

**Access to Justice: Class in the Courtroom
Webb County Court-at-Law II
Judge Victor Villarreal**

**B. B. Wolf versus the Three Little Pigs: A civil mock trial script
appropriate for elementary school students**

Claims: Assault, bullying, conspiracy, slander

Participants in Trial

Presiding Judge	Judge Victor Villarreal
Plaintiff: B. B. Wolf	INSERT
Defendant: First Little Pig	INSERT
Defendant: Second Little Pig	INSERT
Defendant: Third Little Pig	INSERT
Attorney for B.B. Wolf	INSERT
Attorney for Three Little Pigs	INSERT
Witness: Granny Wolf	INSERT
Witness: Snack E. Pig	INSERT
Bailiff	INSERT

PROPS

Bag of candy corn

Music: *Go, Granny, Go!* by the Beach Boys

Scooter

SCENE

12 student jurors are seated in the jury box in Webb County Court-at-Law II.

Junior court officers are seated or stand at appropriate stations.

Students comprising Court of Public Opinion are seated on benches, with teachers.

BAILIFF: All rise.

(Judge enters and sits at his bench.)

BAILIFF: Webb County Court-at-Law II of the State of Texas is now in session. The Honorable Judge Victor Villarreal presiding.

JUDGE: Welcome to Webb County Court-at-Law II. Please be seated. *(Bangs gavel)*

(Judge names each school represented and asks its students and teachers to stand and be recognized. They are likely to remain standing until asked to be seated, so be sure to ask them to sit.)

Today we have some very special guests from (INSERT PUBLIC SCHOOL). Would the students and their teachers and sponsors please stand and be recognized?

(APPLAUSE)

Please be seated.

We also have very special guests from (INSERT PRIVATE SCHOOL). Would the students and their teachers and sponsors please stand and be recognized?

(APPLAUSE)

Please be seated.

(Judge introduces elected and appointed officials and sponsors who are present. He introduces others throughout the trial as they arrive.)

JUDGE: We are joined by honor guests who also are mock trial sponsors, Senator Judith Zaffirini, Webb County Commissioner John Galo, and Texas Parks and Wildlife Commissioner Anna Galo.

Other honor guests are (INSERT) *(Introduce only those present.)*

Other sponsors are (INSERT). *(Introduce only those present.)*

We also acknowledge the assistance and inspiration of Federal Appellate Judge Ed Prado, now the United States Ambassador to Argentina; and (INSERT).

Thank you all for your generous support.

JUDGE: Bailiff! *(Bangs gavel)*

BAILIFF: The case of B. B. Wolf versus the Three Little Pigs is now ready for trial.

(Judge calls the plaintiff and his attorney, defendants and their attorney, plaintiff's witness, and defendant's witness. As they are called, they enter from the door opposite the judge's bench, stand before him to be sworn-in, and then sit at assigned places facing the audience before the next group is introduced and sworn-in.)

JUDGE: The plaintiff, B.B. Wolf, is represented by (INSERT).

(B. B. Wolf walks in, led by his/her attorney. B.B. is acting charming, modeling his sheepskin vest. They stand before the judge so he can be sworn-in, and then they take their seats at the plaintiff's table.)

JUDGE: Please raise your right paw. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

WOLF: *(Howling.)* I doooooo!

JUDGE: You may be seated at the plaintiff's table.

(B. B. Wolf and attorney sit at the plaintiff's table.)

JUDGE: The defendants, the Three Little Pigs, are represented by their attorney, (INSERT).

(Three Little Pigs walk in, making pig sounds, led by their attorney. They stand before the judge to be sworn in, and then take their seats at the defense table.)

JUDGE: Please raise your right hoofs. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

PIGS: I do. *(Making pig sounds.)*

JUDGE: You may be seated at the defense table.

(Pigs and their attorney sit at the defense table.)

(Pigs make pig sounds throughout the trial.)

JUDGE: Another witness for the plaintiff is Granny Wolf.

(Granny Wolf enters on scooter to music from Beach Boys, "Go, Granny, Go!")

JUDGE: Granny Wolf, please turn off that music. The Beach Boys were great when you were a teenager in 1964, but their music is not appropriate in the courtroom.

GRANNY: Sorry, Your Honor. It reminds me I still got it.

JUDGE: Please raise your right paw. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

HUELITA: *(Howling.)* I doooooo!

(Witness wheels over to assigned seat in front of Judge's bench, facing the courtroom. Bailiff takes scooter.)

JUDGE: You may be seated.

You may be seated.

The witness for the defense is Snack E. Pig.

(Snacky Pig walks in with a lot of sass, making pig sounds. She stands before the judge to be sworn-in and then sits at her assigned place in front of the bench.)

JUDGE: Please raise your right hoof. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

SNACKY: I do. *(Making pig sounds.)*

JUDGE: You may be seated.

(Snacky Pig is seated and makes pig noises throughout trial.)

JUDGE: I understand the claims against the Three Little Pig are assault, bullying, conspiracy, and slander. Is everyone ready to proceed?

ATTORNEYS: Yes, Your Honor.

JUDGE: Will the bailiff please swear-in the jury?

(After the 12 jurors are chosen, the bailiff needs to tell them what they will do during the trial and how they will answer during their swearing-in. If the jurors don't respond appropriately, the bailiff needs to prompt them.)

BAILIFF: Will the jurors please stand and raise your right hands?

(Jurors stand and raise their right hands.)

BAILIFF: Do you solemnly swear that you will listen to all the testimony today and decide the issues fairly?

JURORS: I do.

Do you swear that you will not discuss this case with anyone until after you have reached a verdict?

JURORS: I do.

BAILIFF: You may be seated.

(Jurors are seated.)

