

The Truth Revealed (Continued)

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=====Notice=====

All content said is **NOT-CANNON** to the Toonami or TTW cannon. Some stuff is modified.

-----BAA Formatting-----

This script uses or partially uses Black: Ace Attorney script formatting.

=====CONTENT WARNING=====

This script is of a fictional murder with a witness testimony.
The testimony and surrounding events may be found disturbing.

----- 12:20 PM, 5026 River Lake Rd, Intun, Howo -----

*Z and RC1 are walking back to the hospital. RC1 is covered in tears and sweat, wearing her PJs, dying in the Howoen sun. Z is holding a piece of paper that says, "Court Testimonial Notice," clearly concerned about RC1's wellbeing. *

Z: [RC1]? How are you holding up?

RC1 (crying): S- stop talking! I- I don- don't want to hear you!

*Z follows what she says, dreading the day she'll have to show up for Court. *

----- 10:32 AM, April 25, 2025, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo -----

*Z and RC1 show up to the Criminal Court of Howo, both well(er) dressed. Z has a black suit that has a white "X" in it, signifying that it is not his, with a white undershirt, whilst RC1 is wearing a small dress with a strawberry pattern. However, both are worried for two separate reasons. Z is scared about RC1 saying the wrong thing and being accused of a crime she didn't commit, whilst RC1 is worried about reliving her trauma again and being in a big crowd. They both start walking around the Courthouse confused, not knowing where to go or what to do. *

Z (looking frantically): Court #6, Court #6, Court #6, where is it?

???: Excuse me, but are you lost?

*A man walks up to them. He is dressed in a police uniform, with a friendly looking face. His badge says "In veritate et iustitia credimus," and "Bob" on it. *

Z: Um yeah, we're looking for Court #6. We have the Court number, um, 42225.

Bob: Then you too are going the wrong way. You have to go back to hall 2, then take a left, and then you'll find Court #6.

Z: Ok, thank you, sir, I do have one more question though.

Z (whispering into Bob's ear): Do you think I can stand with my kid at, well, the stand? She's... one of the "special" kinds.

Bob (out loud): No-can-do, sir. The only thing you can do is be in the gallery.

Z: Alright, I guess that's what I'll do. Again, thank you, sir.

*Z and RC1 walk towards the area Bob had explained, but they take a wrong turn, and when they get there, they see two men: Bond Oppenheimer and a middle-aged man with a gray suit and blue tie. The man notices them and walks up to Z to introduce himself; he has a deep, reverberating, almost dangerous voice. *

???: Who might you be? The name is Johnathan Marshal, prosecutor at law.

Z: [Z], Head-Admin of Toonami Zero. It's a pleasure to meet you.

*Z and Marshal shake hands whilst RC1 just stares at Marshal for no reason. *

Z: We've come here after Oppenheimer investigated my kid for case #42225 and gave us a Court Testimonial Notice.

Marshal: Oppenheimer, is this the witness we've been discussing?

Oppenheimer: Yes, sir, that is Mrs. [RC1], whom I investigated a few days ago.

Marshal (releasing hand): Very well. This way, Mrs. [RC1].

*RC1 walks away from Z and follows Marshal. Yet, she does not trust the man, her worry increasing. Z stays behind with Oppenheimer. *

Z: I'm supposed to be in the Gallery. Where do I go for that?

Oppenheimer: You go to Court #6.

Z: Am I not there, here?

Oppenheimer: You're in the Prosecutor's Office, kid.

--- 10:53 AM, Z's POV, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*Z is walking through the hallways in the Criminal Court of Howo, trying to trace back where he was. He has no idea where RC1 is and just looks crazy. After a while, he finds Court #6 and sits in the Gallery. To his right there is a man, young looking, with short blond hair, growing beard, and gray sweater, the man is obviously not a native. *

???: Oi' mate, I see you're interested in the case too. I've been following this case since the beginning, mate. Why you here?

Z: My kid has to testify.

??? (pumped): Mate! Is that the victims' kid?! What 'otta their name be... [RC1]?

Z: Yep, correcto mundo.

*Z just waits their silently, awaiting the trial to start. However, he does see a woman walk in, seemingly a defence attorney. Shortly the judge walks in, most likely Judge Beeve. *

--- 10:52 AM, RC1's POV, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*RC1 is walking in the hallways with Marshal to the Prosecutor's Lobby, holding his hand instinctively. She still has that worry in her body, not knowing at all where or what they're doing. *

RC1 (innocently): Where are we going to?

*Marshal sighs, annoyed by such a simple question. *

Marshal: Kid, we're going to the Prosecutor's Lobby, that is where you're going to stay until we call you.

RC1: What am I going to say?

Marshal: You're going to have to say what you said at the investigation.

RC1: Oh, okay.

