

Umineko: Lawyer of the Golden Witch

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Summary: John Phoenix goes to Rokkenjima, what will he find there?

***Chapter 1*: John Phoenix of the Golden Witch**

John Phoenix was aboard the S.S. Phoenix, a cruise ship named in honor of the best defense attorney of the 21st century. He leaned over the railing on the deck with a glass in hand when suddenly the beautiful sunny weather faded, the whole world turned dark and rain hit the deck.

And then lightning hit the deck too!

Everyone started screaming and running around with their arms in the air as the ship began to sink into the sea.

Fortunately for John Phoenix, he brought a lifeboat, but it was only big enough to fit him, so he was forced to leave everyone else to drown.

John Phoenix rowed his lifeboat across the sea until he eventually arrived at an island with a big house on it. It was nearly midnight, so John Phoenix decided to rest here for the night. He walked up to the front door and knocked on it firmly.

A guy in white with red hair opened the door.

"Who the heck're you?" said the guy.

"I am John Phoenix and I am stranded on your island. Let me in so I can sleep."

"Sure, there's plenty of room here," said the guy, and he welcomed John Phoenix in. "My name is Battler!"

"What kind of stupid name is that? Change it as soon as you get home!" John Phoenix commanded the boy.

"Sorry!" Battler started to cry.

John Phoenix went into the house and walked down the hall. On the way to the dining room, they passed by a big painting of a woman of golden hair.

"Oh, that's Beatrice, the witch," said Battler.

"Didn't ask," said John Phoenix. "And witches aren't real. Stop being incompetent."

John Phoenix made it to the dining room at 11:59 PM and met the rest of the family, the house belonged to the Ushiomiyama family. In that room he entered with Battler he met the siblings Krauss, Eva, Rudolf and Rosa, and their father, Kinzo. He met the siblings' kids who were George, Jessica and Maria, and the siblings' kids' other parents, Natsuhiko, Hideyoshi and Kyrie. With them were the servants, Genji, Shannon, Kanon and Kumasawa, and the family doctor Nanjo was with them too.

"We are happy to have you here for the night John Phoenix (but after that you've gotta start paying rent)," said Krauss.

"We'll let ya stay in Eva's room, she won't mind," said Rudolf.

"Hee hee hee I love my gun!" Hideyoshi clutched an assault rifle excitedly.

Just then Gohda the chef came in with a plate covered by those metal things that hide the food.

"Dinner is served!" he said.

Everyone ignored him because they were too interested in John Phoenix.

But then John Phoenix became alerted to something.

"GET DOWN!" shouted John Phoenix and he hit the floor, but the others weren't so quick.

There was a GUNSHOT and suddenly, Nanjo's face had a big hole in it!

"WHAT THE- WHO DID THAT?" shouted Battler.

"I know," said John Phoenix, but then the clock struck midnight and the island exploded and everyone died.

The End!

***Chapter 2*: The Turn of John Phoenix**

John Phoenix's spirit floated through limbo after he got blown up on the island of Rokkenjima at midnight. For a moment, he was alone. Then, there was a golden butterfly that gently landed on his shoulder and his vision turned gold.

The next moment, he was sitting in a comfortable chair at a table and across from him was the blond woman from the painting.

"Hello, I am Beatrice the Golden Witch," said Beatrice. "I have revived you and now challenge you to prove my magic is fake."

"Okay," said John Phoenix. "Magic is stupid of course it's fake."

"Then explain how I committed these murders, John Phoenix!"

Beatrice waved her pipe and John Phoenix was back on Rokkenjima. It was 11:59 PM which is late so he was tired and wanted to go to sleep, so he went back to the house and knocked on the door. Just like before, he was greeted by Battler Ushiromiya.

"Hi, welcome to Rokk-"

"Shut up," said John Phoenix. "I know what this island is. How, you ask? Because I have a map of the sea. Now, let me into this house right now."

Battler let John Phoenix in. Then, John Phoenix slapped Battler.

"Do you always let people go through doors when they command it?"

"Yes," said Battler. "I've done it all my life."

"I'm glad Uncle Phoenix isn't that stupid."

John Phoenix and Battler went to the kitchen but the door to it was locked.

"How do we get in?" said John Phoenix, which was then answered by Battler as he broke the door in like the barbarian that he is.

They went into the room and found Kinzo, Krauss, Kyrie, George, Kanon, Gohda and Dr. Nanjo inside, and they were all dead. They were all shot in their chests and the key to the room was in Gohda's pocket.

"Who would do this?" Battler cried milk like a baby who drinks tears.

John Phoenix closed his eyes pensively, he saw three possible conclusions to draw from this scenario.