JUDGE: Does the plaintiff have an opening statement?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor. To begin with, while the defendants are known endearingly as "The Three Little Pigs," they are neither little nor endearing to the plaintiff, so we will refer to them simply as who and what they are, three pigs. In fact, because they are neither little nor good, we should call them the Three Big Bad Pigs! *(Snorting or disdainfully.)*

ATTY FOR PIGS: Objection, Your Honor! The plaintiff's attorney is insulting my clients.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

Counselor, please be respectful.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

The plaintiff will show the three pigs committed the horrific claims that bring us to court today: They assaulted B.B. Wolf, which means they caused him bodily harm.

They bullied him, which means they repeatedly and meanly scared, upset, and hurt his body, emotions, self-esteem, and reputation. They conspired against him, which means they acted together to cause this harm. And they slandered him, which means they made false statements to hurt his reputation.

Their popularity as cute and cuddly petite piglets belies their real nature as vicious swine who wallow in the mud of lies. These three hairy hogs maliciously conspired to lure Mr. B. B. Wolf down the Third Pig's chimney.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, when you hear the evidence, you most certainly will agree that these cruel and not-so-little hogs assisted and encouraged each other as they agreed to harm Mr. Wolf, physically and emotionally. Just wait until you hear our mountain of evidence. You will know without a doubt that these marranos mocosos mentirosos (*Pronounced in Spanish, mah-rrhan-ohs, moh-coh-sohs, men-tee-roh-sohs*)—these snotty, lying pigs—assaulted, bullied, conspired against, and slandered B.B. Wolf.

Thank you.

JUDGE: Counsel for the defense?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor. We will show that the Three Little Pigs are the victims of a crime, not the perpetrators of these accusations. Last spring the Big Bad Wolf deliberately trespassed when he entered their properties.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Already in his first two sentences out of his mouth, counsel for the defense is insulting and bullying the plaintiff. His name is NOT Big Bad Wolf, and he should be addressed as Mr. Wolf.

What's more, he is accusing Mr. Wolf of a crime, and he is not on trial here.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. So ordered.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor.

(Addressing jury) Nevertheless, this huge and powerful wolf huffed and puffed until he blew down the lovely new homes of First and Second Little Pigs, causing irreversible property damage; and he did break and enter into the home of Third Little

Pig when he climbed down his chimney. It's his own fault that he hurt himself and almost got cooked in a pot of boiling water.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! The plaintiff's attorney again is accusing Mr. Wolf of crimes, and he is not on trial here. There are no facts in evidence that justify counselor's outrageous statements.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

The jury will disregard any statements made about Mr. Wolf committing any crimes.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor.

The three little brothers knew the wolf wanted to grill them for dinner, and they merely defended themselves against this humongous creature.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Those pigs cannot be allowed to speculate about what Mr. Wolf was thinking. They do not know, and there are no facts in evidence to show that he was.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

The jury will disregard that statement.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Of course these darling little pigs were afraid and warned their friends. That's not bullying or slander or conspiracy. In fact, it's the wolf that should be charged with attempted murder!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Mr. Wolf has not been charged with attempted murder, and the defense is trying to prejudice the jury.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. The jury will disregard that statement.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor. My apologies.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you most certainly will disappoint the plaintiff when you hear the evidence and find the Three Little Pigs innocent of all charges.

Thank you.

JUDGE: Thank you. The plaintiff may call its first witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Thank you, Your Honor.

The plaintiff calls B. B. Wolf.

(Wolf takes the witness stand.)

ATTY FOR WOLF: State your name for the record, please.

WOLF: *(Charmingly)* My name is Billy Bob Wolf, but some of my friends call me B.B., and some call me Achoo! or A-Chuy! because of my allergies.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Where do you live?

WOLF: I live at my Huelita Wolf's house by the Rio Grande, but I spend a lot of time at my wolf den at Lake Casa Blanca International State Park.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you at any time visit the Three Little Pigs?

WOLF: Yes. I did.

ATTY FOR WOLF: For what purpose?

WOLF: I always see them oinking around, playing piggy-back in the mud, pulling each other's pig-tails, and pig-ing out at pig-nics at pig pens near my wolf den. I just wanted to have fun and be friends with them. I planned to crack open my pig-gy bank and invite them to my carne asada.

ATTY FOR WOLF: On the day that you visited them, were you suffering from allergies?

WOLF: Yes. I was miserable.

ATTY FOR WOLF: And how did your allergies affect you during your visit?

WOLF: Well, I wheezed and sneezed the whole time.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you invite them to your carne asada?

WOLF: No. I couldn't, because of my wheezing and sneezing.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you huff and puff on purpose to blow their houses down?

WOLF: No way, José! That's hog-wash!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did their houses fall apart when you sneezed?

WOLF: The first two did, but the third pig's house was made of bricks, so it didn't.

ATTY FOR WOLF: (*Stretching words*) Why did you climb down the Third Little Pig's chimney?

WOLF: I heard them oinking and squealing inside, as if they were scared or in trouble or something. I knocked, but they wouldn't open the door. I got more and more worried about them, so I climbed down the chimney feet-first to see if they needed help. Santa does it every year, and I thought I could do it too.

It was a slimy trick! I fell tail-first into a pot of boiling water they planned to cook me in. Because of my upper body strength (*Showing off chest*), I managed to pull myself out and scrambled up the chimney, cola quemada (*Pronounced in Spanish, koh-lah, keh-mah-dah*) and all. I ran for my life, If not, I would have been dead meat—Caldo de Lobo. (*Pronounced in Spanish, kahl-doh, deh, loh-boh*) They love Wolf Soup!

ATTY FOR WOLF: (*Sympathetically*) “Cola quemada”? (*Pronounced in Spanish, koh-lah, keh-mah-dah*) You mean you burned your tail?

WOLF: Horribly! My skin was blistered. My fur fell off, but, thankfully, it has grown back. My cola quemada is still tender, so I usually sit on my frijol bag. Beanbags are so comfortable.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you have to schedule doctor visits and pay doctor bills as a result?

