

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

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

Charges: Trespassing, breaking and entering, damage of property

Participants in Trial

Presiding Judge	Judge Victor Villarreal
Star Witness: First Little Pig	INSERT
Star Witness: Second Little Pig	INSERT
Star Witness: Third Little Pig	INSERT
Defendant: B. B. Wolf	INSERT
Prosecutor	INSERT
Attorney for B. B. Wolf	INSERT
Witness: Little Red Riding Hood	INSERT
Witness: Granny Wolf	INSERT
Bailiff	INSERT

PROPS

Bag of candy corn

SCENE

12 student jurors are seated in the jury box at 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: 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.)

Welcome to Webb County Court-at-Law II. Today we have some very special guests, students from (INSERT) School. Would the students and their teachers and other 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.)*

We are joined by X Honor Guests who also are mock trial sponsors, (INSERT).

Other Honor Guests are, (INSERT).

Other sponsors who made today's Mock Trial of the Three Little Pigs versus B. B. Wolf possible are (INSERT).

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

Thank you all for your generous support.

JUDGE: Bailiff! *(Bangs gavel)*

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

(Judge calls the prosecutor and his/her star witnesses, the defendant and his attorney, the prosecution's witness, and the 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 their assigned places before the next group is introduced and sworn-in.)

JUDGE: The prosecutor is (INSERT), and his/her star witnesses are the Three Little Pigs.

(Prosecutor and the Three Little Pigs walk in. They stand before the judge so they can be sworn-in, and then they take their seats at the prosecution 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)*

(Pigs and the prosecutor sit at the prosecution table.)

(Pigs make pig sounds throughout the trial.)

JUDGE: The defendant, B. B. Wolf, is represented by his attorney, (INSERT).

(Defendant, B. B. Wolf, walks in, led by his attorney. They stand before the judge so he can be sworn in, and then they take their seats at the defendant'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!

(Wolf and his attorney sit at the defense table.)

JUDGE: Another witness for the prosecution is Little Red Riding Hood.

(Little Red Riding Hood walks in sassily. She stands before the judge to be sworn-in, and then sits at her assigned place.)

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

WITNESS: I do.

(Witness sits at assigned seat in front of judge's bench, facing the courtroom.)

JUDGE: The witness for the defendant is Granny Wolf.

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

JUDGE: 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, Ms. Wolf. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

WITNESS: *(Howling.)* I doooooo!

(Witness wheels over next to Little Red Riding Hood.)

(Witnesses interact throughout trial.)

JUDGE: I understand the charges against B. B. Wolf are trespassing, breaking and entering, and damage of property. 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 prosecution have an opening statement?

PROSECUTOR: Yes, Your Honor.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, we will show that last spring, the defendant, Big Bad Wolf, is guilty of trespassing, which is defined as entering someone's home or property without permission; guilty of property damage, defined as damaging someone's property deliberately or be carelessness; and guilty of breaking and entering, which is using force to enter someone's home or property without permission to commit a burglary or other evil act.

We also will show that the Big Bad Wolf caused them mental anguish as they were afraid for their lives. They knew he was planning a fiesta at Lake Casa Blanca and planned to butcher them and serve them for dinner. In fact, he's lucky we're not charging him with attempted murder!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Mr. Wolf has not been charged with mental anguish or with attempted murder. The prosecution is out-of-order for bringing-up charges that are not before this court.

Also, he is B.B. Wolf, and I object to the prosecution attempting to prejudice the jury by calling him "Big Bad Wolf."

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

The jury will disregard that statement, and the prosecution will call Mr. Wolf by his proper name.

PROSECUTOR: When you hear the evidence, I am confident that you will find B.B. Wolf guilty of trespassing, guilty of property damage, and guilty of breaking and entering.

Thank you.

JUDGE: Does the attorney for the defendant have an opening statement?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, the defense will show that Mr. Wolf has been charged wrongfully on all counts. He is a nice and friendly wolf that visited his neighbors, the Three Little Pigs, only to invite them to his fiesta at Lake Casa Blanca. How can that be considered trespassing or breaking and entering?

Under no circumstances would he ever consider harming them or their property—much less even think of eating them.

