

Thankfully for Grinkle, the judge was not a total moron and also wanted to get the trial over with. Putting his lawyer aside, the rest of the trial went quite well. Grinkle had enjoyed when a witness had burst into tears after describing the events, providing an emotion other than self righteousness to fill the room. They had wept over the loss of The Universe, and refused to answer Grinkle's questions as to what their opinion on its appearance was. A few more witnesses came and went, each providing "such insightful input" as the opposing lawyer had put it. Grinkle's lawyer, for whatever reason, kept trying to spin the not-quite-feline's tale into one of innocence. The judge was nonplussed and called for the jury to deliver their verdict.

If for whatever reason you have not read the chapters before this, and do not understand why a not-quite-feline such as Grinkle is one trial, I urge you to read the other two chapters. Though if you're a stubborn one, and refuse to show me respect, here is a brief recap. Grinkle destroyed The Universe and is not on trial for that. You might be asking, how can he be on trial if the universe was destroyed? Well, The Universe is *not* the largest thing in existence. *Shocker, I know.* There is an area that makes up The Universe known as The Heavenly Plains. Now that you're all caught up and have some more insight into this world, the trial can continue. Thank you for your *oh so important* time.

The jury found Grinkle guilty. Much to the not-quite-feline's glee and his lawyer's disappointment. Grinkle was only made happier by the angel's grief, a wide grin growing on his face despite him lacking a mouth. All that Grinkle needed now was a good punishment. Possible an eternity in Hell, or isolation. He didn't care, anywhere was better than this stuffy courtroom.

The judge did not opt for either of those punishments. Apparently, one area had somehow survived Grinkle's destruction, the Milky Way Galaxy. One might ask why this was the only area remaining, and to One I say they should use their imagination, as I am not One's mother, and One is damn well capable of coming to a conclusion by themselves. Grinkle's curiosity peaked at the mention of milk, and immediately squashed after learning it was a celestial body, not a somewhat delicious beverage. The judge continued by saying that Grinkle would be forced to spend an eternity in a planet located there of his choosing. A map was drawn of the galaxy, and of all the planets in there, one caught Grinkle's eye. It was located in The Solar System, and only one of its nine planets was capable of sustaining life for the mortals "striving" within it. Grinkle chose that planet with the hopes that he could have some tiny mortals worshiping him before noon.

In short, this was all a long winded way of saying that Grinkle is now much much *much* smaller than he once was, and on a mound of garbage in a city on Earth. Yes, One would be correct to think that Grinkle is now an actual cat, transformed by some Pinocchio style metamorphosis, spite, and a cloud of golden mist. Grinkle is in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and currently wondering what the Hell is going on, and thinking up some choice words to tell that judge, as well as compiling a list of items they can shove up somewhere along with a stick that had already made itself at home.

