

Turnabout Pigs

Story: Turnabout Pigs

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Summary: John Phoenix goes to the farm and comes across one of his own stories!

***Chapter 1*: Turnabout Pigs**

John Phoenix was in the countryside of Tudors with Iris Wilson because he had been tasked with taking care of the kid while Ryunosuke and Susato were in court. Sholmes was busy babysitting Uncle Phoenix. They decided to trade responsibilities for the day.

This babysitter exchange was John Phoenix's idea, and Sholmes got the short end of the stick because Iris is more mature than Phoenix.

"John Phoenix look at the cute piggies," said Iris. John Phoenix scanned the pigpen for cute piggies but he could only find regular ugly pigs. Iris was obviously seeing things.

"Uuuuugh," moaned one of the pigs and he took a big shit on the ground.

"EWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW," everyone held their noses because it smelled.

Just as they were about to move on though someone jumped into the pigpen and took the shit!

"EVERYONE LOOK!" shouted the guy. "This pigshit is actually a story about John Phoenix! John Phoenix's stories are pigshit!"

"Objection no they're not!" shouted John Phoenix.

"Prove it!" said the guy. "Prove that what this pig shat out wasn't your story!"

"Damn..." John Phoenix slammed his fist on the fence because he couldn't prove that the pig didn't shit out his story.

"But John Phoenix maybe that's the key to this," said Iris. "Maybe the story really did come out of the pig but not as poopoo."

John Phoenix thought this was a great idea so he went to the farmhouse and came out with pig torture devices. The pigs started squealing and John Phoenix caught one and took it to the slaughterhouse but instead of killing it he checked inside its ass and found there was a story lodged inside it.

"Ha!" said the guy. "That proves your stories are pigshit!"

But then John Phoenix ran a fingerprint test on it and found Striber's prints on the story!

"How could your prints be on this before it got shat out?" said John Phoenix. "It's obviously because YOU PLANTED THEM IN THERE! To make it LOOK like pigshit! But my stories aren't pigshit... YOU ARE!"

Striber ran away, but slipped on some pigshit and died.