

MOCK TRIAL SCRIPT
B. B. WOLF (a/k/a BIG BAD WOLF)

v.
CURLY PIG

Prepared by: Carol White, Chicago, Illinois
(adapted and reworked by V. Vertegel and her students, ZNU)

PARTICIPANTS IN TRIAL:

Author (Liza)

Judge (Nastya)

B.B. Wolf (Dasha)
Curly Pig (Maxim)

Witness 1: Jane Smith (Lera)
Witness 2: Jack Smith (Andrey)
Witness 3: Jonny Smith (Denis)
Witness 4: Teddy B. (Big) Bear (Kirill)

Plaintiff's Counsel = Attorney for Wolf (Arman)
Defendant's Counsel = Attorney for Pig (Ania)

Jurors (Dasha, Katya, Polina, Daniil)
Bailiff + Court Reporter (Alexandr F.)

Media/Press (Alexandr J.)

Author: The Once upon a time Courthouse. The Bailiff enters the courtroom and calls the case of B.B. Wolf, also know as Big Bad Wolf, versus Curly Pig. Wolf is seated with his attorney at the plaintiff's table, Pig with his counsel at the defendant's table.

JUDGE: This is the case of Wolf versus Pig. As I understand the pleadings, the charge against Pig is attempted Wolf cooking. Now, are there any opening statements?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your honor, in this case, we will show that last August 19, the defendant, Mr. Pig, did indeed attempt to cook the plaintiff. We will show that he placed a steaming cauldron of boiling water in a spot where he was sure Mr. Wolf would show up, and that furthermore, his cookbook was found open to the recipe for Poached Wolf. Thank you your honor.

JUDGE: Does the attorney for Curly Pig have any opening statement?

ATTY FOR PIG: Your honor, Mr. Wolf's charge is ridiculous. We will show that the cauldron was inside Mr. Pig's home--a home Mr. Wolf was trying to forcibly enter. We will also show that Mr. Wolf's actions were just the latest in a long series of harassment of the Pig family --harassment that include the eating of Mr. Pig's two brothers, Larry and Moe. We will show that Curly Pig was merely protecting his home and life.

JUDGE: Very well, call your first witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: I call B.B. Wolf as my first witness.

**Court Reporter
(Bailiff):** Please raise your right paw. (*правую лапу*).

(B.B. Wolf does so.)

Court Reporter Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

WOLF: I do.

Court Reporter Please be seated.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Please state your name.

WOLF: My name is Big B. Wolf. Most of my friends call me B.B.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Where do you live?

WOLF: Oh, I've got a nice little den in the woods outside our city. You know it's got redwood paneling. I've got a pretty nice stereo, coffee machine...

ATTY FOR WOLF: A kitchen?

WOLF: Well, uh, I uh, eat out a lot, you might say.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Ah, yes. Well, let's move on to the morning of August 19, 2016. Do you recall your whereabouts on that morning?

WOLF: Yes, I do. Quite clearly, actually. I was taking my usual morning stroll and I passed the house of my old pal, Curly Pig. I was admiring his house -- it's quite well built, you know -- and thought I'd pay good old Curly a visit and tell him just that -- what a fine job he'd done in building that place of his. Anyway, I knocked on the door and called out his name, but there was no answer. And so I knocked harder and called out louder, but still there was no answer. And then I sat down on the front porch to wait. I figured Curly was probably out at the store or something and would be back in a minute. You see I really did want to see my old buddy, and I don't get into that neighborhood all that often. And then it hit me; Curly is a real sound sleeper and was probably just sleeping in. I thought if I just left, he'd be sorry I hadn't woken him. So I tried to think of a way I could get into the house to wake him up. And I thought and I thought and finally it came to me -- I could climb down the chimney.

ATTY FOR WOLF: And so did you?

WOLF: Well, yes and no. That is, I started to, but when I got almost all the way down, suddenly someone took the lid off this cauldron of water boiling down there. Someone who wanted me to fall into the kettle.

ATTY FOR PIG: Objection! The witness is guessing at my client's motives.

JUDGE: I agree. Objection sustained. Continue, Mr. Wolf.

WOLF: Well, lucky for me, the steam was so powerful that it just sort of whooshed me right up and out of the chimney. I took off like all get out and decided Curly Pig was no friend of mine.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your honor, that is all of our evidence. The Wolf rests.

JUDGE: Very well. We will now hear Curly Pig's side of case.

ATTY FOR PIG Your honor, as my first witness, I will call Mrs. Jenny Smith. *(Jenny Smith, a young woman in her business suit, gets up, comes forward, and raises his right hand to be sworn. Judge administers the oath. Smith sits down.)*
+ Author:

Court Reporter Please raise your right hand. Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Jenny Smith I do.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your name?

Jenny SMITH: My name is Jenny Smith.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your occupation?

