
FINAL EXAMINATION

Open-book. Three hours.**Write your exam number here: _____**

All exam materials (including this booklet and your response) must be turned in at the end of the period. You will not receive credit unless you return this booklet with your exam number written above. Do not turn the page until instructed to begin.

General Notes and Instructions

1. Your goal is to show your mastery of the material presented in this course and your skills in analyzing legal problems. It is upon these bases that you will be graded.
2. For the purpose of answering questions, unless otherwise directed, assume that today's date is the original, officially scheduled date of the administration of the exam (printed in the bottom-right of this page).
3. Unless directed otherwise, base your answer on the federal law, the general state of the common law, and typical state statutory law in the United States, including all rules, procedures, and cases as presented in class, as well as, where appropriate, the theory and history discussed in class.
4. You may write anywhere on the examination materials – e.g., for use as scratch paper. But only answers and material recorded in the proper places will be graded.
5. During the exam: You may not consult with anyone – necessary communications with the proctors being the exception. You may not view, attempt to view, or use information obtained from viewing materials other than your own.
6. You may not copy, transcribe, or distribute the material in this booklet or attempt to do the same.
7. After the exam: You may discuss the exam with anyone, except that you may not communicate regarding the exam with any enrolled member of the class who has not yet taken the exam, and you must take reasonable precautions to prevent disclosure of any information about the exam to the same.

Specific Notes and Instructions for PART TWO:

- a. This Part Two is approximately 2/3 of your exam grade.
- b. This Part Two of the exam is administered on an "open-book basis." You may use any notes and books you like. No electronic or interactive resources (such as a tablet

computer, smart phone, etc.) may be used or referenced. You may, of course, use a laptop to write your exam, but you may not reference files stored thereon during the examination session. No materials may be shared during the exam.

- c. This exam will be graded anonymously. You may not waive anonymity. Do not write your name on any part of the exam response or identify yourself in any way, other than to use your examination I.D. number appropriately. Self-identification on the exam or afterward will, at a minimum, result in a lower grade, and may result in disciplinary action.
- d. Keep in mind the hypothetical setting for the exam facts, noted in general instructions above. In your written response, it is appropriate, if you wish, to note differences between minority and majority approaches in your answer, as well as statutory or other differences among jurisdictions.
- e. Note all issues you see. More difficult issues will require more analysis. Spend your time accordingly.
- f. Organization counts.
- g. Read all exam question subparts before answering any of them – that way you can be sure to put all of your material in the right place.
- h. Feel free to use abbreviations, if the meaning is clear.
- i. **Bluebooks:** Make sure your handwriting is legible. I cannot grade what I cannot read. Skip lines and write on only on one side of the page. Please use a separate bluebook for each subpart.
- j. **Computers:** Please clearly label each subpart of your answer.
- k. All exam materials, including this booklet, must be turned in at the conclusion of the period for taking this portion of the exam.
- l. Good luck

It's On In Hong Kong

THE COAST OF CHINA LOOKED LIKE THE FORGES OF HEPHAESTUS. Sam Sagerian had never seen anything like it as he gazed out the starboard window of his aircraft into the dimming light of sunset. A mixture of marine fog and coal smoke obscured a blaze of orange electric light and gas flares. And it went on, and on, and on as the plane continued southward.

As a full-time writer reviewing personal technology for Gonzo Gadgeteer, one of the world's leading tech blogs, Sam knew China was the factory for the world. And he knew the country's manufacturing was concentrated along the seaboard. But those were abstract facts. Looking out the window of his Constellation Air 747, Sam could *see* it. Here were the factories that produced 90% of the world's computers and 70% of its mobile phones – including the one Sam was holding now: the Nebula i8 in black onyx and rose gold. It was on loan from Gonzo Gadgeteer. And Sam knew he'd better be careful with it. It had yet to be officially released, and once it was, the price was slated to be \$2000. He couldn't help hoping people would notice it at the wedding.

Hong Kong natives Ko Keung and Lisa Lapsley were Sam's closest college friends, and they were getting married in their hometown in just a few days. It was Sam's first trip to HK, or even to Greater China. So he was reading up on everything he could. He turned back to the guidebook he'd downloaded to his phone. It was talking about Hong Kong's law:

For over a century and a half, Hong Kong was a colony of the United Kingdom, during which it thrived under the common-law legal system, its courts being close cousins to those in the UK, Australia, Canada, and the USA. Some scholars have even suggested that Hong Kong's use of the common law of torts, contracts, and property was a key ingredient in growing the city into the preeminent financial and trading hub of East Asia. On July 1, 1997, Hong Kong left its colonial days behind as became the Hong Kong Special Administrative Region (HKSAR) upon the transfer of sovereignty to the People's Republic of China. But even after this transition, Hong Kong's legal system has endured. The HKSAR's mini-constitution, the Basic Law, which is guaranteed by Mainland China to stay in force until 2047, commits Hong Kong to maintaining the common law and an independent judiciary.