WOLF: Four doctor's visits, two plastic surgeries, and \$5,000!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did those pigs try to help you in any way!

WOLF: ¡Nombre! (*Pronounced in Spanish, nohm-breh*) Never!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Is it your testimony that you didn't want to eat the three pigs, but they wanted to eat you?

WOLF: Absolutely!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you ever eat pig meat?

WOLF: Yes, from the frozen food section of my favorite grocery store, the Piggly-Wiggly. But I'm no pork-aholic! I also get fajitas from cows, ceviche (*Pronounced in Spanish, seh-vee-cheh*) from fish, or nuggets from chickens at the H-E-B.

ATTY FOR WOLF: So you like pork, but had no interest in eating these pigs?

WOLF: Correct.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do the three pigs bully or slander you?

WOLF: All the time! Instead of calling me Billy Bob, or B.B., or even Achoo! or A-Chuy!, they call me “Big Bad.” Then they call themselves “little” and try to act so sweet and innocent. The truth is, they are not little or sweet or innocent. That’s why I’m glad you’re just calling them what they are—pigs, and not too little at that! In fact, you really should call them the Big Bad Pigs!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Objection, Your Honor! The Three Little Pigs are not Big Bad Pigs, and this big wolf undoubtedly is being bad by insulting them.

JUDGE: The rules apply the same to all, Counselor. What’s good for the lobo (*Pronounced in Spanish, loh-boh*) is good for the marranos (*Pronounced in Spanish, mah-rah-nohs*). What’s good for the wolf is good for the pigs, but your objection is sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

Please continue, Mr. Wolf.

WOLF: We wolves are misunderstood. We are not all bad. Most of us are good.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Can you explain what you mean?

WOLF: Absolutely. Some of us are so good we’re famous. You might know some of my primos (*Pronounced in Spanish, pree-mohs*) from their movies. Talk about good cousins! Jacob Black was in “Twilight,” and Balto starred in two movies about his life. Then there’s Wolf W. Wolf who co-starred in Hoodwinked and Hoodwinked Too!

ATTY FOR WOLF: So millions of movie fans love good wolves, but the three pigs are afraid of all of you?

WOLF: (*Shaking his head, shrugging shoulders, hands held with palms up.*) We don't know why!

ATTY FOR WOLF: No further questions.

JUDGE: Does the defense wish to cross-examine?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor.

Big Bad—

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Again, this witness' name is Billy Bob and should be addressed as Mr. Wolf.

JUDGE: Sustained. Do not prejudice the jury, Counselor. You will refer to the witness as "Mr. Wolf" or by his full name, "Billy Bob or B.B. Wolf," or be found in contempt of court. That is an order.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor. I apologize.

Mr. Wolf, didn't you tell each of the Three Little Pigs, "I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down!"

WOLF: That's loco. (*Pronounced in Spanish, loh-coh*) Crazy!

ATTY FOR PIGS: I agree, but you need to answer the question with a "yes" or a "no."

WOLF: I don't remember saying that.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Did you, in fact, huff and puff until you blew down the houses of First and Second Little Pigs?

WOLF: No. I sneezed. I have allergies and sneeze all the time. As I said, that's why my friends call me Achoo! or A-Chuy!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Then why haven't you sneezed today?

WOLF: The courthouse is made of brick, not of straw and sticks.

ATTY FOR PIGS: So is Third Little Pig's house, but didn't you huff and puff to try to blow it down?

WOLF: No. I sneezed. I was still suffering from my allergies to the straw and sticks in the homes of the first two pigs.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Why did you go to their homes?

WOLF: I went to invite them to my fiesta. When I got to First Pig's home, he ran wee, wee, wee, all the way home to Second Pig's. Then the two of them ran wee, wee, wee all the way home to Third Pig's.

They were laughing and dancing little pig jigs, tickling each other's pork bellies, and looking back over their pork shoulders at me. I thought they were playing and wanted me to chase them, so I did.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Didn't you sneak down Third Little Pig's chimney to catch the Three Little Pigs and butcher them and cook them for your favorite foods?

WOLF: No. They tricked me into thinking they were in trouble and needed help. I went down the chimney because there was no other way in.

Meanwhile, they placed a pot of boiling water at the bottom of the chimney, and I fell in. When I ran away, I heard Third Pig say, "There goes our Caldo de Lobo. No Wolf Soup for us! Now what are we going to eat?"

Another one answered, "We still have the elotes (*Pronounced in Spanish, eh-loh-tehs*) and candy corn we were making."

ATTY FOR PIGS: You expect us to believe that fractured fairy tale?

WOLF: It's the truth.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Don't most children in Laredo believe you wanted to eat the Three Little Pigs and not the other way around?

WOLF: Only those who are pig-headed too and wrongly think all wolves are bad, wrongly think all pigs are cute and sweet and cuddly, and wrongly prefer fairy tales over reality.

More children have heard their side of the story because they're three of them. It's about time they hear my side.

ATTY FOR PIGS: One more question: What medicine do you take for your allergies?

WOLF: *(Trapped)* Medicine? Uh, well, ah, my *huelita* treats my allergies with *hierbitas* *(Pronounced in Spanish, yer-bee-tahs)* from her garden, *te de manzanilla* *(Pronounced in Spanish, teh, deh, mawn-zah-knee-ah)*, and Vicks Vapor Rub.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Is that what you call medicine? You probably don't even have allergies! No further questions, Your Honor.

JUDGE: You may be seated.

(Witness returns to his seat.)

JUDGE: You may call your next witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: The plaintiff calls Granny Wolf.

(Granny Wolf takes the stand. Wolf sings from Beach Boys song, "Go, Granny, Go!" Judge orders silence in the court.)

WOLF: *(Singing from his table.)* Go, Granny, Go!

JUDGE: *(Bangs gavel)* Order in the court!

