



VIRGINIA LAW WEEKLY

2017, 2018, & 2019 ABA Law Student Division Best Newspaper Award-Winner

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From Farm to Table—A Food Adventure in Charlottesville

Grace Tang '21
Foreign Correspondent

My first farm to table experience was at a restaurant called Borealis in Kitchener, Ontario. The restaurant prided itself on being “Obsessively Local,” sourcing its ingredients from local farms and producers in the area. I was skeptical about the quality of the food at first. Wouldn't the restaurant's ingredients be limited? The restaurant couldn't serve exotic ingredients, and sourcing from local farms must take more effort . . . I didn't have high hopes. However, after my first bite of their twenty-eight-day-aged steak paired with delicious local vegetables, I was a believer. I loved how the restaurant changed its menu to adapt to the seasons and highlighted ingredients that were in season. During the fall, the menu featured squash, pumpkin, and root vegetables. In the spring, there was fresh fish, rhubarb, and asparagus. Going for a meal at Borealis was always a treat. Sourcing ingredients locally wasn't a handicap for the restaurant; in fact, it made the food that much fresher and more delicious.

Despite supporting Borealis and the restaurant's values of sustainability, I never imagined that I could do the same thing at home. I always imagined farm to table cooking to be exorbitantly expensive and difficult. In my mind, I pictured \$10 per bunch spinach and \$50/oz steak. I assumed that only the ultra-wealthy and privileged could enjoy farm to table cooking.

Things all started to change this summer. Through a series of interesting events, I began looking into shopping for meat in local farms. It turns out that a litigation partner at my law firm this past summer owns Broad Arrow, a farm market and butcher in Maine with her husband. They supply high quality, pasture-raised meat to all of the nice restaurants in the area. I looked into their website and was surprised to see how affordable their products were.

This fall, after the school announced the Farm Share program, I started thinking about buying and cooking locally again. When I lived in San Francisco last summer, I loved going to the farmer's market at the Civic Center every week. Local farm-

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UVA Innocence Project Client Rojai Fentress Speaks at the Law School



Pictured: The Innocence Project investigates and litigates wrongful convictions of inmates throughout the Commonwealth of Virginia. Photo Courtesy of law.virginia.edu

Kathryn Querner '22
Executive Editor

On Monday, October 5, UVA Law Innocence Project client Rojai Fentress came to speak at the Law School. With the clinical assistance of the Innocence Project, which investigated for years his claim to innocence, Fentress was released from prison just this past summer on a conditional pardon by Governor Northam. He had been incarcerated for twenty-four years.

To investigate Fentress' claim of innocence, students of both of UVA Law's Innocence Project clinics—the academic for-credit clinic and the Student Pro Bono Clinic (VIPS)—worked in conjunction under the guidance of Clinical Directors Deirdre Enright '92 and Jennifer Givens, as well as VIPS Staff Attorney Juliet Hatchet '15.

The event was coordinated by Anne Bigler '21, the lead for VIPS fundraising and outreach, who commented, “I think Rojai's case was just a perfect example of how incredibly challenging it is to get innocent people out of prison. He was convicted in forty-five minutes and it took twenty-four years to get him out. It was obviously a huge win for Rojai, who is picking up a life he left at sixteen now at forty-years-old. He had just moved into his first apartment and got his driver's license the day of the event. He is doing so well and is truly radiating joy. He is so grateful for every moment and never lost hope. He's extraordinary and a one of a kind person.”

She added, “I was really glad so many of the people who followed his story, signed his petition, and donated to his fund got to hear from him directly.”

Many challenges lie ahead of Fentress on his journey to pursuing innocence; for one, Fentress' conditional pardon does not replace the Court's original verdict. Accordingly, the Innocence Project continues work with Fentress to pursue his complete exoneration. Rachel Martin '23, who attended the event, observed, “One of the things that made a big impression on me was how happy Rojai seemed. Despite the incredible injustice that was done to him and the difficulties that lay ahead, he had a joyful smile and a light in his eyes that I think most of us would be hard-pressed to match.”

Another attendee of the event, Josh Short '21, said, “Rojai had been wrongly convicted and imprisoned for twenty-four years, yet he harbored no ill will toward the prosecutors, witnesses, etc. He is basically a poster child for forgiveness. Also, with all the doom and gloom in the world, he is a ray of sunshine. There was a pretty special moment when he was describing his new apartment and he said something to the effect of: ‘Here I am, a man, loving life and everything it has to offer.’”

Taylor Fatherree '22 volunteered with VIPS this past school year (2019-20), and her team worked on Fentress' case. Alongside her team,

Fatherree investigated Fentress' claim with the goal of overturning Fentress' conviction on the basis of evidence strongly suggesting his innocence. Through her work with the clinic, Fatherree said that she was exposed to “the many problems in the criminal justice system, one being the difference in the amount of evidence required for a given case—specifically those involving people who are more vulnerable and have less access to resources—to get a conviction, which does not always seem to rise to the necessary level.”


In an effort to learn more about the organization that has taken on and represented Fentress in his efforts to prove his innocence, I reached out specifically to VIPS—one of the two Innocence Project clinics that investigated Fentress' case.


The Student Pro Bono Clinic, more commonly referred to as VIPS (Virginia Innocence Project Student Group), enlists student volunteers to investigate claims by individuals who assert that they have been wrongfully incarcerated. The clinic is open to law students of all years, unlike the academic clinic which is not available for 1Ls, and it is especially relevant to students seeking to work on cases or are interested in criminal justice reform.


Students are grouped into teams; each team is assigned to investigate specific cases in Virginia. Generally, the Inno-


INNOCENCE page 6


around north grounds


 Thumbs up to the free apples from Student Affairs. While bobbing for apples is much harder with a mask on, ANG is willing to try every crazy idea at least once.


