

Political satire

Die Anstalt 29.09.2020 ~ The (psychiatric) clinic

Video available until 28.09.2021:

<https://www.zdf.de/comedy/die-anstalt/die-anstalt-vom-29-september-2020-100.html>

A fact check is available as pdf.

Below: translation (best effort), scene division, [\[comments\]](#): by Eulenspargel.

"Sherlock Holmes investigates the case Julian Assange"

Scene 1:	Politician A seeks help	2
Scene 2:	The big criminal	3
Scene 3:	Assange and the cashmere pullover	7
Scene 4:	Politician B seeks help: A hopeless case	10
Scene 5:	The board game - All against Assange	11
Scene 6	The newspaper tycoon	17
Scene 7:	The invisible show trial	20

With:

Max Uthoff,
Anny Hartmann,
Nils Heinrich,
Frank Lüdecke,
Jan Phillipp Zymny

Authors:

Dietrich Krauß,
Max Uthoff,
Nils Heinrich,
Frank Lüdecke

Research:

Ekkehard Sieker,
Anne Zetsche

Scene 1: Politician A seeks help

Place: Sherlock's study Present: Friedrich Merz, CDU, Chancellor candidate
Sherlock Holmes
Dr. Watson

Merz: So you are the famous detective Sherlock Holmes. Then I would estimate that you must be his assistant Watson. I must tell you at the outset that I have nothing against gay detectives as long as it's within the law that, I mean the children, as long as they would all fit on a beer mat ... I think I urgently need help.

Sherlock: Could you perhaps be more precise?

Merz: It's about the future of Germany, where ever more people are getting accustomed to doing nothing. Especially within my Party.

Watson: Who the devil is that, Sherlock?

FADE-IN Merz: Previously moped, today 2 planes • "finance expert" failed with West LB bank • ex Blackrock supervisory board member • bad loser • bad hairstyle • bad parody

Sherlock: The man is called Friedrich Merz, and wants to become Germany's next Chancellor.

Merz: Yes. And I will succeed if you help me to get the stones out of the way. And when I say stones, I mean of course, problems. And when I say problems, naturally I mean, eh, competitors.

Sherlock: You want us to eliminate Jens Spahn and Armin Laschet?

Merz: No, they will do the job by themselves. For me, competitor is only who, apart from all incompetence, is more conceited and ambitious than I am myself.

Sherlock: You are asking us to eliminate Markus Söder.

Watson: That's absolutely impossible!

Sherlock: How should we do that?

Merz: Let it look like an accident.

Sherlock: Should we stick two fuses in his behind as part of the Space program Bavaria One, and shoot him into orbit as a human rocket?

Merz: Would that ... be possible?

Sherlock: Boring! Watson, come along. I'm not interested whether this pipsqueak of the Krauts will become Chancellor or not. There are bigger criminals we have to concern ourselves with.

Watson: Really? But this one would have *paid*!

Sherlock: Come, Watson, the game has begun!

FADE-IN: [Assange](#)

Mycroft: I know, I saw the pictures.

FADE-IN: [Navalny](#)

That's how the State power wants to silence its critics. But our patience has run out, Sherlock, we are considering strong sanctions.

Sherlock: Are you serious, Mycroft? England wants to impose sanctions against the USA?

Mycroft: Sherlock, did you again suck your breakfast with a straw through your nose? Naturally sanctions against Russia.

Sherlock: Because of Assange?

Mycroft: Because of Navalny.

Sherlock: But I'm here because of Assange.

Mycroft: Oh! This traitor? Who uploaded secret information to wikileaks?

Sherlock: I thought you admired the exposure of government criminality.

Mycroft: Naturally. In Russia.

Sherlock: And in the West?

Mycroft: Mmmh... you can't compare that.

Sherlock: Because otherwise you would notice that it's almost the same.

Mycroft: Ehm, in contrast with Navalny, Assange isn't threatened with death.

Sherlock: How come? In the USA betrayal of secrets stands under the penalty of death.

Mycroft: Yes, but he will be extradited only if this penalty will not be fulfilled.

Sherlock: In that case Russia is more humane. There they don't have a death penalty at all.