Counselor, if your witness can't behave, we'll send him to the wolf cave!

ATTY FOR WOLF: *(Gesturing to Wolf to behave.)* I'm sorry, Your Honor!

(To Granny Wolf) State your name, please.

GRANNY: My name is Granny Wolf, but my grandson, Billy Bob, calls me Huelita *(Pronounced in Spanish, weh-lee-tah)* Wolf.

ATTY FOR WOLF: How would you describe your grandson?

GRANNY: Billy Bob is sweet, caring, friendly—and loved by his cousins, Raksha and Akela. You probably read about them in "The Jungle Book" by Kipling. They raised Mowgli, and Billy Bob is a favorite in their little wolf pack.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Does your grandson like to make friends?

GRANNY: Yes. He would be a good friend to others, too, like the Three Little Pigs. But they all seem to be afraid of wolves and call each of us the “Big Bad Wolf,” no matter how small or how good we are.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you think it’s fair of the three pigs to call your grandson the Big Bad Wolf?

GRANNY: Absolutely not. They call themselves “little” and him “big,” when they are not exactly pyg-my pigs, and he is no giant. They’re all about the same size. And they call him “bad,” though he’s a sweetheart. *(Blows kiss at B.B. Wolf, and he blows lots of kisses back.)*

They’re the Big Bad Pigs. They bully and insult even my great grandchildren, the Three Little Wolves, and say we all look alike. I mean, do I look like the Wolf Family on Sesame Street? Those wolves are either purple, blue, or green. Am I those colors? Is my grandson? I don’t think so!

Those cochinitos chocantes *(Pronounced in Spanish, koh-chee-knee-tohs, choh-kahn-tehs)* judge us for how we are on the outside. They don’t see or care how we are on the inside.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Thank you. I have no more questions.

JUDGE: Does the defense want to cross-examine?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Yes, Your Honor.

Ms. Wolf, do you cook for your grandson?

GRANNY: *(Animated)* Oh, yes! He loves my cooking, and I love cooking his favorite foods!

ATTY FOR PIGS: And what are his favorite foods?

GRANNY: Pork chops, patitas de puerco *(Pronounced in Spanish, pah-tee-tahs, deh, pwer-koh)*, bacon, and chicharrones en salsa verde. *(Pronounced in Spanish, chee-chah-rohn-ehs, en, sahl-sah, vehr-deh)*

(Holding up a gingerbread marranito) But his absolute favorites are my marranito *(Pronounced in Spanish, mah-rah-knee-toh)* gingerbread cookies that I bake as often

as he likes. I brought some for my snack today, Judge. I won't offer you any, only because I don't want to be accused of attempted bribery.

JUDGE: That's wise.

ATTY FOR PIGS: And isn't it true that all those foods you just mentioned are made out of pig—or look like a pig?

GRANNY: Well, that's true. But you have to admit there's a big difference between eating your neighbor and buying nice, neat, little grocery store packages of pork or meat from farms like Old McDonald's. Or ordering a Chorizo (*Pronounced in Spanish, choh-ree-zoh*) Burger from Whataburger or a Bacon-ater from Wendy's. You all do that!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Aren't pigs the favorite food of all wolves?

GRANNY: No. Here's a fun fact for you: Most wolves prefer to eat hooved animals like deer, moose, elk, and musk-oxen—not pigs!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Isn't it true your grandson went to the Three Little Pigs's homes to catch and butcher them, so you could marinade and season them for him to cook at his fiesta?

GRANNY: No! That would be pork-acide!

But didn't you say you love to cook his favorite pork dishes for him?

GRANNY: Yes, I did—and yes, I do.

ATTY FOR PIGS: No more questions for this witness.

JUDGE: You may step down.

(Witness returns to her designated seat.)

ATTY FOR WOLF: The plaintiff rests, Your Honor.

JUDGE: The defense may call its first witness.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Thank you, Your Honor. The defense calls the Three Little Pigs.

(Three Little Pigs go to the witness stand, making pig sounds throughout.)

JUDGE: Counselor, you can't call three witnesses at once. First, they don't fit. Second, they'll be talking at the same time.

ATTY FOR PIGS: We beg for an exception, Your Honor. The Three Little Pigs are terrified of the wolf, and I promised them they could testify together.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! This is a witness stand, not a pig-pen, and it's meant for one witness at a time.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Your Honor, it's the only way....

JUDGE: I'll allow it. Your objection is overruled. *(Bangs gavel)*

Little pigs, please take the stand.

FIRST PIG: *(Trying to pick up the stand.)* Where do you want it?

ATTY FOR PIGS: No, just take a seat.

SECOND PIG: OK. *(Trying to move a chair.)* Where do I take it?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Please just sit down on the chairs.

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: *(Not in unison, as they are sitting.)* OK. Why didn't you just say so? Whatever. ¡Como quieras! *(Pronounced in Spanish, koh-moh, kee-ehr-ahs)*

JUDGE: *(Bangs gavel)* Order, please!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Please state your names.

FIRST PIG: *(Raising right hoof.)* I am First Little Pig.

SECOND PIG: *(Raising right hoof.)* Second Little Pig.

THIRD PIG: *(Raising right hoof.)* Third Little Pig.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Where do you live, Little Pigs?

FIRST PIG: Well, I used to live by Lake Casa Blanca in my own little house that I made out of straw.

SECOND PIG: I used to live by the lake, too, in my own little house that I made out of sticks.

THIRD PIG: I live with my hermanitos in in my beautiful house made of bricks.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Tell the judge and the jury, please, why the three of you have to live together.

FIRST PIG: Well, I was home reading my copy of "Porks Illustrated" when the Big Bad Wolf knocked on my door and said, "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me in!", and I answered, "No! No! No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

Then the Big Bad Wolf snarled and said, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down!"

And he did, but before he could grab me, I got my pork butt over to the Second Little Pig's house. (*Don't leave out "pork."*)

ATTY FOR PIGS: And then what happened?

