

**MR. SUPERBA**

*(Holding firm to his belief in process, order, and "the greater good.")*

Mr. Peel, we operate here under Robert's Rules of Order. And I must insist that we adhere to the rules. Or we will have total chaos. Because this is the forum by which our society rules itself. This is our system and you can either work from inside it or from outside. You'll affect more change from within. Your little girl, Justine. You say she's eighteen months? Just starting to walk, developing her vocabulary? I'm curious, are you teaching her the difference between right and wrong? I doubt you are. You're doing what every new parent does: you're just trying to keep her alive. You're teaching her the animal act of self-preservation. Look around this room: We have children too. We want them to flourish and thrive. We want to give them agency and means and power. And hope. We want them to look forward to the next generation, and the generation after that. Not the generation behind them. What amazing things our children will accomplish. Go on, get out of here, go run and get in your SUV -- you do have an SUV, yes? You don't like it, it consumes a terrific amount of energy to drive just one family around, and it spews toxic material into our atmosphere, but you got it anyway because it hurts your wife's back to put a baby in the car seat of a sedan -- I have an SUV too -- get in your SUV and drive through the rain to your two-story house. Kiss your wife and baby and then pour yourself a drink, a single malt, or get a snack, sit down in front of the computer, and start posting some of your outrage on social media. Call a congressman in the morning, after a good night's sleep in your king-sized bed, and be sure to leave him a thoroughly scalding message, demanding justice for Mr. Carp. But sometime tonight, when the temperature of your home drops to a specific mark and you hear the heater come on because that's what you've programmed it to do, remember that you live in a cocoon of comfort and safety because a lot of people who came before you weren't afraid to get their hands dirty.