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the State of Nebraska for these particular programs. We're not talking about elimination, we're talking about overall educational, how is the best thing for Nebraskans to get the best education for the best number of dollars...for the least number of dollars and make it work so we don't have duplication. And I think all of the statements about closing and not closing Curtis is unfortunate and should never really have been on the floor. The discussion should have been, how can we make sure everything is included in the process? I think we've done that. There's been no change. And, as I say to those in Curtis, I would not be concerned anymore today than I was yesterday or tomorrow as you would have normally been. The process will continue and will be a part of the whole education process, nothing different, nothing separated out and, certainly, nothing sacred as all of our system will be evaluated. And I think that's really the headline we're talking about today. And, for that purpose, what we're doing has already been done and it's somewhat redundant, this last hour and a half. Thank you.

SENATOR CONWAY PRESIDING

SENATOR CONWAY: Thank you, Senator Bernard-Stevens. Senator Coordsen, your light is next.

SENATOR COORDSEN: Thank you, Mr. President, and members of the body, six years ago, right after the election, or nearly six years ago I sat as an observer under the balcony, newly elected but not yet sworn in, while the body was debating the budget cuts of that time. When I was out in the field trying to get ready to find the space and time to come to this special session for the purposes that we have been about for the past two weeks, I was reminded of an old cowboy poem that I heard some years ago. And somehow it seems to be appropriate while we're talking about the Curtis School of Technical Agriculture and its vet tech program and its recurring appearance on the scene of the floor of the Legislature, and as I recall the poem, it goes something like this. The title by the way is Reincarnation. A hundred years or so ago, it don't matter much in time, two old cowboys were hunting strays up near the Dakota line. They were talking about so many things, as cowboys often do, about Plato and Aristotle, Shakespearian dramas too. Jim turned to Joe and asked him a question with a plea. What is meant by reincarnation, will you explain it, please, to me? Joe said to Jim, I will try to explain so a simple man can understand what happens when you die and no longer ride this land. We'll take