SECOND PIG: My carnal and I were playing fairytale lotería (*Pronounced in Spanish, loh-tehr-ee-ah*) at my house. I had just placed my frijol (*Pronounced in Spanish, free-hohl*) on the "El Lobo" square when el Big Bad Lobo himself came knocking on my door and said, "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me in!", and I answered, "Oh, No! No! No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

Then he flashed his great big teeth, and he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew my house down. But before he could grab us, we ran hecha maquina (*Pronounced in Spanish, eh-chah, mah-kee-nah*) to the Third Little Pig's house.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Glad you made it. Then what happened?

THIRD PIG: They ran into my home, squealing in Pig Latin and shaking so bad, I wrapped the little pigs in a blanket. (*Referring to the food, "pigs in a blanket."*)

They said Big Bad Wolf had blown down their houses and was chasing them.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Did Big Bad Wolf try to blow your house down too?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! How many times do I have to object to their badgering and bullying my client by calling him something other than his name?

JUDGE: Sustained. This is really getting tiresome, Counselor.

ATTY FOR PIGS: I'm sorry, Your Honor. We will do better.

JUDGE: Please continue, Third Pig.

THIRD PIG: Thank you. Well, no matter how hard the big—I mean, the wolf—huffed and puffed, he couldn't blow my beautiful brick house down.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Then what happened?

THIRD PIG: He climbed down my chimney and fell smack into my pot of boiling water for elotes and elote dulce, which you might know as corn on the cob and candy corn. Unfortunately, he jumped up and somehow clawed his way back up the chimney and ran away, howling in pain and nursing his colita quemada. (*Laughing viciously; putting his hooves on his tail.*) His tail was scorched!

Your Honor, my bros and I brought some little bags of our homemade candy corn for you and members of the jury. (*Holds up bags of candy corn high, making sure the judge, jury, and students see them.*)

We think you'll like it.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! These greasy little porklets are trying to bribe you and the Jury!

JUDGE: (*Bangs gavel*) Third Little Pig, you are out of order...!

WOLF: (*Interrupting judge, standing by plaintiff's table, raising his paw*) Order? Did someone say "order"? I'll have a ham sandwich, please.

THIRD LITTLE PIG: We'll take a torta! (*Pronounced in Spanish, tohr-tah*)

FIRST PIG: But I want tacos.

SECOND PIG: Chips and salsa for me!

JUDGE: (*Bangs gavel repeatedly.*) You are all out of order!

(Looking at Third Pig.) Third Little Pig, attempted bribery is against the law. If you try that again, I'll hold you in contempt of court. *(Bangs gavel)*

(Looking at wolf.) Mr. Wolf, please do not speak unless you are at the witness stand.

(Looking at attorney.) Counselor, please continue.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Thank you, Your Honor.

Why do you think this wolf went after you?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: To eat us!

FIRST PIG: He tried to eat our friend, Snacky Pig!

SECOND PIG: And Little Red Riding Hood!

THIRD PIG: But we're his favorite food. We were next on his list.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Does the wolf look as scary today as he usually does?

(Wolf rises, modeling his sheepskin jacket.)

FIRST PIG: No! He's smart! He's faking it—acting sweet and looking stylish.

SECOND PIG: He's a wolf in sheep's clothing. Look at his jacket—it's made out of sheepskin!

(Wolf sits, looking guilty.)

THIRD PIG: *(Laughing)* I bet he ate the borreguito! *(Pronounced in Spanish, boh-rreh-ghee-toh)* *(Three pigs laugh viciously!)*

(Wolf shakes his head violently.)

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! No accusation about eating sheep has been made.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

Jurors will disregard that statement.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Thank you. I have no further questions for these sweet little pigs.

JUDGE: Does the plaintiff wish to cross-examine?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

All three of you are old enough to build your own homes, so you're not so little are you?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: *(Sitting-up a little straighter.)* No.

ATTY FOR WOLF: So may I just call you "Pigs" for short?

FIRST PIG: That's fine.

SECOND PIG: We're proud to be pigs.

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Piggy Power! *(Giving each other high fives!)*

ATTY FOR WOLF: First and Second Pigs, did you build your homes out of straw and sticks?

FIRST AND SECOND PIGS: Yes.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Wouldn't any pig with half a brain know they wouldn't last?

FIRST PIG: They would have lasted,

SECOND PIG: if Big Bad Wolf hadn't blown them down.

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD LITTLE PIGS: *(Not in perfect unison)* Duh! Duh! Duuuuh! Yeaah! Pos, ¿que crees? *(Pronounced in Spanish, pohs, queh, creh-ehs)*

ATTY FOR WOLF: And didn't your smarter brother, Third Pig, warn you both you shouldn't lay around on your big fat pork bellies and shouldn't be lazy little chicharrones *(Pronounced in Spanish, chee-chah-rroh-nehs)* and should get up and build your houses out of bricks like he did?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Objection, Your Honor! Calling my clients "lazy little pork bellies and pork rinds" is unacceptable!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your Honor, it was their own brother who insulted them, and I'm just asking if he did.

JUDGE: You are correct. Objection overruled. I'll allow it.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did Third Pig call you both “big fat pork bellies and lazy chicharrones”?

FIRST AND SECOND PIGS: (*Looking down, embarrassed*) Yes.

ATTY FOR WOLF: And did he say you would be sorry for being marranitos tan flojitos? (*Pronounced in Spanish, mah-rrah-knee-tohs, than, floh-hee-tohs*)

FIRST AND SECOND PIGS: (*Looking down, embarrassed. Third pig looks smug.*) Yes.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Are you three pigs afraid of wolves?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you think all wolves are bad?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes! ¡Sí!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Would you believe me if I told you that Mr. Wolf came to your homes to invite you to his fiesta at Lake Casa Blanca?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: (*Not in unison.*) No! ¡No creo yo! ¡Nombre! (*Pronounced in Spanish, noh, noh, creh-o, yoh*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you know of any pigs that were eaten by Mr. Wolf?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Have you ever even heard of any pigs that were eaten by Mr. Wolf?