 Thumbs down to the UVA COVID tracker, which seems to only update when it feels like it. ANG has the same policy for ANG's written assignments ANG has to turn in.


 Thumbs up to people like ANG who make their own fall break. Go ahead, miss two days of class. If you're a Zoomer nobody will notice. If you're in person, nobody will realize you're gone because everybody looks the same in a mask.


 Thumbs down to the arrival of spooky season. Things were already scary enough. Should we just skip to the part of the year where we all hear “All I Want for Christmas is You” nonstop? Or is that also terrifying?

 Thumbs up to pumpkin pie. This is ANG's PSA that there's more to fall flavors than pumpkin spice lattes.

 Thumbs down to judges who denied Kanye a spot on the 2020 ballot. How is ANG supposed to know whether to write in “Kanye West,” “Kanye,” “Ye,” “Yeezy,” “Yeezus,” “Pablo,” “Kan The Louis Vuitton Don,” or “The LeBron of Rhyme” on the ballot?

 Thumbs up to the Lakers and LeBron “The Kanye of Basketball” James on their NBA championship.

 Thumbs down to the weather. ANG already sleeps in class, but the rain provides another excuse.

 Thumbs up to two more weeks of heightened COVID restrictions. ANG is happy that karma finally caught up to everyone who didn't invite ANG to their illicit off-grounds ragers.

FARM TO TABLE

continued from page 1

ers would sell fresh produce at excellent prices. I started looking into similar options in Charlottesville and found a treasure trove of local options.

This week, I managed to snatch a last-minute Farm Share slot. The Farm Shares are from Bellair Farms, located only fifteen miles from the Law School. To celebrate the amazing victory and free food, I devised a local food challenge for myself. I would have to create a full meal made from 100 percent locally sourced ingredients from around the Charlottesville area.

Remembering Broad Arrow, I decided to look around the Charlottesville area for a local butcher and found Free Union Grass Farm. The farm is so named because grass is the only thing that the animals eat on the property. Free Union Grass is only a twenty-minute drive from the Law School and offers a variety of meats, in-

cluding grass-fed beef, forest-fed pork, pasteurized chicken and duck, and even goose on special occasions.

The drive up to the farm was absolutely lovely; blue skies and green hills flashed by with glimpses of golden trees and black fences. When we arrived at Free Union Grass Farm, a curious Australian Shepherd bounded up to us, wagging his tail. After purchasing a mountain of ingredients, including the very last pack of beef short ribs, we learned that the good boy's name is Gus, short for Gustavo.

Finally came the preparation of my locally sourced meal. The Farm Share I picked up from the Law School came with a variety of sweet peppers, salad greens, radishes, and carrots. For the farm to table meal, I decided to use some of the heritage pork chops and pair it with the fresh vegetables from Bellair Farms. I prepared the pork chops simply—salt, pepper, and then seared in a hot cast

iron pan until cooked. The pork chops were about an inch thick, and I seared them for just over a minute on both sides. For the salad, I shaved slices of radish, carrots, and peppers on top of a bed of salad greens and topped off with some extra virgin olive oil, black sesame seeds, and balsamic vinegar. Et voila! Dinner was served.

The meal was super delicious and fresh. The vegetables were newly in season, and the pork chops were tender and juicy. What's more, I felt a great sense of satisfaction when enjoying the meal, knowing that each bite was grown and raised within thirty minutes of where I lived by car. Plates were cleared in no time.

Overall, I was thrilled by my success in creating a farm to table meal consisting of only local main ingredients. Of course, some of the condiments like salt, pepper, balsamic vinegar, and sesame seeds were not sourced locally, but the key ingredients were all from the Charlottesville area. The quest for a local meal really changed my perception of farm to table food and eating locally. It made me realize that purchasing ingredients from local farms is much easier and cheaper than I previously imagined. The whole experience was fun and rewarding. I challenge fellow law students to create their own farm to table meals!

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Pictured: Yes, your mouth is now watering. Shop local and make wonderful meals like this! Photo Courtesy of Grace Tang '21.

Taste This: On Old Friends and New Ramen

In early elementary school, my friend Kevin was a character. I remember his frumpy bowl cut (it was the mid-90's, Michael Berdan '22

Opinions Editor



not that my own kids don't rock the bowl in (2020); I remember him saying a bad word to the teacher on at least one occasion; and I remember him taking his shirt off in line and getting scolded for it. I remember very little bold misbehavior of this kind at my idyllic suburban elementary school in Washington State, so Kevin's antics stand out like paint splatter all through my early childhood.

Kevin disappeared for several years, though, before resurfacing in high school, returning from the Christian school where he'd been transferred. He rode my bus, since he lived in the nicer subdevelopment that exited onto my street. We became friends, as was easy to do back then. Videogames, girls, books, and food: four bridges between us that we crisscrossed in conversation every morning at the bus stop, on the bus, and after school. At least once a week, Kevin would come to the bus stop clutching a thermos, or a packet of foil, either one con-

taining some delight concocted in the twilight hours—Kevin kept an irregular schedule. "Holy s**t, Mike B. Just, taste this," he'd almost shout as he approached, "You're gonna f***** die." I'd step back, wondering what it was he was going to present to me. More often than not, he didn't give me an option. "No, dude, trust me. Open your boca." He would often insist on pouring the homemade saffron-chai tea or habanero-Baileys hot chocolate into my mouth himself. Or on dropping a bite of bananas foster, swimming in rum, onto my tongue. Or he would crack the crust on one of three variations of crème brûlée, and spoon it into my mouth with a flourish. "Taste. That. S**t. Are you a little turned on right now? I am. God, Mike B, you're looking sexy with that crème brûlée. Feel the cream on your lips? So good. Ugh. Right?!" Then he'd launch into a minutely detailed explanation of his process. "So. I chilled the eggs overnight. I used a candy thermometer to try adding the eggs to the milk at three different temperatures..."