*The pair eventually get to the Prosecutor's Lobby, Marshal says to stay in there as he leaves. RC1 sits there for an extremely long time, becoming very bored, moving positions where she's sitting. *

--- 11:21 AM, Z's POV, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*Z sees Prosecutor Johnathan Marshal getting ready and the police escorting the defendant into the court, whom Z gives a deadly stare to. Eventually both sides are ready, and the trial is ready to begin. *

TRIAL START

Evidence ---

Bloody Knife (Exhibit A): Confirmed to be both of victim's blood on it, however, no fingerprints were found.

Bloody Gun (Exhibit B): Also confirmed to be a murder weapon, still no fingerprints.

Camera Footage #1 (Exhibit C): The video showing the murder occurring, but you cannot make out the murderer.

Camera Footage #2 (Exhibit D): Showing the victims' daughter running away.

Disinfectant Wipes (Exhibit E): Found at the crime scene, most likely used during the murder.

Profiles ---

John von Xeks: Defendant, mentally unstable.

Johnathan Marshal: Prosecutor, determined to send Mr. von Xeks to prison.

Bond Oppenheimer: Detective, very stubborn, yet good at his job.

[Ethan]: Father, one of two victims that was murdered.

[Claire]: Mother, one of two victims that was murdered.

[RC1]: The victims' daughter.

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Beeve: Is the defence and prosecution ready to resume with the trial of Mr. von Xeks?

Edgewater: Yes, Your Honor, the defence is ready.

Marshal: The prosecution is ready to begin, Your Honor.

Beeve: Very well, might the prosecution recap what happened in last week's trial?

Marshal: Thank you, Your Honor. Last week, our defence found that within Exhibit C, the victim's daughter was found witnessing the murder. We have now successfully retrieved her.

Marshal: The prosecution now calls Mrs. [RC1], to the stand.

*The bailiff opens the door to let RC1, who looks like she really doesn't want to be there, in. Z frowns when he sees the look on RC1's face. *

Marshal: Name and occupation, now.

RC1 (quietly): [Removed Character 1]...

Marshal: Louder! You want to announce to everyone in this courthouse.

RC1 (now speaking up): [Removed Character 1]... uh.... um....

Z (mouthing): Patient at Toonami Zero Hospital.

RC1: Patient at Toonami Zero Icicle!

*Z facepalms from what he just heard come out of RC1's mouth. *

Marshal: Good enough. Now, what did you see on the night of the murder of your parents?

*RC1 freezes, her heart and breathing start to pick up pace. She is worried about those traumatic memories again. *

/--- Witness Testimony ---\

RC1: I woke up and fell out of bed because of a loud "BANG!"

RC1: I ran downstairs and when I got there...

RC1 (starting to cry): I saw my mommy and daddy dead, with blood everywhere.

RC1: I started to feel dizzy, and then I fell into the blood.

RC1: I got up and heard *points to John von Xeks* him talk about something.

\---End---/

Marshal: Thank you, Mrs. [RC1].

Marshal: Before Your Honor declares the Cross Examination, I would like to see if the child can tell us about Exhibit C.

*Marshal plays the video RC1's been dreading, Exhibit C. Whilst him and Oppenheimer set up the video, RC1 starts crying even more, like a child when they are waiting at the dentist's office. *

Z (to himself): She's not going to make it. If she does, that's a miracle.

*The video plays, while RC1 keeps her eyes shut and ears closed, but it's not working, in panic mode now. She eventually starts begging, nay, demanding Marshal turn the video off. *

RC1 (screaming): Turn it off! Turn it off!! TURN IT OFF!!!

RC1 (voice now fading): TURN IT OFF! Turn it off...! Turn it off...

*RC1's eyes eventually close, passing out from reliving the trauma. She falls forward and hits the witness's stand then on to the floor. From Z's perspective he can't see what happened behind it. He gets up, as if reaching out for her, but sits back down for unknown reasons. He can't tell if RC1 is unconscious or not, but he starts panicking, wondering what happened. The gallery goes into a frenzy. *

Beeve: Order! Order! I will have an order in this court!

Beeve: Witness, are you okay?

*No response. *

Bailiff: Your Honor, I believe the witness has lost consciousness.

*The bailiff lifts RC1 off the floor and sees that she is indeed unconscious, and her forehead is covered in blood due to the fall. Z instinctively gets up and runs out the door, running to the Prosecutor's Lobby at full speed. *

???: Oi' mate! Where you goin'? You're missing the best part!

Beeve: I hereby declare a 25-minute recess! Dismiss!

RECESS

--- 12:14 PM, Z's POV, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*Z is running through the halls, trying to find the Prosecutor's Lobby. He checks every hall but is unable to find it. *

Z (on edge): Come on! Where is fudge is it?!

*He rechecks some of the halls and finds out he passed by it long ago. *

Z: Oh, it was right here the whole time.

