

## Word Mapping #3

### Verbal Advantage Vocabulary 21-30

Mitch Flicker sat perfectly straight in the conference room chair and tried desperately to stay awake. However, the monotonous drone of the lawyer's voice was making that task more arduous than Mitch could ever have imagined. He had gone to a lot of trouble to be personable, showing up at the reading of his great-grandfather's will in a conservative Brooks Brothers suit and a friendly smile instead of his usual tawdry bargain-basement wardrobe, flashy jewelry, and rude manner. Ever since his unbearably goody-goody parents had kicked him out of the house the moment he had turned eighteen, he had avoided having anything to do with his snooty, peevish relations. Yet, here he was, sitting at the same fancy mahogany table with them, waiting to hear what portion, if any, of the former head of the family's legacy would be his. The family wasn't any happier to see him than he was to see them. They had grouped themselves as far as they could away from him in little clusters at various points in the richly appointed paneled room, apparently based on the arbitrary supposition that whatever he must be suffering from was contagious in some way. So, Mitch sat in his new suit, enduring the occasional disapproving glances and the numbingly hypnotic tone of the lawyer, resolute in the creed he had lived his life by; that money inherited is infinitely better than money earned.