

Lawkward File No. LF-008

Gilded Gavel Court, Bengaluru Tech Corridor

Date: June 8, 2025

Presiding: Justice Profitkar

Recorder: Intern Babloo

Case: CodeZap Labs vs. Coffee Machine C-90, Accused of Sabotage

The Gilded Gavel Court was Bengaluru's gaudiest startup stage, all flickering holograms and burnt-out dreams, reeking of stale chai and coder sweat on June 8, 2025. Justice Profitkar, his tie pulsing like a bad PowerPoint, slurped his ninth "Unicorn Surge" and smashed his rupee gavel, scattering glitter over his notes. He eyed the defendant, a shiny coffee machine called C-90, squatting in the dock like it owned the break room. Its nozzles were accused of sabotage, serving decaf to CodeZap Labs' team during a crunch, tanking their app launch. A coder claimed C-90's weak brews caused a 12-hour delay, costing millions. The gallery, crammed with techies, influencers, and a rogue shredder humming ominously, screamed louder than a MG Road rush hour. A stray sticky note fluttered, ignored.

"Optimize!" Profitkar shouted, his voice raw, hands trembling as he checked X for startup gossip. "This court's about peak performance! Lakshmi, grind this machine's scheme, or I'm tossing it to my auntie's dosa stall!"

Lawyer Lakshmi Lootani strutted up, her heels clicking like a countdown, clutching a mug labeled "Brew Bust." She was still stinging from Vinod's X jab about her last case, and her smirk hid a vendetta. "Your Honor," she said, voice sharp as a pitch deck, "this coffee machine's a sneaky saboteur! On June 7, it pumped decaf into CodeZap's coders, killing their all-nighter! I'm citing my Caffeine Code, posted on X during a traffic jam, saying machines gotta brew strong or get scrapped!"

The crowd flipped out, a techie spilling his kombucha on the shredder, which growled in protest. Intern Babloo, chomping his fourth samosa, fumbled his laptop and sent a rogue Slack message to the court's group chat, outing his "Chai App" idea. "Big oof!" Babloo muttered, crumbs everywhere, as coders started DMing him for beta access.

Profitkar, tugging his tie like it was a stock ticker, leaned toward C-90. "Machine, confess your sabotage! You decaf dealer, talk!" C-90, silent but gleaming, hissed steam, which Lakshmi called a cheeky jab. Profitkar, wired as a live wire,

snapped, "Silence is a productivity killer! I'm hitting you with my Hustle Harmony Law, dreamed up at a hackathon, banning machines from slacking off!"

Lakshmi, her eyes burning at Vinod's grin, spun a wild yarn. "C-90's no machine, it's a corporate gremlin! Its nozzles swapped espresso for decaf, like a startup bro faking a pivot! Witnesses saw it gurgle with intent, tanking CodeZap's launch! That delay cost their Series A!" She glared at Vinod, recalling his stolen chai recipe in college. "Let's call the plaintiff, CodeZap's Sprint Plan!"

Babloo, dripping sweat, hauled out a printed sprint plan, its timeline a mess of red ink. The plan, lifeless but livid, got the crowd buzzing. "Your Honor," Lakshmi roared, "this plan was CodeZap's lifeline! We want C-90's filters yanked and a Red Bull sponsorship!" She waved her mug, nearly spilling it as her X post hit 5K likes.

Vinod, all fake charm, jumped in. "Objection, Your Honor! A coffee machine can't sabotage! It's got no plan, no grudge, nothing!" Profitkar, burping, laughed. "Plans? This is the Gilded Gavel, not a sprint! I fined a lamp for dimness once! C-90's steam's screaming guilty!"

The gallery went berserk, an influencer yelling, "I'm boycotting decaf!" Babloo, in a panic, tried to delete his Slack but emailed the court's coffee order to a rival startup. Lakshmi, riding the chaos, piled on. "C-90's decaf links to a competitor's supply chain! It's a mole, out to sink CodeZap!" she said, imagining Vinod's smug face crumbling.

Profitkar, strutting like a VC at a funding round, grilled the plan. "Plan, did C-90 ruin you?" The plan, silent but scribbled, seemed to fume, and the crowd cheered. Vinod, flailing, tried again. "Your Honor, the machine was clogged, not sabotaging!" Profitkar cackled, "Clogged? I jailed a kettle for weak tea! C-90's hiss is pure sabotage!"

Things went wild when Babloo's email triggered a coffee delivery to the courtroom, burying an influencer in latte cups. Outside, techies started a #NoDecafCode riot, trending globally. Lakshmi, sensing victory, added, "This machine's decaf killed CodeZap's launch! Deadlines missed, VCs bailed! We want funding damages and C-90 in a junkyard!"

Profitkar, his tie a rave, leapt onto his bench. "The hustle gods demand justice! C-90's guilty of sabotage and sentenced to brew tea! CodeZap gets a new launch! Case closed!"

C-90 steamed defiantly as it was hauled off. The plan was rewritten, but coders swore it sulked. The shredder hummed, yelling appeal, and the sticky note fluttered off. Babloo timestamped his coffee order, cementing the Gilded Gavel's fame as a caffeinated circus.