Jenny SMITH: I run the J. Smith Building Supply Company.

ATTY FOR PIG: Mrs. Smith, are you familiar with the Pig family?

Jenny SMITH: Well, I've got quite a few Pigs among my customers. There's Porky Pig. And Higgeldy Piggeldy. And of course, Miss Piggy.

ATTY FOR PIG: Then let me be more specific. Are you familiar the Three Little Pigs -- Larry, Moe and Curly?

Jenny SMITH: Ah yes. Now there's a sad story for you.

ATTY FOR PIG: Just how is it you came to know the Three Little Pigs then?

Jenny SMITH: Well, when their poor mother sent them out into the world to make their own ways, they each came to me for building materials for their houses. The first brother, Larry, came to me and asked for a bundle of straw to build a house. I told him, Kid this isn't going to give you the tightest security, but he insisted on straw, and so I sold him a bundle.

ATTY FOR PIG: Do you know if that house ever got built?

Jenny SMITH: Oh, it got built all right. But it didn't last long.

ATTY FOR PIG: Just what do you mean by that?

Jenny SMITH: Well, right after he got it built -- I think it was the day after that nice little house-warming party he had -- that old wolf over there (points at plaintiff) -- he's always up to no good. Why it wasn't a week before that that he was over on the other side of the forest making trouble for Little Red Riding Hood and her poor Granny.

ATTY FOR WOLF: **Objection!** This testimony about Little Red Riding Hood is completely irrelevant to the case at hand.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. Mr. Wolf's attorney is correct. Proceed, Mrs. Smith, but try to stay on track.

Jenny SMITH: Harumph. Well, the wolf came over to the Little Pig's house and said, "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me come in! And the pig said, "Oh no, by the hair on my chinny chin chin." So the wolf got mad and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in." So he huffed and he puffed and down came the house and he ate up the little pig.

JUDGE: Did I hear you correctly, Mrs. Smith? Did you say he ate the pig up?

Jenny SMITH: Yes indeed, your honor. We're talking major pork-o-cide.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection! I don't think we need that kind of uncalled for character assassination from the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained. Mr. Wolf's attorney is correct.

ATTY FOR PIG Thank you Mrs. Smith. Now as my second witness I will call Mr. Jack Smith.
+ *(Jack Smith, a young man in his casual clothes, gets up, comes forward,*
Author *and raises his right hand to be sworn. Judge administers the oath. Smith sits down.)*

Court Reporter Please raise your right hand. Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Jack Smith Could I ask the honourable court's permission to raise my left hand?

JUDGE Yes, regarding to your present state.

Court Reporter Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Jack Smith I do.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your name?

Jack SMITH: My name is Jack Smith.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your occupation?

Jack SMITH: I run the J. Smith Building Supply Company with my wife.

ATTY FOR PIG: Mr. Smith, are you familiar with the Pig family?

Jack SMITH: Well, I've got quite a few Pigs among my customers. There's Porky Pig. And Higgeldy Piggeldy. And of course, Miss Piggy. And yes, I know Mr.Pig family.

ATTY FOR PIG: Mr. Smith, did you not also sell-building materials to Curly Pig's other brother, Moe?

Jack SMITH: Sure did. He wanted to build with sticks. I tried to talk him out of it. I said, you know, kiddo, you're going to have a lot of draft problems with a twig house, not to mention wolf problems. But he was set on a twig cabin, and so I sold him a load.

ATTY FOR PIG: And can you tell the court the present state of that house?

Jack SMITH: I guess you'd call its present state gone. Pretty much as soon as Moe had that cabin finished, old B.B. -- notice how he didn't want to mention that that middle B stands for Bad -- stopped by with his "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me come in!" routine. And Moe said, "Oh no! By the hair on my chinny chin chin." And the wolf said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in." And he did just that, and ate up poor little Moe same as he did Larry. At this point, everyone was beginning to get the picture that B.B. didn't have any good intentions toward those Little Pigs.

ATTY FOR WOLF: I really must object to this entire line of questioning, your honor. The witness' testimony is pure hearsay. He never actually **saw** any of these things happen.

JUDGE: Sustained. Perhaps, solicitor, you could move to another line of questioning.

ATTY FOR PIG: Actually, your honor, I'm through with this witness. I'd like to call my third witness, Mr. Jonny Smith.

Court Reporter Please raise your right hand. Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Jonny Smith I do.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your name?

Jonny SMITH: My name is Jonny Smith.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your occupation?

Jonny SMITH: I am a managing director in J. Smith Building Supply Company.

ATTY FOR PIG: Mr. Smith, are you familiar with the Pig family?

Jonny SMITH: Well, I've got quite a few Pigs among my customers. There's Porky Pig. And Higgeldy Piggeldy. And of course, Miss Piggy. And I know Mr. Pig well.

