

Lawkward File No. LF-007

Gilded Gavel Court, Bengaluru Tech Corridor

Date: June 7, 2025

Presiding: Justice Profitkar

Recorder: Intern Babloo

Case: BrewBuddy Inc. vs. Laptop L-89, Accused of Orchestrating a Corporate Coup

The Gilded Gavel Court was Bengaluru's flashiest startup showdown, all glitchy holograms and ego, stinking of Red Bull and shattered pitch decks on June 7, 2025. Justice Profitkar, his tie strobing like a crashed app, chugged his eighth "Unicorn Surge" and whacked his glittery rupee gavel, nearly knocking over his coffee mug. He glared at the defendant, a sleek laptop called L-89, propped in the dock like it ran the place. Its keyboard was accused of staging a corporate coup at BrewBuddy Inc., emailing a fake board resolution to boot the CEO. An influencer swore L-89's keys typed rebellion, threatening BrewBuddy's Series B funding. The gallery, stuffed with coders, VCs, and a rogue smartwatch beeping fitness alerts, roared like a Whitefield startup pitch. A stray mouse pad sulked in the corner, ignored.

"Scale!" Profitkar yelled, hands shaky, eyes glued to his phone's stock app. "This court's about boardroom loyalty! Lakshmi, smash this laptop's plot, or I'm downgrading its RAM to my cousin's typewriter!"

Lawyer Lakshmi Lootani sauntered in, heels clicking, clutching a flash drive labeled "Key Conspiracy." She was still fuming over Vinod's latest X post mocking her #PenGate win, and her grin hid a knife. "Your Honor," she said, voice dripping with snark, "this laptop's a power-hungry traitor! On June 6, its keys sent a rogue resolution to BrewBuddy's board, demanding the CEO's head! I'm citing my Silicon Sovereignty Rule, posted on X during a chai run, saying laptops gotta stay loyal or get formatted!"

The crowd went nuts, a VC dropping his oat latte on the smartwatch, which beeped like it was dying. Intern Babloo, stress-eating his third samosa, fumbled his laptop and tweeted the court's Wi-Fi password to his 12 followers, sparking a hacking scare. "Total mess!" Babloo groaned, crumbs on his badge, as coders tried logging in.

Profitkar, fiddling with his tie like it was a startup logo, leaned toward L-89. "Laptop, confess your coup! You typing tyrant, talk!" L-89, silent but glowing,

flashed its screen once, which Lakshmi called a cocky wink. Profitkar, jittery as a buggy app, barked, "Silence is a hostile takeover! I'm hitting you with my Growth Hack Gospel, scribbled at a networking brunch, banning laptops from boardroom betrayals!"

Lakshmi, her eyes locked on Vinod's smirk, spun a wild tale. "L-89's no laptop, it's a digital dictator! Its keys typed that resolution like a startup bro chasing clout! Witnesses saw it reboot itself, plotting like it's gunning for CEO! That email tanked BrewBuddy's funding, and the CEO's crying in his kombucha!" She glared at Vinod, remembering his debate club betrayal. "Let's call the plaintiff, BrewBuddy's Board Agenda!"

Babloo, sweating like he'd flunked a coding test, dragged out a printed agenda, its pages crumpled with rage. The agenda, lifeless but furious, got the crowd buzzing. "Your Honor," Lakshmi boomed, "this agenda was BrewBuddy's roadmap! We want L-89's hard drive wiped and a TED Talk on this drama!" She waved her flash drive, nearly dropping it as her X followers hit 10K.

Vinod, all slick hair and fake laughs, jumped in. "Objection, Your Honor! A laptop can't plot! It's got no motive, no X account, nothing!" Profitkar, hiccuping energy drink, cackled. "Motive? This is the Gilded Gavel, not a board meeting! I fined a router for downtime once! L-89's screen's screaming coup!"

The gallery erupted, a coder yelling, "I'm shorting L-89!" Babloo, panicking, tried to delete his tweet but livestreamed the trial to X, captioned "Courtroom Chaos!" Lakshmi, riding the chaos, piled on. "L-89's email links to a rival startup's server! It's a plant, out to gut BrewBuddy!" she said, picturing Vinod's career crashing.

Profitkar, strutting like a VC at a demo day, grilled the agenda. "Agenda, did L-89 betray you?" The agenda, silent but torn, seemed to sulk, and the crowd roared. Vinod, flailing, tried again. "Your Honor, the email was a glitch, not a coup!" Profitkar laughed, "Glitch? I jailed a mouse for clicking fraud! L-89's flash is pure rebellion!"

Things went haywire when Babloo's livestream hit 1,000 views, and the smartwatch's beeps triggered a coder's panic attack. Outside, influencers started a #NoCoupTech protest, trending globally. Lakshmi, sensing victory, added, "This laptop's coup killed BrewBuddy's vibe! Funding's gone, morale's shot! We want stock damages and L-89 in a recycling bin!"

Profitkar, his tie a light show, leapt onto his bench. "The startup gods demand justice! L-89's guilty of a coup and sentenced to a call center! BrewBuddy gets a new board! Case closed!"

L-89 flashed defiantly as it was carted off. The agenda was reprinted, but VCs swore it sulked. The smartwatch beeped, yelling appeal, and the mouse pad just sat there. Babloo timestamped his livestream, cementing the Gilded Gavel's rep as a startup soap opera.