Mycroft: Oh yes. That's why the Russians need to poison their regime critics. Ghastly, isn't it?

Sherlock: Which would you prefer - poisoning with Novichok, or execution with Pentobarbital?

Mycroft: When we kill, brother, then we do it for a good reason. It may be that we commit crimes, but we are not criminals. Here is the proof [\[video starts\]](#).

Sherlock: Are you joking? You know that I never forget a picture. That is the beginning of a video that Assange and wikileaks made public. If it doesn't show a crime, then why does it have the title "Colateral murder"?

Mycroft: Maybe because that brings a bigger audience. Seems to me, you are are not quite impartial, Sherlock.

Sherlock: So, so. ... Then let's show the video someone who is more clueless than I am. Watson! [\[Watson enters\]](#)

Mycroft: Watson, what do you see here [\[video starts again\]](#) And, Watson, what do you see?

Watson: Civilians are being shot without warning. That's a war crime!

Sherlock: Brilliant, Watson. You ought to do something in the realm of detective. I only perceived that it concerns the recording by an MG onboard camera of an Apache combat helicopter of type Hughes AH-64 of the US troops; Area of operation Iraq, al-djadida, eastern Bagdad, time judged by the length of shadow on 12th of July 2007 to be 9:50. The MG is shooting a group of civilians,

among these two Reuters reporters, from a distance of 400 m with armour-piercing ammunition, despite the the target being human. Or, to phrase it in the words of my assistant . . .

Watson: A war crime.

Sherlock: What else would you like to learn - the square root of nine?

Watson: Three.

Mycroft: Nothing is more deceptive than an obvious fact.

Watson: [to Sherlock]: Not three?

Mycroft: How can it be a war crime if the perpetrators are US soldiers who were never punished? You judge on the basis of a tiny extract. But the context is what is crucial. Were we to show only Hiroshima to represent WW2, how would the dropping of the atomic bomb be viewed?

Watson: As an illegal attack by the USA, and therefore a war crime.

Sherlock: The context, ... I forgot the context. What was it again, in the Iraq war?

Watson: An illegal offensive war of the USA. Eh, did I already mention war crime?

Mycroft: A crime against a criminal is no crime. That was a liberation war against a despot.

Sherlock: But the war against Hussain ended already in 2003. With what justification did a helicopter crew murder 11 civilians four years later?

Mycroft: The liberation drifted seamlessly into a civil war, in which every so often tragically innocent mothers, brothers and sisters lose their lives. And if anyone can feel how it is, when harm comes to a brother, then it is I, Sherlock. [lays his hand on Sherlock's shoulder, Sherlock removes it]

Sherlock: Mycroft, I would rather feel a 30 mm projectile within me than your compassion. Here it's not a matter of colateral *damage*. The title of the video is quite justifiably "*Colateral murder*".

Mycroft: The US soldiers found themselves in a dangerous combat situation.

Sherlock: Was that the case? According to the protocol this encounter was based on someone in the neighborhood saying he had heard gun shooting.

Mycroft: Oh, yes? [goes towards the screen] Two of these civilians obviously carried weapons.

Sherlock: Two of ten? In Texas that would be a peace demonstration.

Watson: In Iraq civilians were permitted to carry weapons. That's the advantage of being liberated by the Americans.

Sherlock: Apart from that, the second 'weapon' was a Canon EOS digital camera of the Reuters journalist.

Mycroft: That could just as well have been an anti-tank launcher

Sherlock: No, it can't have been that, it was much too small.

Mycroft: That's why the Americans shoot from such a big distance, so that it can be confused.

Video runs

Sherlock: But that they were bastards, that could be recognized from this distance without doubt.

Mycroft: Naturally, the Americans recognize bastards in that they shoot them.

Sherlock: Were the Reuters journalists also bastards?

Mycroft: Yes, because they undertook nothing to enable them to be identified.

Sherlock: What should they have done, hold up their press card? The helicopter was half a kilometer away.

Mycroft: At least, one of the journalists survived.

Sherlock: For a couple of minutes, until a van came to rescue him.

[Scene shown where the van is fired on](#)

Watson: You know what it's called, when wounded are shot . . .

Sherlock: Say it, Watson.

Watson: War crime.

