

*piscibus patera*

There is something about the law  
library that cures all of my  
tendencies to procrastinate. Well,  
not all of them, but most. I show up early  
in the morning to mark my territory at a side desk  
near the window. Or maybe, if it is a cold day, I will sit  
beside the fireplace in a comfy beige chair. I wonder what  
it is about the library that motivates me to study? Maybe it's  
the somber rows of law tomes that makes me feel so  
studious. More likely, it's the very strong silence  
of the room that makes me think that I am  
in a place of learning. Yet I am convinced there  
must be a different explanation why the library is such  
a productive space. Certainly, it would be embarrassing to  
be confused for one of the SNAILS should I be caught  
watching videos on YouTube. But that's not quite  
it. Perhaps the reason why I'm productive here  
is because, inside this glass receptacle, it  
is either sink or swim ... and I'll  
admit, I'm afraid to drown.