

will go to the State Supreme Court. And it's set up some hearing dates, and none of us are surprised by that. Whenever Mr. Moneybags, or Ms. Moneybags has an issue that is to be resolved in the courts, the doors will be flung open for those people so that they can make it into the Supreme Court. I think what we ought to do, if we enact LR 8, is to renovate the Supreme Court and make it more suitable for those for whom it is intended. We ought to put in plush carpets, and they should be purple because I believe purple connotes royalty. We should give the judges tiaras, we should give them those little sticks that royalty will carry, and we should have crowns nailed to their heads, placed on their heads so that the important and highborn people in this society, for whom the Supreme Court will exist, can feel comfortable. Could you imagine a Madam Helmsley, were she on trial in the State Court of Nebraska, having to go to that shabby little room that serves as the Supreme Court. If you look on the ceiling, I don't know why they put hand grenades on the ceiling, but they've carved hand grenades into the ceiling of the Supreme Court over there, maybe because the issues they deal with are explosive, or the opinions they hand down are explosive. But, nevertheless, there they are. I think we should put a different form of lighting. We should have decanters of various spirits so that these people can be made to feel right at home. I think there should be caterers who will bring in food, so they can enjoy a repast as they come before the big-shot court for the elitist. That's the kind of thing that the Legislature goes for. And since the Legislature is bowing to this kind of an attitude, it is revealing peon roots. And such being the case, and the vast majority of the people being left to this so-called appellate court, we ought to call that court what it is. In this society, there are the wealthy and there are the poor. There used to be people in the middle who had something, and there still are people in the middle who think they've got something, and they call themselves the middle class. But the gap between the haves and the have-nots is increasing, daily. Society is indeed like a pyramid. It used to be about six feet tall, with the poor making up the base, because there are more of them, and as you proceed up the sides of the pyramid, towards the apex, you have fewer and fewer people, the higher you go, till you get right to the top, and you have Mike Harper and a few others who own this Legislature. But what's happening now is that the Mike Harpers and the others not only stay where they are, but they go higher because of the benefits the Governor bestows on them, but the rest of the pyramid is being reduced in height. There are fewer