We also will show that Mr. Wolf suffers from prejudice against wolves. The Three Little Pigs were afraid of him because they don't know him. They wrongly think that all wolves are big and bad, when some, like Mr. Wolf, just want to have fun. He is not guilty of all charges, and we trust the jury will agree.

Thank you.

JUDGE: The prosecution may call its first witness.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Your Honor. The prosecution calls the Three Little Pigs. *(Three Little Pigs take the witness stand and testify, 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.

PROSECUTOR: 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.

PROSECUTOR: Your Honor, it's the only way....

JUDGE: I'll allow it. Little pigs, please take the stand.

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

PROSECUTOR: No, just take a seat.

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

PROSECUTOR: *(Exasperated)* Please just sit down on one of the chairs.

(Three Little Pigs sit.)

PROSECUTOR: Please state your names. *(Each raises his right hoof while stating his name.)*

FIRST PIG: I am First Little Pig.

SECOND PIG: Second Little Pig.

THIRD PIG: Third Little Pig.

PROSECUTOR: 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 my beautiful house made of bricks.

PROSECUTOR: Tell the judge and the jury, please, why the three of you have to live there 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 said, “No! No! No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!”

Then 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 Second Little Pig’s house.

PROSECUTOR: And then what happened?

SECOND PIG: My carnal and I were playing fairytale lotería *(Pronounced in Spanish, loh-teh-ree-ah)* at my house. I had just placed my frijol 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 said, “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 to Third Little Pig's house.

PROSECUTOR: Glad you made it. Then what happened?

THIRD PIG: They ran into my home, squealing in Pig Latin and shaking so bad, I wrapped-up 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.

PROSECUTOR: Did he try to blow your house down too?

THIRD PIG: Yes, but no matter how hard he huffed and puffed, he couldn't blow it down.

PROSECUTOR: 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 "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.*)

Your Honor, my bros and I brought some little bags of our homemade candy corn for you and members of the jury. (*Holds up bag of candy corn so the judge, jury, and audience can see it.*)

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 HIS TABLE, RAISING HIS PAW.*) Order? Did someone say, "Order"? I'll have a ham sandwich, please.

THIRD PIG: We'll take a torta!

FIRST PIG: But I like 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.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Your Honor.

Little Pigs, Why do you think the Big Bad Wolf went after you?

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

FIRST PIG: He tried to eat our friend, Little Red Riding Hood.

SECOND PIG: And Snacky Pig.

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

PROSECUTOR: Thank you. I have no further questions for these sweet little piggies.

JUDGE: Does the defense 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 AND SECOND 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! *(Making fists; giving each other high fives!)*

ATTY FOR WOLF: Didn't you two pigs 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?

SECOND PIG: They would have lasted if Big Bad Wolf hadn't blown them down.

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD LITTLE PIGS: *(Not in perfect unison; talking over each other)* Duh! Duh! Duuuuh! So, yeaah! Pos, ¿que crees?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Didn't your smarter brother, Third Pig, warn you both not to lay around on your big fat pork bellies and not to be lazy little chicharrones and to get up and stop swining and build your houses out of bricks like he did?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! Calling my clients "lazy little pork bellies and chicharrones" is unacceptable!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your Honor, it was their own brother who called them "lazy little pork bellies and chicharrones," and I'm just asking if he did.

JUDGE: Objection overruled. I'll allow it. *(Bangs gavel)*

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did the Third Pig call you both "lazy little pork bellies and 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?

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: *(Not in perfect unison; talking over each other)* Yes! ¡Sí! ¡Claro que 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: No! (*Shaking their heads.*)

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....

THIRD PIG: ordering bacon con huevo tacos....

SECOND 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: Do you know that Mr. Wolf has allergies and sneezes when he is around straw or sticks?

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD PIGS: No!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Do you believe Mr. Wolf's explanation that your houses fell down when he sneezed and not because he tried to blow them 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!

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

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 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 Caldo de Lobo Feroz!

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: Isn't it true that when Mr. Wolf got away, you filed these charges first because you were afraid he was going to charge you with attempted murder?

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! This is outrageous. No charges have been filed against the Three Little Pigs, and even if they were, they shouldn't be mentioned.

JUDGE. Objection sustained. (*Bangs gavel*) The jury will disregard the statement.

ATTY FOR WOLF: That's fine, Your Honor. They'll hear more about it when the Three Little Pigs get arrested.

