

TRANSCRIPT PREPARED BY THE CLERK OF THE LEGISLATURE
Transcriber's Office
FLOOR DEBATE

April 20, 2005 LB 673A

reconsider the vote with respect to the bracket motion.

SENATOR CUDABACK: Senator Chambers, you are recognized to open on your motion to reconsider.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: Thank you. Mr. President and members of the Legislature, I recognize that there's so much excitement, so many palpitating hearts, so many moistened palms because the old-timers are coming back. (Laughter) The swallows return to Capistrano, the locusts, after 17 years, return to do whatever locusts do, but I can tell you all one thing of a surety: When I leave this place for the last time, I will never, ever come back again. And I may as well say on the record what I've said everyplace when that issue has come up. If I have occasion to fly west, and the airplane I'm on will fly over Lincoln for some reason, other than to drop an A-bomb, I will change airlines. When I'm gone, bam! I'm gone. But I hope those who come will have a pleasant time communing with the rest of you, renewing old acquaintances which shall not be forgot, but I shall not be here. You know what the "Cobra" says. Now, let me get down to the business that's before us today. This is a motion to reconsider my earlier offering to bracket this bill until the middle of May, the Ides of May, if you will, plus two days. This tiny amount of money is an insult to the ruralies. This is one of those types of offerings to test and see what your price is. What are you willing to sell your dignity and your integrity for? And we know the price--\$25,000 can do nothing. I'm looking at my friend to my right--I'm not going to call a name and bear no blame, but he's been referred to as a long drink of water. He has more money than that in his watch pocket. Now why would Senator Loudon be so willing to accept this piddling bit of money? Because apparently anything would be all right. A smaller amount could have been offered. I want to say this for the record: I saw Senator Jones on the stairwell. I asked him how he's doing. He said, fine. He asked me how I'm doing. I reciprocated and said, I'm doing fine. Then he said, guess what I was doing yesterday? Not wanting him to know that I'm a fortune-teller, I said, I can't guess. What were you doing? He said, I was getting rid of prairie dogs. (Laughter) I said, with the help of the county? He said, no, I did it myself. He has prairie dogs that he does