

## [RP: Lunchtime in the Park](#)

Published by: [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) on 28th Aug 2014 | View all blogs by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#)  
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(( OOC: Open RP, anyone is free to join. =3 Just more mingling! ))

Sleeping.

Yes. Sleeping was good. Piper loved her naps, but more than that, she loved naps in the sunshine and fresh air.

So she had brought a picnic blanket to the park, plopped herself in a patch of sunshine with a nearby shade tree, and promptly fallen asleep.

She'd slept only for a short hour before the afternoon buzz in the park woke her. People on their lunch breaks were emerging from offices and buildings to take to the benches and picnic tables, most talking on cell phones or each other.

Rolling onto her back, a hand coming up to shield her eyes from the sun, Piper stared at the cloudless blue sky above her. A clear day, warm... there was not too much more in life she could ask for.

Yes... today would be a good one. She could feel it. She stretched at length, letting out a happy squeak when her muscles responded with tension then relaxation.

## Comments

### 56 Comments



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"STRONDUCK!" The sounds of a small child delightedly butchering the phrase 'strong duck' could be heard across the park, and Piper would suddenly find a pair a big blue eyes staring down at her at close quarters. "HI!"

"Toni!" Another voice hurried up, older, more motherly and certainly more worried.  
"Don't bother people, my darling. Oh!"

What a pleasant surprise!

"Miss... Piper, isn't it?" Lilly asked with a bright smile. "How lovely to see you again. I hope my son didn't wake you."

"HELLO!" There was Rosa's voice, too excited about the sunshine to use normal volume levels. If the son hadn't woken her, the daughter wasn't far behind.

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• by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She propped herself up on her elbows, laughing lightly.

"No, no I am afraid he missed out on that opportunity." She reached out and tapped Toni on his bill, before giving him a playful wink. "It takes more than that to scare... 'Stronduck!'" And she lifted an arm to flex.

Yep. Stronduck was her new name as far as she was concerned.

She was about to address Lilly when little Rosa's voice boomed in. She chuckled again and waved to the little girl.

"Yes, it is Piper Mrs. Lilly. Have the whole crew today?" she asked to Lilly, sitting up fully now.

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• by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"My husband's still working. He doesn't get many breaks," she smiled. "But I couldn't open the shop today because there's so much stock to organise, so I thought I'd spend the time out in the sunshine with my favourite people."

"Is that US?"

She giggled and swooped down to give her daughter a kiss on top of the head. "Yes, love. May we join you, miss Piper? If it's no trouble?"

"Wait wait," Toni interrupted. "Where's Jaber? JABER!" It was as close as he could get to Javert. "Stronduck, say hi to our doggie," he added, as Javert appeared on the scene.

That... that was not a dog.

It was GRINNING with its evil beady little eyes. Bizarrely it seemed very gentle, instantly running over to press against Lilly's legs affectionately.

"Javert, there you are. I wish you would all stay together it's so hard to keep track of everyone..."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She...blinked.

No. No that was not a dog.

But.. "Hi.. doggie" she said sweetly, her head tilting to the side slightly. *I am not petting that thing.. I think it wants to eat me.*

She smiled to Lilly. "Of course you may join me. I'd love to spend some time with you and these little ones!" She moved to an edge of the blanket and motioned for everyone to sit as they pleased. Piper loved being around families, and Lilly was one of the few friends she had made in St. Canard.

"Your husband must work very hard to not get many breaks. May I ask what it is that he does?"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"He's a taxi driver," she said as she sat down, but it was said with much the same content tone as if he was the head of a very successful bank. It was clear she was a very proud and loving wife and whatever her husband's job was was a excellent one in her eyes.

"And given how busy St. Canard is... the poor thing barely gets one customer out before someone else wants to board."

Javert made a delighted noise and jumped into her lap, snuggling close. Such an intimidating looking thing had probably never acted so cuddly before. He still looked as if he would willingly eat people, though. In a cuddly manner. Rosa and Toni rolled about happily on the blanket, calling to Javert until he finally joined them in the rolling, looking very ridiculous.

"We barely get to see him some days. But it's good and honest work," she added firmly, as if to assure Piper that she wasn't complaining. "Ah, did your research go well?"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She listened as Lilly spoke of her husband, admiring the way she did not hesitate in her pride over him. A small feeling of emptiness hit her, but it was immediately crushed away and replaced with happiness. She was not going to allow herself to feel envy, because it was not as if Piper had been denied anything.

She was.. just... she had a busy night life.

Twisting a strand of hair around her finger, Piper eyed Javet again... watching his 'cuteness'. *No. No, it will still sneak into my bedroom at night and eat me as soon as I close my eyes.* Instinct. Her gut rarely lead her wrong.

