- Harvard Civil Rights-Civil Liberties Law Review 29 (1994): 1-62.
- McCristal Culp, Jr., Jerome. "Autobiography and Legal Scholarship and Teaching: Finding the Me in the Legal Academy." *Virginia Law Review* 77 (1991): 539–559.
- Pettigrew, Thomas F. "The New Patterns of Racism: The Different Worlds of 1984 and 1964." Rutgers Law Review 37 (1985): 673–706.
- Pierce, C. "Unity in Diversity: Thirty-Three Years of Stress." Pres. at American Psychiatric Association Meeting, Washington, D.C. May 12, 1986. [Transcripts available at Harvard Civil Rights—Civil Liberties Law Reform]
- Post, Deborah. "Reflections on Identity, Diversity and Morality." *Berkeley Women's Law Journal* 6 (1990–91): 136–166.
- Segal, Geraldine R. "Special Report on Race and the

- Law." American Bar Association Journal: The Lawyers Magazine (February 1999).
- Wilkins, David B., and G. Mitu Gulati. "Why are There so Few Black Lawyers in Corporate Law Firms? An Institutional Analysis." *California Law Review* 84 (1996): 493–615.
- Wilkins, David B. "Symposium On Civic And Legal Education: Panel Five Ethics, And Diversity In The Legal Academy: Two Paths to the Mountaintop? The Role of Legal Education in Shaping the Values of Black Corporate Lawyers." Stanford Law Review 45 (1993): 1981–2026.
- Williams, Patricia J. "Spirit-Murdering the Messenger: The Discourse of Fingerpointing as the Law's Response to Racism." *University of Miami Law Review* 42 (1987): 129–157.

PENN KEMP

Beyond the Pale

So thin a teenager en route reads nondescript Romance,

flesh stretched across a flat skeletal structure wrapped

in tight black and revealed though the crypt is closed.

Cheek bones to die for, this Egyptian mummy in its case.

At issue: a thin-skinned palimpsest of subcutaneous tissue.

Fingers grasping the subway ceiling strap, hold on, hold fast

to the norm, to the Norms.

Berlin, 1945

Tenderly as a lion licking fresh kill, she combs her children's cow licks down, bids them tidy bunks and toys, they may choose one to bring along, dress smartly now &

hurry, your father will be back any minute. There's no time left, none at all for any of her customary individual admonishments before

she must administer the spoonfuls that will lay them all down to sleep forever. Helga, Holde, Helmut, Heide, Hedda and Hilde. So pretty

to be raised like porkers, pink for slaughter.

Penn Kemp's poetry is published earlier in this volume.