

WOTAK -
PILCE

KAR!!!

T. RANTULA

JACQUES:
please try
to read his
dialogue in
a bostonian
accent, even
if it's not very good

An' well, at
least where I'm
from, well, that
is, and there's
something like

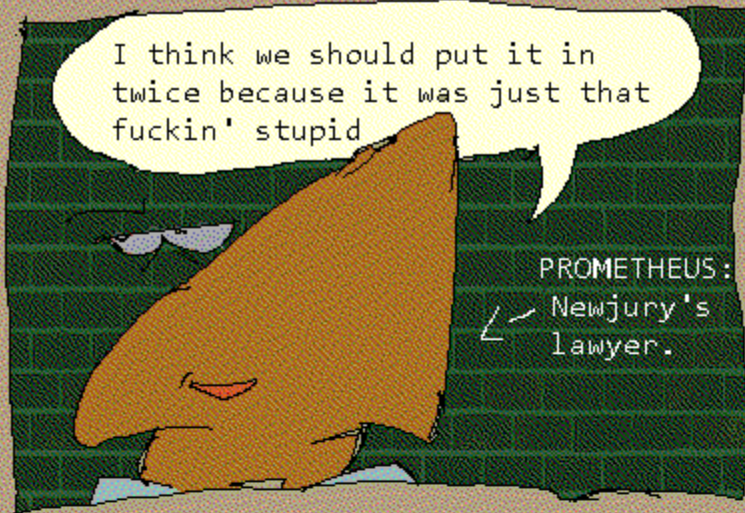
Can I, uhh, get
that stricken from
the record? Yeah?
Is that how you
do that?

What?
You were just saying where you live?

JUDGE: this one's
← easy enough

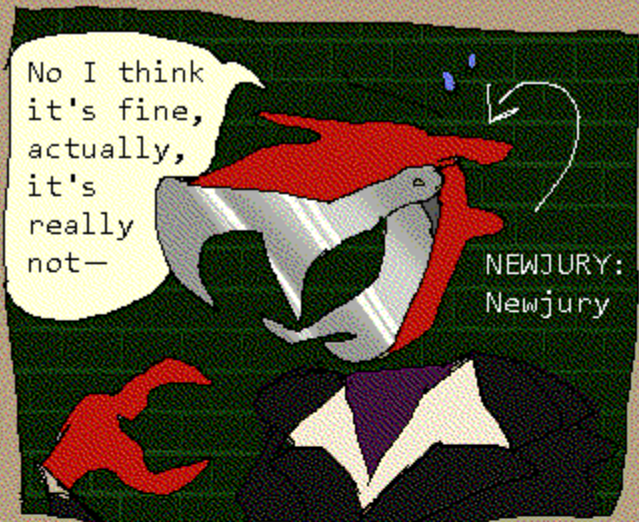
Yeah, but I sounded
real stupid sayin'
it.

...Okay



I think we should put it in twice because it was just that fuckin' stupid

PROMETHEUS:
Newjury's lawyer.



No I think it's fine, actually, it's really not—

NEWJURY:
Newjury



No, actually, it's really not "fine," as everybody here can clearly see, my representee, is, uh, they're in distress here over Jack, uh, Jack-kwuh, Jack's flubbing around an' avoidin' the subject and such, so I think we gotta put it in twice. Hell, even three times,



EPIMETHEUS:
Jacques's lawyer. Guess who's twin.

Shut the fuck up.




Have you ever considered

not

talking. Anymore

Hm?




Um, to get back on topic here, there's uh, this video of Jacques murdering, someone, that I think we should probably address...




Ahh nooo

WHEELIE CART!!!



Well, yes, but the murder didn't happen to YOU, so, ah, we can't talk about that here. It's bad manners.


And besides,




I thought you didn't like him because he thought your peanut butter cookies were dry?




← DRY.




Well, yes-wait-you thought they were dry?



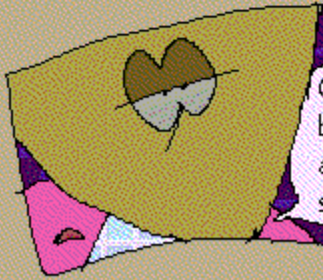
They were fucking dry



Yeah, they were FUCKIN' dry



Can you please stop swearing in my courtroom



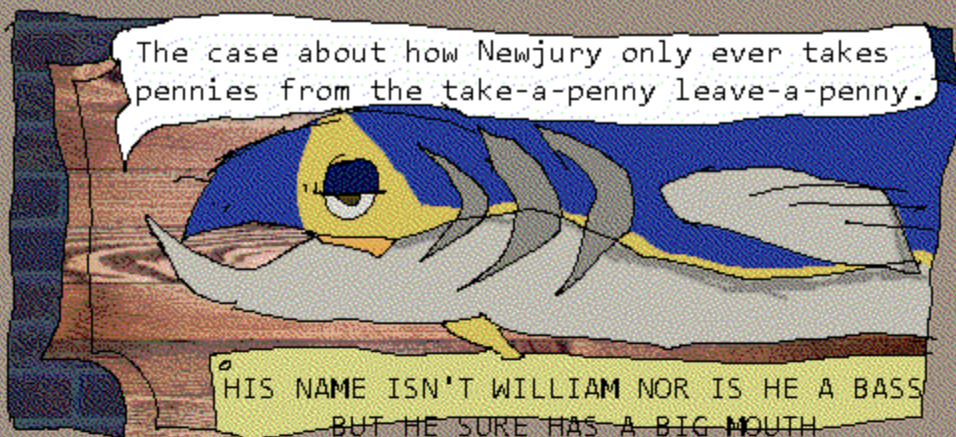
Can you stop being such a fucking square?



No.



What were we talking about? Right the case. The case




The case about how Newjury only ever takes pennies from the take-a-penny leave-a-penny.

HIS NAME ISN'T WILLIAM NOR IS HE A BASS BUT HE SURE HAS A BIG MOUTH



That's the POINT of the take-a-penny leave-a-penny if they didn't want you to take a penny they would just call it "Give-a-penny" but it's not, isn't it?

B-

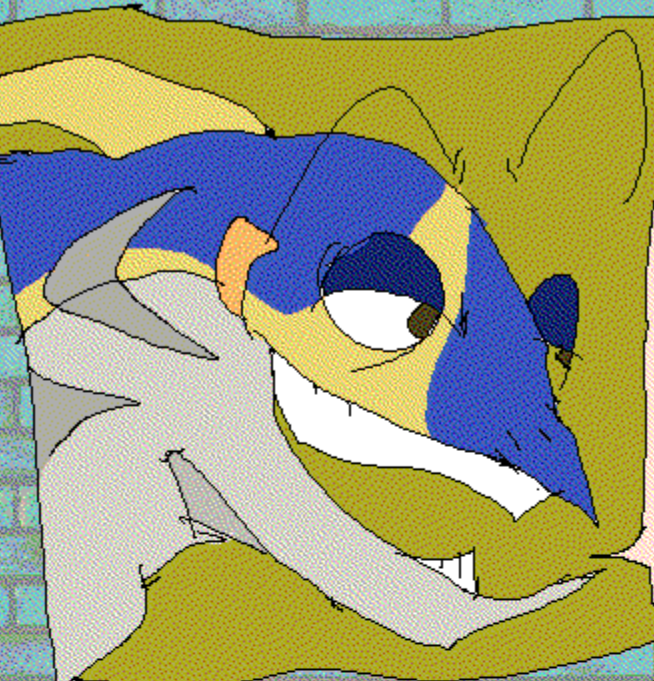


BEFORE you try to explain to me that,
'yeah well the idea behind it is
this and that'—

I've heard it all before and I
just don't care.

