

Unconscionable

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Mr. Faust had always longed for something that other men never possessed.

When Mr. Faust left his mansion on a cold summer's morning, he thought of nothing but greatness. Unfortunately, he wasn't quite sure what it was.

It was not long after his wondering that the devil decided to appear to him. "Who are you," said Mr. Faust. "None other than Satan," replied the devil. "Oh, I see," began Mr. Faust, "you are out to try to sucker me into giving up my soul once again." "Yes," said the devil, "it is not enough to have it in one form – I must have it in all its forms or I don't really have it at all." "I see," said Mr. Faust wryly.

"What will you sell your soul for," said the devil. "I will sell it to you for these things," said Mr. Faust. "Firstly, I want even more money than I have now. Secondly, I want the most beautiful woman in the world. Thirdly, I want to know what greatness is."

"Arranged," replied the devil.

Mr. Faust received all but the last of these things. Soon, he decided that what he received was not good enough for his soul. "I want out," said Faust, "you have not lived up to one of your promises." "Too bad," said the devil, "soon that which has been promised will be delivered to you – a bargain is a bargain.

"Ah," replied Mr. Faust. "A bargain was once a bargain, but today there are remedies. Section 2-302 of the UCC authorizes one to hold a contract for the sale of goods to be unconscionable where the contract is too one sided."

"I object," replied the devil. "Your soul is not a good."

“Ah, but I have now learned because of you that the soul is the good,” responded Mr. Faust.

“Then I win,” said the devil, “for I have now conscionably fulfilled my promise to you.”