



There is so much that I love about living in a town like Moncks Corner. But there's one thing that has been on my mind lately. One thing that makes me smile when I think about it.

Here, people still call you on the phone. No texts, no DMs. They pick up the phone and they dial your number. Sometimes it's to talk about a case, and sometimes it's about something else entirely.

They might be someone I went to high school with. Maybe a friend of a friend who wanted to reach out. Or it could be someone in a difficult place trying to figure out where to turn next.

And, even when it isn't something I can help with legally, I always take the call. Because that person on the other end of the line isn't necessarily looking for legal advice. They're looking for someone to listen. Someone to help them think clearly. Someone they can trust.

When you look at it through that lens, it's a privilege to take their call. And it's something that I never take lightly.

If you ever find yourself in a difficult situation, pick up the phone. I'm waiting for your call.

Take care,

Mason