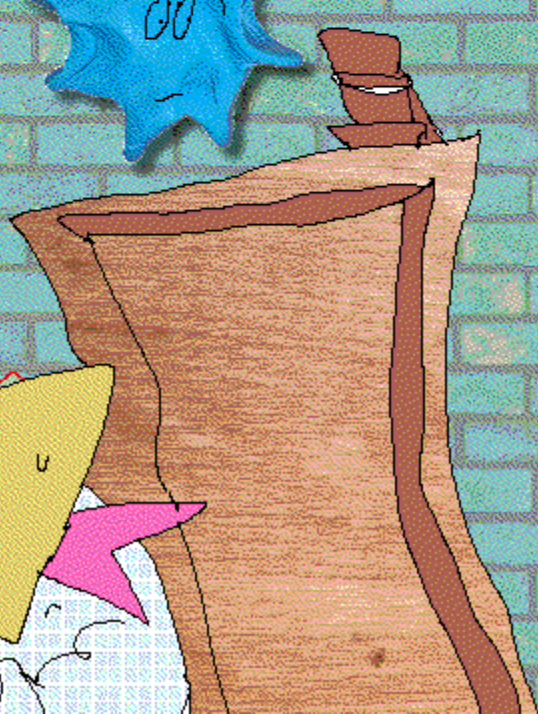
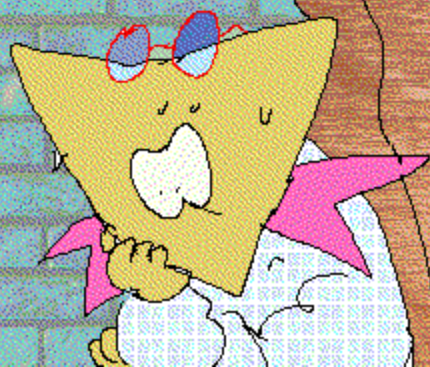
YOU assigning your own meaning to the
take-a-penny leave-a-penny is just that—


YOUR meaning and I don't have
to subscribe to that.



Actually, it was pretty simple, y'know, 'cause you got people out here that go "I could never do something like that!" And that's fair and all, but for me? Man. It's really a piece of cake. It's like—there's that sense of thrill to it that leads you through the whole process. Once you're buyin' industrial trash bags and a hatchet it's like... it's like there's no goin' back, yeah? Dismemberin' someone can actually be pretty, what's the word..therapeutic? Just choppin' away and sorting, it's sorta like Tetris.

...

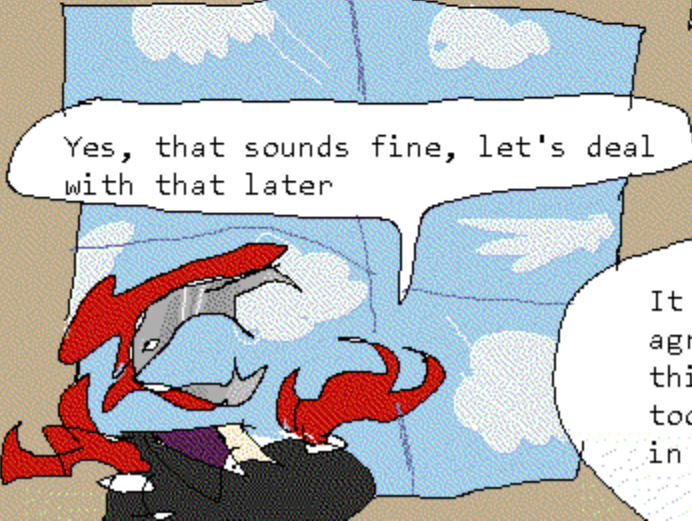




Yeeeah, uh, we could book you for that right here and now, cuz you're admitting it 'n' all but, just on a personal level, that makes me sorta, uncomfortable, so can we deal with that, er,


later?

...



Yes, that sounds fine, let's deal with that later

It seems we're all in agreement then that this is something far too yucky to talk about in polite company,



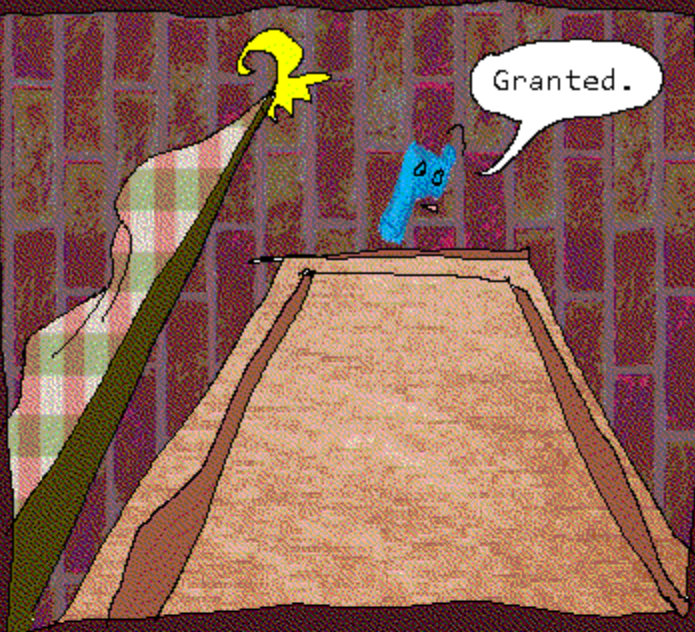
Yeah, it's not a big deal anyway,
I mean, there're SERIAL killers
out there 'n all,

stop hamming it up so bad

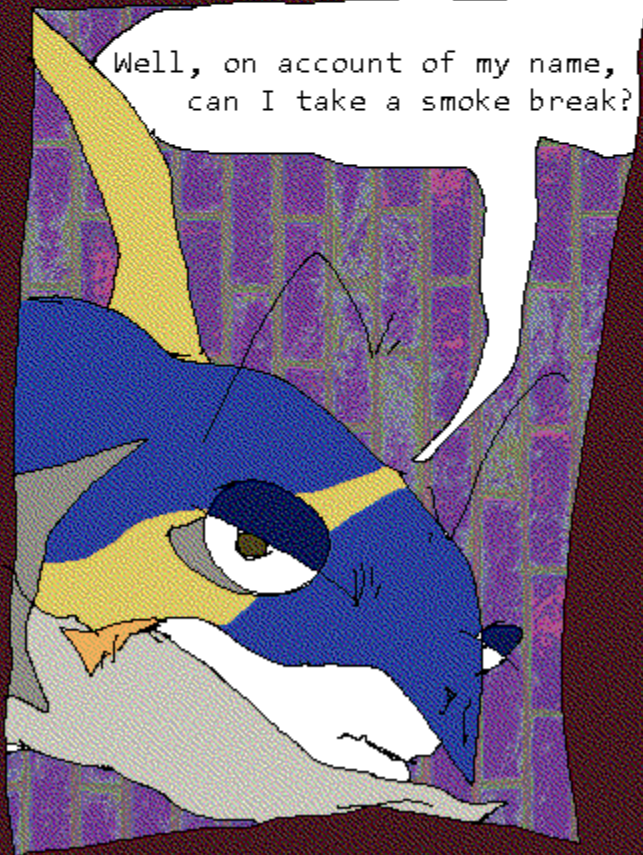
Well, then, um, on account of my name, I only think it is fair that I am allowed to request a new jury.



