

TRUCY WRIGHT'S DIRTY TRICK

Written by

Hot Ramen Audios

Based on Apollo Justice: Ace Attorney

INT. WONDER BAR - NIGHT

We hear the SWISH of curtains being pulled open and the thunderous applause as Trucy Wright takes center stage.

TRUCY

Ladies and germs of the Wonder  
Bar... Prepare to be mystified,  
stupefied, and uh... something-fied  
as I, Trucy, draw you into a world  
of illusions beyond understanding!

We hear a poof of smoke, and the cooing of a dove fluttering around stage. The audience applauds. As it dies down...

TRUCY (CONT'D)

Raise your hand if you've come here  
to see my Magic Panties.

We rustle of hands shooting upward.

TRUCY (CONT'D)

(feigning disappointment)  
Sorry to disappoint but... you  
won't be seeing them tonight--

The audience "awws" and jeers a little. Trucy gives a pause to play up the suspense before swerving into a high energy delivery.

TRUCY (CONT'D)

(energetic, hyping up the  
crowd)  
...Unless we take a peek under my  
dress.

Trucy pulls up her dress with a FWOOSH. The audience gasps and applauds as she reveals she's wearing her magic panties.

TRUCY (CONT'D)

I've made plenty of things appear  
from these enigmatic undies. But  
can they make something...  
disappear?

Her stomach GURGLES. She MOANS softly with it, but her voice sounds bubbly and vigorous - she was anticipating this sudden surge in her stomach. With a GIGGLE Trucy turns around. The audience gasps, their bafflement is obvious. She falls into a squat.

TRUCY (CONT'D)

Hold your noses on the count of  
three...

(MORE)

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
 (softly pushing)  
 One...  
 (pushes harder, starting  
 to groan a little)  
 Two...nnnnnngh!  
 (grunting, voice trailing)  
 Threeeeeeeeeee-AUUUUUGH!

Trucy begins to load her magic panties. The audience jeers, some coughing or gasping in shock as they watch the perky magician punish her panties. She MOANS with satisfaction and relief as each massive mound splatters out of her. She gives performative, relieved SIGHS at the end of each MOAN. Her stomach growls. She MOANS with a playful GIGGLE at the end.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
 Ahhh~. That's better. But any  
 amateur could make a load like this  
 disappear. What do you say, folks?  
 Want more?

The crowd murmurs in disgust and light confusion.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
 I'll take that as a yes!

She PUSHES SOFTLY and her bowels go back to work. The splattery mess is louder now, peppered with wet, sputtery gas in-between mushy, muddy logs. All the while Trucy GIGGLES and GRUNTS puckishly, the mess accumulating. The squelches coming out grow deeper and murkier as her panties sink more and more until her dump concludes with one last splat that she GRUNTS out and a trailing fart, which she moans out.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
 (pretending to be  
 surprised, all part of  
 the show)  
 Phew~! This'll be a bear to clean u-  
 -  
 (stomach starts growling)  
 uhm... mmmmm...  
 (under her breath)  
 Uh oh.

Her stomach groans, and she GROANS with it. This ISN'T part of the show. But Trucy is a professional and rolls with the punches.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
 (speaking voice, acting  
 through stomach pains)  
 G-guess that's not all of it!

She begins to go all over again. A volley of mucky logs pile up into her panties. Her EFFORTS are no longer puckish and cheery, but HAPLESS and DISTRESSED.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
(speaking as she goes,  
voice quivering)  
Don't worry, folks! A-all part of  
the show...nnngh!

She GRUNTS through another round of murky brown loafs. As the trains start to slow, she PANTS, then speaks. We hear BUZZING FLIES and a bit of STEAM, signifying that the mess's presence.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
What a mess...  
(feigning confidence)  
B-but not for the magnificent Trucy  
Wright! One swish of my magic cape  
aaaand--!

We hear the swish of her cape... The flies are still buzzing, the steam is still steamy.

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
(confidence crumbling)  
Hah hah... Uhm ...O-one swish of my  
magic cape and...

She tries it again but the results are the same. Her panties are totaled. The crowd boos and jeers. We hear them stand up and start to exit, with stray rude comments like "What a fraud!" Or "I want my money back!"

TRUCY (CONT'D)  
D-don't go! I'll get it right this  
time, really!

But no one listens, they continue to exit the building as Trucy starts to SOB a little, embarrassed.

**THE END**