FIG 1: The Hong Kong Court of Final Appeal, situated among the skyscrapers in Central Hong Kong, presides over Hong Kong's common-law legal system. Hong Kong tort law, which is essentially the same as that in 49 U.S. states and Canada, applies throughout Hong Kong and to aircraft, ships, and boats of Hong Kong registry. In fact, the tort law studied by law students is essentially the same tort law studied by law students in North America.

Sam paused his reading of the guidebook to bring up Keung and Lisa's honeymoon itinerary. It was part of his wedding present to them. Growing up, Sam's family owned a travel agency, and Sam spent practically half his childhood there. He used all of his accumulated knowledge to plan Lisa and Keung's amazing honeymoon, right down to the last detail. Everything was right here, stored in Sam's phone: The flight information, the hotel reservations, the contact number for the private snorkeling expedition he'd arranged for them. He probably should back this all up to the cloud or a thumb drive, he thought.

With an empty seat beside him, Sam sprawled out. He didn't remember drifting off to sleep, but he awoke to a loud *BONG!* over the PA system and the voice of the pilot saying, "It's been a great joy having you on board Constellation Air flight 81, Hong Kong's friendliest airline. We have clear air all the way in to Hong Kong Chek Lap Kok International Airport, and we are anticipating arriving 20 minutes early. Flight attendants, please prepare the cabin for arrival."

As Sam groggily started to sit up, the plane dropped sickeningly. Then it jolted hard upward. Sam heard the overhead compartment above him come open, and he looked up just in time to see a portable oxygen tank drop out and hit him in the face. A valve on the tank opened up a gash in his forehead, and the impact instantly gave him a nasty headache.

A flight attendant came right away. She picked up the oxygen tank and restowed it.

"I can't imagine what happened," the woman said. Her name tag said Wendy Wú. "This is a 'crew only' overhead compartment. The oxygen tank is always locked up so that only authorized crew can get it loose. Must be a very unlucky coincidence. I'm very sorry this happened to you."

"Um, do you have a first aid kit with some bandages?" Sam asked. "How bad is this cut? It seems to be bleeding a whole lot."

"Yes," she smiled, "You're bleeding a lot. But no, I'm sorry, we don't have a first aid kit for you. They used to stock one up here with the oxygen bottle. But not any more." She leaned in and said in a low, conspiratorial voice, "Every other airline carries one or more first aid kits in the passenger cabin. It's standard practice. But not on Constellation Air. To be completely honest, there is a first aid kit in the cockpit, but it's against airline policy for me to bother the pilots during final descent."

And with that, the flight attendant turned and walked away. Sam winced and smooshed a cocktail napkin into his head to staunch the bleeding as much as possible.

THE HUAXIA HIGHPOINT HOTEL was a sight for sore eyes when Sam's taxi pulled up. Sam was in dismal shape. It had been six hours since he'd landed.

As Sam had been getting off the plane, he was met by uniformed customer service agents of Constellation Air who requested that he follow them. Once in an office, they told Sam that they were required to "de-brief" him on the incident in which he was hurt, and that his de-brief would have to wait until an airline executive arrived. When Sam indicated he would prefer to leave immediately and get to his hotel, the customer service agents told him that he was required both by Hong Kong aviation law and Hong Kong immigration law to stay with them as long as the airline

deemed necessary. If he tried to leave on his own, they said he would be subject to arrest by the police. They also told him they would not give him his luggage until the de-briefing was done. They didn't even have a first aid kit they'd let him use, so for more than four hours, Sam sat waiting, simply holding another cocktail napkin to the large gash above his eye. Once the airline executive finally showed up, it was clear she didn't need to "de-brief" him at all – she just tried to pressure Sam to sign a document waiving his claims against the airline. After Sam declined dozens of times, the airline representatives finally let him leave with his belongings.