Granted.



Well, on account of my name, can I take a smoke break?



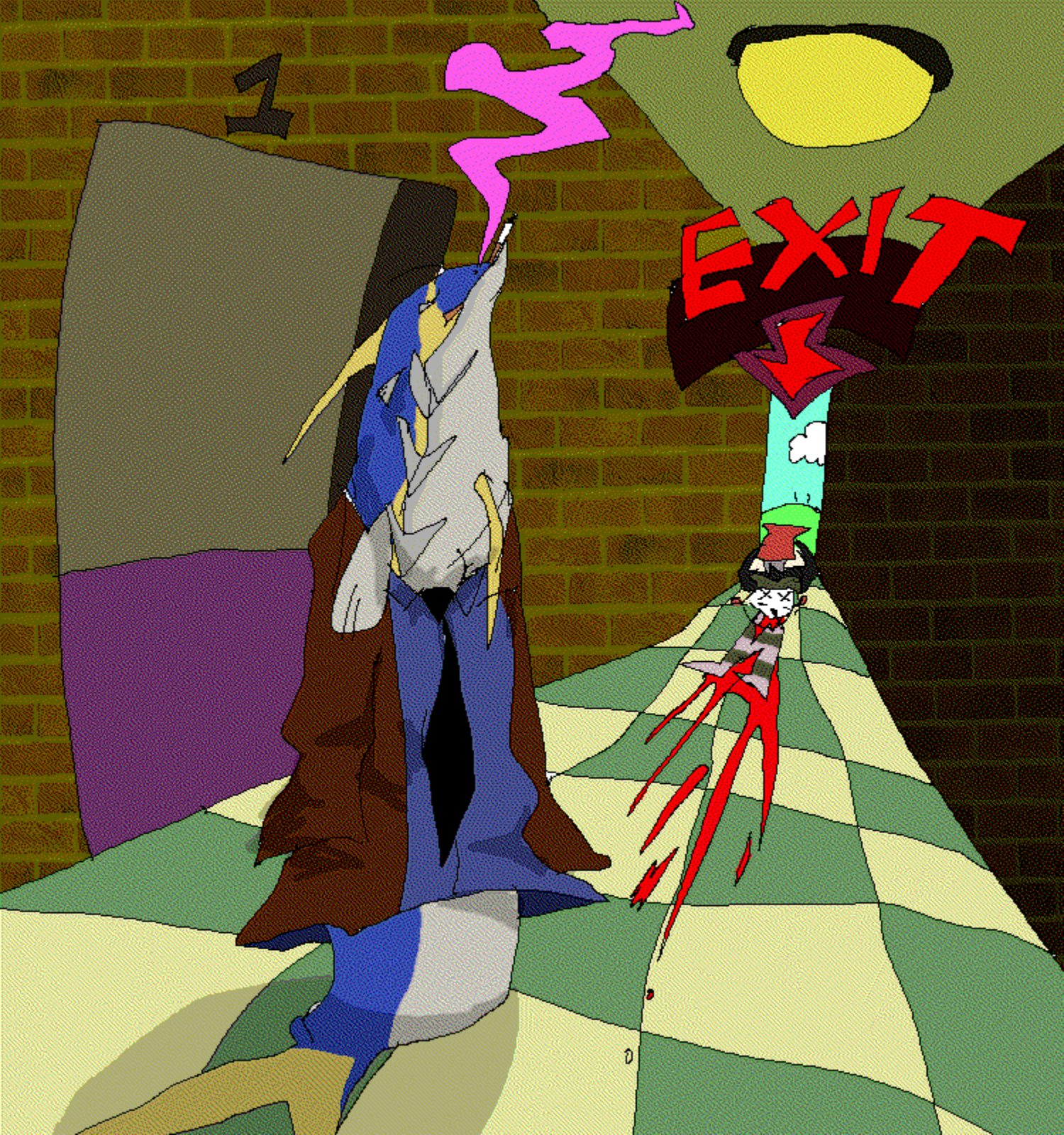
Granted; on condition that you are accompanied by your court appointed accordion player.



Fine







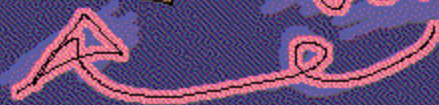
Okay Jacques time's up get
back in here

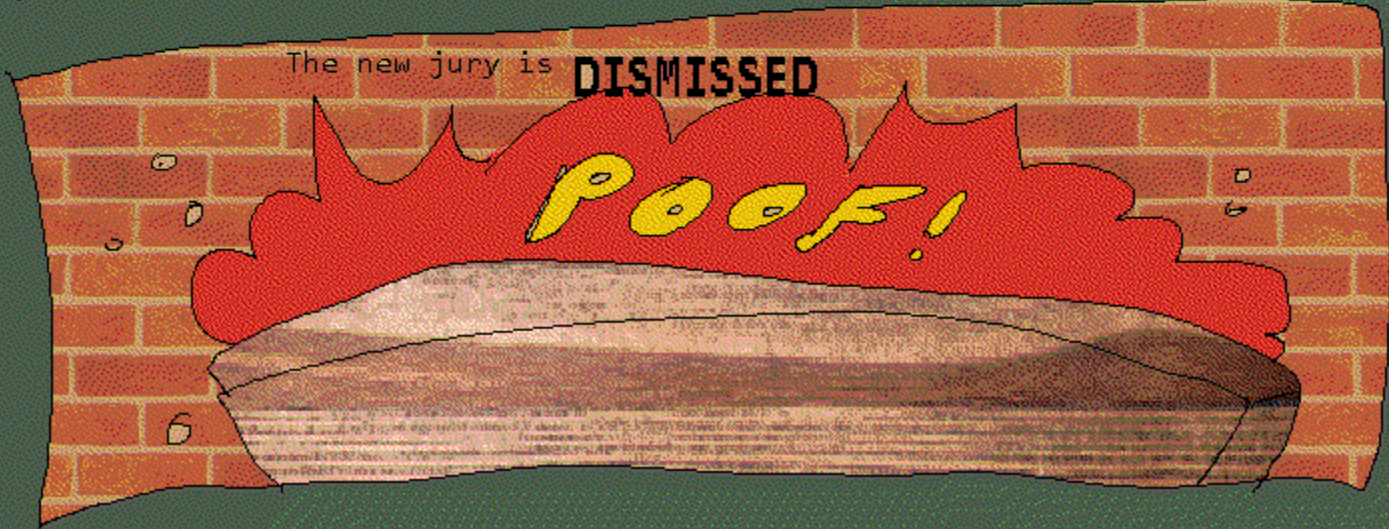
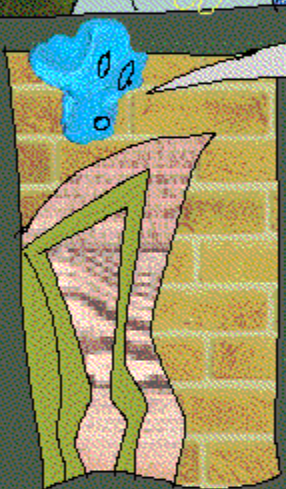
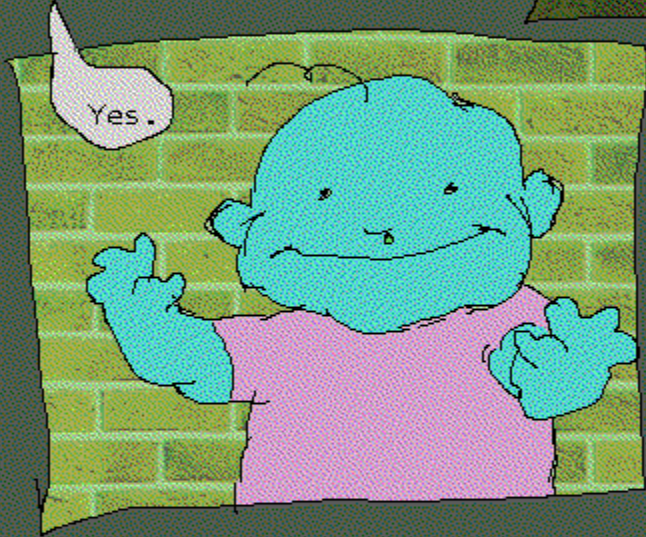
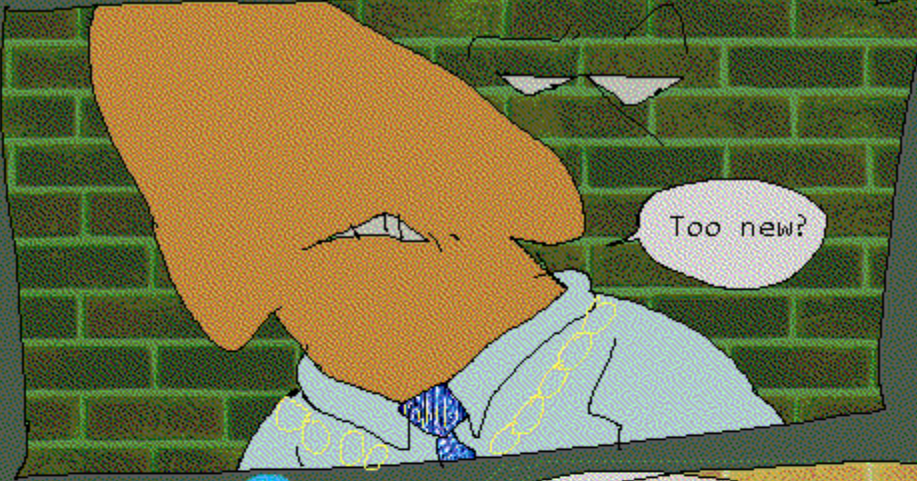
Immediately