--- 12:34 PM, Z's POV, Prosecutor's Lobby, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*Z bursts into the lobby. He sees RC1 lay on a couch within it, still unconscious. Her face is cleaned up of blood, but some is still on her dress. A little tear falls from one of the two closed eyes. Her forehead has a bandage on it, stopping the bleeding where the gash is. Above her, Marshal is looking down at her, looking guilty. *

Z: [RC1]!! Are you okay?!?!

Marshal: The child is alright; she did bleed a lot though. We have, however, cleaned it up to the best of our ability.

*Z starts shaking RC1, as if he was trying to wake her up for school. *

Z: Wakey, wakey! Time to get up!

*It does take some effort, but he gets her awake. When RC1 realizes where (and how) she is, she clings to Z's leg, stuffing her face in, and crying rivers. Z attempts to soothe her, but it does absolutely nothing. *

Z (patting RC1's): Uh... there, there?

RC1 (still crying but muffled): W- why did they show me the- the video?!?!

Z (softly): They just wanted to know if they were right or not. They didn't know you were sad because of it.

*RC1 moves her head, now her soft, left cheek on Z's leg. *

Z: Tell you what, I'll strike you a deal.

*Z bends down, now on his knee. RC1 looks at him in the eye, interested. Z wipes away some of her tears. *

Z: If you don't cry nor *fall asleep* during the trial, I'll buy you as much ice cream as you wish. What do you say?

*RC1's stupidity kicks in, thinking she is capable of that, despite her just blacking out. *

RC1 (stops crying as much as she can): O- okay... But you have to promise!

Z: I promise on my life.

Marshal: Are the two of you ready to reenter?

*Z looks at RC1 then back at Marshal. *

Z: Yes, yes, we are.

--- 12:42 PM, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

*Z is back in the gallery and RC1 is back on stand, both look determined. Everyone is ready for round two. *

Beeve: Court is back in session for the trial of Mr. John von Xeks. The defence may begin their Cross Examination.

Edgewater: Thank you, Your Honor.

/--- Cross-Examination ---\

RC1: I woke up and fell out of bed because of a loud "BANG!"

RC1: I ran downstairs and when I got there.

RC1: I saw my mommy and daddy dead, with blood everywhere.

RC1: I started to feel dizzy, and then I fell into the blood.

[Hold It!]

Edgewater: Are you sure that's all you did?

RC1: Yes, I fell... I think.

Edgewater: You think? Well, I'm absolutely sure you did more than that.

Edgewater: You actually were already downstairs at the time of the murder.

Marshal: What do you mean?

Edgewater: I'm meaning that the victim's child committed the murder of her own parents!

RC1 (gasping dramatically): Lies!

*The gallery starts chattering again. *

Beeve: Order! What do you mean, defence?

Edgewater: As we have established before, there were tiny footsteps found in the bloodbath.

[Objection!]

Marshal: The footsteps were obviously made due to the witness running out of the house due to fright, as shown from Exhibit D.

Edgewater: But wait; that's not the whole picture.

Edgewater: Again, as found, the murder wiped down with Exhibit E. Yet, we've committed another fingerprint investigation. The results found that the latest fingerprints belonged to the witness. At the time when we were doing the fingerprint investigation, we also found that the witness had a friend, whose father is within a higher branch of police.

Edgewater: Witness, did your friend ever tell you about how to remove fingerprints two years ago?

RC1: Yeah, he told me that his daddy told him that wipes removed fingerprints.

Marshal: That's completely absurd!

Edgewater: I'm not finished.

Edgewater: A stool was found near the crime scene. It was found that the witness's toeprints were on it. There were also toe prints found near it.

Edgewater: In other words, the defence believes that the witness shot her parents, got onto the stool, and jumped on the victims with the knife stabbing them. Then the witness stepped back, fell forwards into the blood, and the wiped down the weapon, getting rid of the evidence!

[Objection!]

Marshal: Is it really absurd to think a 4-year-old murdered her own parents. Not to mention that she did not do that whatsoever.

Marshal: Exhibit C clearly shows the witness walking down the stairs and falling. Debunking your own theory!

Edgeworth (realizing her blunder): Oh, I guess that was a bit out there.

Marshal: Your Honor, the prosecution requests the removal of the witness as it is clear that she does not contribute to the case nor committed the murder.

Beeve: I'll allow it. You may leave, witness.

\--End--/

END TRIAL

*The bailiff takes her back to the lobby, with Z leaving the gallery for good. Z retrieves her and they both leave the courthouse. *

--- 1:56 PM, Outside, Criminal Court of Howo, Intun, Howo ---

Z: Whew, glad that's over. Am I right, [RC1]?

*RC1 is holding back her tears to the best of her ability, but it is clearly about to break. *

Z: Uh, you can cry now, you won the ice cream.

RC1: WWWWWAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!