Mycroft: That's not the case if weapons are surmised in the van.

Sherlock: But two children were in there.

Mycroft: Yes, were children expected to be in the van, opening fire would not have been allowed.

Sherlock: The driver was on the way to school with the children.

Mycroft: It's not possible for every US pilot to know every school route in Bagdad.

Sherlock: Mycroft, in just this one action 11 civilians were killed.

Mycroft: Sherlock, the US military is permitted to kill up to 30 civilians per attack. *Low colateral damage.*

Sherlock: And who gave the US military this permission?

Mycroft: Mmmh... The US military.

Sherlock: I just wanted to hear it again from you. And without Assange and the publication of wikileaks we would have discovered nothing of this bizarre logic.

Mycroft: Wikileaks exposed our secret rules of war, and therefore endangered human lives.

Sherlock: But the Iraqis were already dead.

Mycroft: *American* lives.

Watson: So wikileaks has driven the number of war casualties steeply upward because through the publication of the US Iraq diaries suddenly 15,000 dead civilians pop up, which previously didn't exist?

Mycroft: Exactly. These dead are also attributed to Assange. What kind of human being is that? Possibly these videos are so disturbing because we haven't yet sufficiently discredited the source. Maybe you would do better to concern yourself with the *human being* Assange, Sherlock.

Watson: One of the Swedish women said he had unprotected sex with her while she was sleeping. The other one claimed he had manipulated the condom.

Sherlock: The man can't keep anything to himself.

Watson: Sherlock, please stay serious. What I read here represents double rape for the public prosecutor. And all the women wanted from the police is to find out if he can be forced to undergo a HIV test.

Sherlock: Couldn't Assange express himself on that beforehand?

Watson: Not before that point. Later on he said, I quote: "Sweden is the Saudi Arabia of feminism".

Sherlock: I deduce: The Swedish sexual penal law is too fussy for him because you can't have unpunished sex with unconscious women.

Watson: He said, I quote again: "I've landed in a waspnest of revolutionary feminism".

Sherlock: Maybe he's a bit round the bend.

Watson: Maybe, because he also says: "The CIA had lured me into a trap".

Sherlock: Let me guess - Swedish feminists gave him an erection with knockout drops at the behest of the American secret service.

Watson: Worse. According to Assange, the woman wore a revealing rose cashmere pullover and flirted with him.

Sherlock: She flirted with the cashmere pullover?

Watson: What do I know, it's not my area. As I understood it, the sex began in agreement.

Sherlock: But at the latest when he lay with the sleeping cashmere pullover it ceased being in agreement.

Watson: Kashmir was always a conflict area.

Sherlock: Let's see what we have: google search for "Assange collateral murder", 673,000; for "Assange women" .. mmh .. a few more. [7,360,000]

Watson: He probably wouldn't be offered a job as equal opportunities officer.

Miss Hudson [comes in]: Now, here it says: " He fled to England to avoid the investigations". Any water, Watson?

Watson: No! Still much too dangerous.

Miss Hudson [checks diverse monitoring devices in the room]: Sherlock, here's your mail. Don't need to look in, I've already done it. A letter from Wagner - a sick call. And oh yes, here you have to check, it's an overdue notice, something about costs for surveillance measures from C&A.

Sherlock looks absentmindedly on his mobile phone, Watson is absorbed with his Laptop

Mmh, there's a small 'i' in in the middle. I didn't know that nowadays surveillance measures still cost something. I thought most people today let themselves be monitored of their own free will.

Already with their Payback cards. You just have to give people Egg spoons for only 10,000 collected Payback points, and of their own free will they reveal when they were there, and what they bought. And from these data profiles are generated, and these are bought by the banks.

And should you stray away from your habit - let's say you bring your girl friend a real estate magazine, then the bank thinks: well, well, look here, a real estate magazine. You don't normally buy that. Could it be you're thinking of moving out? Oh, then she wants you to leave.

Ha. Then your financial difficulties will mount. And your credit worthiness sinks, and you no longer get a mobile phone contract, and wonder why.

Because you brought your girl friend a real estate magazine. But you get a lovely egg spoon. It's so easy to monitor people. Someone just has to drop by and offer something.

