

# the Stranger

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Dear Honorable Judge Marsha Pechman,

I can't fucking believe the recent motion filed by attorney Paul R. Taylor in the case of City of Seattle vs. The Professional Basketball Club, LLC. (No. C07-1620MJP), and I am writing to lodge an objection to the way in which that fucktard lawyer characterized esteemed author and award-winning *Stranger* columnist Sherman Alexie. Mr. Taylor's motion was a piss-ant ploy to have Mr. Alexie's freedom of speech silenced in your court and it should not be allowed to succeed.

Mr. Taylor claims that Mr. Alexie lacks "any relevant testimonial knowledge" about the Sonics while at the same time, in the very same motion, he acknowledges that Mr. Alexie holds season tickets to see the team and also writes the weekly column "Sonics Death Watch" for my client, *The Stranger* (America's Hometown Newspaper™). As such, it's pig-fucking clear that the facts undercut Mr. Taylor's contention that Mr. Alexie is irrelevant to this case. Clearly, Mr. Alexie has an informed, widely respected, and internationally published (on the web) perspective that is in fact highly relevant to Seattle's beloved basketball team and the extremely important proceedings underway in your esteemed court.

Moreover, Mr. Taylor then proceeds in his motion to pile bullshit atop bullshit by claiming that Mr. Alexie, in the pages of my client's publication, has taken the ever-lovin Lord's name in vain and used "profanity-laden" sentences (e.g., the phrases "Double Jesus," "Triple Jesus," and a reference to Seattle City Councilman Nick Licata that Mr. Taylor prissily recreates as "F\*\*\* you").

No, really, F\*\*\* you, Mr. Taylor. (Sorry, Your Honor, no contempt of court intended.) What do you expect? Mr. Alexie is a man of strong emotions and brilliant opinions who is making an important point about a big-ass civic institution and doing so using the best, plainest, most honest language he knows how to use. If that language involves a few "F-bombs"

once in a while, tough shit. The city can take it. Your Honor, from what I've heard, can take it. The attorneys present (foul-mouthed beasts, all of them) can take it and certainly will not wilt in the presence of the language they use every time there's a recess. Perhaps most importantly, this city's devoted basketball fans—has that ass that Mr. Taylor ever been to a basketball game?—will not be learning any new words even if Mr. Alexie, upon taking the stand, unleashes his entire vocabulary of cuss words, epithets, and crass euphemisms. (Which again, I contend, would be well within his constitutional rights.)

In sum, Your Honor, fuck that shitbird Mr. Taylor, fuck The Professional Basketball Club, and fuck all this bullshit about pretending adults don't talk like adults.

Let the man (Mr. Alexie) speak his mind! And let justice not be gagged and bound on an altar of some puritanical, sports-fan-hating sense of decorum.

Sincerely,

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