At Lilly's questioning, she looked up. "Oh.. yes. It went very well. Just putting on some last minute touches." she smiled. "Thank you again for all of your help. I really appreciate it!"

Stretching her arms over her head, she shifted the subject off of herself. "Too much stock hm? Well, that can only mean more potential for future sales!" Yes. Keep positive. "Is your cousin going to help you organize?"

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

**"HAROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"**

The sound of another 'dog'... at least this one was an *actual* dog. With three heads. And the size of a dump truck. But a dog nonetheless.

The cereberus bounded across the park, which for his size, meant the complete and total displacement of all nearby birdbaths, swings, and shrubbery. A couple citizens shrieked and dove for safety as the beast lumbered through everything carelessly.

Making a beeline straight for Lilly.

Oh boy! Lilly! It's been SO long! LILLY LILLY!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Lilly looked up at the commotion, and her eyes widened. As the beast came closer, and closer, she let out a squeal.

Of delight.

"Pringles!" Getting up, she attempted to make a fuss of all three heads. "Oh I missed you darling! Where have you BEEN?"

Lilly, what is it with you and bizarre pets? That's what Jade's probably going to think.

"Are you out all by yourself?"

Oh honey. No. Look at him, I'm sure he's capable of taking care of himself.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She simply blinked.

Once.

Twice.

*Okay. I'll take the badger thing. I'll snuggle him, pet him, and sing him songs...* She'd heard the dog approaching, but simply chose not to believe her eyes. A three headed dog that big running around the park? Nah. Not even possible.

But... he was right there in all his three-headed droolie glory.

And Lilly got up, and started cuddling him.

Yes... she found this all a bit odd.

"Um..." she was leaned back, her hands supporting herself, and knees tucked up defensively against her chest. "Is this... another of your pets?" she asked Lilly, nervousness causing her voice to quaver ever so slightly.

She glanced at the children to see if they were okay—she assumed since their mother knew this animal that they'd have no fear of it, but just in case...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

The kids didn't seem afraid at all. In fact Rosa was jumping up and down. "PINGLES!"

Toni hadn't known the dog as long, so he just waved and continued playing with Javert.

"Hm? Oh no," Lilly said, reaching up to scratch Pringles behind some of his six ears. "His owner is... was, my friend. Sort of."

It's complicated.

"Oooh, Pringles honey I'm so glad to see you again. I thought you weren't talking to me either. Oh yes, this is Piper. Piper, Pringles. Come say hello, he's a sweetheart!"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She calmed somewhat, seeing as how everyone was okay with this... odd scene.

Piper stood up and cautiously approached the large, three headed animal. Looking at him, she had to admit that despite having three of them, he had a very cute doggy face.

"Um.. hello Pringles..." she said, holding her hand out for them to sniff. She knew better than to simply start petting on an animal that she did not know.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

One of the heads leaned forward to snuffle Piper's hair curiously -- which was something akin to standing in a reverse wind tunnel threatening to vacuum the poor girl forward. The head furthest remained fixated on Lilly, letting out an affectionate whine as one foot

thumped the ground happily from the pleasant sensation of ear scratchings.

"PRINGLES! **HEEL!**"

And here comes Complicated, now...

Following the commanding voice was the woman connected to it -- a large owner to match her large pet. Malicia approached carefully, pushing a wheelbarrow in front of her... the contents of which was filled with a number of garbage bags. Judging by the flies circling them, and the familiar nasty odor all dog-owners can recognize, the demonness was dragging around one massive pooper-scooper on wheels.

Hey, she might be a supervillain but even *she* had standards: Always pick up after your dog!

"Oh... it's you." Eyes coming to a stop on Lilly. At least this time, her voice was less chilly. Perhaps a certain letter in the mail had something to do with her current apprehensive posture.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"... hi... Mal," Lilly said weakly. It hadn't escaped her memory that though she didn't think she had said anything objectively wrong, she HAD been the one to question their friendship, so maybe fussing over Malicia's dog was not the BEST thing to be doing.

You know, mixed signals and all that.

It was just... she hadn't meant to END it, she'd just wanted some certainty. She still couldn't understand why the demonness had blown up. Like she tended to. Often.

Wasn't life much quieter now?

"LO AUNNIE MAL," Toni and Rosa chimed in.

Oh right. Manner first.

"Ah... Piper dear, this is Malicia. Pringles is her pet. Malicia, Piper."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor was at the park as well and enjoying himself a picnic with his four little ones until he felt the earthquake and the booming steps of Pringles. After spotting the three headed dog across the way he knew one thing. That meant that Malicia wouldn't be far behind and sure enough there she was. He started praying to the Ancient One that she wouldn't spot him since she was too busy speaking to Lilly.