ATTY FOR PIG: Mr. Smith, did you not also sell-building materials to Curly Pig?

Jonny SMITH: Yes, I did. And I was glad when Curly came to me and said that he wanted to build his place out of bricks - - a nice little Colonial was just what he had in mind... And, yes, he built his house of bricks.

ATTY FOR PIG: Thank you, Mr. Smith. Your honor, I'm through with this witness. If Mr. Smith could step down, I'd like to call my client, Curly Pig to the stand.

(Curly Pig rises, comes to stand, is sworn in, and sits down.)

Court Reporter Please raise your right hoof (*копытице*). Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

PIG I do.

ATTY FOR PIG: Please state your name.

PIG: Curly Pig.

ATTY FOR PIG: What is your address, Mr. Pig?

PIG: I live at house # 28, Mud Avenue.

ATTY FOR PIG: Now, Mr. Pig, are you familiar with the plaintiff in this case, Mr. B.B. Wolf? Are you, as he has testified, a good old pal of Mr. Wolf's?

PIG: Are you kidding? That wolf in sheep's clothing?

WOLF: Now wait a minute. Just because I'm wearing my shearling suit. Is there some law against that?

PIG: He's just trying to look innocent. But he's not! Let me tell you!

JUDGE: Gentle animals, please. If you don't stop this bickering, I'll have to hold you both in contempt of court. Let's proceed with the questioning.

ATTY FOR PIG: Going back a bit, then, Mr. Pig -- how did you first come to know Mr. Wolf?

PIG: Well, not under the friendliest of circumstances. I started knowing of him when he huffed and puffed and blew in the houses of my brothers, Larry and Moe. You know, nobody told this guy breaking and entering doesn't mean breaking the whole house and then entering it.

ATTY FOR PIG: When did you come to know Mr. Wolf personally?

PIG: After he'd done in my brothers, I guess B.B. thought I'd be easy pickings. What he hadn't counted that I'd built my house out of bricks. And so when he came over one morning with his cheap "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me in!" trick, I just told him no way, by the hair of my chinny chin chin, and kept right on watching TV. "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in," he said, and I laughed. I just went into the kitchen to make myself a snack. When I went to bed that night, he was still huffing and puffing, but he wasn't going to get in. I made sure of that when I built that house with bricks.

ATTY FOR PIG: And that was the last you ever saw of Mr. Wolf?

PIG: Are you kidding? That was only the first I saw of him. About a week later, he came by and said -- real sweetly -- "Oh Little Pig, I know where to find the loveliest sweet turnips. He must've known pigs are fools for turnips. Anyway, I asked him where. "Oh," he said, "In Farmer Brown farm. If you're ready tomorrow morning at six, I'll come by for you and we can go there together and get some for our dinner."
Boy, that wolf must think I'm dumb.
I knew that those turnips were only going to be the side dish in his dinner. And I knew just whom he had in mind for the main course.

ATTY FOR PIG: And so you didn't?

PIG: And **so I got up at five, picked my turnips** and was back home having turnip stew by the time he came by at six.

ATTY FOR PIG: What was Mr. Wolf's reaction to this?

PIG: Oh, he was fuming all right. But he didn't show it. That wolf is one cool cucumber.

ATTY FOR PIG: And that was the last time you saw Mr. Wolf before August 19.

PIG: Oh no. Then, he several times came to my house and made me different propositions.
But every time I guessed about his real intentions.
Later that week on my way back from the fair (*ярмарка*) with a butter churn I'd bought, I see coming up the hill old Wolfie himself.

ATTY FOR PIG: What happened then?

PIG: I got inside the churn to hide. But I tipped it over and it started rolling down the hill. The Wolf took off like a shot. The next day, he came to my house and told me he was sorry he had missed me the day before - he saw something strange and was frightened a lot.
Well, I had to laugh and just told him that it was me...
I think at this moment he decided to eat me up.

ATTY FOR PIG: How did you know this?

PIG: Well, I didn't know it, but **he had this look in his eye -- a nasty glint** -- and then he started climbing up the side of the house.
At the fireplace -- I already had a big pot of water on the boil for my tea -- and took the lid off. I only wanted to warn him off.

ATTY FOR PIG: Thank you, Mr. Pig. That's all the questions I have.

ATTY FOR WOLF: I'd like to cross-examine the witness if I may. Mr. Pig, I've been listening to this account of your dealings with Mr. Wolf, and it seems to me that you were doing an awful lot of teasing and baiting of my client. Wouldn't you say that's true?

PIG: Well, maybe I was having a little fun with the old boy, but seeing as he was trying to eat me, that doesn't seem like such a great crime, does it?

ATTY FOR WOLF: **I'll ask the questions here**, if you please. What about the reports that the cookbook next to your fireplace was found open to the recipe for Poached Wolf? Is this true?