Cookie anyone? Sherlock! By the way, I am *not* your housemaid. Are you listening at all? Customer waiting outside!

Watson: Let them in. We can use every contract.

Watson: But that's criminal. Who would do something like that?

Sherlock: Let's have a look. [\[takes a card\]](#) Ah, the public prosecutor.

Watson: That's it, I'll clear the accusations once and for all, and go to the police station to the responsible officer.

Sherlock: Unfortunately he is ill.

Watson: Then I'll go to the chief prosecutor.

Sherlock: She is unfortunately indisposed.

Watson: Well, I can't sit here endlessly eating crispbread, I have work. I have to go to Britain for to give a paper. [\[throws a dice and shifts the figure forward\]](#) So, up to here: one, two, three, four.

Sherlock: Oh, a European Warrant.

Watson: What? Hey, the swedish public prosecutor had *permitted* me to leave the country to give a paper.

Sherlock: Sure, but you haven't yet delivered them a statement. We interpret that as flight. It's also written like that in the paper.

Watson: But I had offered a date for a questioning.

Sherlock: Unfortunately too late. We believe you're trying to evade justice.

Watson: I just don't want to be handed over to the USA. Then I would come. Can you guarantee that?

Sherlock: I would really like to do that. Marvellous. Hey, let's have another look in the game manual, er, what was again the goal in this game . . . ?

Watson: But such a non-extradition guarantee is quite normal.

Sherlock: Yes, but *you* are not quite normal, right? Apart from that, just trust the independence of the swedish judiciary. A propos, in the game setup we forgot something [\[takes two figures from the floor and places them on the board\]](#).

Watson: Who are they?

Sherlock: They are two asylum seekers in Sweden who were arrested by the CIA, mistreated, and then transferred to a torture prison. Completely independently of the swedish authorities. Oh yes, yes, no, no, no. The swedish government sanctioned everything. All according to the rules.

Watson: Damn!

Sherlock: What's the matter?

Watson: I'm losing my trust in the state of law [\[Rechtsstaat\]](#).

Sherlock: That fits well. The Britains have also lost their faith in you - something you have in common. You are going in extradition to Sweden.

Watson [\[takes a card\]](#): Ah! I will pay bail and come out of jail. Eh, ha, ha ... hey, Sherlock, what are you doing there?

Sherlock: I'm fitting a shackle to your ankles. A-ah, so.

Sherlock [\[takes a card\]](#): Now it's my turn. Aha, now we have it. 2011: Decision of the Supreme Court, the extradition request is legal. Off to Sweden, Assange. Can you hear me, Watson? Watson, where is Assange?

Watson: No idea. Have a look in the Ecuadorian embassy.

Sherlock: What are you doing there?

Watson: I'm a political refugee.

Sherlock: Yes, for the public you are assiduously in flight.

Watson: Then you can question me in the embassy. I'm ready.

Sherlock: Do you think that an Australian should be questioned by Sweden in the Ecuadorian embassy on British soil? That's too multicultural for me.

Watson: It's done all the time. There are extra cooperation agreements for such cases. As far as I'm concerned, we could also conduct a questioning per video.

Sherlock: But that's not in line with the goal. In Guantanamo I can't waterboard a DVD. I prefer to wait and see.

[both fall into a snooze]

Years pass by 2011 . . .

2012 . . .

2013

Miss Hudson [comes in carrying a bowl & cup]: Tablets?

Oh my God, they are completely sunken into the game. And I had already thought the acoustic was defective. My God, here it looks like under Assange's sofa.

Yes, with him in the embassy they did it all with cameras. Mmh. And listened with microphones.

[tips on the microphone in the flower bouquet] 24 hours a day. Mmh. For years. Also in the toilet. My God, someone must have had to look at all of that: only fixed cameras, no action, only dialogues, every 20 minutes a cat running through the picture - cinéma d'auteur.

Well, there's a market for everything. [checks the camera in the book case] Especially in America.

Yes, some spanish company was directing. But the whole thing was produced by C&A, i.e. those with the little "i" in the middle. [tips again on the microphone in the flower bouquet]

Mmh. When Assange noticed it, he let jammers be installed so that he couldn't be understood any longer. Well, then they scanned the windows from the outside with some special kind of Laser, and could hear him via the glas vibrations despite the jamming. Such an effort! Would have been much simpler had a housemaid drop by in the evenings . . .