The first was that the door was not actually locked. But, as if reading his mind, Beatrice appeared before him to clear up his doubts.

"The door was locked before Battler broke it down," said Beatrice. "That was the bold truth. Anything I say in bold is the absolute truth."

"That is a handy weapon you have given me," said John Phoenix. "My second theory is that there is more than one key to the kitchen!"

"The only key to the kitchen is the one in Gohda's pocket," said Beatrice.

"Maybe this is actually a different room disguised as the kitchen and therefore the kitchen key doesn't work on the door," Battler butted in.

"Battler SHUT UP!" shouted John Phoenix. **"The crime scene is definitely the kitchen!"**

"Hey, only I can use that," said Beatrice.

"Doesn't matter, I am right," said John Phoenix. Then he extended his arm towards her. "Therefore, only one possibility remains!"

But before he could elaborate, the island blew up again, the end.

***Chapter 3*: Banquet of John Phoenix**

Beatrice sat down in front of John Phoenix, who was slouching and sleeping instead of thinking. She snapped her fingers in an attempt to wake him up through magic but he didn't wake up, so she slapped him awake.

"When I attempt to magic you into consciousness you become consciousness," she said.

"Magic isn't real," John Phoenix said with a smirk.

"Aren't your psychic powers magic?" said Battler, but he got punched for his ignorance.

"So, given your confidence, I take it you have solved the previous games?" said Beatrice.

John Phoenix yawned.

"I see, perhaps they were too easy," said Beatrice with a grin. She waved her magical pipe and the story began anew.

John Phoenix rowed to Rokkenjima Island at 11:59 PM as always, and knocked on the door to the Ushiromiya Mansion, but this time it was Natsuhi who answered the door.

"Hello," said Natsuhi, "please stay the night."

"Thank you for offering, you would be very impolite if you asked who I was before offering," said John Phoenix.

John Phoenix went directly to his bedroom, but before he could get any sleep he heard a scream outside.

He ran outside and saw Battler and Shannon standing by the door next to his room. He looked inside and saw it was Jessica's bedroom. He reached this conclusion because Jessica was inside it and she was dead!

John Phoenix inspected her corpse and noticed she had been tied to her bed and could not get off it. This was curious and surely relevant. He was about to perform an autopsy but got bored so he called Dr. Nanjo to do one instead.

In the meantime, he looked around the room and found a plate of food on the table.

With his investigation complete, John Phoenix called Battler, Shannon and Dr. Nanjo into his room one-by-one for questioning.

"Jessica went to her bedroom at 5 PM, and I came here a minute ago to clean it when I found her and screamed," said Shannon.

"I was standing outside Jessica's bedroom ever since she went in there!" said Battler.

John Phoenix squinted at him. "Why?"

"I like standing next to doors to pass the time," said Battler. "BUT I DIDN'T KILL HER!"

"Jessica died at 11:58 PM tonight, there are no wounds so she must have been poisoned" said Nanjo.

In that moment, all eyes turned to Gohda the chef, but John Phoenix shouted "OBJECTION!" and pointed to the food on Jessica's table that was uneaten. "She did not eat so she could not have been poisoned!"

Everyone gasped, then clapped at John Phoenix's marvelous deduction.

"But wait a minute," said the stupid, idiotic Battler, "then how did she die?"

A wicked grin flashed on John Phoenix's face.

"She died because-"

And then it became midnight and the island exploded again.

***Chapter 4*: Alliance of John Phoenix**

Beatrice summoned John Phoenix back to the meta world.

"Come on, come on, tell me the answers to the mysteries! I really wanna know, John Phoeniiiiiiiiix!" she said with a big, wide grin.

"No," said John Phoenix. "I do not have all the answers yet. Figuring out who you are and how you committed the crimes was child's play, but I do not yet know why you committed these atrocities.

"I see. You are a fascinating man... I shall acquiesce."

And so, the game began one final time.

This time, the game began several hours before the arrival of John Phoenix. It was dinner time at the Ushiromiya Mansion, and Shannon and Kanon had just finished setting the table. The Ushiromiyas and Dr. Nanjo sat down to eat.

"Gohda, where is our food!" Krauss demanded with his booming voice.

"F-Forgive me sir, it has been five seconds, food doesn't cook that fast!" said Gohda.

Krauss slammed his fist on the table.

"Turn the oven up to a million degrees and it'll be done instantly! Honestly, man, you're making ME look like the chef here!"

A bead of sweat rolled down Gohda's face. He rushed back into the kitchen and finished cooking. Then, he took the food to the dinner table and served it to the family and Nanjo just as the clock struck 6, and excused himself.

