seem to be in order. The original intention of this entire series was to illuminate the past history of the law school, emphasizing mistakes and missed opportunities, to bring some sort on consciousness-awakening to the succeeding personnel, faculty and students, at this school so that future mistakes will be avoided and necessary changes will be made. In short, there was hope that YOU would become as enlightened as US. (Pretty cocky, huh?) However, at a meeting of the Illuminati of the Law School last night, it became quite evident that this is a hopeless dream. We are irreplaceable and the law school will never again quite see the likes of us again. Good news, eh faculty? The best the other classes can hope for it to develop some sort of uniqueness of their own, but we shall remain A Legend In Our Own Time. We shall move on to bigger and better things and take charge of the city, the state, the world, or maybe even a hostess bar down the street. You'll all be welcome, don't ask for a discount though.