Sherlock [waking up]: What are you doing there, Miss Hudson?

Miss Hudson: Eh.. wiping the flowers. Eh-h I mean, watering the dust.

Sherlock: Ah, thank you, Miss Hudson.

Miss Hudson: Mmh, could you please say that again, mmh?

Sherlock [loud]: Thank you Miss Hudson!

Miss Hudson [corrects the micro direction in the flowers]: Ah, perfect. [whispers] Mycroft always demands a good audio, otherwise he won't pay. [audibly] And I'm *not* your housemaid.

Years pass by 2014 . . .

2015 . . .

2016

Sherlock: Do you hear that?

Watson: No!

Sherlock: Those are the windmills of justice turning.

Watson: So, enough is enough! I want either a questioning, or a termination of the process.

Sherlock: OK, then let's see [throws the dice]. ... Hey, you're in luck. The Swedes actually intend to terminate the process.

Watson: Really?

Sherlock: Yes. But the British law enforcement agencies are writing a letter to the Swedish public prosecutor. I quote: "Don't you dare to get cold feet".

Watson: I'll draw another card ... Who would have thought it, the UN working group on arbitrary arrests condemns the unusually long period of the process against Assange.

Sherlock: Who's talking here of 'arbitrary'? It's *planned*.

Watson: And what about the presumption of innocence?

Sherlock [draws a card]: Let's check it out. The presumption is, er..., gone. Everyone regards you as a rapist, despite the fact that no trial has taken place. Fascinating.

Watson: I'll take another card. Ah! Look - November 2016, the Swedish public prosecutor is coming to the London embassy to conduct questioning. And what happens afterwards?

Years pass by 2017 . . .

2018 . . .

2019

Sherlock: Congratulations! Now we can celebrate nine years of preliminary investigation.

Watson: Oh! ... I have now been sitting seven years in the Ecuadorian embassy. There's not much space there. What do you think that does with me?

Sherlock: Well, it isn't easy for us either. These double burdens. We are not only carrying out preliminary investigations, but also prejudgements. Let us at last end this unworthy situation.

Watson: Ah, at last! What, what are you doing there?

Sherlock: I'm arresting you.

Watson: Hey, the, the British police enters a foreign embassy to arrest a refugee - that's never happened before.

Sherlock: Ecuador has cancelled your asylum, and taken your passport.

Watson: Just like that, without a formal process? Would you tell me why Ecuador has now changed course?

Sherlock: You were uncourteous. And also you mishandled the cat.

Watson: I'll draw a card. Aha, here's written Ecuador gets a credit from the IMF.

Sherlock: And that's - excuse me [takes the card, reads it, throws it away] - the card for conspiracy theorists. This card - the next one - is for you.

Watson: That one, what's written on it? Ha! In London you will be sentenced to nine months solitary confinement. But this decision was felled in just 15 minutes!

Sherlock: At last things are moving faster, and that's again not right with you.

Watson: Er, but, but the flight into the embassy was purely a breach against bail conditions. I thought for that you normally only get fines.

Sherlock: But not for, I quote the magistrate: "egoistic narcissists".

Watson: Another card. It says "Good news! November 2019: Sweden stops the investigations". I will be free, no longer an extradition request from Sweden.

Sherlock: Yes. Unfortunately since June 2019 there is an extradition request from the USA. You remain so long in solitary confinement until the matter is cleared.

Watson [draws a card]: So, now, here it says "Pinochet was allowed to spend his detention from 1998 to 2000 in an English noble villa pending extradition".

Sherlock: Are you a Chilean dictator?

Watson: No. Under Pinochet thousands of regime critics disappeared without trace.

Sherlock: You have brought thousands of American corpses out of the cellar. Do you know the difference between Assange and Pinochet?

Watson: No.

Sherlock: Pinochet wasn't extradited.

Watson: Ah. Could it be that I will not get a fair process?

Sherlock: You mean, because the responsible judge received benefits from a security firm whose dark deeds were uncovered by WikiLeaks?

Watson: Yes.

