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short people have complexes. They say we try to make the world think we're big by going through certain routines that are designed to achieve that purpose. But this is one of the worst things that "Shorty" has done since he's been in office, and I've been observing him. Then he runs off to New York, as I said, to leave you all, who are members of his party, trying to pull his chestnuts out of the fire, and this is the only program that he's making you all cut. He didn't have to do this. And you all don't have to do it. I told you all about some of the reading I've done. There is a play, and it was written about by several people, Christopher Marlowe wrote about, the damnable life, the tragical life and damnable death of Dr. Faustus. He was the fellow who made a compact with the devil because he wanted, not the devil, Mephistopheles, the representative of the devil. And Dr. Faustus had a very active, keen, inquiring mind, but he wanted to know those things which, according to the people who have written this play, various versions of it, felt were beyond the right of human beings to know. But he made this deal, old Satan is out there waiting to catch everybody, so he send Mephistopheles to talk to him, and he said, Doc, I can let you see things that nobody else has seen. I'll let you understand things that people can only wonder about. You can go back into the history, you can go into the future, you can solve all kinds of exotic problems, everything for a certain period of time, whatever it turns out to be based on how the writer felt. So Dr. Faustus took him up on it, signed the deal in blood. And then, you all have seen various versions of this on television and in the movies, he goes through this period of time having everything delivered to him that was promised. And that shows that Mephistopheles and the devil have more principles than some of the people in this Legislature and in the Governor's office, because every promise Mephistopheles and the devil made they kept, they kept every promise that they made. So maybe if you all worship the devil instead of this other person, you all would keep you all's promises, too. But at any rate, when time came to pay the piper, all these students were outside Faust's room, and Faust told them that it was over. He's losing his soul, he's got to give it up now. And they said, oh no, Faustus, it's not too late, as long as you have breath in your body there is hope for you, there is salvation, you can be saved. Faust said, no, there's no way, and you all get out of the room, because when...

SENATOR WARNER: One minute.