PROSECUTOR: Your Honor!

ATTY FOR WOLF: My apologies. I'll move on.

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, who is the Big Bad Wolf, because he would eat us for dinner.

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 PIG: Yes.

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

No further questions!

PROSECUTOR: Objection, Your Honor! The Three Little Pigs are not on trial....

JUDGE: Objection sustained (*Bangs gavel*)

The jury will disregard that statement.

Counselor, one more outbreak like that, and I'll hold you in contempt of court.

Three Little Pigs, you may quietly return to your seats.

The prosecution may call its next witness.

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

PROSECUTOR: The prosecution calls Little Red Riding Hood.

(Little Red Riding Hood takes the stand. She is a sassy teenager.)

PROSECUTOR: State your name, please.

RED: Little Red Riding Hood, but my friends call me "Red."

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Hood, do you know the Three Little Pigs and the Big Bad Wolf?

RED: *(Sarcastically)* Yes—obviously!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! The prosecutor keeps calling Mr. Wolf the Big Bad Wolf. That is disrespectful and prejudicial.

JUDGE: Sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

Please refer to the defendant as Mr. Wolf or his full name.

PROSECUTOR: Tell the judge and jury what you told the Three Little Pigs.

RED: I told them he tried to fool me into thinking he was my grandmother, but when I saw his great big ears and his great big eyes, and he flashed his great big teeth, I ran. He tried to grab me and eat me, but I got away.

WOLF: *(From his table.)* Yeah, you're not as cute as you think you are, missy.

JUDGE: Counselor, control your client!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you, Ms. Hood. I have no more questions.

JUDGE: Does the defense wish to cross-examine?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Yes, Your Honor.

Ms. Hood, how many wolves have you seen in your lifetime?

RED: Too many! You see, my grandmother lives in the SherWoodie Forest, and when I visit her, I see them along the way. I also see Poppa Bear, Momma Bear, and Junior Bear. They all seem to follow me. (*Flirtatiously.*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: Has any of them ever chased you or hurt you in any way?

RED: Like I said, Big Bad Wolf tried to trick me into thinking he was my grandmother, so he could eat me.

(*Dreamy tone*) Thank goodness the Huntsman showed up and saved me.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Why do you think Mr. Wolf is the same wolf that allegedly tried to eat you?

RED: The Three Little Pigs and their attorney told me!

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

RED: No.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Why not?

RED: (*Incredulously*) How can I tell them apart? They all look alike.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Then you have no evidence that this Mr. Wolf is the same wolf you said tried to eat you at your grandmother's house?

RED: (*Looking around the courtroom, avoiding eye contact, like a teenager in trouble.*) I guess not.

(*Prosecutor drops his head in his hands.*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: I have absolutely no more questions for this so-called "witness"!

RED: (*Reacting flustered, like a typical teenager.*) I guess....I thought....I mean....

JUDGE: Ms. Hood, you are excused.

Prosecution, you may call your next witness.

(Witness returns sheepishly to her assigned chair.)

PROSECUTOR: Your Honor, we tried to get Porky Pig, Peppa Pig, and even Miss Piggy to testify, but they were all too terrified to be so close to the Big Bad Wolf.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! Counselor has no business talking about witnesses who aren't here and is again trying to prejudice the jury by calling my client Big Bad Wolf.

JUDGE: Objection sustained. *(Bangs gavel)*

The jury will disregard that statement.

PROSECUTOR: We have no more witnesses, Your Honor. The prosecution rests.

JUDGE: The defense may call its first witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: The defense calls B. B. Wolf.

(Wolf takes the witness stand.)

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

WOLF: 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 in my wolf's den at Lake Casa Blanca International State Park.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Did you at any time visit the three 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: Oh, yes. I was miserable!

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

WOLF: Well, I sneezed the whole time.

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

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

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

WOLF: No way, José! That's hog-wash!

ATTY FOR WOLF: Have you ever seen Little Red Riding Hood?

WOLF: No. Never. At least, not before today.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Well, then, why did she say you tried to grab her and eat her?

WOLF: I sure don't know. She said she thinks we wolves all look alike, and she can't tell us apart.

ATTY FOR WOLF: What do she and the three pigs call you?