Sherlock: Let's see [takes a card]. No.

Watson: Now, ah, it can't very well become worse than in Great Britain.

Sherlock: Are you sure? Draw a new card.

Watson: Ha! I'm going to be extradited, and thereafter I will be indicted in a jury trial in Virginia. Those are lay people.

Sherlock: No. You're in luck. They are all experts. The jury has to represent the cross section of the population, and in this town 85% of the population work for the secret service.

Watson: 85% of my judges are with the secret service?

Sherlock: Touch wood! Incidentally, the charge is according to the Espionage Act. You could get 175 years for betrayal of secrets.

Watson: So, in Den Hague you would get 45 years for a war crime. But for the *exposure* of a war crime you get 175 years?? How is international law ever going to be enforced?

Sherlock [takes card]: Moment, I'll look: Not at all. See here, in 2020 the USA imposed sanctions against the chief prosecutor of the International Court of Justice in Den Hague.

Watson: Because they also investigate American war crimes?

Sherlock: Exactly like you.

Watson: Hey, I get 175 years! That feels like being buried alive.

Sherlock: No. The law dates from the year 1917. Since then the life expectancy has risen enormously. If you have luck, you'll experience a third of your prison term.

Watson: Maybe I will get an acquittal. After all, 15% of the jury don't work for the secret service.

Sherlock: That's the right attitude, stay positive. Don't think that it's always the same judge, and that there has never been an acquittal. Do you really think that we make such a huge effort in this game, only to let you get off in the end?

Watson: But why is there no public outcry?

Miss Hudson [comes in]: I have never seen any of these things you have been talking about here in the papers. And I read really *everything* about this guy!

Sherlock: Have you eavesdropped, Miss Hudson?

Miss Hudson [goes out]: Sherlock, how dare you! Only a housemaid does that.

Sherlock: This room can't hold secrets any more. Come along, Watson.

Watson: Where are you going, Sherlock?

Sherlock: We need a change of location. And for you time is running out.

[Takes his coat and speeds on foot through diverse landscapes around the Globe](#)

Magnusson: Oh, excuse me ... Ehm, I'd like to have a tea.

Miss Hudson: I'm *not* your housemaid. [leaves]

Magnusson: Mhm, all right. [to Sherlock] What do you think of the story with the excrement? For me it's one of my cruder jobs. Maybe something else? Something less faecal? Assange mishandled his cat.

Watson: I read that too.

Magnusson: Yes, maybe he killed her. And made a beard out of her.

Watson: No-one would believe that.

Magnusson: Well, what do you expect of a man who smears his walls with excrements?

Watson: True. That fits into the overall picture. Innocent whistleblowers lost their lives through his information.

Sherlock: That was disproved way back in the process against Chelsea Manning. A CIA officer stated it was not true.

Magnusson: Ha, ha, you don't really regard the CIA as a trustworthy source?

Sherlock: Don't you see, Watson, what he's trying to do? He is making absurd allegations. And continues so long until something sticks. The question is, why does he do that? Who pays him? Do you work for the Americans?

Magnusson: Oh, maybe. But maybe I just want to sell papers. And maybe I simply enjoy manipulating public opinion.

Watson: But always excrements and cats. that's just enough for "A heart for animals".

Magnusson: Hm, tsk, tsk, zck, tsk. How about this: Julian Assange downloaded data from the server of the Democrats with the help of the russian secret service. And so discredited Hillary Clinton, and helped Trump.

Sherlock: How did you discover that?

Magnusson: Well, exactly on that day his contact was filmed as he brought Assange a USB stick into the embassy. Look:

On the TV monitor: a large flat packet is handed over

Watson: A *gigantic* USB stick!!

Magnusson: Oh, an older russian model, constructed with parts from the former space station "Mir".

Sherlock: You didn't seriously spread that?

Magnusson: Sure. Ran as an item at CNN.

Sherlock: That was no spy, only an artist who wanted to give Assange one of his paintings.

Magnusson: Eh, of course it was nonsense, but it fits the overall picture.

Sherlock: Mhm. You don't really call that journalism?

Magnusson: Oh, Julian Assange and wikileaks are, after all, also no journalism. At best information brokers.