What a relief to step inside the Huaxia Highpoint – widely considered the best hotel in Kowloon and perhaps even the best in all of Hong Kong. Sam walked through the three-story lobby admiring an incredible view across Victoria Harbour to Central Hong Kong and its glittering skyline. Sam was greeted by a front-desk clerk who immediately recognized Sam as needing medical attention.

"Would you allow me to call our hotel doctor?" she asked. "He is on site and can see you right away."

Sam readily agreed. Within minutes, he was being seen by the very friendly Dr. Dèng Déwei.

"Well, the cut is pretty deep," Dr. Dèng said. "But the good news is you don't need stitches. I'll give you some bandages for it. The bad news is that since the cut has been open so long and since you've been putting dirty cocktail napkins on it instead of sterile bandages, I'm worried about infection. Are you allergic to any antibiotics?"

"Yes, I'm allergic to cefnexa – also called 'cephuroxadine cefdinax.'"

"Okay, then I'm going to prescribe veloflexaren voradine – better known as veloflex. The hotel concierge can fill the prescription for you."

Inside of 15 minutes Sam had taken his antibiotics and gone to bed. He would be able to get just a couple hours sleep before heading out tomorrow to meet up with friends.

IT WAS 9 A.M. AT THE KOWLOON STAR FERRY TERMINAL. Where was Keung? The groom was supposed to meet Sam right here, 9 a.m. sharp. Sam decided to pass the time taking photographs. With the Nebula i8's 96 megapixel $f/1.3$ camera, Sam was getting great shots of the harbor.

Then Sam, a long-time fan of Hong Kong martial-arts movies, saw something really worth taking pictures of behind one of the lines of merchant stalls. Sam chuckled to himself. It looked like a scene straight out of a 1980s Golden Harvest kung fu movie about organized crime: Three men, who looked to all the world like Triad gang members, were talking to a merchant in a way that made it look like they were shaking him down. Obviously, Sam thought, there's no way those guys could be real gangsters. They must be filming a television show or a YouTube video, he figured. At any rate, it was entertaining, so Sam took lots of photographs of the action.

Buzz-buzz. It was Keung texting Sam.

Change of plans. Meet me at 12 Lan Kwai Fong. We got a suite. We are hanging out there as people arrive. See ya.

Text message from Keung 9:08 a.m

Bink! Without Sam even asking, the Nebula i8 offered him directions. Ah, what a phone! The first step was to take the Star Ferry across Victoria Harbour to Central. Perfect. He was 10 yards from the turnstiles.

Sam opted for the upper deck where he could take in the sights. He went straight to the rail and started snapping pictures. The sun was shining brightly, and Sam was getting dazzling shots.

Behind him on the upper deck, two rambunctious boys were playing at wushu martial arts, running around among the chairs, feigning kicks and punches. If Sam could have understood Cantonese, he would have heard his fellow passengers talking about these two boys, Feng Fu and Tain Tuan: They always ride the ferry at this time of day, the passengers were saying, totally unsupervised. Meanwhile, their nanny, Analyn Achoe, habitually avoids them by hiding out on the lower deck. Both boys were good natured, but their diagnosed hyperactivity disorder and lack of awareness of their surroundings seemed to make them a perpetual menace to the passengers.

Sam, however, was oblivious to all of this. He was engrossed in photographing the sights. Besides, his head hurt. And still feeling somewhat woozy from the oxygen tank hitting him in the head, he had to concentrate to keep his balance as the ferry pitched and rolled with the waves.

With the boat now slowing as it approached the Central ferry terminal, Sam was trying to get all the pictures he could before he would need to disembark. Thus, he was caught completely unaware when one of the boys, five-year-old Feng Fu, crashed into Sam's legs, making him bobble the phone. As Sam stretched out his arms to grab it, 10-year-old Tain Tuan collided with Sam's back.



FIG 2: The Star Ferry takes passengers from Kowloon to Central on Hong Kong Island.

Sam tumbled over the railing and off the boat. He flailed wildly. In a flash of a moment, when his feet were over his head, he was aware of accidentally kicking the phone. And as he fell toward the sea, he saw the phone land on a little two-person fishing boat that was putt-putting by. SPLASH! The ocean came up and smacked Sam full in the face. As the water clapped over his ears and he sank under the waves, he was conscious of something – somebody – piercing the water a just a few feet away from him. He was flailing around trying to figure out which way was up when a strong pair of arms wrapped around him and pulled his head and shoulders out into the air and then hoisted him on to a life preserver. He cranked his head around to a brightly smiling face with eyes trying to blink out the saltwater.

