

**Lawkward File No. LF-009**

**Gilded Gavel Court, Bengaluru Tech Corridor**

**Date: June 9, 2025**

**Presiding: Justice Profitkar**

**Recorder: Intern Babloo**

**Case: SnapStar Tech vs. Projector P-91, Accused of Framing**

The Gilded Gavel Court was Bengaluru's wildest startup arena, all busted holograms and big egos, smelling like stale smoothies and coder panic on June 9, 2025. Justice Profitkar, his tie flashing like a cheap app ad, chugged his tenth "Unicorn Surge" and slammed his rupee gavel, spraying glitter over his desk. He eyed the defendant, a bulky projector called P-91, squatting in the dock like it was ready to pitch. Its lens was accused of framing SnapStar Tech's rival by projecting a fake pitch deck during a VC demo, tanking their funding. An influencer swore P-91 swapped slides to make the rival look like a scam. The gallery, stuffed with tech bros, influencers, and a rogue keyboard clacking nonsense, roared louder than a Sarjapur Road jam. A stray Post-it note stuck to the floor, forgotten.

"Innovate!" Profitkar hollered, his voice fried, eyes darting to his X feed for clout. "This court's about fair pitches! Lakshmi, burn this projector's scheme, or I'm dumping it at my neighbor's garage sale!"

Lawyer Lakshmi Lootani marched in, her heels snapping, clutching a USB labeled "Slide Scandal." She was livid after Vinod's latest X dig about her coffee machine win, and her grin was a warning. "Your Honor," she said, voice cutting like a bad review, "this projector's a lying lens! On June 8, it swapped SnapStar's rival's deck with a fake one, full of typos and scams! I'm citing my Pixel Purity Law, posted on X during a chai stall rant, saying projectors gotta show truth or get smashed!"

The crowd flipped, a tech bro spilling his kale smoothie on the keyboard, which typed gibberish in protest. Intern Babloo, scarfing his fifth samosa, fumbled his laptop and posted the court's projector settings to X, captioned "Big Oof." "What a disaster!" Babloo groaned, crumbs on his shirt, as influencers started memeing it.

Profitkar, yanking his tie like it was a pitch deck, leaned toward P-91. "Projector, confess your frame-up! You shady lens, talk!" P-91, silent but glowing, flashed a blurry image, which Lakshmi called a cocky jab. Profitkar, buzzing like a live

stream, snapped, "Silence is a PR nightmare! I'm hitting you with my Venture Vision Law, cooked up at a startup retreat, banning projectors from fake slides!"

Lakshmi, her eyes on Vinod's smirk, spun a juicy tale. "P-91's no projector, it's a corporate con artist! Its lens swapped slides like a startup bro faking metrics! Witnesses saw it flicker with intent, framing SnapStar's rival as a fraud! That deck cost their funding, and VCs are raging!" She shot Vinod a death stare, recalling his stolen project in school. "Let's call the plaintiff, SnapStar's Demo Deck!"

Babloo, sweating like he'd bombed a hackathon, hauled out a USB with the deck, its slides radiating betrayal. The deck, lifeless but furious, got the crowd buzzing. "Your Honor," Lakshmi roared, "this deck was SnapStar's golden ticket! We want P-91's bulb busted and a viral apology!" She waved her USB, nearly dropping it as her X post hit 20K likes.

Vinod, all slick and smarmy, piped up. "Objection, Your Honor! A projector can't frame! It's got no brain, no agenda, nothing!" Profitkar, burping, laughed. "Agendas? This is the Gilded Gavel, not a pitch! I fined a screen for glitching once! P-91's flash is guilty!"

The gallery went berserk, an influencer yelling, "I'm streaming the deck!" Babloo, in a panic, tried to delete his post but triggered a hologram ad for "Unicorn Smoothies." Lakshmi, riding the chaos, piled on. "P-91's slides link to a rival's cloud! It's a setup, out to sink SnapStar!" she said, picturing Vinod's career tanking.

Profitkar, strutting like a VC at a demo, grilled the deck. "Deck, did P-91 frame you?" The deck, silent but glitched, seemed to fume, and the crowd cheered. Vinod, flailing, tried again. "Your Honor, the projector was hacked, not framing!" Profitkar cackled, "Hacked? I jailed a bulb for burning out! P-91's flash is pure fraud!"

Things went wild when Babloo's ad looped, and influencers started a smoothie chant. Outside, techies launched a #TrueSlides trend, going viral. Lakshmi, sensing victory, added, "This projector's frame-up killed SnapStar's funding! VCs bailed, dreams crushed! We want cash damages and P-91 in storage!"

Profitkar, his tie a glowstick, leapt on his bench. "The pitch gods decree justice! P-91's guilty of framing and sentenced to a classroom! SnapStar gets a new demo! Case closed!"

P-91 flashed defiantly as it was hauled off. The deck was restored, but techies swore it sulked. The keyboard clacked, yelling appeal, and the Post-it stayed stuck. Babloo timestamped the ad, cementing the Gilded Gavel's rep as a startup soap opera.