John Phoenix Goes to Disco Elysium

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Summary: Uncle Phoenix goes missing and John Phoenix must team up with Revachol's finest to track him down.

Chapter 1: John Phoenix Goes to Disco Elysium

John Phoenix was sitting in the park on a sunny day waiting for his uncle to arrive. They agreed to meet up in the park and go watch a movie in town but his uncle was late.

Fortunately, John Phoenix was a patient man and understood his uncle was busy, so he sat calmly on a bench and waited. He waited and waited and he waited some more. People came and go, the seasons changed rapidly and before he knew it the sea levels had risen and the park was submerged in water so he had to leave.

"Damn it," said John Phoenix. "Uncle Phoenix it's been over 8000 years, where are you!"

John Phoenix had to look for his uncle himself, so he went into town but it looked completely different. I suppose, John Phoenix thought, a town will hardly look the same throughout 8000 years.

John Phoenix went to where his law office used to be, but it had now been replaced by a hostel called the Whirling-in-Rags. John Phoenix went into the hostel.

"Hi," said Garte. "It's 20 real to stay a night."

"Fuck you I'm John Phoenix. This used to be my office. Let me stay here for free!"

Garte sighed. "Fine."

John Phoenix went to go upstairs but then he noticed a curious pair hanging out on the karaoke stand so he went to talk to them.

"No officer I am not singing Baka Mitai no matter how much you ask me to," said the lieutenant.

"Hey you," said John Phoenix. "I'm John Phoenix and I want to know where my uncle is."

"He's been kidnapped? WE'RE HAPPY TO HELP!" said the officer and his friend groaned.

So John Phoenix teamed up with the lieutenant Kim Kitsuragi and the other detective. He didn't remember his name, but luckily John Phoenix didn't care because this was a temporary alliance and they would go their separate ways after the case gets resolved anyway.

John Phoenix, Kim Kitsuragi and the detective went outside and Cuno was there.

"Hey pigs buy Cuno some weed!" said Cuno but John Phoenix punched him.

"Hey Kim what's weed?" said the detective.

"Don't ask questions you don't want to know the answer to, officer," said Kim Kitsuragi. But the detective was insistent, it sounded so familiar to him. The detective sat down on a bench and began ruminating the concept of weed. Kim Kitsuragi scribbled something in his notebook and told John Phoenix to forget about him, he gets like this sometimes.

John Phoenix and Kim Kitsuragi went down the street and ran into a van driver.

"Welcome to Revachol," he said with a big shit eating grin.

"YOU RACIST MOTHERFUCKER I WANT YOU DEAD!" shouted Kim, and John Phoenix agreed.

"Wow sorry snowflake," the van driver snickered and left.

They kept looking around and found a shop and they went inside.

"Hello can I get you anything," said the clerk.

"Yes," said John Phoenix. "I'd like some evidence telling me what happened to my uncle."

"Oh okay!"

The clerk handed John Phoenix a video tape and they put it on the TV and it showed security footage with Phoenix Wright running to the park in a hurry, but then a van drove up next to him and some guys came out and threw him in and drove off!

"Unbelievable! The detective was right from the start," Kim Kitsuragi muttered under his breath. He tried to maintain a stoic look, but his eyes gave it away, he was impressed by his partner's intuition.

John Phoenix tried to examine the van more closely but he couldn't make out anything identifiable about it. What he did notice though was that the driver was smoking weed.

"That is odd, weed has been illegal for centuries. It kept mysteriously destroying people's careers, you see," said Kim. "But that doesn't bring us any closer to finding out where this van went."

Just then the door flew off its hinges and the detective hurried in!

"Detective it has been eight hours where were you," said Kim.

"Kim Kim I had a breakthrough I know where I heard about weed before it was from a room in the Whirling-in-Rags!"

"WHAT!" said Kim. John Phoenix anticipated this because he's smart.

"Yeah I was trying to sleep last night when I heard people talking in your room they said "yo pass the weed fam!""

"OBJECTION!" shouted John Phoenix. "The kidnapper was smoking weed! The guy the detective heard must've been HIM!"

"OHOOOO!" shouted the detective.

Kim Kitsuragi adjusted his glasses.

"I say we make a move, detective?"

"YES!"

John Phoenix Kim Kitsuragi and the detective rushed back to the hostel!

"Um copper you owe me 130 real-" said Garte but John Phoenix knocked him over and they trampled over him and ran up the stairs and barged into the room next to the detective's!

"Freeze," said the detective and the racist lorry driver threw his hands into the air.

"Mr. Racist Lorry Driver you're under arrest for smuggling weed and Phoenix Wright."

"I didn't do any of that stop posting fake news!"

"JOHN PHOENIX I'M IN HERE!" shouted a blanket. But then John Phoenix noticed there was something under the blanket and he pulled it away and found one of those pet cages you keep cats in, except Phoenix was in there!

"FUCK!" shouted the racist lorry driver. "You will never leave this room alive!"

The racist lorry driver grabbed Kim first because he's racist and started strangling him to death.

"Detective run," he gasped but the detective did not run. The detective ran at the driver and pulled his fist back and then he invested 5 experience points into Physical Instrument to ensure a 97% chance he would successfully knock the racist driver out and do maximum damage to him while he was at it. This is overkill, as the racist lorry driver is a weak little bitch, but he deserved it.

"HYAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"

The detective rolled a 1 and failed the check.

The detective's fist made contact with the racist lorry driver's stomach but then his back gave out and he fell.

"Ahahahaha!" laughed the racist lorry driver. "And now to kill both of you at once-"

John Phoenix shot the racist lorry driver in the back with a gun.

After

"Thanks for stopping the weed smuggling John Phoenix, I suppose you're not half-bad..." said Garte after the racist lorry driver got arrested.

"Yes, we never would have done it without you," said Kim Kitsuragi. "Would we, Detective?"

"GAH!" the detective was so ashamed of his failure that he lost some health.

The detective keeled over and died.

The End!