Sherlock: So, so, and journalists also deal with opinions and not with information . . .

Magnusson: You see, Mr. Holmes, I don't care whether Julian Assange is a hero, a traitor, or both, or neither. Even the biggest shining light throws a shadow. And that's what I collect here.

Sherlock [leaves]: How boring.

Magnusson: Oh, do stay around, Mr. Holmes. I'm already working on an obituary. "Young World: He was a martyr!", "Bild: The just death for a traitor!", or maybe after all "A heart for animals". "Julian Assange opens a Kapuera school for Cashmere ca-" . . .

Watson: You are really sitting on the peak of stupidity in the valley of imbecility.

Magnusson: That's a good catch-line, I'll bring that one next. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ...

Mycroft: No, that's more in the way of luck. The link would not have worked anyway.

Sherlock: The lawyers had no contact to their client over six months. Then the charge was changed, and the defence was given only 30 minutes to prepare themselves for the change.

Mycroft: In 30 minutes you could solve many a case, couldn't you? It's all a question of organization.

Sherlock: But Assange can't organize himself, his reading glasses were taken away, and his documents, his computer.

Mycroft: The computer, naturally. This man is a hacker! You also don't allow drug dealers their injecting equipment in custody, do you?

Sherlock: And why is Assange not allowed to have eye contact with his lawyers?

Mycroft: Oh, now we're splitting hairs. Sherlock, without glasses the man can see nothing anyway.

Sherlock: He sits with handcuffs, has to dress and undress multiply every day, and is scanned. Isn't it more likely North Korea where he's sitting?

Mycroft: No, we are here in England, the oldest democracy in the world.

Sherlock: And that describes the state it's in. Assange is not allowed to see his children, sits 23 hours a day in solitary confinement. The UN special rapporteur Melzer and respected doctors talk of torture.

Mycroft: Torture? Hm, impossible. Torture is for us unacceptable. It can only be a question of ... of ..

Sherlock: Of what?

Mycroft: Of extended interrogation methods.

Sherlock: He spoke of white torture.

Mycroft: Please don't insult my intelligence. Black torture, white torture ... we really ought to have left this black-white thinking behind us. Or?

Sherlock: The freedom of the press is at stake, brother. Don't you understand that? He had partners - the NY Times, Guardian, Spiegel. Why is he sitting there alone in the glass cage?

Mycroft: He is sitting representatively, so that his former partners get a feeling for what awaits them, if they pass on information that threatens the security of the West.

Sherlock: You mean American war crimes.

Mycroft: I mean nothing at all. I was just thinking aloud.

Sherlock: But it doesn't even work if you do it in silence. Here a warning example is being set before the eyes of the world.

Mycroft: You mean the two eyes of this one journalist who ... mhm, mhm.

Sherlock: Maybe. Are there so few people protesting because the public doesn't know anything about it? Why do so few people sign the petition of Reporters Without Borders which demands that Assange not be extradited?

Mycroft: Because we have told them that the really interesting thing is the *person* Julian Assange. As I already told you. For most of the time in this program you yourself were bothered about the *human being* Assange. And have forgotten, that it's quite irrelevant what kind of person he is.

Sherlock: Aha... Main thing is, no-one talks any longer of the *actual* crime.

Mycroft: Brilliant, Sherlock.

Sherlock: But if we don't speak of the perpetrators, why don't we talk at some stage of the *victims*?

Sherlock projects a video of the brother of a victim of the action in Iraq - the journalist Ali Jassem, who was murdered in the US Army assault 12.07.2007. The brother thanks Assange for the publication of this war crime.

Mycroft: You surprise me, Sherlock. Are you a romantic without relation to reality?

Sherlock: I am a high-functional sociopath. But I have a different picture of justice than you have.

Mycroft: Well, I hope that's the case. Hm, do you want to show me your picture?

Sherlock: There's nothing I would like to do better, brother.

Mycroft: [unexpectedly in the glass cage in place of Assange, shouting at Sherlock but no sound penetrates the glass]

Sherlock: Unfortunately I can't understand you. Neither intellectually, nor acoustically.

Mycroft [now hearable]: Sherlock, let me out! Let me out immediately!! ...

[Sherlock leaves the scene]

41:35