WOLF: They certainly don't call me by my name or even by my nickname. They call me "Big Bad," and 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! In fact, you 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 is good for the marranos, 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. I know I am. At least I always try to be.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Can you explain what you mean?

WOLF: Absolutely. Some of us are so good we're famous. I have some cousins you might know from the movies. 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 fans can tell you apart, but not the Three Pigs or Little Red Riding Hood?

WOLF: That's what they said. (*Shaking his head, shrugging shoulders, hands held with palms up.*)

ATTY FOR WOLF: No further questions.

JUDGE: Does the prosecution wish to cross-examine?

PROSECUTOR: Yes, Your Honor.

Big Bad—

ATTY FOR WOLF: Objection, Your Honor! The prosecution and his witnesses continue to be hostile and rude. My client's name is Billy Bob and should be addressed as Mr. Wolf.

JUDGE: Sustained. (*Bangs gavel*)

Do not prejudice the jury, Counselor. You will refer to "Mr. Wolf" as such or be found in contempt of court. That is an order.

PROSECUTOR: 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.

PROSECUTOR: I agree, but you need to answer "yes" or a "no."

WOLF: I don't remember saying that.

PROSECUTOR: Did you, in fact, huff and puff until you blew down the houses of the 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!"

PROSECUTOR: Then why haven't you sneezed today?

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

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

WOLF: No, I sneezed again. I was still suffering from the straw and sticks in the first two houses.

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 to the Second Piggy's home. Then the two of them ran wee, wee, wee, all the way to the Third Piggy's home.

They sounded like they were laughing and playing around while they were looking back over their pork shoulders at me, so I thought they wanted me to join in and chase them, so I did.

PROSECUTOR: Why did you climb down 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, ready to hit the ground running 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 and all. I ran for my life, If not, I would have been dead meat—Caldo de Lobo.

As I was struggling to climb back up the chimney, I heard Third Pig say, “There goes our Caldo de Lobo. Now what are we going to eat?”

Then another pig said, “We still have the elotes and candy corn.”

PROSECUTOR: Is it your testimony that you didn’t want to eat the Three Little Pigs, but they wanted to eat you?

WOLF: Absolutely!

PROSECUTOR: 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 from fish, and nuggets from chickens at the HEB.

I’ve eaten all those parts—and so have you!

PROSECUTOR: That’s no excuse!

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

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

PROSECUTOR: Is that what you call medicine? You probably don’t even have allergies! No further questions, Your Honor.

JUDGE: You may step down, Mr. Wolf.

(Witness returns to his seat.)

You may call your next witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: The defense calls Granny Wolf.

(Granny Wolf takes the stand. Wolf sings from Beach Boys song, “Go, Granny, Go!”)

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

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: I'm sorry, Your Honor! *(Gesturing to wolf to behave.)*

State your name, please.

GRANNY WOLF: My name is Granny Wolf, but my grandson, Billy Bob, calls me Huelita Wolf.

ATTY FOR WOLF: How would you describe your grandson?

GRANNY WOLF: 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 WOLF: Yes. He would be a good friend to others, too, like the Three Little Pigs, but they all seem to be afraid of wolves. They 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 and Red Riding Hood to call your grandson the Big Bad Wolf?

GRANNY WOLF: Absolutely not. They call themselves “little” and him “big,” when they are not pyg-my pigs. They're all about the same size. And they call him “bad,” when he's a sweetheart. *(Blows kiss at B.B. Wolf, and he blows lots of kisses back, using both hands.)*

They're the Big Bad Pigs who 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? They are either purple, blue, or green. Am I those colors? Is my grandson? I don't think so!

Those cochinitos chocantes judge us for how we are on the outside and don't see what how we are on the inside. That's not fair.

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

JUDGE: Does the prosecution want to cross-examine?

PROSECUTOR: Yes, Your Honor.

Ms. Wolf, do you cook for your grandson?

GRANDMA WOLF: Oh, yes! He loves my cooking, and I love cooking his favorite foods!

PROSECUTOR: And what are his favorite foods?

GRANDMA WOLF: Pork chops, patitas de puerco, bacon, and chicharrones en salsa verde.

But his absolute favorites are my marranito 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 would be accused of attempted bribery.

JUDGE: That's wise.