Trevor was more nervous than usual since he had very small and young ducklings with him. Plus, he did not wish to have this nice sunny day ruined by her as most likely if she found him there would be taunts and insults. Maybe it was about time to pack up and slip away to head home.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She was mid fussing with trying to get her, now completely ruffled and tangled, hair back in place when the introduction was made. Long hair and its many disadvantages.

*I know that name...* She thought. Everyone with even the remotest of ties with St. Canard's underbelly knew who Malicia Macawber was. She blinked slightly, but immediately put on a friendly smile. "Hello. It is nice to meet you."

She was... impressed. She was a beautiful woman. Those rumors had been absolutely true... which meant the others likely were as well.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Yes. Charmed." Said in a tone that was all but. Which likely only confirmed the rumors of her 'delightful' personality.

So, Lilly found herself a *new* friend, did she? Two can play at that game!

Glancing around the park frantically, her eyes settled on... Trevor.

"Let me introduce you to my new best friend!" Trevor would suddenly and inexplicably find himself magically teleported over to the trio. Before he could get a word in edgewise, the demonness had draped an arm across his shoulder pulling him in

dangerously close.

"Trevor and I just spend so much time together, having a good time you know? That's why I've been so terribly busy and haven't gotten around to seeing you in so long."

Behind Trevor's back a clawed hand dug into skin, sending him a warning. *Don't screw this up.*

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Right....." Trevor put on a false smile. "Hello." He was clearly uncomfortable. Especially being pressed against her. Not to mention those claws dug into his back rather hurt.

He still had the runt in his arms when he was teleported over and grew nervous when the tiny duckling had started crying. "Oh dear. Shhh...It's alright."

*"Someone get me out of here!"*

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Trevor? Trevor! How are you dear?"

... oh damn it Lilly. Did you know EVERYONE in this city? How is Malicia supposed to pretend she has a super special best friend when you keep KNOWING people?

Lilly smiled, not jealous in the least. Drat. "You two know eachother? How lovely."

More importantly, a baby was crying!

"Oh dear... yours, Trevor?"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

“Hello Trevor!” she greeted cheerfully. Wow, she had no idea that Trevor was friends with the ‘Demon Queen of St. Canard’. What an interesting new thing she learned about the drake who’d walked her home. Of course, his expression revealed to her that he did not seem to be enjoying squishy buddy time.

And of course, Piper was instantly distracted by the baby in his arms. *Oh! What a little cutie!* She internally squeed, but remained outwardly composed. People looked at her weird when she fawned over babies. She watched him try to calm the infant and instantly felt a rush of admiration for the—she assumed—father.

Thankfully, Lilly asked the questions that Piper herself was wondering. She was a bit to pre-occupied in ‘Awww it’s so cute’ land to speak properly.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Hello.." Trevor fidgeted. He had been put into awkward situation. One that he didn't very much like at all. Now he was afraid of those claws going in deeper into his back. "Yes and no. He's adopted." He shifted uncomfortably while he was trying to calm the little one.

"He's probably hungry."

He hoped. He could very well be sensing the evil right next to him.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Lilly's reaction was all it took for Mal to let out a quiet 'hmp' and practically drop the poor mallard to the ground, like a discarded toy.

"Oh, that thing?" She jabbed a finger at the baby. "One of Negaduck's or some-such. You know how it is, with him leaving them lying around the city for the rest of us to deal with. I'll have you know I helped retrieve this one and his siblings when they were eggs and kept them warm until Trevor decided to be an annoying moralistic-- er, before Trevor decided to take them off my hands for me."

Really. How *nice* of him. And how *generous* of me.

"So... how do you all know each other?" Glancing between the three with the utmost displeasure.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"You know Piper as well?" What a very small world it is! And in response to Mal's question: "The poor man was wandering about in a storm. I brought him in and made him dry up and have something to eat." You know, like she did with every complete stranger. "Near collapse, weren't you Trevor?"

Lilly had no problem with strange looks when it came to cooing over small children, so she leaned over at once. "He's adorable! Hello little darling. Does he want some milk? I think I have some extra bottles."

"Mami. MAI bottle..." Toni objected.

"The EXTRA bottle honey. Sharing."

"Oh... okay!"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Yes. I did..I hatched them." Trevor backed away after being dropped. "I need to get back to the other three." He didn't like leaving them alone.

He certainly didn't like the look on Malicia's face. Normally Trevor was confident but not today. He was very on edge and nervous possibly brought on by having the little ones with him.

"If you could take him I could go get the others." After hearing Lilly's offer.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

It was a good thing she was so incredibly use to plastering a friendly look on her face, because there was an amazing amount of rage boiling in her over Malicia's words of 'take them off my hands...'