Shannon and Kanon watched as the gluttonous pigs dug into their food. Halfway through eating, Maria started complaining that she was sick, so Rosa took her to the living room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM:

"Maria stop crying in front of the family!" shouted Rosa.

"But I'm sick!" said Maria.

"THEN STOP BEING SICK YOU STUPID BRAAAAAAT!" screamed Rosa and she raised her hand to slap the child, but she hit something else instead. It was the flesh of Beatrice the Golden Witch!

"Agh!" screamed Rosa. "Beatrice the Golden Witch!"

"I'm not the witch... YOU ARE!"

Beatrice opened her palm and golden light appeared in it and then a beam of light shot out of it! Rosa dived out of its way though, and it hit Maria instead and she died!

"SHIT I MISSED!" screamed Beatrice who had taken the life of the child. "DIE, ROSAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

THE KITCHEN:

The rest of the family kept eating in Rosa and Maria's absence until they finished at 11:59 PM, Natsuhi gave Gohda a penny for his service.

"Th-Thank you, ma'am," Gohda cried.

"Gohda sure looks happy to get paid," said Shannon.

"I don't think that's why he's crying," Kanon muttered.

The Ushiromiya family left to go to sleep and Shannon and Kanon began cleaning the table. As they were doing this, there was a knock on the door.

"Hello, who is it?" said Shannon as she answered the door. "Oh..."

Shannon went bright red as the man at the door was an extremely badass-looking defense attorney in a deluxe green shirt and combed over hair.

"Hi, I am John Phoenix, my cruise ship sunk and I am stranded on your island," he said as if it was a mild inconvenience. "I command you to let me sleep here tonight, you lowly servant."

"Okay," Shannon said with a smile.

"Fine, whatever, take my bed, I'll sleep with the furniture since I am also furniture," said Kanon and he lay on the ground.

"O-Oh, that's okay Kanon, I was thinking maybe he could have m-my bed..." said Shannon.

"You have plenty of time to decide," said John Phoenix. "First, I'm gonna explore this massive mansion!"

John Phoenix tried to open the doors to the living room so he could relax on the sofa but it was locked.

"Oh, I'll go find the key!" said Shannon, but then John Phoenix spared her the effort by breaking the doors down. He went inside only to notice the sofa was occupied by Rosa and Maria and they were dead!

"AAAAAAH WHAT HAPPENED!" screamed Kanon.

"I will solve this mystery!" said John Phoenix, but then it struck midnight and everyone got blown to smithereens!

***Chapter 5*: Tea Party of John Phoenix**

John Phoenix stood in the middle of the rose garden on Rokkenjima Island. Next to him, Battler was there, looking around. He was confused because he thought the island had been blown up. Battler is stupid and lacks imagination.

In front of them, golden butterflies gathered together to form the shape of a human. Then, that shape of a human became an actual human - she called herself a witch, but she was as capable of practicing magic as anyone else, as John Phoenix intended to prove.

"So, it is time for our battle of wits," said Beatrice. Her face darkened until it was nothing but shadow, waiting to be filled in by her opponent. "First, a question: who am I, the culprit behind this game?"

"Having considered every possibility, there is only one person you can be," said John Phoenix. He stretched his arm out and pointed his finger at her. "The true culprit of the Rokkenjima murders can only be you... Gohda!"

The shadow over Beatrice's face vanished, and now, the face possessing that golden hair was that of the chef, Gohda!

"So you have chosen my identity! Aha! Fascinating! Now, you must prove how I, Gohda, could have committed all those horrible murders!"

Gohda waved his pipe and an image representing the first game appeared.

"Dr. Nanjo gets shot in the face before everyone's eyes. Absolutely nobody could have done this unnoticed, and yet it was done!" said Gohda.

"That's obvious. It was done, but it was not done unnoticed. You took the gun out and shot him without a care on the island!"

"Objection, sir!" said Gohda. "How could I have smuggled the murder weapon into the room? You would think somebody would go 'hey stop that' if I walked in with a gun!"

"Easy. When you came into the room, you were carrying a plate and it was covered by those metal lid things that hide the food. Except it wasn't food under there... it was a gun!" said John Phoenix.

"No, it was food, trust me," Gohda said with a grin.

"No, no I will not trust you. Why would you be serving the family dinner at midnight?!"

"Gaaaaaaah!" Gohda was forced to admit defeat for the first game, but three remained.

The world faded and then they were in the second game.

"Many people of the Ushiromiya family die in a perfect locked room," said Gohda.

"The crime scene was the kitchen, which is where the chef works. You are the chef," said John Phoenix. "And you were also one of the victims. You just killed everyone, locked the door and then killed yourself! It would be quite easy considering you still had the key even after death!"

"Ngrh! Perhaps that was too easy."

