

## Kathleen Mason

Sandy gasped as the 12<sup>th</sup> candidate took his seat. Given the freak show she'd just endured, he looked promising. Good God, speed dating had not been what she'd envisioned. For starters, there were men *and* women in the pool, and they'd hardly talked, preferring to leer at her instead. But this one was dreamy.

Hang on, he was speaking to that fancy woman in the black robe. Sandy glared at her competitor. Quit hogging the promising contender!

Then, number 12 stood and cleared his throat. "We find the defendant not guilty, Your Honour. By reason of mental disease or defect."