To The Bag

My anguish drove me to attempt, An odic, plaintive plea And lo and behold, and bless my soul Greenbag answered me.

I'm not privy to the reason Greenbag gives Justices away, But they heard my doggereled request And relieved my great dismay.

My call did not fall upon deaf ears, The powers that be relented, Minneapolis is now a locale, To which Scalia has been sent – ed.

It proudly sits upon my shelf, Its little head, it nods, And I write my poem of gratitude, To the beneficent Greenbag gods.

> James M. Rosenbaum United States District Court for the District of Minnesota

Where To Now, Mr. Peabody?

To the Bag:

I just read *The Great Disappearing Act,* 9 GREEN BAG 2D 3 (2005), and I realized that you must not know about the Wayback Machine at *www.archive.org.* It will take you to any web site as it appeared on any date (beginning at some time in the distant past, at least by Internet standards). So as long as you know the date it was last visited by the author – part of the Bluebook requirement for web citations, incidentally – you can see what he or she saw. It's loads of fun!

> Suzanna Sherry Vanderbilt University Law School



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