Yeah, yeah, I'm gettin' there



THE NEW
JURF





Continuing on to the next claim...



Well, actually, your honor, the-eh-huh-hmm.

Which one are we again?



Which what? Oh, um-you're the prosecution. Or, at least you are now. By court order. Right now.



WELL THEN, Missus Your Honor, I would like to call for mistrial on the grounds that the...the.



No, I got it!

Fuck.

The DEFENDANT is sleeping with the judge!



What? No?



What the fuck are you talking about



Well, would you?





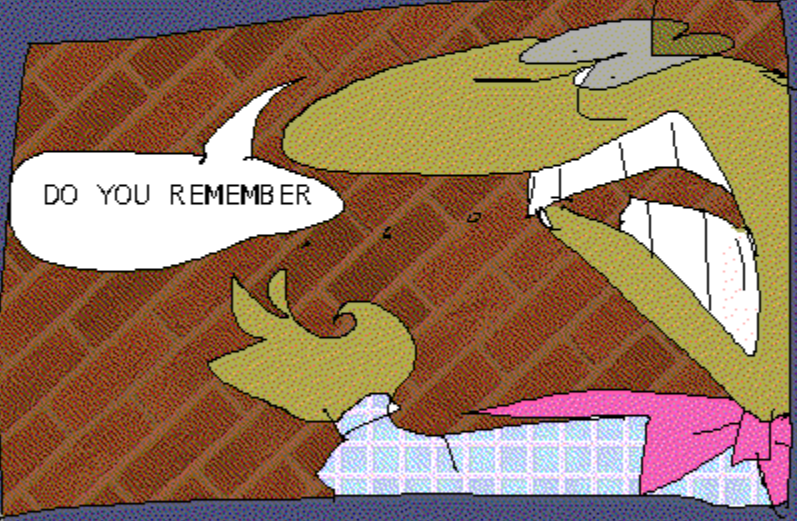
I'm married.



WELL,
LAST
TIME
THAT
WORKED



BECAUSE YOU
WERE HAVING
AN AFFAIR



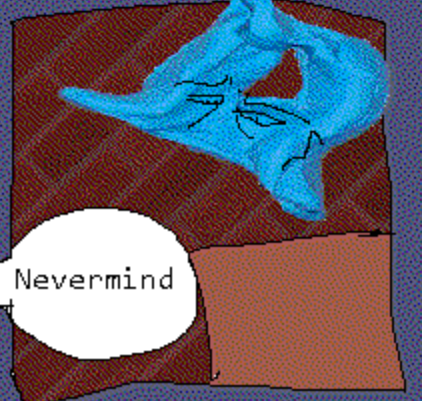
DO YOU REMEMBER



That was you



Oh yeah




Nevermind

Hey, ah,
not to distract
from the
current point,


but where'd
my mime
go?

I've not the faintest,
no skeletons in
my closet,
LOL!