“Penelope Perez. Nice to meet you,” she said, introducing herself. “Captain of the University of Nevizona swim team, so, you know, jumping into the water comes naturally to me. And you looked like you needed help.”

“Thank you, thank you,” Sam coughed. “My phone. Don’t ask me to explain it, but I need that phone.”

“Yeah. It fell on to that little fishing boat with the bright orange containers on it,” Penelope said. “You know what? I think we may be able to spot it. We just have to swim to that pier, get back on dry land, and then I have a plan.”

ON THE NEXT FERRY COMING ACROSS THE HARBOR, the three Triad gangsters Xiāo, Yáng, and Zhào, traded a pair of binoculars back and forth as they surveilled the guy who’d photographed them at the Kowloon ferry terminal. Incredibly, he fell off the upper deck of the boat. They then watched him and the woman who’d jumped in to save him head for the shore.

“I’m sure he still has the phone,” Xiāo said. “And I saw it – he’s got a Nebula i8. Those things are waterproof. So we have to assume the pictures are still on there. We’ll follow him on shore, grab him, and shake him down.”

THE HOT HONG KONG SUN dried out Sam and Penelope as they walked. Sam told Penelope his sad story – the expensive not-yet-on-the-market loaner phone with the honeymoon plans. And the bonk on the head with the oxygen bottle. Sam explained he felt sure he wouldn’t have fallen off that ferry if he hadn’t been woozy from that head injury.

“Look, things are going to turn around for you,” Penelope said. “That boat’s distinctive. It’s findable, and I’m going to help you. We just need to get high up so we can scan the whole waterfront. And lucky for us, there’s no shortage of places to get a view from up above in Central Hong Kong. When we find the person with the boat, I’ll explain the situation. I’m fluent in Cantonese – I grew up here.”

Penelope’s idea was to buy a ticket to take a ride on the Hong Kong Observation Wheel, which would allow them to see a long expanse of waterfront.

“Tickets are on me, obviously,” Sam said. “Um, this is going to sound crazy, but did you get the feeling we were being followed on the way over here?”

“Actually, strangely enough, I did,” Penelope said.

At that very moment, a foot zoomed past Sam’s face, coming within an inch of his nose. Sam’s stunned gaze followed the offending foot up its adjoining leg and into the face of his attacker. He recognized the man as the apparent leader of the



FIG 3: The Hong Kong Observation Wheel, a massive permanently installed Ferris wheel, offers stunning views of Central Hong Kong, Kowloon, and Victoria Harbour. With its foundation built deep into reclaimed land on the waterfront, its apex is 60 meters (197 feet) in the sky. It is owned and operated by Observation Operators Ltd.

three men from the Kowloon ferry terminal – the ones he’d thought merely looked like Triad gangsters.

“Stop!” yelled the Triad leader Xiāo.

“Run!” yelled Penelope. She grabbed Sam’s arm and pulled him under a railing. The gangsters were right behind them. “This way!” Penelope shouted. They jumped over a flowerbox, ducked under another railing, and then vaulted over the turnstiles and slipped between the closing doors of an empty Ferris wheel gondola.

“We made it,” Sam said breathing heavily with relief. “But what do we do when we get back down?” Sam nodded out the window.

The gangsters were looking up at them, waiting patiently with arms crossed.

“I’d call for help,” Penelope said. “But my phone’s only a Nebula i7 – it’s not waterproof.” She pulled the destroyed phone from her pocket. “It’s bricked,” she said.

Sam looked down. That’s when he first noticed Penelope’s ankle was bleeding from what looked like a three-inch gash.

“I hit something underwater when I jumped in,” she explained. “I think it’s pretty minor. And hey, it doesn’t look half as bad as the gash in your forehead.”

Sam laughed and then turned back to the matter at hand. “There’s got to be some way to call out,” Sam reasoned. “There’s got to be a phone in here.” Crouching under the bench seat, he found small door with a sign on it:

Hong Kong Public Building and Structures Law §293-091-281 requires a working telephone to be provided on all enclosed lifts and other passenger-carrying elevating conveyances rising more than three stories that are permanently attached to a building or other permanent structure on the land. This gondola is covered as such a passenger-carrying elevating conveyance.

Sam opened the door, but he instantly recoiled as he received a painful electric shock that incapacitated his hand and left a burn mark. Clutching his hand to chest, he saw the door swing open to reveal a piece of paper taped inside. It was in Chinese, but Penelope read it.