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

GRANDMA WOLF: Well, that's true, but you have to admit there's a big difference between eating your neighbor and buying nice little grocery store packages of pork or meat from farms like Old McDonald's or ordering a Chorizo 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 WOLF: No. Here's a fun fact for you: Most wolves prefer to eat hoofed animals like deer, moose, and elk—not pigs!

PROSECUTOR: 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 carne asada?

GRANDMA WOLF: Heavens no! That would be pork-acide!

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

GRANDMA WOLF: Yes, I did—and yes, I do.

PROSECUTOR: No more questions for this witness.

JUDGE: You may step down.

(Witness returns to her designated seat.)

JUDGE: The defense may call its next witness.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your Honor, the defense rests.

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

Is the prosecution ready?

PROSECUTOR: Yes, Your Honor.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, a terrible crime has been committed. Two innocent little pigs have lost their homes. They are the victims of property damage caused by the Big Bad Wolf who huffed and puffed and blew their houses down.

ATTY FOR WOLF: Your Honor!

JUDGE: *(Looking at prosecutor.)* I warned you, Counselor. You are hereby held in contempt of court and are fined \$500 for disobeying the court's order. *(Bangs gavel)*

Please be respectful and call Mr. Wolf by his proper name.

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

PROSECUTOR: My apologies, Your Honor.

The defense has argued that the defendant had allergies and sneezed. If that is true, why hasn't he sneezed a single time during this trial, and why doesn't he take allergy medicine?

When asked if he threatened the Three Little Pigs by saying he would huff and puff and blow their houses down, he said he couldn't recall—but he never said no. Why

not? Because he did recall, but he knew he couldn't lie under oath. That would be the crime of perjury.

What's more, the defense would have you believe that the defendant was just being friendly and visited the Three Little Pigs to invite them to his carne asada. But you heard Granny Wolf testify that she cooks his favorite foods for him—pork chops, patitas de puerco, bacon, and chicharrones en salsa verde. At Whataburger he orders the Chorizo Burger, and at Wendy's he orders the Bacon-ator!

His favorite foods all come from pigs! This wolf even eats cookies shaped like pigs! He didn't want the Three Little Pigs to be his guests at his carne asada; he wanted them to be his lunch at his carne asada.

Yes, ladies and gentlemen of the jury, this wolf that calls himself Billy Bob climbed down the chimney of the Third Little Pig—that's breaking and entering! And he trespassed onto the property of all Three Little Pigs and caused property damage, especially when he blew down two of their houses.

I ask you to find the defendant guilty of trespassing, guilty of breaking and entering, and guilty of property damage.

JUDGE: Thank you. Attorney for the defense?

ATTY FOR WOLF: Thank you, Your Honor.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, Billy Bob Wolf is innocent of these charges. The prosecution's case is full of baloney. It is downright hog-wash!

The three pigs said they were afraid of Mr. Wolf because they thought he wanted to eat them, but they admittedly plotted to cook him in their pot and enjoy Caldo de Lobo con elotes and candy corn. Talk about a double standard!

What's more, these charges are a cover-up. These conniving marranitos mocosos mentirosos filed charges to get the upper hand before they got arrested for the attempted murder of my client.

First and Second Pigs saw their homes fall apart when Mr. Wolf sneezed because of his horrible allergies. Their houses were made of straw and sticks. Do you think they ever would have passed the City of Laredo's inspection? I think not.

In fact, you saw Third Pig try to bribe the judge and you with candy corn, and now I wonder if he bribed the inspectors to get their permits to build their flimsy houses.

I am sorry First and Second Pigs lost their homes, but it was their own fault. If you made your home out of straw or sticks, would you expect it to last? Certainly not. Yet they ignored the warnings of their smarter brother, Third Pig, who told them they would be sorry for being such lazy chicharrones. He was right. Mr. Wolf visited the three pigs only to invite them to his fiesta and for no other reason. Their accusations against him are based on their imagined and unfair fears—not on his actions.

The prosecution wants you to believe that B. B. does not have allergies, because he doesn't take prescription allergy medicine. But his *huelita* cures him at home with her remedies. Don't most of our *huelitas* do the same for us?