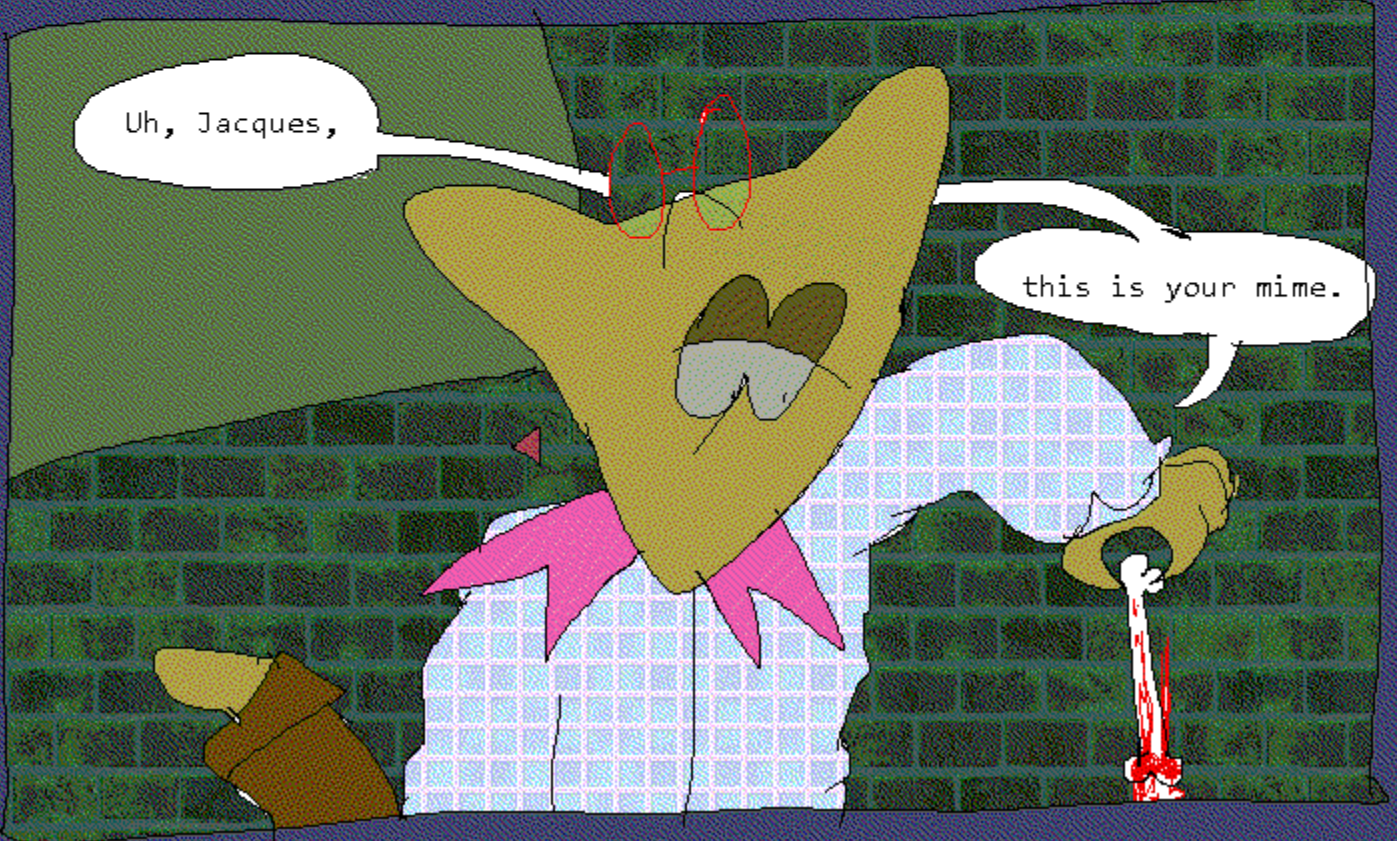
That was weird



Naw, that wadn't weird, I see it happen all the time!



Oh yeah that makes a lot of sense

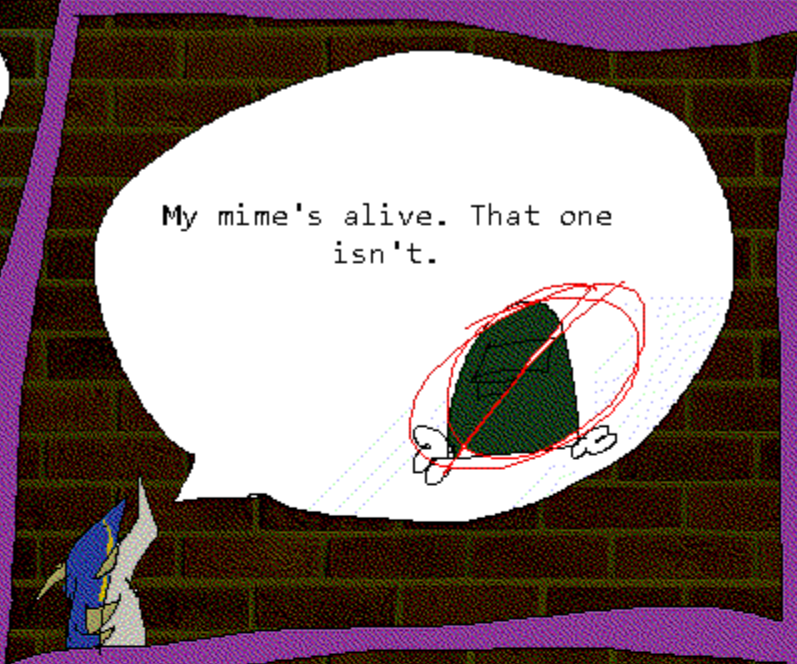


Uh, Jacques,

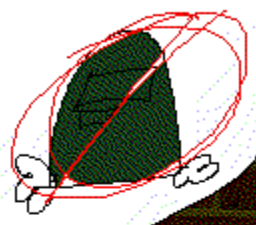
this is your mime.



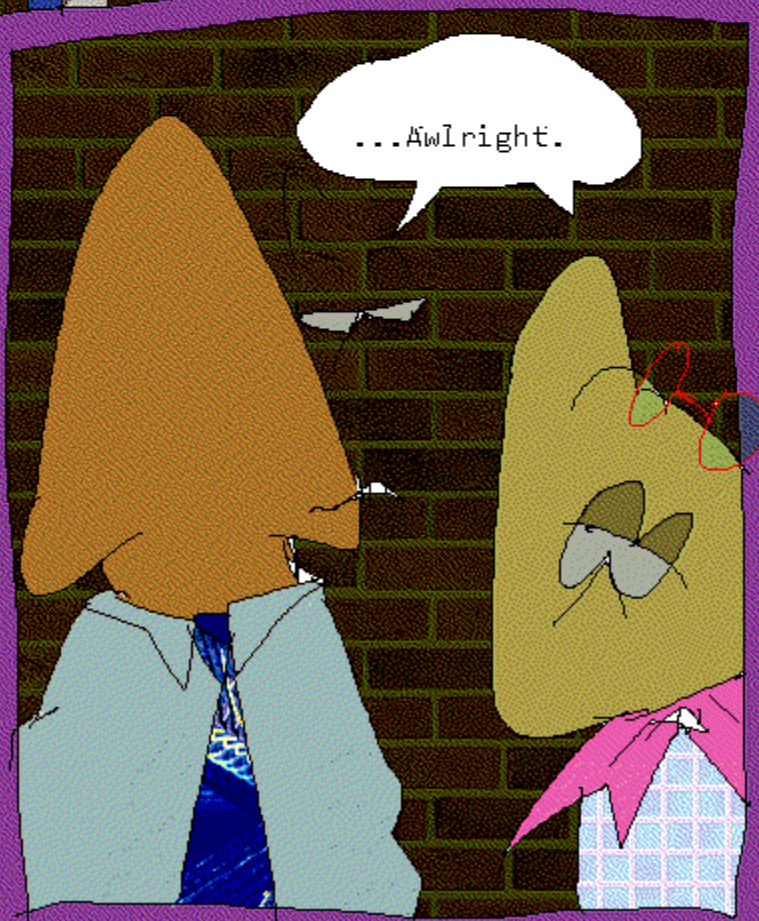
NO



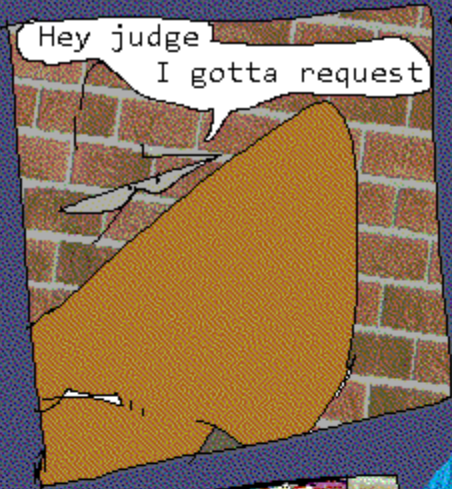
My mime's alive. That one isn't.



I don't care about this.



...Awlright.



