

The Critics Agree:

"A Bacchalian revelry of Herculean proportions... a Caligulan gathering of debauched celebrants rivaling even the most wanton Saturnalian feast."

Forrest Wagner

"I laughed, I cried, I wet my pants."

Steve Foster

"The gravamen...(five second pause)...of my position...(five second pause)...on the Morgan Hill... (five second pause)...holiday gathering..." (Transcriptionist fell asleep, no further record).

John Jarrett

"I object to these two simpletons' shameless exploitation of a classic figure from American literature in their craven and self-serving attempt to promote their pathetic annual holiday gathering. The smoked cheese was good, though."

Lina Beckford

"It appears from the record that my invitation to last year's affair must have been lost in the mail. Since no attempt was made to transmit my invitation by some other means, such as smoke signals, pony express, carrier pigeon or telepathy, I believe that sanctions against Morgan Hill are appropriate."

The Honorable Judge Richard Strophy

"The Morgan Hill holiday party was very impressive and enjoyable full of good times good music good people and even the decorations were excellent although I thought that the Christmas tree was a little overdone nevertheless it was still all in all a very nice party with respect to the issue of parking there seemed to be plenty and the chairs were comfortable but I wish there were more of those little smoked hot dogs but there was plenty to drink and..." (transcriptionist broke three fingers, no further record)

Christina Meserve

"This is the closet? I thought it was the bathroom!"

Jerome Buzzard, following an unfortunate accident at the 1998 party.

"Who is Ebenezer Scrooge? Would he sell me some advertising?"

David Lux

"The Morgan Hill party? Say, if Santa attends, maybe I can talk him into letting me take the bar exam for the North Pole. Did I mention I'm licensed to practice in all 50 states, three territories, six island republics and fourteen despotic regimes? Let's see if I can name them all. There's Senegal, Costa Rica, Guam, New Jersey, Madagascar, Utah..." (Transcriptionist kills herself, no further record).

Ben Cushman

"Why is it called the Morgan Hill party? Why do they have to try and put their names on everything?"

Fuller, Fuller, Fuller, Fuller, Fuller, Fuller & Shelton

The Morgan Hill Annual Ebenezer Scrooge Memorial Christmas Party Should Not Be Missed!!

"It's a great party, but I can never remember which one is Margan and which one is Hole."

The Honorable Judge Christine Pomeroy

"It's an embarrassing and dangerous display. A patriarchal rite sponsored by two unwashed morons at which everyone is expected to stuff themselves with expensive food, listen to boorishly loud music and ogle at garish decorations. Oh, I'm invited this year? What time does it start?"

Margaret Brost

"Boy, Howdy! Ya know, sometimes after a hard day punchin' doggies out on the range, I sit around the campfire of an evenin', pickin' them little thorny thangs outta my socks, and think about the Morgan Hill holiday party. It kinda makes me want tuh write a poem. Maybe somethin' like this:

*From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
But come back for the Morgan Hill party,
And eat cheeseballs like they're going out of style."*

Jon Cushman

Come and See...

- Judge Kip Stilz sing "Louie Louie"!
- Darrell Peeples look for his car!
- Jim Connolly pull a hamstring as he gyrates to the Mambo #5!
- Judge Lee Creighton find himself guilty of lewd conduct during the limbo!
- Clint Morgan and Rob Hill's sycophantic and pandering attempts to curry respect from the local bar and judiciary by plying them with food and entertainment in the place of displaying legal competence, while Gina Bissell cringes in shame and weeps with regret!

The above quotes, references and representations are completely fictional, utterly fabricated and totally unauthorized products of the fevered imagination of Morgan Hill. In fact, most of the above-named fictional celebrants have never been to a Morgan Hill party, opting instead to spend an evening at home on the couch, wearing their dirty bunny slippers and watching the Joanie Loves Chachi Holiday Marathon on Nick-at-Nite. Any similarity between the fictitious characters named above and actual persons living or dead is purely coincidental.