"It's a note left by a repair technician," she said. "It says the phone doesn't work."

"Ugh. Then it looks like we are in for a beating." Sam explained that he'd taken photos of the men earlier at the ferry terminal thinking they'd looked like Triad gangsters.

"No, they're definitely real Triad gangsters," Penelope said.

Sam surmised for Penelope that they must be looking for his phone to delete the pictures he took.

Yet despite this bad revelation, Penelope's face brightened. "There it is!" she exclaimed. Penelope pointed to a set of docks just a few hundred yards down the waterfront. The boat with the orange containers was tied up. "Okay. We know where to get the phone. We just have to figure out a way to get past the gangsters."

But as the minutes went by, the best they could do was talk about how to defend themselves. Pretty soon they were at the bottom of the wheel and the doors opened up. Sam and Penelope made a dash for it, with Sam leaving behind a HK\$500 banknote and shouting an apology. The Triads were swift on their tail swinging nunchucks (a martial-arts weapon made famous in the West by Bruce Lee, one of Hong Kong's biggest movie stars). Sam and Penelope hopped a railing and jumped down the passenger exit ramp, but the Triads effortlessly followed them, and soon had them cornered. As Xiāo, Yáng, and Zhào advanced, and just before they made contact with their nunchucks, Penelope and Sam saw a blaze of red silk come out of the bushes. It was the bride and groom, Lisa and Keung! Each took out one Triad with a flying kick and, holding hands with outstretched arms, collared the third around the neck.

By the time Xiāo, Yáng, and Zhào got back on their feet and shook off the fog from Lisa and Keung's counter assault, the Hong Kong police had arrived, leaving the Triads to skedaddle.

"How are you here?" stammered Sam to Lisa and Keung, eyes wide with surprise.

After introducing themselves to Penelope, Lisa and Keung explained that when Sam fell from the ferry, he was videoed by three different people, all of whom instantly put the video footage online.

"You don't even know who you are!" Lisa laughed. "You're falling-off-the-ferry-kicking-a-cell-phone-guy! You're blowing up social media! Your turnstile-

jumping and narrow escape from the gangsters got caught on video also, and when we saw that, we realized you were here and needed our help – fast.”

“Oh my gosh, your beautiful clothes are ripped up and covered in mud!” Penelope grimaced.

“We were trying on our clothes for the wedding ceremony when we found out your situation. We didn’t have time to change,” Keung said.

“Your wedding is ruined! And it’s all my fault,” Sam said dejectedly.

“No worries. They’re just clothes,” Lisa consoled Sam. “Besides, I think no couple has ever looked more fabulous with a flying kick. And best yet, it looks like it was caught by at least six different cell phones.” Lisa smiled and motioned with her head to the crowd of phone wielding onlookers.

“I’m wondering if you are busy on Wednesday,” Sam said to Penelope. “Will you be my date to Lisa and Keung’s wedding?”

THREE DAYS LATER, Penelope and Sam were at the reception dinner seated with the bride and groom’s parents. Even though they had seen Lisa, Keung, Sam, and Penelope interviewed on three different Hong Kong television channels, the parents of the bride and groom still made Sam and Penelope tell the whole story, not sparing any details. The Ferris wheel hadn’t even been the end of the ordeal for Sam. He spent all of the next day in his hotel room with a painful itchy rash around much of his body. The good news was the Nebula i8. Although they’d never ended up finding the boat or the phone, the phone had backed itself up to the cloud and all the honeymoon plans were saved.

“I can tell you why you got the rash,” offered Lisa’s mother, Mindy McKittrick, a medical doctor and professor of medicine at the Chinese University of Hong Kong. “It’s the antibiotic veloflex – veloflexaren voradine. If you’re allergic to cefnaxa – cephaloxadine cefdinax – then there’s a huge risk you are also allergic to veloflex. Every physician knows that. Dr. Dèng shouldn’t have prescribed it, as far as I am concerned. The standard of practice is to prescribe something from a different family of antibiotics.”

“I wish I’d known that!” Sam said. “I’d never have taken it.”

“And what do you mean he said you didn’t need stitches?” Mindy asked.

“He just said I didn’t need them.”

“Come with me,” Mindy said, motioning for Sam to follow her out into the lobby. She removed the bandage from Sam’s forehead and looked at his wound.

“Yikes, this should have been stitched up right away. If it had been, there would have been at least a one-in-three chance you could have avoided scarring. But now you’re assured of having a huge scar. First thing tomorrow morning come by the hospital, and I’ll have our best plastic surgeon work on this. He’ll do the best he can to try to fix it.”

