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consider?

SENATOR SCHIMEK: No, Senator, I don't think it is.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: Okay.

SENATOR SCHIMEK: And I can pull...I can pull the studies on it, if you would like.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: That...that's, no, I don't want you to take my time. I was just wondering what your view is. And when there are more senators here, I will explore it further. But since the lunch-hunter lounge is operational now, our numbers are few. So rather than give my heavy arguments, I'm going to say a little word or two from Edgar Allan Poe, because I really respect that man and his ability to use words. Now suppose I said E.A. Poe. People would have no idea who I mean. You have to give the entire name as people are familiar with it--Edgar Allan. And he doesn't spell his middle name like most people would spell Allan. "The Raven": Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many quaint and curious volumes of forgotten lore, While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door. "'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door, This it is and nothing more." Ah, distinctly I remember, it was in the bleak December, And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor. Eagerly I wished the morrow; vainly had I sought to borrow From my books surcease of sorrow, sorrow for the lost Lenore, For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore, Nameless here for evermore. I'm not going to give you all. I ain't through yet (laugh) and I'm like Senator Smith, I'm not through. And the silken sad uncertain rustling of each purple curtain Thrilled me---filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before; So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I kept repeating, "'Tis some visitor entreating entry at my chamber door, Some late visitor entreating entry at my chamber door. This it is, and nothing more." Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer, "Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore; But the fact is, I was napping, and so gently you came rapping, And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber