

The Case Against Walter Wolf

A Mock Trial

ACTING COPY

*based on the Classic Children's Tale
"The Three Little Pigs"*

By Eileen Moushey

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Reporters/Narrators

"SCOOPS" FLANAGAN - tabloid tv reporter, can be male or female, referred to as "he" in the script.

EDDIE (OR EDIE) SWAIN - Scoops' partner, can be male or female; referred to as "he" in the script.

Court Personnel

TED, The Bailiff - conscientious, takes job seriously.

MARGARET, The Court Reporter - sweet, helpful

JUDGE PRUDENCE -male or female; referred to as "she" in script.

SUSAN TORTE, The Prosecuting Attorney - dedicated and determined.

JOE BENCHLEY, Defense Attorney - excellent lawyer, relentless in his defense of clients.

JURY FOREMAN - male or female; referred to as "he" in script.

THE JURORS - a mix of 11, plus the Foreman

The Accused

WALTER WOLF - the Defendant. Walter can be kindly, concerned, and charming. But that could just be an act.

The Witnesses For The Prosecution

AMANDA PIGGY - oldest of the Pig Children. Clever and capable and very believable.

ALEXANDER PIGGY - The Middle Piggy. A whiner/crybaby. Easily flustered and his memory of events isn't that good.

REBECCA PIGGY - The Youngest Piggy. Impulsive with a quick temper. Feels that everyone is picking on her.

OFFICER LAMB - a good policeman. Very fatherly.

The Witnesses for the Defense

DOCTOR LUCY BEAR - a family doctor and an old friend. Has treated Walter since he was a cub. Professional.

MRS. VIOLET PIGGY - The Piggy Mom. She is torn between her love for the children and the gratitude she feels toward Mr. Wolf. She is a reluctant witness.

WALTER WOLF - the Defendant (*see above*)

SCENE ONE - PRE-TRIAL

SETTING: The Fairy Tale Court of Common Pleas. None of the Court Personnel have arrived yet. SCOOPS and EDDIE address the audience.

SCOOPS: Good afternoon (*morning*). I'm Scoops Flanagan, for Fairy Tale Court T.V.

EDDIE: And I'm Eddie Swain.

SCOOPS: We're going to be reporting on today's trial. But we will need some help from all of you (*gesturing to spectators*). We want to make it "real" for our audience. Sometimes, during exciting court cases, the spectators will mumble. So, when I hold up this sign, (*holds it up*) all of you should go "mumble-mumble." (*They practice.*) But when I take down the sign, or the Judge calls for order, you stop immediately. Let's try that again. (*They do.*)

EDDIE: At other times, there may be a buzz from all of you. So when I hold up this sign (*holds up sign*) you should go "Buzz-buzz." And when I put it down, or the Judge calls for order, you stop immediately. Let's try it. (*They practice.*) Good! So when the show starts. . .

SCOOPS: (*interrupting*) It's starting now, Eddie! We're on.

(Clears throat and begins speaking into the microphone. He assumes a professional reporter manner and voice. Both reporters will be looking into an imaginary camera.) Hello, I'm Scoops Flanagan, reporting to you from Fairy Tale Court and the opening of the trial we've all been waiting for. With me is Eddie Swain. This looks like it's gonna be a real humdinger, right, Eddie?

EDDIE: Absolutely, Scoops! We've all heard the story - three little piggies were living in the woods. And a wolf came along and blew down their houses. The Little Piggies called the police, who investigated and decided to bring charges against Mr. Wolf.

SCOOPS: This case is being watched closely by piggies all over the world. *(TED THE BAILIFF enters, stands next to Judge's desk.)* Hey, is that Ted the Bailiff *(bay-liff)* who just came in? You know, I've always wondered. . .what does a bailiff do anyway?

EDDIE: Well, Scoops, a bailiff keeps everything moving during the trial. He - or she - brings the jury in and out of the room. Bailiffs are like escorts. But they do more than that. After both sides present their case, the jury has to go away to another room. That's where they decide if the defendant is guilty or not guilty.

SCOOPS: Do they have to stay in the room?

EDDIE: Yep. The jury just can't come and go. If they have a question for the judge, it's the bailiff who takes their message.

SCOOPS: Like a go-between?

EDDIE: You got it, Scoops. Let's see if we can get Ted the Bailiff to talk to us. *(They approach him)* Hi, there, Ted the Bailiff. Fairy Tale Court News. What's your take on what's happening today?

TED THE BAILIFF: I'm not allowed to talk about the case. I'm

an officer of the Court.

SCOOPS: Oh. Well, can you at least tell our viewers what the charges are against Walter Wolf?

EDDIE: And what they mean?

TED THE BAILIFF: Welllll, I can't get into specifics - I can only give you the outline. Walter Wolf is on trial today on a number of charges. The first one is Child Endangering. The 3 Little Piggies are all under the age of 18 and were living in the same house with Mr. Wolf. The prosecution will have to prove that he placed them in harm's way. The second charge is Menacing By Stalking.

SCOOPS: Ahhhh, I'll bet that's because Mr. Wolf followed the Little Piggies all over the woods, right?

EDDIE: He wouldn't leave them alone, from what I heard.

TED THE BAILIFF: I can't comment on that. The last charge is Vandalism.

SCOOPS: Right! Blowing down the Little Piggie Houses! *(MARGARET THE COURT REPORTER enters and sits down at her desk.)* Hey, Eddie, isn't that Margaret the Court Reporter?

EDDIE: Right! Thanks, Ted the Bailiff. We'll check in with you later. *(They walk to MARGARET'S desk.)*

SCOOPS: We're here with Margaret, the Court Reporter, who will take down every word that's said in Court. So, Margaret, were you here yesterday when they chose the jury?

MARGARET: *(She's excited to meet him.)* Oooh, you're Scoops Flanagan! Yes, yes, I was here.

EDDIE: How does that picking-the-jury thing work?

MARGARET: (*flustered on seeing another celebrity*) Oh my goodness! Are you Eddie Swain? (*He nods.*) Well, first of all, the jurors have to be U.S. citizens and registered voters in our county.

SCOOPS: Makes sense. How do they pick the ones they'll use?

MARGARET: They ask them questions. The lawyers asked them if they knew Mr. Wolf or the Piggies personally. Because if they did, they might not be objective. If they DIDN'T know them personally, they'll ask some more questions.

EDDIE: Like what?

MARGARET: Well, they were asked if they had anything against wolves or piggies in general. Like, well, there was this one little girl in a red cape who said her granny was eaten by a wolf! So she didn't get on the jury. She couldn't really be fair, y'know?

SCOOPS: I guess not!

EDDIE: Well, if a wolf ate my Granny I wouldn't feel too good about him, hahahaha. So, Margaret. . .how many jurors did they get?

MARGARET: Well, it's a felony case - that means it's a more serious crime - so there are 12 jurors. And there are alternate jurors. They're like back-ups - in case one of the regular jurors has to leave. And then (*The Piggies are entering and she notices them.*) . . .oh, my - look over there. . .I think that's The Piggies!

EDDIE: What? Where? (*He spots them.*) . . . Why, yes. . . it is. Ladies and Gentlemen, Mrs. Violet Piggy is here with the Three Little Piggies (*As they enter, SCOOP holds up the "Mumble-*

Mumble" sign for 15 seconds and then puts it down.) They seem to be arguing. And they aren't sitting together. Interesting.

MARGARET: Scoop, Scoop. Here comes the jury! *(The JURY enters and is seated. This is quickly followed by the entrance of SUSAN TORTE who goes to her desk and is seated.)*

SCOOPS: Thank you, Margaret. *(to the spectators)* That's Susan Torte, the Prosecuting Attorney.

EDDIE: She's the lawyer who will try to prove Mr. Wolf is guilty, right?

SCOOPS: Right, Eddie, and - oh wait. . . I think we're about to get our first look at the defendant!! *(WALTER WOLF enters with his attorney JOE BENCHLEY and DR. BEAR. EDDIE holds up the "Buzz Buzz" sign briefly.)* The man with him is his lawyer, Joe Benchley. That's who will defend Mr. Wolf. That other fellow must be a witness.

EDDIE: All we need now is the Judge and we'll. . .

SCOOPS: *(interrupting)* Shhh, it's starting!

The JUDGE enters as the TED THE BAILIFF speaks.

SCENE TWO - OPENING STATEMENTS

TED THE BAILIFF: All rise. *(Everyone stands.)* The Fairy Tale Court of Common Pleas is now in session. The Honorable Judge Prudence presiding.

JUDGE: You may be seated. *(Everyone sits.)* Bailiff, please call the case.

TED THE BAILIFF: This is the case of Fairy Tale County versus Walter Wolf. Mr. Wolf was indicted (*in-die-ted*) by the Fairy Tale County Grand Jury on the charges of Child Endangering, Menacing By Stalking, and Vandalism. He has entered a plea of Not Guilty.

JUDGE: All right, then. The jury has been seated and I understand that both sides are ready to proceed at this time. (*JUDGE addresses the jury.*) Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury, the trial will begin with Opening Statements from both sides. The Prosecutor will speak for the State's side. The Defense Attorney will represent the Defendant. These statements are not evidence. They will just introduce the arguments for both sides.

Prosecutor Torte, you may begin with your Opening Statement.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Your Honor. Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury, the prosecution will show how the Defendant, Walter Wolf, only pretended to be a friend of the Piggy Family. Actually, he was terrorizing Three Little Piggy children. Mrs. Piggy was a caring mother. But she was having trouble raising her children on her own. And so she accepted Mr. Wolf's help. We will show that Mr. Wolf scared the family and ruled the household using threats and physical abuse. Events came to a climax when Mr. Wolf threw the Little Piggies out of their home. They were forced to go into the woods by themselves. Even then, Mr. Wolf would not leave them alone. He roamed the forest, following them wherever they went and continued to frighten them. After the brave Little Piggies built houses in the woods Mr. Wolf arrived. He deliberately and maliciously (*ma-lish-us-lee*) destroyed two of these brand new homes. We ask you to listen to the evidence and return a verdict of "guilty" for the defendant, Mr. Wolf. Thank you.

JUDGE: Does the Defense have an opening statement?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Indeed, I do, Your Honor. Ladies and Gentlemen, these charges against Mr. Walter Wolf are completely without merit! Mr. Wolf is a respected member of the Fairy Tale Community. He helped the Piggy Family. He gave them money and stability. He provided much-needed discipline to the Three Little Piggies who were wild and uncontrollable. Out of the goodness of his heart, Mr. Wolf helped the Piggy Family. And how was he repaid? The Three Little Piggies disobeyed, talked back, and refused to help around the sty. The reason he went into the woods and followed them was simply to bring them home to their worried mother. And we will show, without a doubt, that this entire *(uses his fingers for quote marks)* "house blowing down" incident was an accident.

And remember - this is very important. Mr. Wolf is innocent until proven guilty. It's up to the prosecution to show that he is guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. We hope you will return a verdict of "not guilty" for this good wolf.

SCENE THREE - THE STATE'S CASE

JUDGE: The State may call its first witness.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Your Honor. I call Officer Lamb as my first witness.

OFFICER LAMB steps forward to be sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

OFFICER LAMB: I do.

JUDGE: Please be seated. *(He sits.)*

PROSECUTOR: (*rising*) Please state your name for the record.

OFFICER LAMB: Officer Pat G. LAMB. L-A-M-B.

PROSECUTOR: Please tell the jury about your job.

OFFICER LAMB: I am an officer at the Fairy Tale Police Department.

PROSECUTOR: And how long have you been a police officer?

OFFICER LAMB: Fifteen years.

PROSECUTOR: Let us turn your attention to the events of (insert a date a month prior). Were you the police officer who first answered the call from the Three Little Piggy children on that day?

OFFICER LAMB: I was.

PROSECUTOR: Could you please describe what you found?

OFFICER LAMB: After receiving the call, I went to the clearing in the woods. When I got there, I found the Three Little Piggies, squealing and crying as they huddled in a small brick house.

PROSECUTOR: Were they able to talk to you?

OFFICER LAMB: Not immediately. They were very frightened and upset. But they finally came out of the brick house and talked to me. The middle one, Alexander, showed me a big pile of straw. He said that was all that was left of his house, which he built with his very own hooves.

PROSECUTOR: Did you see the remains of any other houses?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes, Rebecca, the youngest, showed me a big

pile of twigs. That was all that was left of her house. The oldest, Amanda, was the owner of the brick house, the only one still standing.

PROSECUTOR: So, two of the three houses were destroyed. Could you tell how it had happened?

OFFICER LAMB: Well, it almost looked like a tornado had hit it. You know, like they'd been blown away.

PROSECUTOR: Blown away, eh? What was the weather like that day, Officer Lamb?

OFFICER LAMB: It was clear, sunny, and real calm. No wind.

PROSECUTOR: So, Officer Lamb, besides the Three Little Piggies, did you see anyone else in the vicinity?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes, I did.

PROSECUTOR: Do you see that same person in the courtroom today?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes, I do. *(He points to WALTER.)* That's him.

SCOOPS holds up the "Mumble-Mumble" sign. The Judge uses her gavel.

JUDGE: Order in the courtroom!

PROSECUTOR: Let the record show that Officer Lamb has identified the defendant, Walter Wolf. Now, Officer Lamb, where was the defendant?

OFFICER LAMB: He was lying on the ground, completely out of breath.

PROSECUTOR: Did this surprise you?

OFFICER LAMB: Not really.

PROSECUTOR: Why not?

OFFICER LAMB: Well, the Little Piggies had already told me that Mr. Wolf had blown their houses away.

PROSECUTOR: Officer Lamb, I'm handing you three photos. These have been marked - for identification purposes - as Prosecution Exhibits A, B, and C. Can you tell us what they are?

OFFICER LAMB: (*looking at photos*) Yes. Exhibit A is a photo of the demolished straw house. Exhibit B is a photo of the destroyed twig house. Exhibit C is the brick house.

PROSECUTOR: Who took these pictures?

OFFICER LAMB: I did. See, there are my initials in the corner.

PROSECUTOR: So, Officer Lamb, what did you do after Mr. Wolf was arrested and taken to jail?

OFFICER LAMB: Well, I had to take the three little Piggies home to their mother. And, of course, I wanted to ask her some questions, too.

PROSECUTOR: And did you?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes. Their mother was very happy to see them. She said she was at work when the Piggies left and had been very worried about them. Of course, she was upset. I didn't know if it was just because the Piggies were gone or because of her injury.

PROSECUTOR: Her injury?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes, she had a big bandage on her head.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Officer Lamb. Nothing further, Your Honor. *(sits)*

JUDGE: Your witness, Attorney Benchley.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: *(rises)* Thank you, Your Honor. *(He has the Exhibits.)* I'm curious about something, Officer Lamb. I know why you took the picture of the straw house and the twig house. But why did you take this one? Exhibit C.? The brick house? That house wasn't destroyed.

OFFICER LAMB: We take pictures of everything at a crime scene. And so I took a picture of all the houses. Or what was left of them anyway.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did anyone ask you to take a picture of the brick house?

OFFICER LAMB: Well, yes. The Piggies wanted a picture of it.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Was it also their idea to be IN the photograph?

OFFICER LAMB: I guess so. They're awfully cute little piggies.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Yes, they are. Tell me, Officer Lamb, which Piggy is this? *(He points to something in the picture.)*

OFFICER LAMB: *(smiling and looking fondly at it)* Ah, that's the baby. Little Rebecca.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And would you tell the court what Little

Baby Rebecca is doing.

OFFICER LAMB: She's um, sticking out her tongue.

EDDIE holds up the "Buzz-Buzz" sign.

JUDGE: (*banging gavel*) Order, order.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Why, yes, she IS sticking out her tongue. (*Uses baby talk.*) So, widdle Baby Webecca was vewwy, vewwy scared one minute and the next she's making faces for the camera?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor!

JUDGE: Sustained.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Officer Lamb, you testified that when you first saw the defendant he was lying on the ground and out of breath. Is that correct?

OFFICER LAMB: Correct.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: So what did you do then?

OFFICER LAMB: I identified myself, told him he was under arrest for the incidents with the Piggies, and handcuffed him.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Really? That was the first thing?

OFFICER LAMB: Yes, he was obviously dangerous!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Was he? He was out of breath and collapsed on the ground. He was dangerous?

OFFICER LAMB: He's a wolf.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Officer Lamb, are you a doctor?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! Relevance?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Your Honor, if you'll let me proceed, I think you will see the reasoning.

JUDGE: I'll give you some leeway, Mr. Benchley, but you'd better get to the point quickly. Overruled. (*To OFFICER LAMB*) You may answer the question.

OFFICER LAMB: Am I a doctor?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Yes, besides being a policeman, are you also a doctor?

OFFICER LAMB: No. I mean, I've had some first aid training, but that's all.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Ah, first aid training. Officer Lamb, when you came upon Mr. Wolf collapsed on the ground and short of breath, you certainly didn't give him first aid. Your first response was to arrest him. Is that what they taught you in your first aid training?

OFFICER LAMB: Um, yes . . .no. . . I mean it wasn't like that!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did you call 911?

OFFICER LAMB: I. .. I. ..

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did it even occur to you to get medical help for Mr. Wolf?

OFFICER LAMB: No. . no. .. he wasn't in any real. ..

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor, counsel is badgering the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: No further questions.

JUDGE: You may step down, Officer Lamb. Prosecutor Torte, call your next witness.

OFFICER LAMB steps down from the stand and returns to his seat.

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* Your Honor, the State calls Amanda Piggy.

AMANDA PIGGY approaches the bench and the JUDGE administers the oath.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

AMANDA: I do.

JUDGE: You may be seated. *(Amanda sits.)*

PROSECUTOR: Will you please state your name for the record.

AMANDA: My name is Amanda Piggy, spelled P-I-G-G-Y.

PROSECUTOR: And how old are you, Amanda?

AMANDA: I'm twelve.

PROSECUTOR: Until recently, did you live with your mother in a sty on Mudflap Road?

AMANDA: That is correct.

PROSECUTOR: Do you go to school, Amanda?

AMANDA: Sometimes. Sometimes, we have to stay home to help Mom. Our Dad is dead.

PROSECUTOR: I'm sorry to hear that, Amanda.

AMANDA: It's okay. I don't even remember him. I was just a piglet.

PROSECUTOR: Can you describe how your family met Walter Wolf?

AMANDA: Our Mom had gone to a Piggies Without Partners meeting. Walter was giving a talk or something. They got to be friends and pretty soon he was hanging around our place all the time. And after a while he moved into the sty.

PROSECUTOR: How did you get along with him?

AMANDA: At first, it was okay. But then he got really mean. He was always yelling at us and at Mom. And I think maybe he hurt Mom when we weren't around.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Objection, Your Honor.

JUDGE: Sustained. *(to the jury)* The jury will disregard what Amanda "thinks" happened. *(to Amanda)* Amanda, you must stick with what you saw yourself.

PROSECUTOR: How would you describe the relationship between your Mom and Mr. Wolf?

AMANDA: After he moved in, he acted like he thought he was our

Dad. And our Mom always backed him up. Oh, and when Mom was gone, he was in charge. We didn't like that at all.

PROSECUTOR: Why was that?

AMANDA: He called us nasty names.

PROSECUTOR: Like what?

AMANDA: He called us "hamhocks" and "pork rinds" and "bacon bits."

SCOOP holds up the "buzz-buzz" sign. JUDGE bangs gavel.

PROSECUTOR: What else?

AMANDA: He was always threatening us if we didn't do what he said.

PROSECUTOR: What did he want you to do?

AMANDA: He'd tell us to clean our room and we'd do it. And then he'd come in and yell that it wasn't good enough and we had to do it all over again. He was mean. But when our Mom came home, he'd get real nice all of a sudden.

PROSECUTOR: So he was different when your Mom was around.

AMANDA: Oh, yeah. Like he had two personalities or something.

PROSECUTOR: Can you describe the circumstances that led to your leaving home?

AMANDA: Well, I was doing my nails and I accidentally spilled nail polish all over his tail. He got furious and was stomping around and screaming. And then he took all our stuff and threw it

outside! And he pushed us outside, too! And he wouldn't let us back in! And he yelled that if he heard one more squeal out of us, it would be our last oink!

PROSECUTOR: What did you do then?

AMANDA: Well, I took my little brother and sister and we gathered up our stuff and went into the woods.

PROSECUTOR: That must have been scary.

AMANDA: It was! Really scary! My little brother wouldn't stop crying and my baby sister wouldn't let go of my hand. We wandered around for hours because we didn't know what to do. We thought maybe we should go back home. Because Mom would be home by then.

PROSECUTOR: Why didn't you?

AMANDA: We heard him. . .Walter! He was calling for us and. . .he was howling.

PROSECUTOR: Howling?

AMANDA: I think it's what wolves do when they're really, really mad. So we hid in some bushes.

PROSECUTOR: What happened then?

AMANDA: Well, we just stayed in the woods. Only we had to keep moving and hiding, because he kept trying to get us.

PROSECUTOR: Why did you build houses?

AMANDA: I told my brother and sister that if we had houses, he couldn't get us. So we each designed and built our own.

PROSECUTOR: Were your houses close to each other?

AMANDA: Not really. We each wanted a really big yard - in case we wanted to add things like a garden, or a swing set, or hot tub or something. But we could see each other's houses.

PROSECUTOR: Alexander built a house of straw. Rebecca built a house of twigs. And you built a house of bricks. Is that correct?

AMANDA: Yes, ma'am. And just as we got them finished, we heard Walter crashing through the woods again. He was huffing and puffing.

PROSECUTOR: Wait a minute, Amanda. Did you say that the defendant was huffing and puffing?

AMANDA: Yes, ma'am. Huffing and puffing. So we ran and hid in our houses. And we made it just in time before he came crashing into the clearing.

PROSECUTOR: What happened then?

AMANDA: Well, first he went to Alexander's house and pounded on the door. And he yelled "let me in, let me in." And Alexander said something like, "No, no, not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin." (*aside to JUDGE*) Alexander's been trying to grow a beard.

PROSECUTOR: So what happened when Alexander wouldn't let him in?

AMANDA: (*visibly upset*) He just huffed and he puffed and then he . . he .. he . . . he blew Alexander's house down! But he didn't get Alexander! Because Alexander is really fast, so he raced to Rebecca's house.

PROSECUTOR: Then what happened?

AMANDA: He did the same thing to `becca's twig house! Blew it down! And then both of them ran over to my house and came inside. And we bolted the door. But even that didn't stop him! He came over to my house and tried to blow IT down, too! But my house was too strong.

PROSECUTOR: Is that when you called the police?

AMANDA: Yes, he huffed and puffed so long he must have hyper-ventilated or something. Because he fainted. So I used my cell phone to call the police. (*aside to JUDGE*) I have rollover minutes. And then, that nice Officer Lamb came and he arrested old Walter.

PROSECUTOR: Attorney Benchley, your witness. (*sits.*)

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: (*rising*) My, my, Amanda. You're a resourceful little piggy, aren't you?

AMANDA: Yes, I am.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I have just a few questions for you, dear.

AMANDA: (*giggles*) I'm not a deer. I'm a piggy.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I stand corrected. Amanda, before you tried to hint that Mr. Wolf had hurt your mother when you weren't around.

AMANDA: I thought he did! But the Judge said I couldn't say that.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And do know why you couldn't?

AMANDA: I guess it's 'cause I didn't see it with my own piggy eyes.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Right. You're only supposed to testify about things you personally witnessed.

AMANDA: That's a dumb rule.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: It may be, but that's the way it is. Oh, by the way, Amanda, I've seen the picture of your brick house. Very nice job.

AMANDA: (*proudly*) Thank you.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: But, looking at it now (*he is*), I'm wondering about something else you saw with your own piggy eyes. You testified that you saw Mr. Wolf blow down the straw and twig houses. How could your little piggy eyes see that? Your house doesn't have any windows!

EDDIE holds up the "Buzz-Buzz" sign. JUDGE gavels for order.

AMANDA: I don't understand what you mean? I'm just a Little Piggy!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How could you see Mr. Wolf blow down those houses? There aren't any windows in your house.

AMANDA: I know. (*to Judge*) That's the one thing I forgot - windows. (*to the DEFENSE ATTORNEY*) Well, okay, maybe I didn't actually SEE him blow down the houses. But I HEARD it. And then Alexander and Rebecca told me all about it. And. . .and. . . if he didn't blow those houses down, who did?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I'll ask the questions here, Amanda. And I only have one left. (*pause*) Do you like swill?

AMANDA: Well, duh! Of course I do. All piggies like swill. But it's gotten real expensive.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: When's the last time you had some really, really good swill, Amanda?

AMANDA: Gee, it's been a long time. I think maybe it was the day we left home. It was Cajun style. My favorite.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And where did you get the money to buy it?

AMANDA: I guess. . .I guess. .. Well, Walter gave me money.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: So, on the very same day that the defendant threatened you and threw you out, he also gave you money for a treat? Is that right?

AMANDA: I guess so.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: No further questions, Your Honor. *(sits)*

JUDGE: Amanda, you may step down. Call your next witness, Ms. Torte.

AMANDA steps down and returns to her seat.

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* The State calls Alexander Piggy.

ALEXANDER steps forward and is sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

ALEXANDER: Waaaah! I don't want to.

JUDGE: You're just promising to tell the truth, Alexander.

ALEXANDER: Waaa. . .oh, okay. Ask me again.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

ALEXANDER: I do!

JUDGE: You can sit down, Alexander. (*he sits.*)

PROSECUTOR: Please state your name for the record.

ALEXANDER: You know my name!

PROSECUTOR: Of course I do, Alexander. But you have to tell these nice people.

ALEXANDER: Alexander A. Piggy. P-I-G-G-Y.

PROSECUTOR: And how old are you, Alexander?

ALEXANDER: I'm nine years old.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you. Now, Alexander, I know this is difficult for you. But please tell us what you remember about that day in the woods.

ALEXANDER: (*crying*) Don't remember anything! Ask Amanda.

PROSECUTOR: Alexander, we've already asked Amanda. You have to tell us what YOU remember. Come on, now, you're a big piggy.

ALEXANDER: (*sniffing*) Am not! I'm a little piggy.

PROSECUTOR: Okay, okay, you're a little piggy. But even little

piggies can tell stories. True stories. Can you try?

ALEXANDER: Okay. (*big sniff*) I'll try.

PROSECUTOR: Good piggy! So, you were in the woods and you'd built a nice house of straw. What happened next?

ALEXANDER: (*pointing to WALTER*) He blowed it all down!

PROSECUTOR: You saw him do this?

ALEXANDER: Yes, I did! He followed us all over the woods for days and days. And. . . and then he blew my house down. I was there! I saw it! And it was a really nice house!

PROSECUTOR: I'm sure it was. Your witness, counselor. (*sits*)

ALEXANDER: Waaaah! Don't wanna answer any more questions!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: (*rising*) Oh, come now, Alexander. I won't eat you up.

ALEXANDER: WAAAH!

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor. Counselor is intimidating (*in-tim-i-date-ing*) the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained. Counselor, no mention of "eating up."

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I apologize, Your Honor. So, Alexander, your house was built of straw. Do you know anyone else with a house made of straw?

ALEXANDER: (*sniffing*) Nope. Mine was the only one ever!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And where did you buy the straw for the house, Alexander?

ALEXANDER: Didn't buy it. Just found some old straw lying around.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Very resourceful. Tell me, Alexander, is straw very strong?

ALEXANDER: I guess not.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I mean, if a big wind came along, do you think that it could blow down a straw house?

ALEXANDER: But there wasn't any wind that day!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I'm just wondering something. Since you were very, very scared, why didn't you build a really strong house?

ALEXANDER: *(crying)* I was SO tired. And 'Manda had already taken the bricks. And those bricks were real heavy anyway. I'm just a little piggy and. . .

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: No more questions, Your Honor. *(sits)*

JUDGE: Alexander, you may step down. Ms. Torte, do you have any more witnesses?

ALEXANDER steps down and returns to his seat.

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* The State calls Rebecca Piggy.

REBECCA steps forward and is sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about

to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

REBECCA: Okay. Sure. I mean, yeah, I will.

JUDGE: You may be seated. (*Rebecca sits down.*)

PROSECUTOR: Please state your name for the record.

REBECCA: Rebecca Piggy. I'm the youngest Piggy.

PROSECUTOR: And how old are you, Rebecca.

REBECCA: I'm five years old. I'm just a baby.

PROSECUTOR: I know you are, Rebecca. Rebecca, I want you to think very hard and tell the truth, okay?

REBECCA: Okey-dokey.

PROSECUTOR: Did you like Mr. Walter Wolf?

REBECCA: At first I did. I liked him a lot.

PROSECUTOR: Did that change?

REBECCA: Yes. After awhile I didn't like him so much.

PROSECUTOR: What changed your mind?

REBECCA: He got all mean and bossy. He'd stomp around the house and yell at us if we made mistakes.

PROSECUTOR: Can you give me an example, Rebecca?

REBECCA: Well, one time, we forgot to make our beds and. .

.and. . .and he chased us around the house! And said he was gonna cut off our tails with a carving knife!!

EDDIE holds up the "Buzz-Buzz" sign and the JUDGE gavel for order.

PROSECUTOR: Wow. A carving knife. Were you scared when Mr. Wolf said this?

REBECCA: Oh, yes I was. I was very, very scared. I cried and squealed and I think I even oinked!

PROSECUTOR: So, Rebecca, after Mr. Wolf kicked you out, did you go in the woods and hide?

REBECCA: Yeah. And mean old Walter kept following us!

PROSECUTOR: What happened then?

REBECCA: We built our houses. Mine was made of twigs. I picked them up all by myself! And I built my house all by myself!

PROSECUTOR: And that was very good. What happened next?

REBECCA: *(looking down and pouts)* I don't wanna talk about it.

PROSECUTOR: I'm afraid you have to, Rebecca.

REBECCA: *(taking a breath)* Okay, we heard Walter in the woods again.

PROSECUTOR: Was he huffing and puffing?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Objection! Leading the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained.

PROSECUTOR: I'll re-phrase. How did you know it was Walter?

REBECCA: He was huffing and puffing. *(She sticks her tongue out at DEFENSE ATTORNEY.)*

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Your Honor, would you please instruct the witness to refrain from sticking out her tongue!

JUDGE: Rebecca, please just answer the Prosecutor's questions. And don't stick out your tongue.

REBECCA: I'm sorry. It was an accident.

PROSECUTOR: Rebecca, let's get back to that day in the woods. After you heard Walter huffing and puffing, what happened next?

REBECCA: He. . he. .. he came into the clearing. First, he went to Alexander's house. And he blew that down. And Alexander ran over to my house. And Walter chased him.

PROSECUTOR: Did he say anything?

REBECCA: Yes, he was yelling that we should come out! But we didn't want to! We were scared! He's a big ol' wolf and we're just little piggies!

PROSECUTOR: What happened then?

REBECCA: He did more huffing and puffing. And he blew my house down! I got hit by some of the twigs!

PROSECUTOR: Were you hurt?

REBECCA: I got a splinter in my nose!

PROSECUTOR: And then what did you do?

REBECCA: We ran over to Amanda's brick house. And he tried to blow that down too. But it was too strong. So he couldn't get us. And then he fell down.

PROSECUTOR: What happened then?

REBECCA: Amanda called the police on her cell phone. And they came and took him away.

PROSECUTOR: Only one more question, Rebecca. When Mr. Wolf did these things, how did it make you feel?

REBECCA: *(looking sad and speaking softly)* Scared. And. . .and . . . since then, I've had really bad dreams. And. . .and. . . I used to have all these fuzzy stuffed animals. But now I'm scared of them. *(She starts to cry.)* So, I threw them all away.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Rebecca. Your witness, counselor. *(sits)*

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: *(rising)* Thank you. Now, Rebecca, you told us that Walter would yell at you if you made mistakes. And you used an example of a time when you forgot to make your beds. I want to be clear on this. One day, on the same day, all three of you FORGOT to make your beds, right?

REBECCA: *(whose manner has changed to defiant)* Yeah. We all forgot to make our beds.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And then you say he chased you and said he was going to cut off your tails with a carving knife? Did you think he would really do that?

REBECCA: Well, yeah. You try getting chased by a big ol' wolf, Mister.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: But he never really had a carving knife, did he?

REBECCA: Well, no! But he could have gotten one!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Tell me, Rebecca, do you have any friends?

REBECCA: Yeah. I have LOTS of friends. I'm cute.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Yes, you are. But let me ask you this. Among your friends, are there perhaps three blind mice?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! Relevance.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I'll withdraw the question. Now, Rebecca, I'm curious about something. All three of you were in the woods and scared of the Wolf, right?

REBECCA: Yeah.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: So you decided that the best way to protect yourselves was by building houses, right?

REBECCA: Yeah. So?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And you'd want a really strong house, right? To protect you from Mr. Wolf.

REBECCA: Well, of course.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Well, why didn't you just all pitch in and build ONE strong house?

REBECCA: What do you mean?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: If you really wanted to be safe, wouldn't

it have been better to stay together? Instead, you split up and built your own houses. And they weren't even near each other. Wouldn't it have been better to work together and build ONE strong house?

REBECCA: I don't know. Maybe.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Why didn't you and Alexander help Amanda with the brick house?

REBECCA: Because. . .because. . .Because I wanted my own house! I was tired of being all squished in with Amanda and Alexander. She snores and he snorts. All night long.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And I guess building a strong brick house would have been a lot of hard work, right?

REBECCA: Yeah, no kidding.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Oh, come on, Rebecca? Did you really "forget" to make your bed? Or was it because you just didn't want to? And you didn't help build the brick house because you didn't want to do that either - because it was hard work. Isn't that right?

REBECCA: Quit picking on me! (To the JUDGE) Make him stop picking on me! (*She yells*) I'M JUST A LITTLE PIGGY, OKAY? I'M A BABY!

EDDIE holds up the "Buzz-Buzz" sign and puts it down as he JUDGE bangs the gavel for order.

JUDGE: Order, order. The witness will refrain from outbursts.

REBECCA: I DON'T CARE, I DON'T CARE.

JUDGE: Rebecca, this is your last warning.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I'm finished with this witness, Your Honor.
(sits)

JUDGE: Rebecca, you can step down. And get yourself under control.

REBECCA steps down. As she walks to her seat, she sticks out her tongue at WALTER. He half rises in his seat and has to be restrained by the DEFENSE ATTORNEY.

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* Your Honor, that's all from the State. We move Exhibits A, B, and C into evidence and rest our case.

SCENE FOUR

THE CASE FOR THE DEFENSE

JUDGE: Thank you. Attorney Benchley, are you ready to present your case?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: *(rising)* Yes, Your Honor.

JUDGE: Then, you may call your first witness.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Thank you, Your Honor. At this time, I call Dr. Bear to the stand.

DR. BEAR goes to the stand, is sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

DR. BEAR: I do.

JUDGE: You may be seated. (*She sits.*)

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Could you please state your name for the record?

DR. BEAR: Dr. Lucy Bear. B-E-A-R.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Please tell us about your medical practice.

DR. BEAR: I've been a family doctor for 30 years.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Dr. Bear, would you please describe your relationship with the defendant?

DR. BEAR: I've been the personal doctor of Mr. Wolf since he was a cub.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Would you say that you know him very well?

DR. BEAR: Yes, I've known him all his life, both as a patient and a friend.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Dr. Bear, when did you first treat Walter Wolf?

DR. BEAR: His parents brought him to my office because of terrible, terrible breathing problems. He would huff and puff and sneeze. Very strong and powerful sneezes.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did you discover the cause of these breathing problems, Doctor?

DR. BEAR: Yes. I determined that Walter suffered from very severe allergies. He is very, very allergic to straw and twigs.

SCOOP holds up the "Mumble-Mumble" sign at the same time that EDDIE holds up the "Buzz-Buzz" sign. The Judge gavels and calls for order.

JUDGE: (*banging gavel*) Order! Order in the courtroom!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Dr. Bear, were you able to find a treatment to help Mr. Wolf's allergies?

DR. BEAR: I tried all kinds of different medicines, but nothing helped. Mr. Wolf had to learn to live with his allergies. And he was supposed to avoid straw and twigs as much as he could.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And currently, is Mr. Wolf on any medication for his allergies?

DR. BEAR: No.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Dr. Bear, in your professional opinion, what would happen if Mr. Wolf went into the woods?

DR. BEAR: He would huff and puff because of the twigs and straw there.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And if Mr. Wolf were to get very close to house made of twigs, what would happen?

DR. BEAR: He would have a violent sneezing attack.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How about an entire house made of straw?

DR. BEAR: The same reaction. Very, very explosive sneezing.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Enough to blow down weak and flimsy houses?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! The doctor is not an expert on houses.

JUDGE: Sustained.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Then I am finished with my questions, Your Honor. (*sits*)

JUDGE: Your witness, Ms. Torte.

PROSECUTOR: (*rising*) Thank you, Your Honor. Dr. Bear, we've listened to your testimony regarding Mr. Wolf's health problems. But you also said that Mr. Wolf was a friend as well as a patient. How would you describe Walter Wolf as a young cub?

DR. BEAR: Well, he got picked on a lot when he was young. He couldn't hunt with the rest of the pack because of his health problems.

PROSECUTOR: How did he take that?

DR. BEAR: It would make him mad. Although, since he was bigger than the other wolves, all he really had to do was growl. Then they'd leave him alone.

PROSECUTOR: I see. Would you say then that he had a temper?

DR. BEAR: Yes. I mean, I guess so. But he had to put up with a lot. It was his way of defending himself. But he would never actually lay a paw on anyone.

PROSECUTOR: But you don't know that for sure, do you, Doctor? I mean, is it possible that Mr. Wolf would at some times just "snap"? Is it possible he would lash out at someone who was picking on him?

DR. BEAR: I doubt that very much. But yes, I suppose it's possible.

PROSECUTOR: One final thing, Dr. Bear. When the defendant was young, did he have a nickname?

DR. BEAR: Um, I think the other wolves called him "B.B."

PROSECUTOR: "B.B."? And what did that stand for?

DR. BEAR: *(Reluctantly)* "Big Bad."

SCOOPS and EDDIE hold up their signs until the JUDGE gavel for silence.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honor. *(sits)*

JUDGE: You may step down, Dr. Bear. Please call your next witness, Counselor.

DR. BEAR steps down and returns to his seat.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: *(rising)* The defense calls Mrs. Violet Piggy.

VIOLET PIGGY goes to the stand and is sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

MRS. PIGGY: I do.

JUDGE: You may be seated. *(She sits.)*

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Please state your name for the record.

MRS. PIGGY: I'm Violet Piggy. P-I-G-G-Y.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And you are the mother of Amanda, Alexander, and Rebecca Piggy, is that correct?

MRS. PIGGY: Yes, I am.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I'm sure many in the courtroom are curious. Why are you testifying for the defense, Mrs. Piggy?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, I love my little piggies. You have to understand that. But I can't let Walter go to jail over a big misunderstanding.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: What do you mean?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, you see, my darling little piggies can be quite a handful. I'm not very strict. I'm afraid they don't listen or obey very well. And since we're very poor, I have to work a lot of the time. So they were on their own a lot. And they were getting wilder and wilder. I was terribly afraid they were turning into juvenile delinquent piggies.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And so Walter Wolf came into your life. Did he help?

MRS. PIGGY: He was wonderful! After he moved in, he gave us money for food. And he fixed things up around the sty. Oh, and he played games with the children.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Like what kind of games?

MRS. PIGGY: Oh, he'd chase them and call them silly names.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did they like that?

MRS. PIGGY: Oh, yes. They'd squeal and squeal and squeal and oink and oink and. . .

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I see. Did Mr. Wolf ever get mad at them?

MRS. PIGGY: (*sighing*) Well, yes. But only when they wouldn't behave.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did he ever spank them?

MRS. PIGGY: Oh, no!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How about you, Mrs. Piggy? Did he ever get mad at you?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, yes, he would sometimes get mad. That happens, you know, even between friends. But he was always really sorry about it afterward. And he never laid a paw on me! Once or twice, he accidently bumped into me, but that was all.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I see. Please describe the day in question.

MRS. PIGGY: I came home from work and my little Piggies were gone! Walter was very upset. He said they had dumped nail polish on his tail! On purpose! And, his tail was pink. He got mad and they ran away!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: What happened then?

MRS. PIGGY: I begged Walter to find them.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And did he?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, he tried. He went out every day to look for them. He'd get close and they'd run away again. It was hard for

him, poor Wolf! Every day he'd come back and he'd be out of breath. It was because of all the twigs and straw in the woods. He has bad allergies.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: I see. So, is it possible that Mr. Wolf didn't blow down their houses on purpose? Is it possible he was just having a reaction to the straw and twigs?

PROSECUTOR: Objection. Leading the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Mrs. Piggy, have you ever seen Mr. Wolf have an allergy attack?

MRS. PIGGY: Yes. One time I went to the market for roast beef. There was a special on straw so I got some of that, too. And poor Walter had such a sneezing attack that he blew some of the roast beef away. There was enough for everybody else, but since it was my fault, I had none.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Thank you, Mrs. Piggy. *(To PROSECUTING ATTORNEY)* Your witness. *(sits)*

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* Mrs. Piggy, you stated that the Little Piggies loved it when Mr. Wolf played games with them. And that they squealed and oinked. Is that correct?

MRS. PIGGY: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: So when Little Piggies are squealing and oinking that means they're laughing. Is that right?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, not always.

PROSECUTOR: When else do Little Piggies squeal and oink?

MRS. PIGGY: Oh, when it's time to eat, or when they've been hurt or if they are. . . *(she trails off)*

PROSECUTOR: Or if they are what?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, um, sometimes Little Piggies squeal and oink when they're scared.

SCOOPS holds up the "Mumble Mumble" sign. JUDGE gavel for order.

PROSECUTOR: I see. Now, Mrs. Piggy, you said that Mr. Wolf had never hurt you except accidentally. Can you describe one of those times?

MRS. PIGGY: Well, once I was carrying a big plate of corn cobs out to the trough. I didn't see Walter's tail and I stepped on it by accident. He turned around really fast and accidentally pushed me into the trough. It was just an accident. He helped me out and was really sorry.

PROSECUTOR: Is that why you were wearing a bandage on the day when Officer Lamb brought the Piggies home?

MRS. PIGGY: What? Oh, no. That was a different time.

PROSECUTOR: Why were you wearing a bandage that day?

MRS. PIGGY: Oh, that. It was nothing.

PROSECUTOR: Still, please tell the court.

MRS. PIGGY: Well, it was silly, really. Walter was sleeping - he'd been searching for my piggies day and night and was totally worn out. I started to wake him and he was startled and accidentally swung his paw and hit me. Oh, but it was an accident! He felt

terrible about it.

PROSECUTOR: I'm sure he did. Mrs. Piggy, you testified that when the defendant returned from searching for the Piggies he'd be out of breath. Besides that and the roast beef and straw incident, have you ever seen any evidence of Mr. Wolf's allergies?

MRS. PIGGY: Let me think. *(Pause)* No, I guess not.

PROSECUTOR: That's all the questions I have for this witness, Your Honor. *(sits)*

JUDGE: You may step down, Mrs. Piggy.

VIOLET PIGGY steps down and returns to her seat.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: *(rising)* The Defense calls Mr. Walter Wolf.

EDDIE holds up the "Buzz Buzz" sign. WALTER comes to the stand and is sworn in.

JUDGE: Do you swear or affirm that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

WALTER: I certainly do.

JUDGE: You may be seated. *(He sits.)*

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Please state your name for the record.

WALTER: Walter T. Wolf. W-O-L-F

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Please tell us what you do, Mr. Wolf.

WALTER: I'm a Certified Public Accountant.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How did you first become involved with the Piggy Family?

WALTER: I gave a speech on Managing Your Money at Piggies Without Partners. Afterwards, Violet - Mrs. Piggy - came up and talked to me about it. We went out for coffee. After that we got to be friends. I began to spend more and more time at their sty. Finally, I moved in. I became very fond of the whole Piggy Family and wanted to help them.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How would you describe the Little Piggies when you first met them?

WALTER: Well, to be blunt, they were swine. They did whatever they wanted to. They talked back to Violet and were very, very lazy. Poor Violet tried to control them, but they didn't pay any attention.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: So, what did you do?

WALTER: Well, I tried to provide some structure and discipline. It's important for children to respect and obey adults.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: How did they react to that?

WALTER: They didn't like it, they didn't like it at all. They tried to make me mad. They played tricks on me. Things like that.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: What did you do?

WALTER: I just tried to show them, over and over, how much they were loved. I gave Violet money to help with finances. And I played with them and bought them little treats. But I also told them to listen when I told them to do things - especially when Violet was gone and I was in charge. I told them they had to pitch in and do work around the sty.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Describe what happened the day they left.

WALTER: I was taking a nap. When I woke up I discovered that Amanda had dumped an entire bottle of nail polish all over my tail. The three of them were standing there laughing and oinking and squealing and. . .well, I'm afraid I did get mad. I may have even growled.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: What was their reaction?