Food is like this. It's the perfect meeting point between human basic need, sensual satisfaction, intellectual exploration, and interpersonal connec-

RAMEN page 5

Super Awesome Show Review: *The Boys*

In these uncertain times, it's extremely important to maintain our mental health

Will Palmer '21
Special Projects Editor



by distracting ourselves from the cascading mudslide of existential horrors going on literally *right now*. Don't think about it. Find ways to ignore it as strenuously as possible. Ostriches live happy lives when they're on the beach. How about wrapping yourself in the warm, snuggly comfort of superhero stories? Everybody likes those, except for Communists. The most dominant form of superhero media today—the Marvel Cinematic Universe—has crafted a recipe for superhero tales that is as wholesome, palatable, and mildly unfulfilling as Panera Bread.

Enter Jeff Bezos. Oh, Jeff. You twisted little minx. I should have known I was in for a *wild* ride when I found out the series my friends had recommended—*The Boys*—was on Prime Video. The sales pitch essentially went, "You like superheroes, right? What if they were f***** up? Like, *really, really* f***** up?"

"How bad could it be?" I thought. "I read the Wikipedia page for *Brightburn*."

The Wikipedia page for *Brightburn* doesn't have jack on *The Boys*. Good lord. This is not a show I would recommend to my parents. In fact, I specifically *disrecommended* it to my

parents. Baby Boomers already think the entire world is out to get them; they don't need to worry about an evil analogue of Superman shooting them with laser vision.

The Boys is my favorite new show of the past couple of years. Not just because it would horrify my folks, although that is clearly a bonus (the last time I talked to my parents about a TV show, I spent an hour explaining how the first episode of *M*A*S*H* is "somewhat problematic"). Spoiler alert for both seasons (of *The Boys*, not *M*A*S*H*) from here on out.

The Boys starts with the concept of "realistic" superheroes (what would happen if the Flash sprinted into someone at full speed?) and just *runs* with it. The show uses this framework to examine topics as wide-ranging as United States foreign policy, corporate greed, the dangers posed by neckbeards who spend too much time online, and the fact that Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez has the ability to make heads explode like the only memorable scene in *Scanners*. We even got a season-long subplot lampooning a religious collective that is 100% not representative of Scientology! It would take a long time to explain *how* the show ties these disparate threads together, but I found that it did so with a generally high rate of success (I should note that I found the not-Scientology plotline to be a bit overlong for what the payoff was).

Speaking of payoffs, I thought

that the season-long series of jabs at the Marvel and DC Cinematic Universes—particularly the wince-inducing "girl power" moment in *Avengers*—wasn't going anywhere past making fun. Leave it to *The Boys* to follow through and give female characters a chance to shine in a brutally righteous fight scene that didn't come across (to me, a man) as pandering or inorganic. "Girls get it done," indeed.

Strong performances abound in this show, particularly in Season Two—the biggest standouts to me have been Antony Starr (Homelander), Aya Cash (Stormfront), Dominique McElligott (Queen Maeve) and Shawn Ashmore (Lamplighter), but the casting choices and acting are, overall, very strong. I can nitpick some things—for example, the mediocre chemistry between Hughie (Jack Quaid) and Annie (Erin Moriarty) or the occasionally cartoonish aspects of Karl Urban's performance as Billy Butcher—but that's not to say that the acting is *bad* by any means. It is, after all, based on a darkly funny comic series; it *should* be cartoonish sometimes.

The show's increased budget is apparent in some of the larger-scale fight scenes and sets. It wasn't a *huge* problem in Season One, but the CGI was sometimes cheap-looking or distracting, and this season represents an improvement

on that front.¹ Some of the fight scenes are still edited in a choppy, confusing manner, but, hey, not everything can be the hospital shootout from *Hard Boiled*.²

A couple of odds and ends:

- I absolutely *loved* the fact that Black Noir's only weakness is a tree nut allergy. They even hinted at his aversion to Almond Joys earlier in the season!
- If you pay close attention, the compound that Black Noir assaults in the season premiere is pretty much an exact replica of Bin Laden's hideout in Abbottabad.³
- I started being a huge fan of Ryan when it was revealed that he was making stop-motion Lego remakes of *Dances with Wolves* and *The Blind Side*. You can't not root for a kid like that, especially when he turns a

1 They definitely didn't skimp on the gore budget, either. In Episode Five, Kimiko grabbed that one guy and took his face . . . off.

2 If you haven't seen it, look up the single-take shot from *Hard Boiled* online. That's how you shoot an action scene.

3 I still find it hilarious that we killed Bin Laden and then released his porn search history. Chalk another one up for the good guys.

centenarian Nazi into Anakin Skywalker on the low ground.

- The leaked video of Homelander lasering a supervillain abroad is a pretty apt encapsulation of certain aspects of US foreign policy, right down to the civilian casualties and cheesy thumbs-up before he flies away to let the locals deal with the problems he exacerbated. Fantastic!

If I had to rate Season Two of *The Boys* on a scale of 1-10, I would give it an 8.33 (repeating, of course). A couple of episodes and side plots were on the slow side, the editing of the fight scenes could improve, and a few threads were left dangling in annoying fashion (what's Cindy been up to since she escaped Sage Grove in Episode Six?). That said, Season Three could end up tying these side stories back into the main plotline in a rewarding way. I am more than willing to give the showrunners the benefit of the doubt when everything else has been so enjoyable thus far. If you're looking for something new to watch that has a great cast, shocking and funny moments, and amusingly subversive takes on superheroes in modern culture (among other topics), you could do a lot worse than *The Boys*.