FIRST PIG: No, but we've seen him at Taco Palenque, (*Pronounced in Spanish, paw-lehn-key*)

SECOND PIG: ordering bacon con huevo tacos— (*Pronounced in Spanish, kohn, weh-voh*)

THIRD PIG: and they sure don't serve turkey bacon!

ATTY FOR WOLF: But if you've never seen Mr. Wolf attack any pig, what are you afraid of?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: The Big Bad Wolf!

ATTY FOR WOLF: *(Shaking his head, exasperated.)* Do you know Mr. Wolf has allergies and sneezes when he is around straw or sticks?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No!

ATTORNEY FOR B.B. WOLF: Would you believe me if I told you that Mr. Wolf sneezed at your homes because he is allergic to straw and sticks, and not because he wanted to blow your houses down?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Because you think all wolves are bad?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes!

ATTY FOR WOLF: What do pigs eat?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Everything!

(Laughing, rubbing their bellies.) That's why they call us pigs!

THIRD PIG: Here are some fun facts for you. You and other humans have 9,000 taste buds. Pigs have 15,000!

SECOND PIG: We drink up to 14 gallons of water every day.

FIRST PIG: And we have a tremendous sense of smell. See our big snouts?

(Pigs laugh and touch their snouts.)

ATTY FOR WOLF: Let's get back to the subject at hand. Have you ever eaten wolf for dinner?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: *(Sheepishly)* Yes.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Including Wolf Brand Chili and Caldo de Lobo?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes!

ATTY FOR WOLF: And if Mr. Wolf hadn't scrambled out of your pot of boiling water, you would have made Caldo de Lobo and eaten him for dinner?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes! Mmmmm....¡Delicioso!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Excuse me, but how can you expect us to believe that you are afraid of Mr. Wolf because you think he wants to eat you, when you just admitted you would have eaten him for dinner?

FIRST PIG: Only because he would have fallen into our pot.

SECOND PIG: He would have been so delicious with the elotes and candy corn we were cooking—

THIRD PIG: like Sweet and Sour Big Bad Wolf Soup—Caldo de Lobo Feroz (*Pronounced in Spanish, Feh-roz*)!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Didn't you mean marranitos plan all along to lure Señor Wolf down your chimney so you could cook him for dinner?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Then why did you place a pot of boiling water exactly where he would fall into it?

FIRST PIG: In Texas a man or a pig has a right to defend his castle!

SECOND PIG: And our home is our castle.

THIRD PIG: So we were just defending ourselves and our castle. Peace out!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Can you tell one wolf from another?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No.

THIRD PIG: They all look exactly alike.

ATTY FOR WOLF: And you think all wolves act exactly alike, that is, baaad?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: (*Not necessarily simultaneously; talking over each other*) Yes. ¡Claro que sí! ¡Por supuesto! Uh-huh! Duh!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you think it is possible that some wolves, like Mr. Wolf, are good?

FIRST PIG: No. Ever since we were cute little piglets, our parents warned us.

SECOND PIG: They told us to beware of La Llorona because she would take us away,

THIRD PIG: and of the Lobo Feroz, the Big Bad Wolf, because he would eat us.

ATTY FOR WOLF: So you three are saying that you grew up afraid of all wolves, not only of Mr. Wolf, and you three think that all wolves are bad?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: Yes.

ATTY FOR WOLF: And, that, my friends, is slander, prejudice, and discrimination—across generations!

No further questions!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Objection, Your Honor! It is up to the jury to weigh the credibility of the witness.

JUDGE: Sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

The jury will disregard that statement.

JUDGE: Three Little Pigs, you are excused. You may return to your seats quietly.

(*Pigs return to the defense table, squealing not-so-quietly.*)

The defense may call its next witness.

ATTY FOR PIGS: The defense calls Snack E. Pig.

(*Snacky takes the witness stand, walking sassily.*)

ATTY FOR PIGS: State your name, please.

SNACKY: My name is Snack E. Pig, but everyone calls me Snacky.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Why do they call you Snacky?

SNACKY: Because when I was a tiny little baby that big, bad scary wolf tried to eat me. He was about to bite my soft pansita de puerco, but my Marranita Mami saved me. Everyone said he wanted me for a juicy little snack, so they call me Snacky.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Do you see that big, scary wolf in the courtroom?

SNACKY: Yes. There he is! (*Scared, pointing at B.B. Wolf*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! This little cerdo has no proof that B. B. Wolf is the wolf that tried to eat him.

ATTY FOR PIGS: But she thinks he is, Your Honor.

JUDGE: Unless you have proof, Counselor, the objection is sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

Let's move on.

ATTY FOR PIGS: No more questions.

JUDGE: Does the plaintiff wish to cross-examine?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Indeed, Your Honor!

Snacky, exactly how old were you when a wolf allegedly tried to eat you?

SNACKY: Three or four minutes old.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you see that wolf?

SNACKY: No. My eyes were still closed and covered with mucous (*mew-cus*).

ATTY FOR WOLF: So do you have any proof that B. B. Wolf is the same wolf that tried to eat you?

SNACKY: Yes. The Three Little Pigs and their attorney told me he was.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor, that is hearsay and slander!

JUDGE: The objection is sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

The jury will disregard that statement.

ATTY FOR WOLF: So you have no evidence against B. B. Wolf?

SNACKY: I guess not. (*Perplexed*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: I have no more questions for this so-called “witness” who didn’t and couldn’t see anything because her eyes were still closed—and by her own admission, were covered with mocos!

JUDGE: You are excused.

(*Witness returns to designated seat, looking sad.*)

JUDGE: The defense may call its next witness.