WALTER: That finally got their attention. They scooted out of my way. I went to clean my tail and calm down. After that, I went looking for them so we could talk. But I discovered that they had cleared out their room and disappeared.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: They ran away?

WALTER: Yes. After Violet came home, she begged me to look for them. I agreed because I was worried about them too. Even though I knew I shouldn't go into the woods. Because of my allergies, you see.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Which are?

WALTER: My allergies to twigs and straw, of course.

WALTER: Yes.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: So what happened then?

WALTER: Well, I spent days looking for them. It was pretty miserable. The woods were filled with twigs and straw and it was hard for me to breathe. I was huffing and puffing and sneezing. But I could smell them and know where they were. But each time I got near, they would run away. Let me tell you, those are three fast Little Piggies.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: But, finally, you caught up with them in the clearing. What did you see?

WALTER: First of all, I saw a the straw house. I knocked on the door. Alexander was in there and told me to go away. I started to explain how his Mom really missed him and wanted him to come home. But then the straw really got to me. I had a simply terrible sneezing attack. I sneezed and I sneezed and I sneezed.

By the time I recovered, I saw that the straw house had been destroyed. And Alexander was gone.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: What did you do then?

WALTER: Well, I heard squealing coming from another house - which was made of twigs. I went over to it and I could hear Alexander and Rebecca in there, laughing at me. I was just trying to talk to them when, of course, I got another sneezing attack.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Why?

WALTER: Because of the twigs, of course. And this attack was even worse! By the time it was finished, there was nothing left of the house but a pile of twigs. And, of course, Alexander and Rebecca were gone.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did you know where they went?

WALTER: I figured they had run to the last house - the brick one.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Did you approach it?

WALTER: Yes. And I tried to stay calm. I walked up to the brick house. And I heard all three of them in there. They were laughing and singing.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Singing?

WALTER: Yes. Something about “Who’s Afraid of The Big, Bad Wolf?” Which really hurt my feelings. I should have left right then. But then I remembered how worried poor Violet was and decided to try one more time.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And did you?

WALTER: Yes. I walked up to the door of the brick house. And I tried to reason with them but they just yelled insults at me. And then, I had another huge sneezing attack, even bigger than the last. I’ve never sneezed so hard and so long, in my entire life! I sneezed so hard that I collapsed and lost consciousness.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: And when you woke up?

WALTER: When I woke up, I was being handcuffed and that police officer arrested me.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: Thank you, Mr. Wolf. *(To Prosecutor)* Your witness. *(sits)*

PROSECUTOR: *(rising)* Hello, Mr. Wolf. Or do you mind if I just call you, “B.B.”?

WALTER: *(growls)* GRRRRR. *(controlling himself)* I mean, I prefer not.

PROSECUTOR: Oh, okay. Mr. Wolf, is it true you were picked on as a cub because your allergies prevented you from hunting?

WALTER: Yes, it’s true. Although, I never much liked hunting, anyway. I prefer to go to the market.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Wolf, when Mrs. Piggy was away, who took care of the Little Piggies?

WALTER: No one, until I moved in. Then, we were a family. And when Violet was away, I was in charge. I think the little ones resented it.

PROSECUTOR: I see. Now, Mr. Wolf, this incident with the nail polish on your tail. . .was that the first time the Little Piggies had done anything like that to you? Or your tail?

WALTER: No! *(He gets gradually more agitated as he recites the list.)* They were always doing things like that, trying to make me mad. One time they tied my tail in a knot. I walked around all day like that, with everyone laughing at me. Another time, they set the tip on fire. Oh, and another time, they put barrettes on it. *(By this time he's almost yelling.)* AND ANOTHER TIME. . .

PROSECUTOR: We get the picture, B.B.

WALTER: GRRRRR.

PROSECUTOR: I beg your pardon, Mr. Wolf, did you say something?

WALTER: Um, nothing. Nothing.

PROSECUTOR: Oh, fine. Tell me, Mr. Wolf, how did you find the Piggies in the woods?

WALTER: I could smell the little . . . I mean, I could smell them.

PROSECUTOR: I see. So, evidently these allergies have no effect on your sense of smell.

WALTER: Um, well. Sometimes. But, they're really, really smelly Little Pigs. Couldn't miss `em.

PROSECUTOR: All right. Now, about the houses. . .you

testified that when you approached the straw house, you had a bad allergy attack? You sneezed and sneezed and that's why the house was blown down. Is that correct?

WALTER: That's correct.

PROSECUTOR: And when you approached the twig house, once again your allergies caused you to sneeze and sneeze and sneeze? And that's how you accidentally blew it down? Is that correct?

WALTER: That is correct.

PROSECUTOR: And, finally, when you went to the brick house, you again had a sneezing attack. Would the Court Reporter please read back that part of Mr. Wolf's statement?

MARGARET: *(reading)* "And then, I had another huge sneezing attack, even bigger than the last. I've never sneezed so hard and so long, in my entire life!"

PROSECUTOR: Is that correct?

WALTER: Yes, yes. It was so awful that I passed out.

PROSECUTOR: That's odd, Mr. Wolf. Because this is the first anyone has heard that you are also ALLERGIC TO BRICKS. ARE YOU, MR. WOLF? ARE YOU ALLERGIC TO BRICKS?

Both SCOOPS and EDDIE both hold up their signs.

JUDGE: *(banging the gavel)* Order in the court! Order in the court! The witness must answer the question.

PROSECUTOR: Are you allergic to bricks, Mr. Wolf?

WALTER: No. Yes. . .No. . .I mean, I don't know. I mean, I

guess . . .(he gives up and looks mad) GRRRR.

PROSECUTOR: Are you allergic to bricks, B.B?

WALTER: (even louder growl) GRRRRR. No.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honor. (sits)

JUDGE: You may step down, Mr. Wolf. Is there anything else you wish to present, Mr. Benchley?

WALTER WOLF steps down.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: (rises) No, Your Honor. The defense rests. (sits)

SCENE FIVE CLOSING ARGUMENTS

JUDGE: (To the JURY) The Prosecutor and Defense Attorneys will now present closing arguments. Like the opening statements, these speeches are not evidence. The lawyers will just be giving a summary of their side of the case. Is the State ready to proceed?

PROSECUTOR: (rising) Yes, Your Honor, I am. Thank you. (To the Jury) Ladies and gentlemen of the Jury, Mr. Walter Wolf posed as a "different" kind of wolf. He insinuated (*in-sin-yoo-ate-ed*) his way into the Piggy Family. After all, he couldn't get along with the other wolves. He was a loner. But he was still a wolf. An angry wolf.

The first charge is Child Endangering. Amanda, Alexander and Rebecca aren't exactly good Little Piggies. But they are still children! And Mr. Wolf chased them and threatened to cut off

their tails with a carving knife! And instead of taking care of them, he kicked them out, forcing them to go into the dangerous woods.

The next charge is Menacing by Stalking. Even after the Piggies were in the woods, Mr. Wolf continued to follow and harass them. He stalked them, just as wolves hunt their prey.

Finally, the last charge is Vandalism. We've heard all about Mr. Wolf's allergies. But Mr. Wolf was NOT allergic to bricks, and yet he was STILL huffing and puffing and blowing at the brick house. He had no explanation for this.

Mr. Wolf is quick to place blame anywhere but on himself. He blamed health problems. He blamed the bad behavior of the Little Piggies. He blamed the way he was picked on as a cub. But, ultimately, he is responsible for his own actions. The Judge will explain how the law works in these cases. Then it will be up to you to do the right thing and bring a verdict of "guilty" on all charges. (*sits*)

JUDGE: Mr. Benchley, you may proceed with your closing argument.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY: (*rises*) Ladies and gentlemen of the Jury, this is a sad, sad case. On one hand, we have the three Little Piggies. Their behavior is so obnoxious that we must doubt everything they say. Even their own mother can't defend what they have done. On the other hand, we have Mr. Wolf, who was patient and generous and tried to help them.