Oh, and one last thing: What's up with all the Fresca? If you've got theories, get in touch.

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UVA Law Works of Art

The Law School is home to a number of interesting works of art. Invariably, art elicits different and quirky opinions. We here at the Law Weekly believe it is our duty to not only share the copious amounts of artwork at the School, especially with our virtual readers, but also give you our seasoned art critiques. All photo credits to Devon Chenelle '23 unless otherwise indicated.



Name: Untitled

Drew Calamaro '21: This looks like a bunch of people's bottom torsos standing without a top torso. Perhaps they went into one of those Indiana Jones grave sites and got their top torsos cut off. That would explain the red in the background. The green signifies peace. This painting is a masterpiece.

Ben Stievater '22: A rare hand drawn sketch of a scene from the unreleased, grittier version of Disney's 1997 animated classic Hercules, wherein the singing muses were all gruesomely decapitated by the Hydra mid-song. Good call, Disney—it's a little too heavy for the kids.

Jacob Smith '23: Electric bass guitars, hunting rifles, carvings of stork heads—it really doesn't matter what "they" are. The important thing to remember as Halloween approaches is that evil things happen when you stick five of them together.

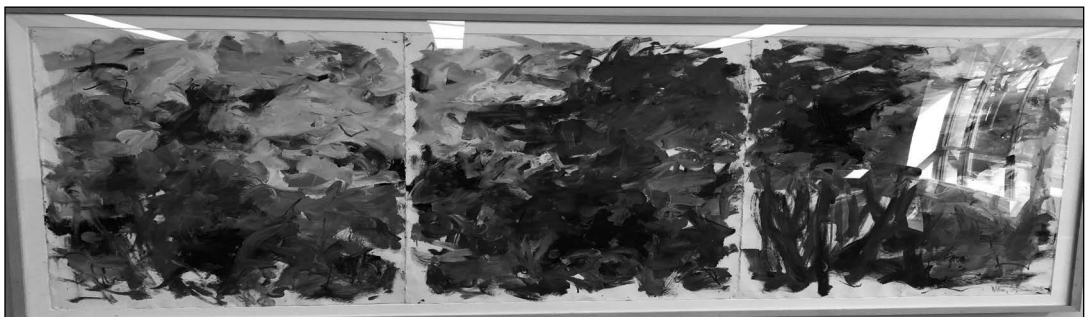


Name: Follow the Leader - John Borden Evans, 2003

Drew Calamaro '21: On the first day of 1L, there was a crowd of people near the entrance of WB Hall, just mingling and meeting one another. I walked a little down the hall to go check out my locker, and stood in front of this painting. I thought to myself "oh my god this is us. We are being turned into sheep by this school." I have yet to see anything contrary to that. This school turns you into a sheeple.

Jacob Jones '21: These sheep represent the law school curve. Everybody's clearly just trying to imitate the smartest sheep in the front. But at the end of the day they all end up at the same place: the slaughterhouse we call the legal profession.

Doug Graebner '21: The menacing army of sheep comes to claim us and subdue us across a haunted, exhausted landscape destroyed by years of warfare by Demon Sheep. The dissonant serenity of a wintery tree only extends the alienation.



Name: Arden Spring - Mary Paige Evans

Jacob Jones '21: After the artist had finished shrieking and throwing paint, everyone politely clapped and pretended this had meaning.

Kathryn Querner '22: Can't believe someone framed my LRW final memo. This has to be like copyright infringement or something.



Name: Mortimer M. Caplin

Leah Deskins '21: This portrait always reminds me of my grandfather, who also liked boxing and was probably a lawyer in another life. In this life, though, he was an orthodontist.

Jacob Smith '23: As I walk to the Caplin pavilion, this painting gives me the impression that an enormously successful rich man is happy and I can enjoy the fruits of his labors.

Jacob Jones '21: Mortimer Caplin has a warm smile that accepts you and your B+ average, despite your full ride he paid for.

Name: Untitled - Javier Tapia 1997

Drew Calamaro '21: This piece is untitled because Javier Tapia died in a painting accident before naming it. Many say he would have named it "Jail: a look inside of contracts." I, myself, would have named it "The misery of networking."

Douglas Graebner '21: A fascinating meta-commentary on art criticism, showing the photographer's gaze as he inflicts pseudo-scientific scrutiny on the artist's self-expression.

Phil Tonseth '22: This looks like the life of my dinner as it progresses from my plate to the sewer. I'm not sure I ever wanted to see this in real life though.