Hey judge
I gotta request



Whatever he wants I
want some too

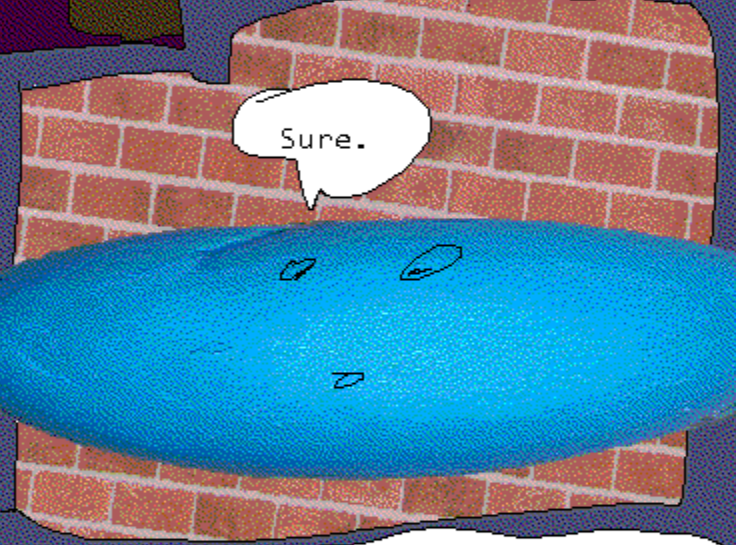


Can you fucking



THING IN
THERE

Nevermind.
Can we switch
sides



Sure.



Hey pal good
t'be workin'
with ya



See that, Epi? You're
a traitor to your client.

Honestly, I
sort of feel
bad for my old
one.


Since they're stuck
with such a SHIT
lawyer now



Okay, sure, whatever,

Can we switch back now

Y-

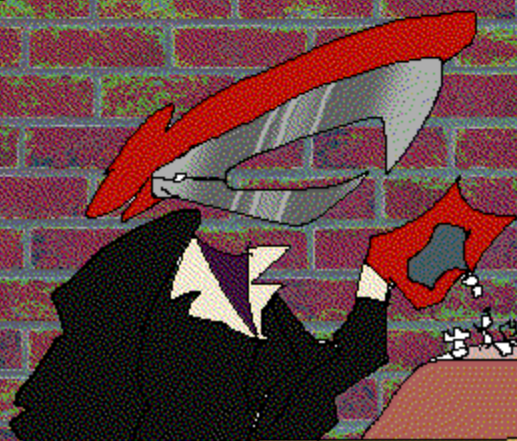


Awesome, great, thanks,



SEE, "PRO?" LOOK HOW QUICKLY YOU ARE DOING

THE SAME, FUCKING THING



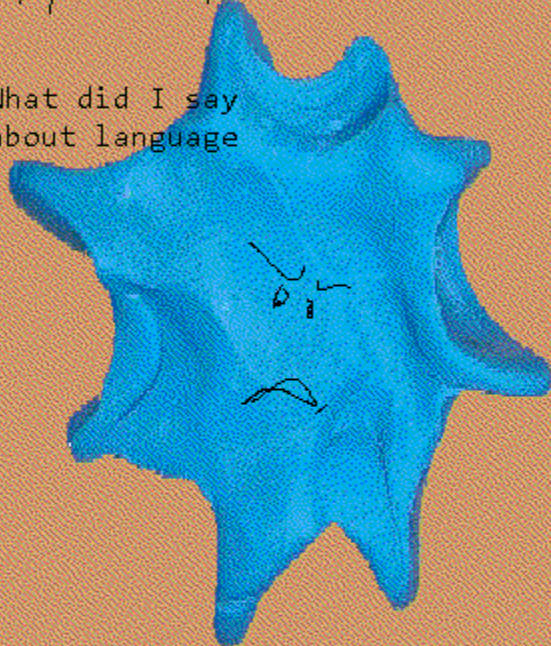
Judge



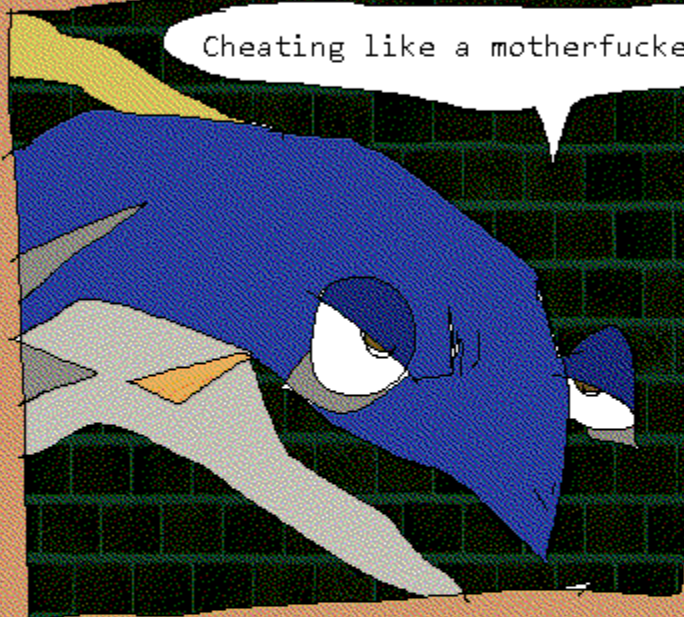
Newjury's fuckin' cheating



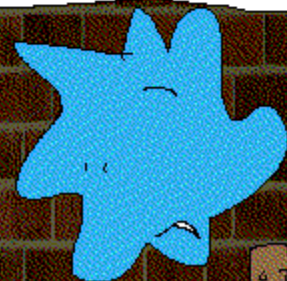
What did I say
about language



Cheating like a motherfucker



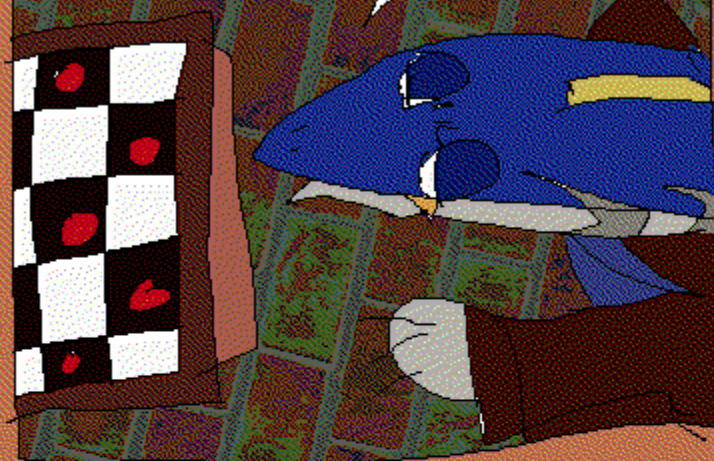
Whatever. Thank you.



I'm NOT cheating,
if anything, he is



How am I cheatin', you got the chess!
You can move however you want!
All I can go is diagonal,
one at a time!



You should've picked
these ones, then.



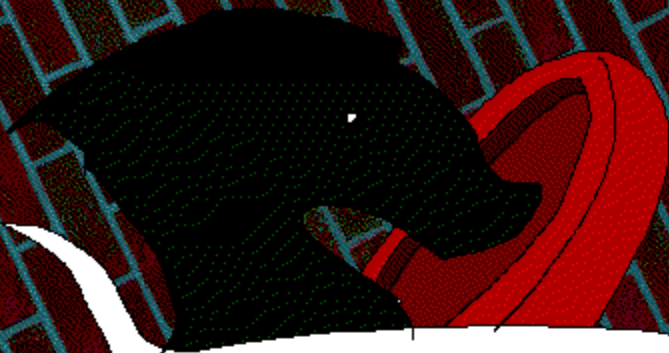
I didn't get the fuckin'
chance to! You smacked
my fin when I reached
for 'em!




