



tried me in a court of law. The jury of my peers had no Hotel Queen a



mong them. These honest people lived lives that did not require risk or dare. Their dai



ly decisions were probably routine, without innovation. All were secure in their employ



ment. The zealous prosecutor also had a secure job. He sought to tear up my em



pire because of omissions and errors. Now if to prison I must go, thousands



of people that I employ may be out of jobs, on unemployment lines. My hotels might be



closed. Does this make sense? The people who use my hotels may be upset. The