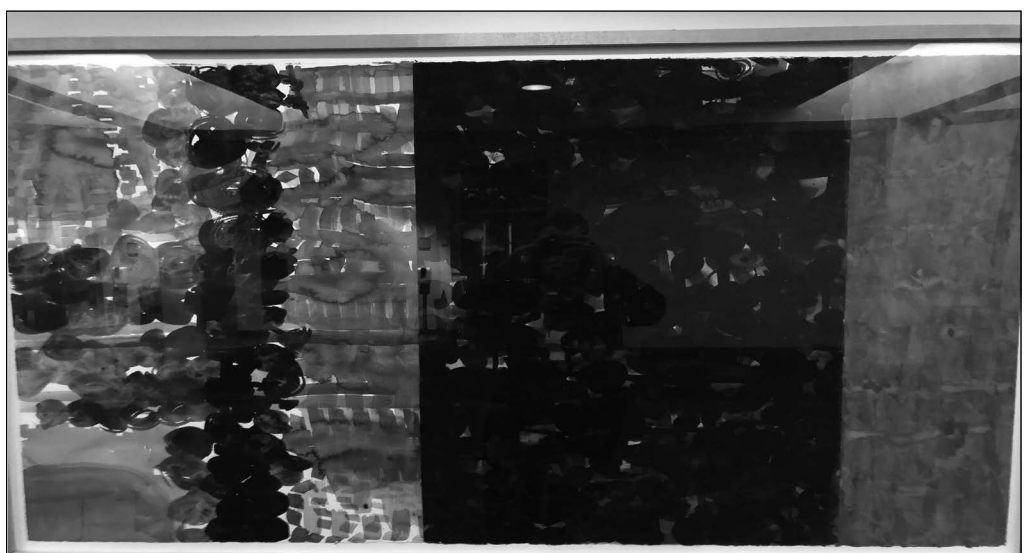


Name: Borrow View, Stoney Basin Polyptych - Ray Kass

Leah Deskins '21: This piece of art has the exact same color scheme as my comforter and pillow shams.

Jacob Jones '21: My class doodles have cooler geometric patterns.

Ben Stievater '22: Are you trying to tell me this isn't a collage of Kleenex box patterns?



LAW WEEKLY FEATURE: Court of Petty Appeals

The Court of Petty Appeals is the highest appellate jurisdiction court at UVA Law. The Court has the power to review any and all decisions, conflicts, and disputes that arise involving, either directly, indirectly, or tangentially, the Law School or its students. The Court comprises eight associate justices and one Chief Justice. Opinions shall be released periodically and only in the official court reporter: the Virginia Law Weekly. Please email a brief summary of any and all conflicts to cl3eh@virginia.edu

Residents of the Pavilion v. The Pavilion 73 U.Va 8 (2020)

PETERSON, J., delivered the opinion of the Court, in which CHENELLE, BIRCH, JONES, PICKETT, SCHMID, BERDAN, and TANG J., and LUK, C.J., join.

JUSTICE PETERSON delivered the opinion of the Court.

This opinion is necessitated by complaints over the poor maintenance of The Pavilion (Pav), an apartment building for students situated conveniently near North Grounds. The complaint at hand relates to the overactivity of fire alarms in the building, which plaintiffs of this class action allege has negatively impacted not only their sleep, but also their willingness to rely on the fire alarms in question. As per usual, this Court has no jurisdiction over Darden students residing in Pav, nor does this Court desire jurisdiction over—nor any relation with—Darden students. The plaintiffs seek damages for lost sleep and breach of contract, as well as an injunction requiring Pav to provide adequate maintenance of the fire alarms.

It is the conclusion of this Court that not only did Pav not breach its duty to its residents by employing working fire alarms, but also that the fire alarms in question cannot be faulted for being overly sensitive.

Facts

During the month of September 2020, residents of Pav claim they experienced three erroneous fire alarms. One of the alarms in question is believed to have been set off by a dubious individual intentionally creating smoke through an unknown,

albeit most likely unsurprising, method—this complaint can be wholly discredited as intended. The cause of the other two alarms being triggered at inordinate times of the day and night has yet to be determined. Neither party has entered any evidence indicating why the alarms were triggered. The plaintiffs contend that, in the absence of a justifiable reason for the alarm, the harshness of the fire alarms on their soft, untested, bourgeois ears qualifies as a tort deserving

tion as children. These are the hallmarks of the Gen-Z and Millennial experience and the clear cause of the insidious degradation of America’s future and the mental fortitude of its youth. Courts have a serious policy interest in promoting the application of the tough love these TikTok-ers and influencers never received in their childhood. Additionally, the legal side of the plaintiffs’ case is just as destitute; there can be no recovery under these circumstances.

The first of the Residents’

what plaintiffs subject themselves to intentionally each typical Thursday, Friday, and Saturday night.

The plaintiffs’ breach of contract claim fails no better—there can be no breach when a company’s utilities are over-performing. Would plaintiffs also return a racehorse if it ran faster than reported? Or, perhaps, would the plaintiffs turn their noses down at a meal more delicious than promised? Overperformance on a contractual obligation cannot be the standard for breach now,

to “fix” its fire alarms to the standards specified by the plaintiffs: Such an injunction cannot, based upon policy reasons, be allowed to move forward. To force a business to behave in such a manner would be to promote perverse incentives for all businesses. It would incentivize little to no reactivity in fire alarms for fear of an identical case arising. The human cost of such an incentive would be unimaginable if other apartments adopted this policy. Due to the lack of a sustainable claim in both the tort and contracts issues discussed earlier, as well as the policy reasons necessitating non-action on the part of the Court, this injunction would be an unconscionable measure which would surely be seen as one of the greatest housing tragedies in Charlottesville history.

Conclusion

In conclusion, the Court dismisses all of the plaintiff’s claims. Furthermore, the Court believes plaintiffs should grow up, toughen up, and buy some ear plugs if it’s really that bad. And, ultimately, if that doesn’t satisfy the plaintiffs’ sky-high standards, they might as well just move to Ivy.

It is so ordered.

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“Over-performance on a contractual obligation cannot be the standard for breach now, nor has it ever been. The over-performance of the fire alarms can be interpreted to mean one and only one thing, enhanced safety standards and precautions for those living in Pav.”

of not only recognition, but compensation. Additionally, plaintiffs contend a breach of contract with Pav, hoping to recover damages from the breach. Finally, plaintiffs seek an injunction for maintenance of the alarms.

Analysis

The issue before us is, per usual in the Court of Petty Appeals, one of first impression. The Trial Court of Petty Claims, having no desire to even entertain the plaintiffs’ claims, declined to review the case and, in an unprecedented move, sent the issue directly to Appeals. Thus, this Court shall be reviewing the claims in full.