ATTY FOR PIGS: Your Honor, the defense rests.

JUDGE: Very well. We will now hear closing arguments.

Is the plaintiff ready?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you have seen for yourselves that Billy Bob Wolf is a sweet, caring, compassionate wolf that simply wants to have fun and be friends with the three pigs and others. But these mean little porkers conspired to cause Mr. Wolf bodily harm. He’s lucky he got away with only his blistered skin, burned-away fur, and colita quemada. Not satisfied with this assault, they conspired to slander him and to ruin his good name and to lure him into their homes to eat him. The three of them worked together to commit this wrongful act. Their behavior is downright des-pigable.

The pig brothers bullied and slandered him, ruining his reputation, by calling him the Big Bad Wolf, instead of B.B., Billy Bob, Achoo! or even A-Chuy!, and by accusing him wrongly and unfairly of crimes such as destroying their property. The homes of the First and Second Pigs fell apart when Mr. Wolf simply sneezed because of his allergies.

What else would you expect of such flimsy houses that never would pass inspection by the City of Laredo? In fact, you saw the Third Pig try to bribe the judge and jury with candy corn, and now I wonder if he bribed the inspectors to get their permits to build their flimsy houses?

The three pigs have shown prejudice against B. B. Wolf and refused to play with him because they couldn't tell one wolf from another. They bullied him and other wolves, meanly saying they all—even Jacob Black—look alike and that they are all big and bad, regardless of their size and character.

These greedy marranitos also conspired by luring Mr. Wolf down the chimney of the Third Pig's home and causing him to fall into a pot of boiling water they maliciously placed there to cook him into their favorite food, Caldo de Lobo Feroz. That, ladies and gentlemen, is not only an assault, bullying, slander, and conspiracy wrapped into one, but also attempted murder.

Most interestingly, the three pigs claim to be terrified of Billy Bob because they think he might eat them, but they admitted they would have loved to eat him. What's more, you saw them laugh, yes—laugh, at the idea of B.B. eating the borreguito.

Finally, the Three Pigs's only witness, Snacky Pig, could and should be charged with perjury. She confidently and wrongly identified B. B. Wolf as the same wolf who allegedly tried to eat her, only to admit under cross-examination that she was a minutes-old baby at that time and her eyes were still closed and covered with mocos!

The defendants' defense is full of baloney. It is downright hog-wash! Having heard the evidence, you really have no choice. You must find that they assaulted, bullied, conspired against, and slandered B.B. Wolf. Only you can punish these Big Bad Pigs!

Thank you.

JUDGE: Counsel for the defense?

ATTY FOR PIGS: Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, these darling Three Little Pigs are not perpetrators. They are the victims of property damage caused by the Big Bad Wolf.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor!

ATTY FOR PIGS: Your Honor, she just called my clients the Big Bad Pigs, and I didn't object!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Exactly! She didn't object, Your Honor! I assumed she agreed with me....I do object—and I have repeatedly!

JUDGE: (*Looking at attorney for pigs*) Counselor, I warned you. You are hereby held in contempt of court and are fined \$500 for disobeying the Court's order. One more violation of our courtroom decorum, and I will ask the bailiff to remove you from the courtroom.

I will, however, allow you to finish your closing arguments.

ATTY FOR PIGS: (*Looking chastised*) I apologize, Your Honor. It won't happen again.

As I was saying, the Three Little Pigs wouldn't let the wolf into their homes because they are afraid of him. Granny Wolf admitted his favorite foods come from pigs—including pork chops, patitas de puerco, bacon, and chicharrones con salsa verde. Of course they are afraid!

They did not conspire in any way against him, and they certainly didn't bully or slander him. The truth is the ultimate defense: They honestly believe all wolves are bad, all wolves are dangerous, and all pigs should be afraid of them. They sincerely believe B. B. Wolf wanted to eat them, so you can't blame them for defending themselves and warning their friends.

It is true that the wolf was injured when he fell into their pot of boiling water at the Third Little Pig's home. But the pot was there to cook elotes and candy corn. It wasn't their fault he fell into it when he climbed down the chimney. If he hadn't scrambled and clawed his way back up the chimney, he would have been cooked into Caldo de Lobo Feroz (*Pronounced in Spanish, Feh-roz*), but it would have been his own fault. It is unfair to call that an assault.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you must find the Three Little Pigs innocent of all claims.

Thank you.

JUDGE: Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you heard this case through questions asked about the facts. Now it is up to you to decide if the Three Little Pigs committed any, all, or none of the claims made against them, and whether they should pay damages.

I am handing the bailiff the form on which you will answer the four questions related

to the four claims.

Please use your 10 minutes to consider all of the evidence you heard.

Bailiff, please escort the jury to the jury room to consider the verdict.

All rise for the jury, please.

(Bailiff leads the jury to the jury room to vote on the verdict. An attorney should be with them in the jury room to answer any questions. Upon arriving at a consensus, they return to the courtroom to announce the verdict.)

(During the 10 minutes allowed for the jury to deliberate, the judge convenes the non-juror students as a Court of Public Opinion. If there is time, he invites them to ask him questions.)

JUDGE: You may be seated.

After we hear the verdict and the trial is adjourned, our elected officials will be invited to join the groups of students who will be photographed with the cast at the bench.

First, however, it is my pleasure to convene the students as a Court of Public Opinion.
(Bangs gavel)

The purpose of our Court of Public Opinion is to ask how you, the public, represented by students here today, feel about the claims made against the Three Little Pigs.

So I will ask you the same questions that the jury will answer. We will have a voice vote, but if I can't tell how the majority feels, then we will have a standing vote. Are you ready? *(Pause)* Let's get started!

