

## TRIAL BY JURY - The Case of the Missing Virus

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[Scene: The courtroom is packed with reporters, their pens poised. The aspiring viroLIEgist sits nervously at the witness stand, fidgeting with a stack of lab notes. Across from him stands the sharp-dressed attorney, Mr. Rigorous, known for his devastating cross-examinations. Behind him, the jury watches intently]

Judge: [Banging down hard with the gavel] Order in the court! Mr. Rigorous, you may proceed with your cross-examination.

Mr. Rigorous: [Grinning] Thank you, Your Honor. [He approaches the viroLIEgist.] **Dr. Specimen, you claim to have isolated a novel corona virus, is that correct?** 

Dr. Specimen: [Squirming] Uh, yes, yes. We have a robust methodology –

Mr. Rigorous: [Interrupting] Robust, you say? [He winks at the jury.] Let's start at the beginning. Did you, at any point, isolate and purify this so-called "virus" directly from the fluids of a sick patient?

Dr. Specimen: [Squirming] Well, not exactly. You see, direct purification from fluids is unnecessary because –

Mr. Rigorous: [Leaning in, eyebrows raised] Unnecessary? I see. What you're telling us is that you skipped the part where you would actually prove there's a virus in the patient's mucus?

Dr. Specimen: [Flustered] We used a well-established protocol. Instead, we combined the patient's mucus with a monkey kidney cell culture, starved it, and –

Mr. Rigorous: [Interrupting with mock concern] Oh, so you took a patient's mucus, mixed it with cells from an entirely different species, starved those cells, poisoned them with toxic chemicals, antibiotics, and, what was it again, fetal bovine serum?

Dr. Specimen: Well, yes, that's standard –

Mr. Rigorous: [Grinning] "Standard." So, after this biological disaster, when the cells inevitably broke down and died, you claimed that was evidence of a virus?

Dr. Specimen: [Getting defensive] Yes! The cytopathic effect is what –

Mr. Rigorous: [Smirking] Cytopathic effect! Ah, the mysterious code for <u>"we poisoned cells and watched them die." Tell me, Dr. Specimen, what proof do you have that the breakdown of these poisoned, malnourished cells was caused by a virus rather than, say... the toxic soup you created?</u>

Dr. Specimen: [Stammering] Well, it's what the literature says and, um... everyone knows -

Mr. Rigorous: [Cutting in] "Everyone knows?" [He gestures dramatically to the jury.] <u>I</u> believe this court would prefer evidence over gossip, Doctor. Now, let's talk about the genome you supposedly created. You took this toxic brew, fed it into a machine, and then used some software to assemble genetic pieces, correct?

Dr. Specimen: Yes, yes, we sequenced the genome –

Mr. Rigorous: [Raising his voice] <u>Ah, sequenced! You mean the software took fragments and tried to fit them together, like a biological jigsaw puzzle with missing pieces?</u>

Dr. Specimen: [Defensively] It's highly sophisticated software!

Mr. Rigorous: [Sarcastically] Sophisticated? Doctor, if I fed a pile of shredded newspaper into that machine, would it also "reconstruct" War and Peace?

[The jury chuckles. Dr. Specimen looks increasingly uncomfortable]

Dr. Specimen: [Panicking] No, no! It's different. This is how we create the viral genome.

Mr. Rigorous: [Slyly] Create, you say? <u>So, we're not finding a virus – we're creating one.</u> Interesting choice of words, Doctor. Now, did you ever attempt to prove that this Frankenstein creation could naturally infect a healthy host?

Dr. Specimen: [Squirming] Well, no. We injected lab animals with the toxic cell culture, and when they got sick –

Mr. Rigorous: [Mocking] Sick from your toxic brew? And that, Doctor, is what you call "evidence" of transmission? You didn't try something simple, like, I don't know, letting the sick patient sneeze on a healthy person?

Dr. Specimen: [Flustered] Natural transmission doesn't work well in the lab! It's much cleaner to inject -

Mr. Rigorous: [Interrupting] Cleaner? <u>Cleaner to torture animals with direct injections of this toxic sludge you call a "virus"?</u> [He lets the words hang in the air.] Doctor, do you have any explanation for why you skipped natural transmission altogether, or is it because – oh, I don't know – it never works?

[The courtroom erupts with murmurs. Dr. Specimen is visibly sweating]

Mr. Rigorous: [Turning to the jury] Ladies and gentlemen, this man would have you believe that by starving cells, poisoning them, and injecting that toxic concoction into helpless animals, he's "proving" a virus exists. All without ever isolating or purifying anything! Is this science... or sleight of hand?

[He paces dramatically, letting the tension build]

Mr. Rigorous: One last thing, Doctor. After injecting animals with this "viral brew," <u>did you ever</u> <u>attempt to purify the "virus" again from those animals to confirm it was there?</u>

Dr. Specimen: [Almost whispering] No...

Mr. Rigorous: [Leaning in] No? You never bothered to re-isolate the virus, because that would expose the fact it wasn't there in the first place, wouldn't it?

[Dr. Specimen is completely defeated, sinking lower in his seat]

Mr. Rigorous: [Addressing the jury] Ladies and gentlemen, I rest my case. We are dealing with scientific fraud on a monumental scale, a fraud that never once demonstrated the existence of a virus through proper isolation or purification. It's smoke and mirrors! I leave it in your capable hands to deliver justice.

[The jury nods thoughtfully as they leave the room to deliberate. After a brief pause, they return, their verdict ready]

Judge: Members of the jury, have you reached a verdict?

Jury Foreperson: [Standing] We have, Your Honor. We find the defendant... guilty of scientific fraud!

Judge: [Solemnly] Very well. [He turns to Dr. Specimen] For crimes against logic and reason, and for misleading the public in the name of science, I hereby sentence you to... [He smirks] a life term as the head of the National Institute of Infectious Arse-covering and Deception - NIIAD.

[The courtroom erupts in gasps and laughter as the viroLIEgist is dragged out, wailing in 'protest']