The plaintiffs’ case rests upon innumerable assumptions of privileges that the Court can only imagine are the result of receiving participation trophies and no shortage of parental affec-


claims is for damages resulting from the overactivity of the fire alarms in question. The plaintiffs allege both a tort stemming from a breach of duty and a breach of contract to reasonably maintain the utilities within the apartment complex. Both of these contentions amount to one thing—pure malarkey. While Pav does share a special relationship with those who have a lease and, thus, has a duty to those individuals, there is still the question of whether there was a breach of that duty. And the answer to that question is conclusively to the negative. The fire alarms, while noisy, cannot possibly constitute the amount of physical damage required for a tort claim. Nor was the resulting emotional distress stemming from, as plaintiffs put it, “lack of sleep” anything greater than

nor has it ever been. The overperformance of the fire alarms can be interpreted to mean one and only one thing: enhanced safety for those living in Pav. In short, the plaintiffs should be grateful to live in such an accommodating and concerned apartment complex—an apartment complex this Court is sure other businesses will model themselves after.

We move to the plaintiffs’ third claim, requesting an injunction to force Pav

Faculty Quotes

G. E. White: “Sending a severed head through the mail is inherently risky.”	Swift listeners on Spotify.”
K. Kordana: “I am generally pro-evolution.”	M. Collins: “Like all good economists, Baxter starts his article with an extravagant hypothetical.”
J. Harrison: “This was a pipsqueak of a country populated by yahoos.”	A. Coughlin: “Reasonable suspicion of shoplifting . . . or tax evasion! I’m trying to think of all the crimes I would actually commit.”
L. Solum: “That will be hell; well, you’re already in hell, but that would be like the lowest rings of hell.”	<i>Heard a good professor quote? Email editor@law-weekly.org</i>
C. Hwang: “I am among the top 1 percent of Taylor	



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Tweedledee and Tweedledum: Backing Into Parking Spaces

Back, Back, Back It Up

I'd tell you why my co-writer is wrong about the merits of pulling into a parking spot, but

Christina Luk '21
Editor-in-Chief



he didn't actually give me a reason why he's right. I can tell he's annoyed, though. Impatience can be a terrible burden. In life, we wait for many things. We wait for coffee, we wait for the bus, we wait for professors to grade our exams, and, sometimes, we wait for people to park their cars. What does it matter if they park their car nose first or trunk first?

The difference between the two comes out in the wash. It might be faster to pull into a parking spot, but we're all familiar with the agonizing wait to back out in a busy parking lot. On the other hand, you could spend some time backing into a spot, and then smoothly pull out when you're done. Whether you prefer to do the work upfront or afterward is a matter of personal preference.

From a safety standpoint, though, there is a clear winner. Think of it this way: It is much harder to drive backward than forward. Not only is it difficult to see behind you, because of your car's natural blind spots, but the controls are also backward—turning the steering

wheel left moves the head of the vehicle to the right and vice-versa. For these reasons, when you do have to back up, it makes sense to do it in a way that minimizes risks.

The greatest risk on the battleground we call the modern-day parking lot is other people. You never know when an errant shopping cart, small child, or car will pass behind you as you attempt to back out. Fortunately, that is not a problem when you back into a parking spot, because the cars around you are entirely stationary.

More importantly, backing into a parking spot makes it easier and safer to pull out. After you've picked up your sweet potatoes (or whatever it is you needed from Harris Teeter on a Wednesday afternoon) you can jump into your car and pull out of your parking spot with a full range of vision and confident control of your vehicle—both things you need to deal with other cars and pedestrian traffic.

One last thing, because I know the audience I write for: It is way cooler to back into a parking spot than it is to pull in. There's nothing like the sweet satisfaction of backing into a spot, smooth as silk, and basking in the grudging admiration of your peers. (That's why we came to law school, right?) Has anyone ever said to a person who pulls into a park-

ing spot, "Wow, good job?" No. But when that person pulls out, everyone in that car will crane their neck back to ensure the car doesn't get rear-ended: "Wait, hold on, hold on, okay—you can go now." Which would you rather hear?

Now, in our fair country, I'm all for #freedom of parking. Do whatever you want. But if someone's going to come for backer-uppers, I think a few words should be said in fairness. My co-writer is a fan of social norms; I've got a norm for naysayers to adopt: Back up, let me drive.

Go Straight In

I am a fan of social norms. They are the reason why we wear masks, why we hold the door for people, and why we

Drew Calamaro '21
Satire Editor



go to the grocery store with the express goal of speaking to no one unless absolutely necessary. These are the things that keep a society together, and ultimately are why nations succeed for hundreds of years. Social norms are the glue that society needs.

It is through this lens that I write against a great evil that has plagued our nation for far too long. This is something that has the potential to bring down our country from within. I am

talking, of course, about backing into parking spots. It is the backer-uppers who will ultimately cause our great country to fail. We must not let that happen.

How often have you driven to the grocery store in a hurry, needing to get some sweet potatoes or something during a commercial break? Invariably, you turn into a parking lot aisle and are stopped by what you think is someone pulling out of a spot. But, alas, it is just the opposite—it is a driver attempting to back in. You sit and wait, and wait, and wait, as they pull out, then pull in, then pull out again, and finally, they slowly back in. As you slowly pass them, you glare at them—they should feel the burn of your hatred for having the gall to make you wait to take your own spot like a normal human being.

