



TO THE BAG

THE HONORABLE (AND BOBBLABLE)
JUDGE HAROLD KAHN

To the *Bag*:

If you will excuse my hubris, I attach to this missive a photo of my spring-loaded ceramic likeness that I recently received at a “going-away” party marking my leaving one judicial assignment and beginning another. The bobblehead depicts me in my official capacity as a state court trial judge.

It was a gift from the fabulous group of San Francisco Superior Court employees I was fortunate to work with in my prior assignment and whom I already dearly miss, even though they are only two floors and a few hundred feet from my current courtroom. The nodder is labeled “Hurricane Harold,” which I now understand is how they – I trust affectionately – refer to me among themselves, presumably due to what they perceive as the whirlwind fashion in which I attend to my work. The gifters were inspired by what they know to be the great pleasure I take in my collection of *Green Bag* bobbleheads. See 22 Green Bag 2d 3 (2018).

While I am well aware that in the scheme of judicial hierarchy I am as far removed as one can get from the United States Supreme Court, I have taken the huge liberty of displaying Hurricane Harold in close proximity to the *Green Bag* bobbles. In closing, in addition to my gratitude to the gifters of Hurricane Harold, I express my thanks to Ross Davies and the other Green Baggers whose innovation and talents led to the approbation

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of judicial bobblers and, in turn, for the delightful privilege of my now having one in my own image.

Harold Kahn
San Francisco, CA

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