PIG: Yes, but it's not how it seems. I had it open to Warm Apple Pie. But then, when I took that lid off that cauldron, I guess that shot of steam must've flipped a few pages forward to Wolf, Poached.

ATTY FOR WOLF: You expect the court to believe that?

PIG: Well, it's the truth, by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

ATTY FOR WOLF: All right, Mr. Pig. Thank you. You may step down. I will call my next witness – Mr. Teddy Big Bear.

Court Reporter Please raise your right paw. Do you swear that the evidence you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Teddy Big Bear I do.

ATTY FOR WOLF: What is your name?

Teddy Big Bear: My name is Teddy Big Bear.

ATTY FOR WOLF: What is your occupation?

Teddy Big Bear I am a forester and I live next door to Mr. Curly Pig.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Mr. Big Bear, what do you know about the relations between Mr. Wolf and Mr. Pig?

Teddy Big Bear Oh, I am a forester and I know everybody in the woods. They are not friends, you know, but I think, Mr. Wolf always wanted to be a good friend of Mr. Pig, almost every day he came to his house with different friendly propositions. He was so good to him. Though on every occasion Mr. Pig teased and taunted Mr. Wolf. He was not kind to him at all.

ATTY FOR WOLF Thank you, Mr. Big Bear.

JUDGE: Are there any summaries?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your honor, we have shown that Mr. Pig did, on several occasions, taunt and tease Mr. Wolf, that he did lift the lid on the cauldron just as Mr. Wolf was coming down the chimney to pay him a visit, and that his cookbook and let the fact speak for itself -- was open to the recipe for Poached Wolf. I'm sure the jury agrees that he was attempting to do harm to Mr. Wolf.

ATTY FOR PIG: Your honor, we have shown that Mr. Wolf had it in for the Pig family. Clearly, he was up to no good any of the times he came over to Curly Pig's house. Mr. Pig is a law-abiding citizen who was minding his own business when Mr. Wolf began harassing him. If he teased Wolf, well, he 'certainly was egged on to it. I'm sure the jury will agree that his lifting the lid off the kettle and his cookbook opening to the wolf recipe just as Mr. Wolf came down the chimney were mere coincidences. He did not mean any real harm to come to Mr. Wolf.

JUDGE: Thank you. Does that conclude the evidence?

ATTORNEYS: (both) Yes it does.

(Judge turns to jury.)

JUDGE: You now have heard the evidence. Now it is your job to decide whether Mr. Pig was trying to poach Mr. Wolf. Will you please go with the Bailiff to the jury room and after you have decided, would you please come back and inform the Court whether Curly Pig was trying to do in Mr. B.B. Wolf by lifting the lid off the cauldron of boiling water just as Mr. Wolf was coming down his chimney?

Author (Bailiff takes the jurors to the jury room. After a while, jurors come back with a verdict.)

Author The case was serious and complicated. The jurors deliberated for a long time. According to the law, none of the jury may refuse from voting. So if there is at least one person among the jurors who seriously intends to discuss and analyze some issues, the others can not vote without it, and they can not leave the jury room.

In the jury room

JUROR 2 So we should decide who of the participants of the trial is really guilty?
Извини:)

Colleagues, do you have any ideas? *коллегиэз* 😊

JUROR 1 I propose that each of the jurors expressed his opinion on this case.

JUROR 3 I think that in this situation the Wolf is guilty, because the Pig was afraid of him – you remember, Mr. Wolf had eaten Mr. Pig's two brothers – and he attempted to deprive Mr. Pig's life and health.

JUROR 4 I will abstain from voting.

JUROR 1 According to the law, none of the jury may refuse from voting. You must express your opinion and make your choice.

JUROR 2 I think that the Wolf frightened the poor Pig and he had to protect himself. He teased and taunted Mr. Wolf just a little – he did not refuse it, he admitted this fact. I think, Mr. Pig is honest and sincere.

JUROR 4 I completely agree. I think that the evidence for Mr. Pig was more convincing.

JUROR 3 Dear colleagues, please let's vote...

JUROR 2 Who agrees that Mr. Curly Pig is guilty?
(Nobody raises hands)
Who agrees that Mr. B.B. Wolf is guilty?
(Everybody raises hands)

JUROR 1 Thank you. Approved unanimously. I propose to go the courtroom and make our verdict.

In the Courtroom

JUDGE: Have you reached a verdict?

JUROR 1: Yes, we have, your honor.

JUDGE: What is the verdict?

JUROR 1: Your Honor, the jury has voted and has unanimously determined that Mr. Curly Pig is not guilty in this case. He was just the victim, and B.B. Wolf is guilty, he frightened poor Mr. Pig, and in our opinion, he wanted to eat him.

JUDGE: I direct an acquittal for Mr. Curly Pig. (*Я выношу оправдательный приговор*)

BAILIFF/Court reporter All rise.

Author Thank you for your attention