The truth is, bad drivers back into spots. They're utterly incapable of pulling out backward without hitting a person, place, thing, or idea. The solution, of course, is to practice backing your car out slowly. But instead, bad drivers make others wait while they back in, their fear palpable to the other drivers around them. Backing into spots not only wastes others' time—it wastes the drivers' time as well. Studies have shown that bad drivers have squandered as many as eighteen days of their lives backing

into spots.¹

Not only that, but the purported "it makes pulling out easier" argument defeats the purpose of backing into a spot. Namely, because backing into a spot makes you insufferable as a driver. I don't think that I have looked at a driver who backs into spots a single time and said to myself, "There is a good, decent driver who is probably not terrible at driving. I'd love to ride in their car." The opposite, in fact, happens. These are the same people who go slower than the speed of traffic on highways—a legitimate threat to public safety.² Now, whether we should take away these people's driver's licenses is up in the air—people need cars. However, at the very least, I think people who back into spots should be made to suffer angry glares in the parking lot constantly. We must discourage this scourge of social norms, until no one is left to defend backing into spots. You are the worst.

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¹ Trust me on this.

² But actually, if you drive slower on highways than the flow of traffic you are statistically more dangerous than someone who goes faster. Look it up.

HOT BENCH



Ethan Treacy '23

Interviewed by Devon Chenelle '23

Hi Ethan, welcome to Hot Bench! Can you tell our readers where you're from?

I'm originally from a little town outside of Tallahassee, Florida, called Quincy.

And then after high school, you went to UGA [University of Georgia]?

Yep. It was just right. It was far enough away from home so that I was in a new place, but close enough that I could easily make it back when I needed to.

What did you do between your graduation from UGA and joining the Marine Corps?

I moved to Austin, Texas, and got a job as an insurance salesman in January 2013. It took me about eight months to realize I didn't want to do that, and then I spent the next two years preparing to join the Marine

Corps. I reported to Quantico, Virginia, in January 2016 for training, amidst a bitter winter storm. I commissioned as an officer ten weeks later on March 26, 2016, the proudest day of my life.

What did you do in the Marines?

I was a public affairs officer. Your role as a public affairs officer varies drastically based on what unit you're with. My job while I was with the 31st Marine Expeditionary Unit was primarily media relations, handling the public-facing image of my unit and managing our team of public affairs Marines, which I did for roughly a year. For an example of what my job entailed, on my first deployment one of our MV-22B Osprey tilt-rotor aircraft impacted the flight deck of one of our amphibious assault ships and went over into the water with twenty-six Marines onboard. Three of them tragically died in the accident. That's a situation where my job is immediately implicated. Our unit is going to get a lot of media attention and my boss, the commanding officer, needs to have a public affairs officer to help advise him on how to handle the media side of the situation as it develops in real time.

Could you talk a little about your time working at the U.S. Embassy in the Philippines?

The United States has a very close relationship with the Philippines, and I was assigned to serve as the military public affairs representative at the US embassy in Manila. In this capacity, I stood at the intersection of the public affairs efforts of the U.S. Department of Defense, the Department of State, and the Armed Forces of the Philippines. I was briefing the ambassador two or three weeks after I got there, and it was this mind-blowing experience, where I was one of the youngest, most junior officers to ever fill that billet. The most interesting project I worked on was not well known on our side of the Pacific but is very well known in the Philippines: the return of the Balangiga Bells. When we fought the Philippine-American Wars, an army unit took three bells from a village in the Philippines. President Duterte and many others over the decades badly wanted these bells back. President Trump and Secretary of Defense Mattis got an authorization to return the bells, and it was the story of the year, perhaps the decade, for the US-Philippine relationship. People had been working for their return for decades, and a couple days before I left, we had a big ceremony where the bells were returned.

Let's talk about your time as a liaison officer to a Japanese military unit.

There is a unit in Tokyo

called the Bilateral Coordination Department where the ground services of the Japanese and American militaries coordinate their efforts. In that unit the US Army is represented by a full bird colonel, the Japan Ground Self-Defense Force is represented by a two-star general, and 1st Lieutenant Treacy represented the Marines. It was quite surreal, because when we had meetings, the representative of each service would be at the table, and it would be a two-star general, a full bird colonel, and then me. I was representing to a foreign military and sister service, a unit of 30,000 Marines commanded by a three-star general, so it was extremely important that I be accurate, professional, and that I do my job well.

So, why did you leave the Marine Corps?

Leaving the Corps was the hardest thing I ever did during my time in the Marines. Given my age, I felt that my choice was leaving when I did or staying in until retirement. There were too many other things that I want to do in life, so I decided I wasn't going to stay for a whole career. I had always been interested in the law, so law school was the next logical step. None of my family or friends are surprised that I am here.

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RAMEN

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tion—food is intimate. That's why restaurant ventures will always have a special intimacy to them. Every time I notice that a mom-and-pop restaurant has closed, I imagine conversations the proprietors must have had about dollars and cents, stamping out the creativity and generosity of spirit that drove them to open their doors, until there was no way forward.

COVID-19 has been uniquely cruel on this front, particularly crushing restaurants that rely on in-person diners. It struck in this way against a unique restaurant in our city's culinary tapestry: Druknya House, the only Tibetan restaurant in the area, which closed and vacated recently. I cannot speak to what it means for one's cultural cuisine to lose its single foothold in the region, but I will say that we should be intentional about supporting unique cuisine in Charlottesville. In the place of Druknya House rose Mashumen, a new midscale ramen spot, and, in a twisted form of penance for not having saved Druknya House, my wife and I went to the soft opening on Saturday night.

Mashumen has a fairly extensive menu, though the owner says it will expand further after the soft opening period. It includes several kinds of ramen: clear tonkatsu broth, creamy broth, miso broth, and all the variety of toppings you'd expect, over either straight or wavy noodles. There are also a variety of appetizers, vegetar-

RAMEN

continued from page 5

ian options, souplless noodles, rice bowls, and even hand-made pastries for dessert. My wife and I had the Spicy Miso and the Mayu (creamy) ramen. Both were excellent.