Ask yourselves, why are they afraid of him? Because they can't tell one wolf from another. They think all wolves are big and bad, and that simply is wrong. They bully Mr. Wolf, calling him "Big Bad," instead of using his name, "Billy Bob," or his nicknames, B. B. or *Achoo!*—or even *A-Chuy!* This name-calling is bullying, pure and simple, mean and evil.

What's more, the pigs had no witnesses who saw anything. Their only character witness, Little Red Riding Hood, admitted that she couldn't tell one wolf from another. And Mr. Wolf swears he's never seen her before today.

If you are not 100 percent positive that Billy Bob Wolf huffed and puffed until he blew those houses down, then you must find him not guilty of intentional property damage. If you believe that the three pigs have no real reason to be afraid of Mr. Wolf and that he went to their homes to invite them to his fiesta, then you must also find him not guilty of trespassing and not guilty of breaking and entering. He has no evil intent.

Frankly, these des-pigable charges were filed by Three Big Bad Pigs against Billy Bob Wolf, whose *huelita* swears is a sweetheart. Please find him NOT GUILTY!

Thank you.

JUDGE: Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence in this case. Now it is up to you to decide if Billy Bob Wolf is guilty of any or all of these

charges. I am handing the bailiff the form on which you will answer the questions related to the charges.

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 whether Billy Bob Wolf is guilty or not guilty of the accusations.

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?

First, remember that "trespassing" means entering someone's home or property without permission. If you agree that B. B. Wolf is guilty of trespassing, 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, "property damage" means damaging someone's property deliberately or because of carelessness. If you agree that B. B. Wolf deliberately damaged the property of the Three Little Pigs, 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.)

Finally, "breaking and entering" means using force to enter someone's home or property without permission to commit a burglary of other evil act. If you agree that B. B. Wolf is guilty of breaking and entering into the property of the Third Little Pig, 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.)

So this Court of Public Opinion finds that B. B. Wolf is guilty of _____ charges, namely, _____; and not guilty of _____ charges, namely, _____. Now let's see what 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. Keep answers short so more students can participate.)

(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 defendant and his attorney please rise?

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

JURY FOREPERSON: We find the defendant, Billy Bob Wolf,

GUILTY ____ NOT GUILTY ____ of the offense of trespassing,

GUILTY ____ NOT GUILTY ____ of the offense of property damage, and

GUILTY ____ NOT GUILTY ____ of the offense of breaking and entering.

(If guilty of one or more charges, the judge announces the sentence.)

(IF NOT GUILTY:)

JUDGE: The jury has spoken, and the defendant has been found not guilty.

Thank you, boys and girls, for listening carefully and making this important decision. The defendant and his attorney may be seated.

(IF GUILTY:)

JUDGE: The jury has spoken, and the defendant has been found guilty.

Mr. Wolf, I sentence you to help First and Second Little Piggy re-build their houses. So they will not feel threatened, you will do so under the supervision of the Huntsman who saved Little Red Riding Hood.

The defendant and his attorney may be seated.

(Star witness and defendant react appropriately, based on the jury's verdict. Judge may make an appropriate statement to the defendant, especially if he is found guilty. If he is found guilty of one charge, but not of another, the judge must respond accordingly.)

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

We are grateful to the director of the mock trial, (INSERT NAME).

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

We also are grateful to the person who wrote our mock trial script and handbook, Senator Judith Zaffirini.

The Three Little Pigs, Billy Bob Wolf, and all the cast will be available to take pictures with you and to sign autographs. The elected officials and other 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 see your Webb County Court-at-Law II in action, 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

STATE OF TEXAS	§	IN COUNTY COURT-AT-LAW
	§	
VERSUS	§	II
	§	
B.B. WOLF	§	WEBB COUNTY, TEXAS

DEFINITIONS

Trespassing means entering someone’s home or property without permission.

Property damage means deliberately damaging someone’s property.

Breaking and entering means using force to enter a home or property without permission to commit a burglary or other crime.

VERDICT

We, the Jury, find the defendant, Billy Bob Wolf, not guilty ____ or guilty ____ of the offense of **trespassing**.

We, the Jury, find the defendant, Billy Bob Wolf, not guilty ____ or guilty ____ of the offense of **property damage**.

We, the Jury, find the defendant, Billy Bob Wolf, not guilty ____ or guilty ____ of the offense of **breaking and entering**.

SIGNED on the _____ day of _____, 20_____.

FOREPERSON