When they were back at the table, a waiter came up and handed Sam a box. “A gentleman dropped this off and requested it be given to you,” he said.

Everyone turned around to look. Inside was the Nebula i8 phone. The screen was broken in a few places. But it seemed otherwise okay. It powered on, and all the data was intact. A note with the phone explained how the owner of the boat had tracked Sam down after seeing his crazy fall from the ferry on social media.

IT WAS THE MOST INCREDIBLE STORY YOU'D EVER HEARD AT A WEDDING. You were just pondering it all when Lisa and Keung arrived at your table to say hello.

"You're in law school," Keung says.

"Yes," you acknowledge.

"Yeah," Lisa says. "So you can tell us, what's the legal situation here?"

"Well," you begin. "I was curious, so I looked up Hong Kong immigration law and aviation law. Just as I thought, there was no legal basis for Constellation Air to say that Sam would've been breaking the law or could've been subject to arrest for not waiting through their 'de-briefing' meeting."

"Interesting," Keung says. "One thing I want to know, if our honeymoon plans had been lost, could we have sued Constellation Air? Dr. Dèng? Those two boys and whoever was taking care of them on the ferry?"

"What about the rest of it?" Lisa asks. "Hong Kong and the States have the same tort law. Do I have that right - it's 'tort law'?"

"Yes, tort law," you say. "It's essentially the same. And the same law even applies onboard the Constellation Air, since their aircraft have Hong Kong registration and fly under the Hong Kong flag, and on the Star Ferry, since those are Hong Kong registered."

"Well, who would have a legal claim against whom?" the bride and groom ask.



FIG. 4: The church where Lisa and Keung were married.

QUESTION

Analyze the parties' claims and liabilities.

Clearly label the subparts of your answer, as follows:

Subpart A: Discuss the liabilities, if any, relating to occurrences onboard the aircraft and at the airport, including liability, if any, of Constellation Air; but do not include matter specified for Subpart E.

Subpart B: Discuss the liabilities, if any, directly relating to the treatment of the wound and the prescription of the antibiotics including liability, if any, of Dr. Dèng Déwei.

Subpart C: Discuss the liabilities, if any, relating to the occurrences on the Star Ferry, including liability, if any, of Analyn Achoe, Feng Fu, Tain Tuan and any other relevant parties; but do not include matter specified for Subpart E.

Subpart D: Discuss the liabilities, if any, relating to the occurrences on and around the Hong Kong Observation Wheel, including all relevant parties; but do not include matter specified for Subpart E.

Subpart E: Discuss whether Constellation Air may be liable for anything that occurred after Sam departed Hong Kong International Airport; discuss whether Analyn Achoe, Feng Fu, and Tain Tuan may be liable for anything that occurred after Sam and Penelope got back on land; and discuss whether, if the honeymoon plans had really been lost with the phone, whether Lisa Lapsley and Ko Keung would have an action against any of the parties they mentioned – Constellation Air, Dr. Dèng Déwei, Analyn Achoe, Feng Fu, or Tain Tuan.

Subpart F: If there is anything else you wish to discuss, not covered under Subparts A–E, put it under this Subpart F.

Do not repeat the exact same analysis from subpart to subpart or from party to party. Instead, you should, if appropriate, incorporate previously stated analysis by reference. If analysis of an issue is similar to but not exactly the same as what you have written previously, then I suggest you note your prior analysis and go on to discuss any differences.

Note that the subparts will not be given equal weight. The subpart structure is provided for organizational purposes, not for the purpose of separately assigning points or grades. Divide your time among the subparts according to which ones require the most discussion and analysis. Plan ahead to put information where it belongs.

Here are some abbreviations you can use in your answer:

Analyn Achoe	AA	Penelope Perez	PP
cefnexa (cephuroxadine cefdinax)	CC	Sam Sagerian	SS
Constellation Air	CA	Wendy Wú	WW
Dr. Dèng Déwei	DD	Tain Tuan (the 10 year old)	TT
Feng Fu (the five year old)	FF	veloflex (veloflexaren voradine)	VV
Gonzo Gadgeteer	GG	Xiāo, Yáng, & Zhào (Triad)	XYZ
Huaxia Highpoint Hotel	HH		
Lisa Lapsley	LL		
Ko Keung	KK		
Mindy McKittrick	MM		
Observation Operators LLC	OO		