

# John Phoenix Goes to the Hundred Acre Wood

**Story:** John Phoenix Goes to the Hundred Acre Wood

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**Summary:** John Phoenix gets lost in the woods can he solve the murder there?

## **\*Chapter 1\*: John Phoenix Goes to the Hundred Acre Wood**

John Phoenix and his Uncle Phoenix were going out on a road trip. John Phoenix was sitting in the back seat and had his uncle drive. He knew there was a high chance his uncle would get them lost but that was what he was going for today, he wanted to go on an adventure!

After lots of driving, the car stopped!

"Uncle Phoenix you have to stop more gently, I'm trying to sleep here!" shouted John Phoenix.

"It's not my fault, John Phoenix, the car ran out of gas," said Phoenix.

"Then you should have refueled when you got the chance! Honestly, uncle!"

John Phoenix and Phoenix Wright got out of the car. They were in the middle of a dense forest. They walked through the trees for a while until they got to a clearing with some houses. There was also a little tent made of sticks and a donkey was lying in it.

"Hello donkey can you tell us where the nearest gas station is," said Uncle Phoenix.

"Uncle don't be stupid of course he can't tell us where the nearest gas station is he is a FUCKING DONKEY!" shouted John Phoenix.

"Yep I don't know anything," the donkey moaned.

"See, uncle? Use common sense!"

Then John Phoenix smashed up the donkey's tent because he was useless and deserved it.

They went up to one of the houses and knocked on the door and a tiger with a long tail answered.

"Hrm-hrrrrmmmm I know there was one-a them gasoline stations somewhere around 'ere," said Tigger but before he could remember something fell out of his window.

It was Winnie the Pooh and he had been decapitated!

"POOOOOOOOH!" screamed Tigger but everyone thought he did it.

John Phoenix had to defend him.

"AH-HEH-HEH-HEEEEM, let the trial of Tigger begin," said Owl the judge.

"Tigger has FINALLY snapped and he murdered our good friend Pooh!" said Rabbit the prosecutor.

"It wasn't MEEEEEE, Rabbit ol' pal, I wouldn't kill Pooh-boy in a billion trillion years!" said Tigger.

"That's what YOU say, but now I call Piglet to tell us what happened!"

"Oh d-d-d-dear I was out shopping when I saw Tigger out by his house talking to John Phoenix just then Pooh collapsed he must have been murdered by Tigger!"

"OBJECTION!" shouted John Phoenix. "If Tigger killed him there then WHY WASN'T THE HEAD FOUND AT THE CRIME SCENE!"

"What in the hundred acre wood are you talking about, he could have just smashed it into millions of tiny particles!" said Rabbit.

"No he could not because there's another contradiction!" said John Phoenix. "Pooh's body fell thirty feet after death, if Tigger was outside his house at the time then there was nowhere he could have thrown it!"

"Maybe he bounced into the air while holding it Tigger loves bouncing!"

"But then Piglet would have seen that happen!"

"NOOOOOOOOO!" screamed Rabbit.

"What a fascinating point John Phoenix," said Owl. "But then pray tell, where DID Pooh's body come from?"

"He must have been thrown out of Tigger's window! It's the only explanation!"

So John Phoenix tested Tigger's house and found Dylan's DNA inside it!

"Fuck you John Phoenix," said Dylan Fitchar. "I wasn't even in the hundred acre woods at the time of death so even if I threw him out the window I have an alibi for the actual murder!"

"OBJECTION!" shouted John Phoenix. "HOW DID YOU KNOW THE TIME OF DEATH?!"

"OH SHIT!" shouted Dylan. "B-But I was still not in the woods at the time!"

"That doesn't matter, because at the time of death, Pooh wasn't in the woods either! Because you see, this Pooh bear is a clone of the real Pooh, or more specifically, the plush that was stolen from you by Ed Nile! After he murdered your beloved bear, you came to the hundred acre woods to kidnap the real one and make him your new one! But you knew his friends would question it if he suddenly disappeared so you threw your headless plush out Tigger's window to make it look like he'd been murdered! Confess, it was you, Dylan Fitchar!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH FUCK YOU JOHN PHOENIX!" shouted Dylan.

Dylan Fitchar ran away.

Later, John Phoenix went to Pooh's house and found him stuffed in a honey pot and he and Phoenix Wright (oops forgot he was here lol) went home.