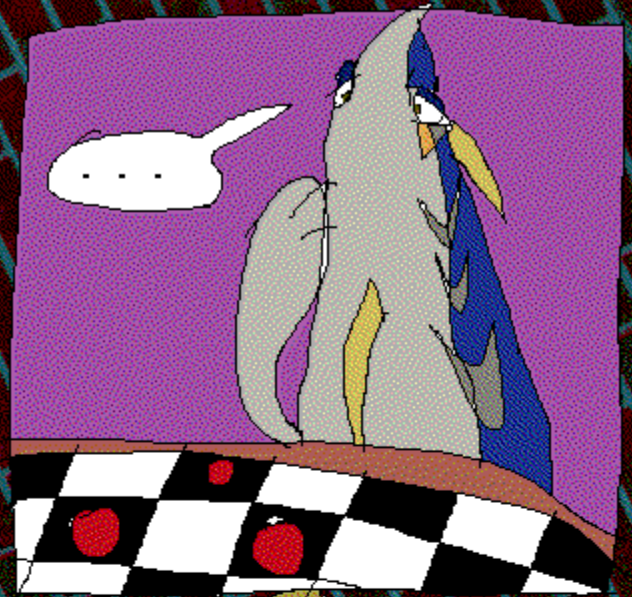
Well,

uh,





Really, you're at the advantage here, because if I have the chess pieces, I can't use the checkers ones, because you get those ones! Really simple concept here, honestly



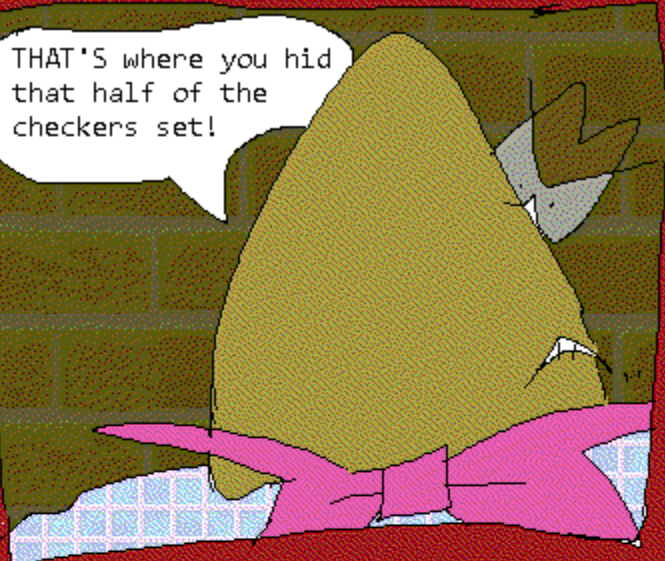
OK yeah, I get where you're coming from he-




COCKSUCKER




CRACK!



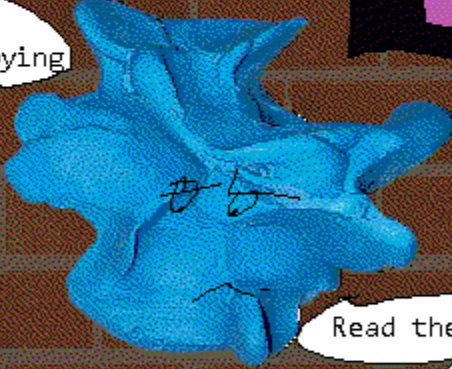
THAT'S where you hid that half of the checkers set!




That's where YOU hid that half of the chess set.




Can you guys stop fighting

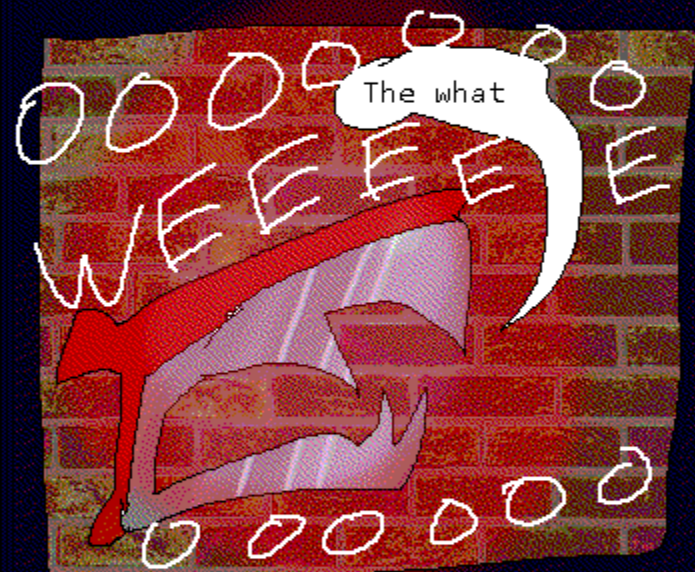
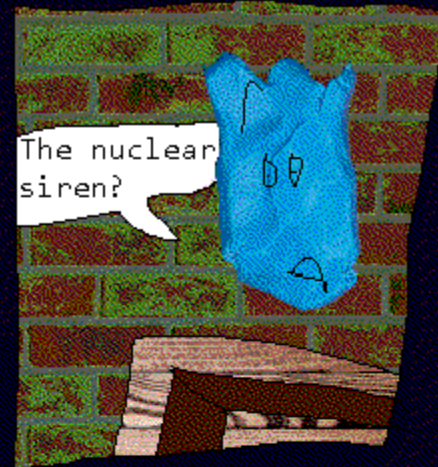
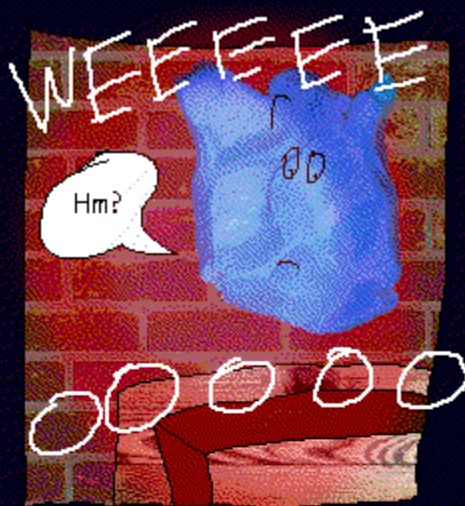


