



April 29, 2022

Dear \_\_\_\_\_ ,

Please excuse the tardiness today of \_\_\_\_\_. He/she/they [circle one] stayed up way past his/her/their normal bedtime last night on account of the ridiculously late-starting Dallas Mavericks playoff game against the Utah Jazz. As I'm sure you will agree, \_\_\_\_\_ was doing his/her/their part to make Dallas an even better place by watching the game to its conclusion, even though the Mavs were dominating/getting destroyed in the fourth quarter. A stunning performance/meltdown like that creates the sort of shared experience that transcends race and geography, bonding a citizenry like nothing else can—except maybe tacos. The price of that experience, though, is what you see before you today: a bleary-eyed employee/student/mohel who arrived late and who, if we're being perfectly honest, is too tired to safely operate a computer/protractor/scalpel.

Thank you for your forbearance in this matter. And Rudy Gobert sucks (unless he winds up a Mav next season).

Tim Rogers, editor, MFFL

Cc: Mavrello, Mark Cuban, Dirk