Gohda brought John Phoenix to the world of the third game.

"Jessica lies dead in her bedroom. Cause of death is unknown."

"Unknown to everyone but me, that is," said John Phoenix. "The cause of death... was starvation!"

"Ahahahaha whaaaaat?!" said Gohda. "And just how am I guilty of this?"

"Gohda, you brought Jessica her dinner at 6PM. But, after you served it, you tied her to her bed so she couldn't eat! This caused her to starve to her death!"

"SILENCE!" said Gohda. "Battler was standing outside her bedroom door since she went in there! He would have

stopped me!"

"No, he wouldn't," said John Phoenix. "After all, he said in the second game that he wouldn't stop someone from going through doors!"

The third game was won and they moved onto the final game, but not before John Phoenix turned around and beat the shit out of Battler for his ineptitude.

"Rosa and Maria die in a locked room," said Gohda.

"You poisoned their food. That's why Maria was complaining about it!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!" Gohda screamed as the stakes of truth representing John Phoenix's arguments impaled him all over and he collapsed. His dress was torn apart and his golden hair burned up. He wasn't dead, but he was breathing very heavily.

"John Phoenix... tell me... why did I plan to murder to Ushiomiyas? Do you understand my pain?"

"Yes. I understand. It's because you worked hard for them, but they dismissed your talent and paid you peanuts. You made them a meal that would take 5 hours and 59 minutes to eat in the fourth game and only got a penny for it. Anyone would resent such a terrible family."

A tear rolled down Gohda's face and he smiled.

"But you know, Gohda..." said John Phoenix. "None of this is necessary. After all, there is one thing on this island capable of fixing this entire mess and leaving everyone alive and happy."

"What's that?"

John Phoenix looked up. Gohda turned to look too. A new game was being made, the fifth, final game created by the merciful and just heart of John Phoenix.

***Chapter 6*: Twilight of John Phoenix**

It was 11:59 PM on Rokkenjima Island and John Phoenix had arrived once again. He went to the kitchen and greeted everyone, then Gohda came in.

"Ger-reetings! I hope you enjoy your stay, Mr. John Phoenix!"

"Thank you," said John Phoenix. He stuck his hand in his pocket and pulled out a stack of cash and handed it to Gohda.

"W-What ever is this for?" Gohda stammered.

"You. This is for you," said John Phoenix. "Why? Because you're doing such great work for the Ushiromiya family and you're not getting the compensation you deserve."

"Whuh?" said Krauss. "But we're giving him money! What else could he want, a massage?!"

"No. You are not giving him money. You are giving him the equivalent to peanuts. No, not even that, because at least you can eat peanuts. If he ate the pennies you give him, he'd get sick and die. You're swimming in cash, yet you won't even spare him any more than a penny, and Japan doesn't even use pennies! You are scum, Krauss Ushiromiya! I almost want to kill you myself!"

"I agree! I was thinking that all along!" said Battler.

"Fuck off Battler," said John Phoenix.

Battler started to cry again. While he was crying, Krauss was stuttering and trying to come up with an argument, but he had none. None could argue against the legendary defense attorney, John Phoenix.

"He's right. I'm so sorry, Gohda," said Krauss. "From now on I shall pay you fairly."

Gohda cried a single tear and started coughing.

"I-I..." said Gohda. "I'VE GOT TO STOP THIIIIIS!"

Gohda plunged his hands into his pocket and pulled out a time bomb.

"STOOOP!" Gohda yelled, and he smashed his fist against the bomb and it had been disarmed, and Rokkenjima had finally been saved from the infinite time loop of death, just as the clock struck midnight.

The next day, John Phoenix stood at the pier and looked back at the family of the Ushiromiyas.

"Thank you, my friend," said Gohda.

"Yes, we owe all of our lives to you," said Genji. "You saved my life just as Kinzo did so many years ago... Master John Phoenix, I offer my services to you."

John Phoenix was happy to accept Genji's services. John Phoenix thought it was cool to have his own personal butler. He turned back around and followed Genji onto the boat when a hand touched his shoulder. He turned back to see who would dare touch him.

"Come back some day, yeah, buddy?" said Battler.

"No. Fuck you," said John Phoenix.

John Phoenix got on the boat and it sped away. As he sailed into the horizon, he looked back one more time at the island of Rokkenjima. He saw Battler waving, Gohda waving, and the whole rest of the family, servants and Nanjo waving him off.

It was all over, and John Phoenix smiled. But he did not cry. His uncle always says that a lawyer only cries when it's all over, but John Phoenix does not cry even then. That is when John Phoenix cries: never. Because unlike his uncle,

John Phoenix is not a baby.

The End.