The Prosecuting Attorney has reminded us that the Three Little Piggies are children. But it's Mr. Wolf's word against theirs. They say he kicked them out. He says they ran away. But if he had kicked them out, why did he go into the woods trying to find them?

The charge of Menacing by Stalking is ridiculous. Mr. Wolf voluntarily went into the woods to find the Little Piggies. And this was after all the tricks they had played on him. Why did he do that? Because Mrs. Piggy asked him to. He was genuinely worried about them. There is no other explanation.

Finally, there's the charge of Vandalism. You have seen the pictures of the piles of straw and twigs. Can any reasonable person believe these were ever houses? Alexander and Rebecca were both too lazy to build a real house. Poor Mr. Wolf had an allergy attack and sneezed. He didn't mean to do it. He blew them down accidentally. But even if he hadn't, they would have fallen down at the first breeze. They had no value. The final house, the brick one, survived Mr. Wolf's allergy attack. It was untouched. And so it wasn't vandalized at all.

This is a case, ladies and gentlemen, of a charitable and good wolf being taken advantage of by greedy little piggies. We ask that you find Mr. Wolf "not guilty" and send the three Little Piggies out of here, crying "wee-wee-wee" all the way home. (*sits*)

JUDGE: Ladies and gentlemen, you have heard the evidence. Now it is your job to decide whether Mr. Wolf is guilty or not guilty of the crimes in the indictment. I will instruct you on the law and then you may go with the Bailiff to deliberate on your verdict.

SCENE SIX

JUDGE'S INSTRUCTIONS

JUDGE: (*addressing the jury*). Members of the Jury, now is the time when I give you instructions about the law. Please keep these instructions in mind, while you deliberate.

This is the most important instruction - Mr. Wolf is presumed innocent until his guilt is established beyond a reasonable doubt.

So, In order to find Mr. Wolf guilty, you have consider all the evidence and be firmly convinced of the truth of the charges. If you can't, then you must acquit (*uh-quit*) him by returning a "not guilty" verdict.

There are three charges against Mr. Wolf.

The first charge against Mr. Wolf is Child Endangering. Before he can be found guilty, you must believe, beyond a reasonable doubt, that Mr. Wolf was a legitimate danger to the Piggies.

The second charge is Menacing by Stalking. If you believe that Mr. Wolf followed the Piggies in order to scare or harm them, you must find him Guilty. If you don't believe this - beyond a reasonable doubt, then your verdict must be Not Guilty of Menacing by Stalking.

The final charge against Mr. Wolf is Vandalism. If you believe that Mr. Wolf knowingly caused serious physical harm to the Piggies' houses, you must find him Guilty. If the Prosecutor failed to prove this, beyond a reasonable doubt, then your verdict must be Not Guilty to Vandalism.

JUDGE: The Bailiff will now take you to the other room to deliberate. (Bangs gavel.) The Fairy Tale Court is now adjourned until (she names time when JURY will have completed deliberations..)

TED THE BAILIFF: All rise. (*Everyone stands. The JUDGE exits*).

SCENE SEVEN

INTERMISSION - DELIBERATIONS

The BAILIFF leads the JURY from the room and gives the FOREMAN the Verdict Form. This will be completed by the FOREMAN after a verdict has been reached. Unlike real trials, the JURY is given a pre-determined time to deliberate.

Depending on the amount of time you have, you may choose to have an intermission with refreshments, etc. SCOOPS and EDDIE can circulate among the spectators and "interview" them personally.

An alternative is to have everyone remain in the "courtroom" and the REPORTERS can call upon individuals to stand and tell everyone their thoughts. Since the defendant, witnesses, and attorneys remain in the courtroom, they can certainly respond and join the discussion.

Some of the questions that SCOOPS or EDDIE can ask:

- 1. Do you think Walter is guilty of Child Endangering? (Menacing by Stalking, Vandalism)?*
- 2. Who do you think was most believable - Walter or the Piggies?*
- 3. Who did a better job of proving their case - the Prosecutor or the Defense?*
- 4. What would YOU have asked Walter (the Piggies)?*

During deliberations, you will need to surreptitiously check in with the JURY. When the time for deliberations has elapsed, cue TED THE BAILIFF to return the court to order.

SCENE EIGHT - THE VERDICT

SCOOPS: Eddie. . . it looks like Ted the Bailiff is going to call for order!

EDDIE: I think you're right, Scoops, and you know what that means!

SCOOPS: Um, actually Eddie, I don't.

EDDIE: The jury must have reached a verdict!

SCOOPS: Oh, wow! Let's listen in.

TED THE BAILIFF: All rise. *(Everyone stands.)* The Fairy Tale Court is now in session. The Honorable Judge Prudence presiding. *(JUDGE enters and sits. Everyone in the courtroom is seated. TED THE BAILIFF leads the JURY into the room where they take their seats.)*

JUDGE: Have you reached a verdict?

MR. FOREMAN: *(standing)* Yes, we have, Your Honor.

JUDGE: Please hand the verdict form to the Bailiff.

The BAILIFF takes the verdict form to the JUDGE.

JUDGE: Mr. Wolf, please stand. *(He does, along with BENCHLEY)* Mr. Foreman, how do you find the defendant on the charge of Child Endangering?

MR. FOREMAN: We, the jury, found the defendant

_____.

SCOOPS holds up his sign and the JUDGE bangs gavel for order.

JUDGE: Mr. Foreman, how do you find the defendant on the charge of Menacing by Stalking?

MR. FOREMAN: We, the jury, found the defendant _____.

EDDIE holds up his sign and the JUDGE bangs gavel for order.

JUDGE: Mr. Foreman, how do you find the defendant on the charge of Vandalism?

MR. FOREMAN: We, the jury, found the defendant _____.

EDDIE and SCOOPS both hold up their signs until JUDGE bangs gavel.

JUDGE: I'd like to thank the jury for their service today. They are dismissed.

IF WALTER HAS BEEN FOUND NOT GUILTY ON ALL COUNTS.
 . .

JUDGE: Mr. Wolf, you are free to go.

WALTER embraces his attorney and turns victorious to the crowd. DR. BEAR is seen congratulating him and shaking his paw. All the Piggy children are obviously VERY upset. Amanda is shouting at him and has to be restrained by VIOLET. Alexander is crying and looking around helplessly. REBECCA is sticking out her tongue at everyone.

IF WALTER HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF ANY OF THE CHARGES.

JUDGE: Mr. Wolf, you have been found guilty of _____ . We will reconvene in one week for sentencing. Until that time, you will be remanded to the Fairy Tale Jail. Bailiff, please escort Mr. Wolf from the courtroom.

WALTER is despondent and slumps to his seat before his attorney helps him to his feet and TED THE BAILIFF takes his arm to lead him from the court. If he has been acquitted of some, but not all, of the charges, he may be defiant about those. The PIGGIES will be jubilant and dance around, squealing. VIOLET will be sniffing and wiping her eyes and calling out to Walter. He can avoid her completely OR call out that she'd better do something with those kids or THEY'LL be on trial next.

JUDGE: Court is adjourned. (*Bangs gavel and exits.*)

SCOOPS: Well, that wraps it up for this case. Join us next week when we bring you the criminal case of the State v.s. Rumpel, Rumtuttle, Rumpyspit. .. What is that little guy's name?

EDDIE: I don't know, Scoop, but I'm guessing we'll find out next week! This is Eddie Swain. . .

SCOOPS: And Scoops Flanagan

EDDIE: Signing off on this episode of Fairy Tale Court. The show that puts YOU on the jury!

END OF PLAY