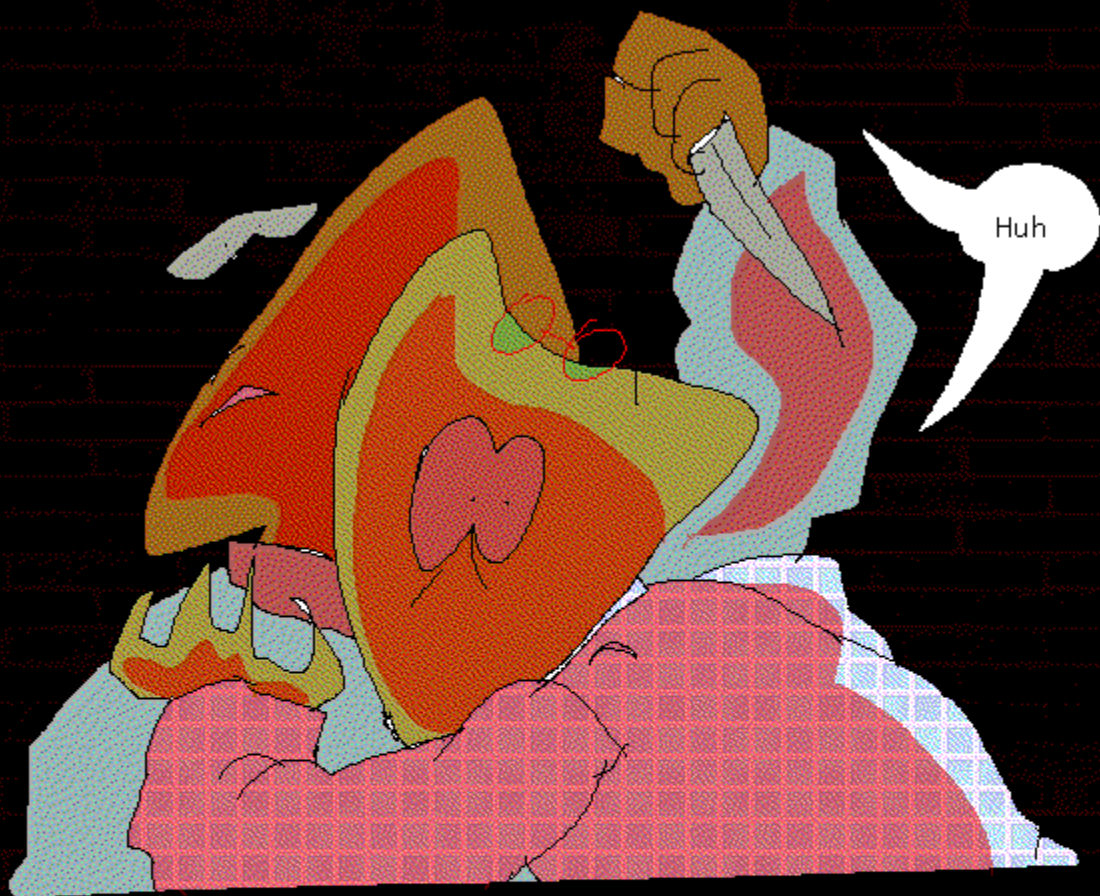
It's really annoying



Read the room for chrissake



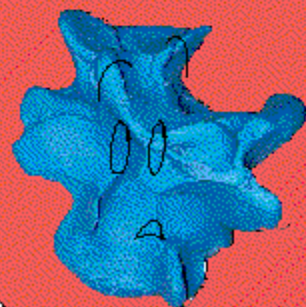
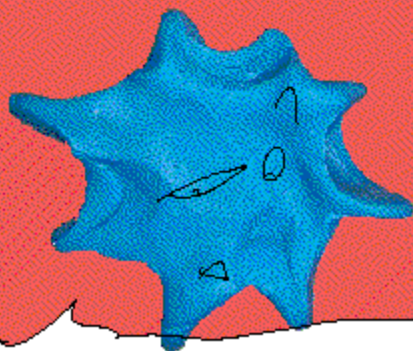




Are you saying
that you didn't know?



Were you not paying atten



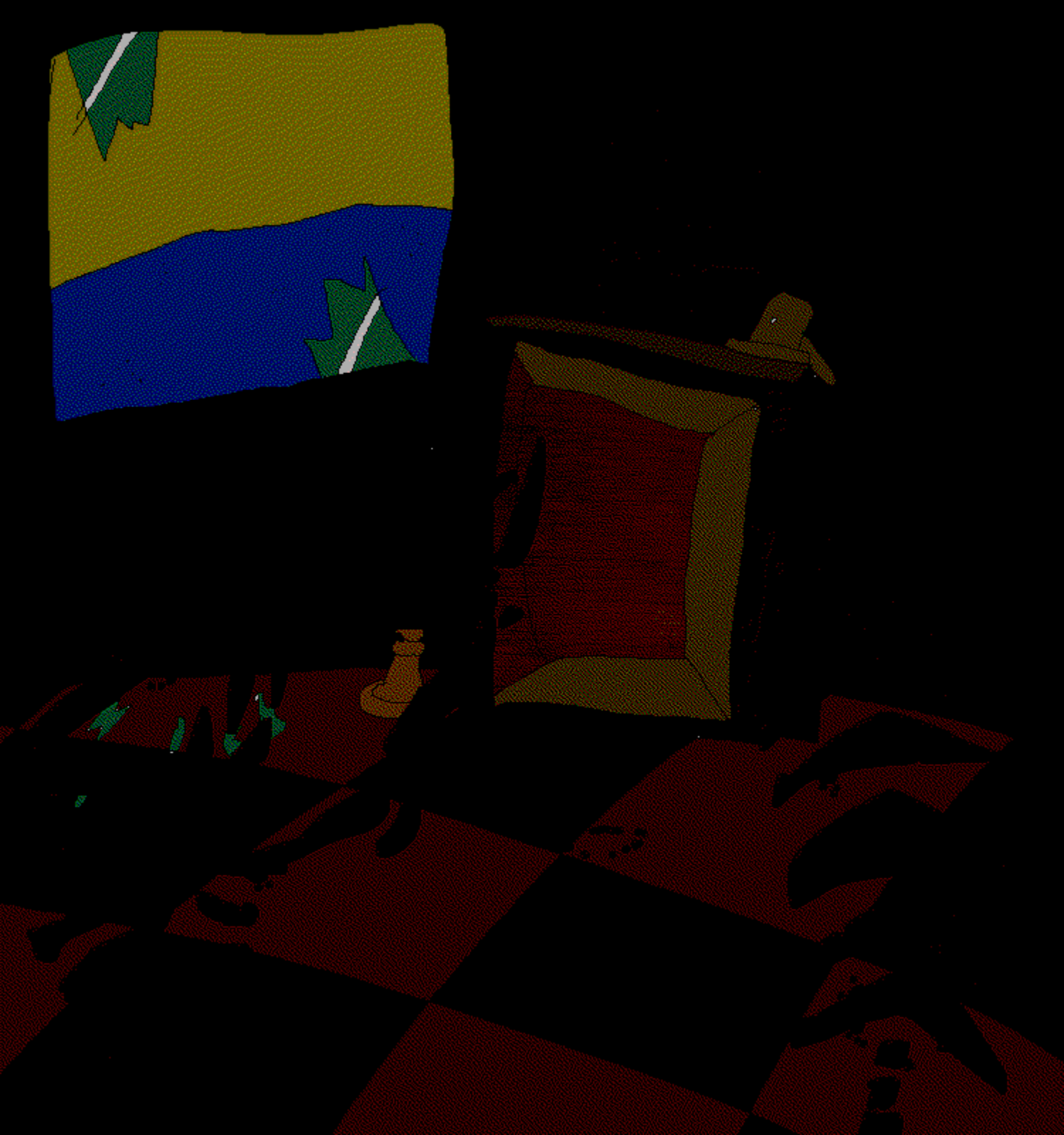
We've been using this space for
this instead of that, or, maybe,
that instead of this, right?



(AND WORMS DON'T
HAVE SKELETONS,
SILLY)







A cartoon illustration of a white cat with large, expressive eyes and long, thin legs. The cat is standing on a checkered floor. In the background, there is a brick wall with a window showing a landscape with a cactus and a tree. A speech bubble above the cat contains the text "What a dump."

What a dump.