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*A morning conversation with my Mother. Int. Kitchen.*

Mum: You look tired. Oh Christ, you were up all night studying again weren’t you?

Me: Yeah? So what?

Mum: Tom, I think maybe it’s time you gave this whole thing up.

Me: But Mum.

Mum: I just want what’s best for you Tom. And I just think, in the current...economic climate. You should consider becoming a dancer or a comedian.

Me: But Mum…

Mum: Instead of staying up all night reading all that useless caselaw, maybe you should stay up all night taking acid and writing jokes about *The Avalanches’* new album.

Me: …

Mum: Look at your cousin. He went into comedy, and now he’s still single and very critical of his life choices. He’s an absolute wreck! Wouldn’t you like that? I mean, how many Lawyers do you know that actually make it.

Me: …

Mum: I just don’t think you’re the next Chief Justice Kiefal AC. And there’s no shame in that. Just do comedy for a year. You can still do law on the side! Volunteer at legal aid on weekends!