

Larry The Lobster Lawyer: Half Man, Half Lobster

Revision 1

By

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INT. MONMOUTH COUNTY COURT ROOM - DAY

JUDGE (59), PROSECUTOR (52), and WINSTON (31) all take their seats.

JUDGE

All may sit. The trial of the state versus Winston Love shall commence. The charge is murder of the manager of a 7-11.

PROSECUTOR

May I state to the court that this case may seem simple, as Winston was reported not at the 7-11 on 4th street, the scene of the crime, but rest assured as I will certainly lie my way to a verdict that benefits me personally.

WINSTON

Not that I have much concern as I know I'm innocent as all hell, but can we at least wait until my Lawyer gets here before my precious time is wasted?

JUDGE

Ah yes, that's right. You've hired the best Lawyer in all of the Tri-state area.

Through the doors busts in LARRY (34), a comically unstable fusion of half man, half lobster, by the swing of his massive claw. The whole time he's wheezing profusely. He drags one limp foot on his way to the defendant's table.

PROSECUTOR

L-Larry The Lobster Lawyer. Half Man, Half Lobster, Full Master of the Law.

WINSTON

This? Is Lawrence Fischburn?! The man I hired?!

JUDGE

Er-hem, Larry. The Lobster Lawyer.

WINSTON

-Uh. Even though there's barely any evidence against me, I was unaware my  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WINSTON (CONT'D)

lawyer is a semi-to-fully non-verbal  
Lobster man!

JUDGE

Does the defendant have a...problem  
with that?

All but Winston eyeball him in disgust.

WINSTON

(denying; insecure)

Um. No. I totally don't, I swear. But  
separate from that, I'm allergic to  
shellfish!

All gasp.

JUDGE

Now THAT is aggression! This man is  
the law's greatest thought leader in  
courtroom negotiation! Leave Larry  
alone!

PROSECUTOR

The prosecution feels VERY threatened  
and would like to present Exhibit A -  
a handgun that totally *doesn't* have  
the defendant's fingerprints planted  
on.

Larry swings the non-lobster claw arm-the one with a human  
hand with 5 smaller pincers instead of fingers, into the air,  
grasps his head in pain, and lets out a broken human shriek  
that vaguely sounds like "please kill me". His other arm  
knocks the handgun out of the Prosecutors hand and onto the  
ground. The jury audibly gasps by SFX.

JUDGE

Objection sustained. The court cannot  
accept this falacious exhibit as  
evidence.

PROSECUTOR

The prosecution has no further  
comments and feels incredibly  
defeated. I should quit law.

JUDGE

The court asks the Defendant why  
they're standing up in fear?

(CONTINUED)

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WINSTON

If I touch shellfish, I break out in hives!

JUDGE

The defendant will refrain from slander and respect their lawyer.

PROSECUTOR

The prosecution deserved it and I'm an opportunistic fraud. Isn't this what you want, Winston?

JUDGE

No surprise here, but thanks to Larry, the defendant's looking pretty good right now.

WINSTON

Are you talking about when he...

Silence.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(vaguely coughing)

...simply knocked the gun out of his hand?

The court gasps. Larry springs a skyward leak of blood.

JUDGE

Now look at what you've done. He's crying.

PROSECUTOR

The prosecution would like to prematurely state, without working an honest minute in this court at all, that this defendant looks guilty as fuck.

The prosecutor and judge both rush to try to patch where the blood's squirting from, and pat Larry on the back with hugs and light kisses.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

The prosecution may be winning, but requests an order for the defendant to apologize to Larry.

Winston steps back in fear. Judge and Prosecutor shush Larry

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

affectionately.

JUDGE

The court states candidly, ...That's messed up. You really cut him deep.

WINSTON

(utmost hesitation, looking away, wheezing)

...I'm sorry- OH!

Larry's Lobster head cracks open and shoots an obscene amount of gunk matter all over Winston. Drenched, Winston whimpers loudly at first and moans in agony. The jury and court instantly, without hesitation give Winston a standing ovation. Judge rushes back to his podium to use the gavel.

JUDGE

I hereby declare the defendant, Not Guilty.

Prosecutor wipes Larry's mouth clean. Larry brings both arms up and screams in victory. Confetti. Winston chokes.

WINSTON

Help - get me a doctor! My skin is itching rapidly!

Winston drops to his knees.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(choking)

The law just keeps this monster in powe-

Winston dies. The cheers slowly calm down.

PROSECUTOR

Did the defendant just call Larry a monster?

JUDGE

Only a sick criminal would dare say that.

BLACKOUT