The owner came out to our table, greeted us, and asked us for feedback. "How was the soup? Was it too salty? Too spicy? Were the toppings all good?" I'm both the right and wrong person to ask, as I'm obnoxiously opinionated even when not invited to share, but I'm not a ramen connoisseur. I can wax Proustian about burgers, tacos, or pie, but ramen isn't my niche.

Talking to her reminded me of Kevin. She wanted me to like what she made. She wanted the next person to like it. She was willing to be vulnerable to see that happen. Kevin's vulnerability often came masquerading as arrogance, and it got him

into trouble. One day, in junior year, he stopped showing up to the bus stop. He wasn't at school, and didn't return my calls. No one knew where he was. Weeks later, I ran into his mother at the store where I worked, and she told me they had shipped him off to a boot camp program in Utah. Kevin had been drinking heavily, sneaking out, stealing things, being aggressive with his parents, and despite his brilliance, failing school. When we connected on Facebook several years later, I found out he'd gone to a wilderness program, then an elite boarding school for academically gifted youth with behavioral problems. I haven't seen him since he disappeared, though I hope to. I want to cook something for him.

Mashumen: 2208 Fontaine Ave, Ramen Bowls \$12 - \$20.

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Pictured: This isn't your \$25 ramen. Mashumen knows what they're doing. Photo Courtesy of Michael Berdan '22.

INNOCENCE

continued from page 1

ence Project takes on cases from incarcerated individuals whose convictions are final and who have exhausted their appeals. The clinic is a volunteer clinic, meaning that the hours worked by the clinic members count toward any pro bono requirement, including the graduation requirement and PILA grants.

Full-time Staff Attorney Juliet Hatchett '15 oversees VIPS, facilitating student involvement and case management. Hatchett volunteered with VIPS when she was a student, and since then, the clinic's organization and engagement have evolved. Before coming back to the Law School to serve in this position, Hatchett practiced white-collar criminal defense work in New York. She noted

that the Innocence Project at UVA Law had a big impact on her decision to enter the criminal law field.

The clinic got its start when students who volunteered with the academic Innocence Project clinic as 2Ls wanted a way to continue working on Innocence Project cases; thus, VIPS provides these students with the opportunity to work on cases and further develop their criminal justice experience for an additional year. The unique partnership between VIPS and the academic clinic, Hatchett shared, allows students to discover their passion for innocence project work through the academic clinic then gives them the opportunity to develop that passion by taking on a leadership role as a team leader at VIPS the following year.

Due to COVID-19, the pro bono clinic has shifted from in-person to Zoom. It has also

begun to focus more on cases involving DNA routes to exoneration, as these cases tend to involve less in-person investigation and thus pose less risk of exposure to COVID-19 for students and those the teams might want to interview. DNA cases tend to have more of an emphasis on filing motions as a route to proving innocence.

The clinic offers applications for student volunteers at the beginning of each school year. And, for anyone who is interested, the clinic is considering offering a winter pro bono opportunity, through which student volunteers would assist the clinic in looking through potential cases to take on. Students hoping to learn more about VIPS and/or the winter pro bono opportunity can reach out to Hatchett (jhatchett@law.virginia.edu).

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Pictured: Rojai Fentress celebrates his freedom due to the work of the Innocence Project. Photo Courtesy of cvilletomorrow.org



Pictured: Professor Deirdre Enright who supervises the Innocence Project, celebrates with Rojai. Photo Courtesy of law.virginia.edu

TIME	EVENT	LOCATION	COST	FOOD?
WEDNESDAY – October 14				
17:00	A Conversation With Jennifer McClellan '97 on Race, Equity and Policymaking	Zoom	Free	⊗
17:00 – 18:00	OWLS presents "Working Your Work Experience" with Kevin and Annie	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:00 – 20:00	Private Practice Careers in Health Law	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:15 – 20:15	What the November Election Means for Queer People	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:30 – 20:30	Wellness Wednesday Yoga	Zoom	Free	⊗
THURSDAY – October 15				
12:00 – 13:00	Ratified, but Now What: A Panel on the ERA	Zoom	Free	⊗
17:30 – 18:30	Immigration Law Society Supreme Court Roundup	Zoom	Free	⊗
18:00 – 19:00	How to Spot and Prevent an Unhealthy Relationship	Zoom	Free	⊗
FRIDAY – October 16				
12:00 – 13:00	Going Virtual in the World of COVID-19	Zoom	Free	⊗
12:30 – 13:30	VLW: White-Collar Litigation, Sponsored by Sullivan and Cromwell	Zoom	Free	⊗
15:00 – 16:00	Chicago Day	Zoom	Free	⊗
16:00 – 17:00	PLACE and Power: A Conversation With Mary Nichols and Ann Carlson	Zoom	Free	⊗
SATURDAY – October 17				
12:00 – 16:00	Live Music, Wine, and Food	Keswick Vineyards	Free	Available for Purchase
MONDAY – October 19				
08:00 – 09:00	Meditation Monday	Zoom	Free	⊗
12:00 – 13:00	Hewlett-Packard Enterprise In-House Careers Session with Rishi Varma, General Counsel	Zoom	Free	⊗
Tuesday – October 20				
16:00 – 18:00	Firm Mix and Mingle for 1Ls	Zoom	Free	⊗
17:00 – 21:00	PILA Chipotle Fundraiser	Zoom	Free	Available for Purchase
18:00 – 19:15	Does the Fourteenth Amendment Prohibit Abortion?	Zoom	Free	BYOCFA

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