First, if you agree that the Three Little Pigs assaulted B. B. Wolf, say "Yes!" *(Pause)*

If you disagree, say "No!" *(Pause)*

The (Yeses) (Nos) prevail. *(Bangs gavel)*

(If outcome isn't clear from voice vote, ask for the "yes" voters to stand, have staffers ready to count them, and ask them to be seated. Then ask the "no" voters to stand, have staffers count them, and ask them to be seated. Announce results.)

Second, if you agree that the Three Little Pigs bullied B. B. Wolf, say “Yes!” *(Pause)*

If you disagree, say “No!” *(Pause)*

The (Yeses) (Nos) prevail. *(Bangs gavel)*

(If outcome isn't clear from voice vote, ask for the “yes” voters to stand, have staffers ready to count them, and ask them to be seated. Then ask the “no” voters to stand, have staffers count them, and ask them to be seated. Announce results.)

Third, if you agree that the Three Little Pigs conspired against B. B. Wolf, say “Yes!” *(Pause)*

If you disagree, say “No!” *(Pause)*

The (Yeses) (Nos) prevail. *(Bangs gavel)*

(If outcome isn't clear from voice vote, ask for the “yes” voters to stand, have staffers ready to count them, and ask them to be seated. Then ask the “no” voters to stand, have staffers count them, and ask them to be seated. Announce results.)

Fourth, if you agree that the Three Little Pigs slandered B. B. Wolf, say “Yes!” *(Pause)*

If you believe that he did not, say “No!” *(Pause)*

The (Yeses) (Nos) prevail. *(Bangs gavel)*

(If outcome isn't clear from voice vote, ask for the “yes” voters to stand, have staffers ready to count them, and ask them to be seated. Then ask the “no” voters to stand, have staffers count them, and ask them to be seated. Announce results.)

So this Court of Public Opinion finds that the Three Little Pigs are liable of _____ claim(s) and not liable of _____ claim(s). Now let's see why the 12 jurors find.

(If jurors haven't returned, engage in Q&A, as follows.)

While we wait for them, we have time for a question or two. Who has a question?

(Q&A with students. Be sure to repeat each student's question before answering it.)

(Bailiff enters.)

BAILIFF: Your Honor, the jury has reached a verdict.

JUDGE: All rise for the jury.

(Jurors enter and return to the jury box.)

JUDGE: You may be seated.

Ms./Mr. Foreperson, have you reached a verdict?

JURY FOREPERSON: Yes, Your Honor, we have.

JUDGE: Will the defendants and their attorneys please rise?

Ms./Mr. Foreperson, you may read the verdict.

FOREPERSON: We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs,

DID ____ DID NOT ____ assault B.B. Wolf;

DID ____ DID NOT ____ bully B.B. Wolf;

DID ____ DID NOT ____ conspire to assault, bully, and slander B.B. Wolf; and

DID ____ or DID NOT ____ slander B.B. Wolf.

We also find that they should pay \$ _____ in damages to B. B. Wolf.

(IF NOT LIABLE:)

JUDGE: The jury has spoken, and the defendants have been found not liable. Thank you, boys and girls, for listening carefully and making this important decision.

(IF LIABLE:)

JUDGE: The jury has spoken, and the defendants have been found liable.

Three Little Pigs, You are hereby ordered to pay \$ _____ to B.B. Wolf. In addition, I sentence you each to _____ hours of community service at the Laredo Animal

Shelter. There you will spend your time taking care of abandoned wolves, bathing and feeding them, nursing them when they are sick, educating visitors about their good characters, and taking them to your homes if they are homeless.

In the process I hope you will learn that not all wolves are alike, that they don't all look or act alike, and that many of them are good and caring wolves that just want to have fun and be friends.

(Star witness and defendants react appropriately, based on the jury's verdict. Judge may make an appropriate statement to the defendants, especially if they are found liable. If they are found liable of one claim, but not of another, the judge must respond accordingly. The punishment may remain the same.)

JUDGE: Boys and girls, thank you and your teachers for being with us today.

We are especially grateful to the very talented woman who directed the mock trial, Lisa King.

JUDGE: I know you enjoyed the outstanding performances of (INSERT CHARACTERS AND THE NAMES OF ACTORS WHO PORTRAYED THEM.).

(Judge introduces cast members, and they stand to be recognized.)

And we also are grateful to the person who wrote both our mock trial script and your handbook, Senator Judith Zaffirini.

Billy Bob Wolf, the Three Little Pigs, and all the cast will be available to take pictures with you and to sign autographs. The elected officials and honor guests who are here also are invited to join us.

Boys and girls, we hope you enjoyed seeing justice in action in today's Access to Justice: Class in the Courtroom. You saw for yourselves the importance of obeying the law and what can happen when you do not obey the law.

Please come back to visit your Webb County Court-at-Law II, and tell your parents and family members they are welcomed too. This court is adjourned. *(Bangs gavel)*

(Judge rises and joins cast, students, and elected officials for photos.)

CAUSE NUMBER 2018-0427-L2

B.B. WOLF	§	IN COUNTY COURT-AT-LAW
	§	
VERSUS	§	II
	§	
THREE LITTLE PIGS	§	WEBB COUNTY, TEXAS

DEFINITIONS

Assault means infliction of bodily injury.

Bullying means repeatedly and meanly scaring, upsetting, and hurting someone’s body, emotions, self-esteem, and reputation.

Conspire or **conspiracy** means two or more persons (or pigs) agree to commit a wrongful act.

Slander means injuring someone’s reputation by making a false statement.

VERDICT

We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs, not guilty _____ or guilty _____ of the offense of **assault**.

We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs, not guilty _____ or guilty _____ of the offense of **bullying**.

We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs, not guilty _____ or guilty _____ of the offense of **conspiracy**.

We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs, not guilty _____ or guilty _____ of the offense of **slander**.

We, the jury, find the defendants, the Three Little Pigs, should pay \$ _____ in damages to B.B. Wolf.

SIGNED on the _____ day of _____, 20____.

FOREPERSON