They were babies. Not bags of trash.

But... stupidity was not her strong suit. So... for now she set that friendly smile on her face, and kept a light tone. Just like she did with the rich ladies at the gym. "Trevor was kind enough to walk me home a few nights back." She answered.

She left out the part about the circumstances behind that accompaniment. Didn't seem relevant, and she had no wish to tarnish his reputation.

She had caught onto a word that Malicia had slipped. 'Them', and before she could ask, Trevor revealed that he'd brought three others. Wow, four babies... that was a lot of work—or so she imagined.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Poor Piper was about to find out just how Laissez-faire Malicia could be on the subject of children -- and Negaduck offspring in particular.

"We both hatched them, Trevor." Even if you were the one who sat on them most of the time. DETAILS SHMEETALES.

"This one is named..." She tapped her bill. "I can't remember for the life of me. Trevor, did I name this one Vodka or Martini? I'm pretty sure I had an alcohol theme going with this batch..."

To Piper and Lilly she continued. "Yes, that sounds like you, Trevor. Always being so overtly polite and protective of the ladies in order to compensate for the tragic murder of your fiancee."

Said with the unflinching, cavalier tone that was truly, uniquely, Malicia.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Lilly put a gentle hand on Piper's shoulder. Perhaps she suspected the woman's feelings. After all, it was those same feelings that had prompted her to seek out and shout at a demoness with a hot temper and several strength, weight and height advantages over her.

That had ended about as well as one might expect. And Malicia had learned nothing from it. She had, by now, grown a little jaded over Mal's careless attitude over children, but the cavalier tone over the loss of loved ones was a whole new low and possible the last straw.

Her grip on Piper's shoulder tightened a little. If the other woman chanced to look at her, she'd see a Lilly very close to exploding, two red spots of rage on her cheeks. Loved ones were a very, very sore subject.

Lilly opened her mouth, stepping forward.

Then she did something she had never, ever done before. Not ever. It was truly shocking.

She ignored Malicia. Not in the sense that she pretended she hadn't heard what she was saying. No, she was very actively and pointedly ignoring the existence of the demoness standing right in front of her. She'd turned right away and was facing Trevor, a tight smile on her face as she held out her arms for the baby.

"I'll be glad to. Come here dear. We'll get you something to eat."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor handed the baby to Lilly. It was clear from the expression on his face that what Malicia said had struck a cord as it now looked pained. "I'm polite because I was brought up that way. Manners is something that seems to be lost on you, Malicia."

Then he turned to go back across the park quickly before anything else could happen to fetch the other three babies.

And so they wouldn't see the few tears that had welled up in his eyes from having to be reminded of those old wounds that still hurt all these years..

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Yeah... this was about what she expected. Rumors confirmed. Congrats bad-guys of St. Canard.

She let out a gentle sigh, looking over at Lilly when she placed a hand on her shoulder, and was surprised when it tightened. For a moment, as she watched the other woman, she worried that Lilly was about to do something dangerous. She'd never seen Lilly worked up before...

And then, she didn't. Or at least... not what she considered 'dangerous' in the spectrum of 'things that will cause imminent death and pain.'

Then again... she didn't know Malicia. So it was wait and see...

She considered offering to help Trevor retrieve the other little ones, but after seeing his expression, she figured needed some time. Not that she blamed him. Having one's personal business tossed out there like that... especially a painful memory such as the death of a fiancé...

She shook her head slightly watching his retreating back for a moment before turning her attention back to Lilly and the baby.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Surprised blink. Was Lilly doing what she *thought* she was doing? No. That would be silly. Surely not.

Because Lilly was smarter than that. Especially when she knew how persistent Malicia could be.

You want to ignore me do you? Then I will make such a feat *impossible*.

"I'm only stating the obvious, no need to get your tail-feathers bunched up." Malicia snapped at Trevor as he went after the other kids.

Her attention back on Lilly. And the baby.

"The child is probably tired of drinking boring old milk. It probably wants some ice cream. Here, let's bring it over to the truck."

And that's when she proceeded to forcefully yank the small tiny baby from Lilly's hands.

Do not pass Go. Please add a Doom Token to the board. Select one crisis card from the pile before proceeding.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

You what.

Did you just-

You did, didn't you?

How DARE y-

No.

I'm not going to stoop to this level.

I'm not.

You're being childish and I will not engage in a tug of war over a small baby.

Javert, attuned to his owner's moods like any good familiar, started to growl venomously, but didn't move.

"Piper," Lilly said in a high, bright and brittle voice. "Can you take the children to... to get them some sandwiches from that cart over there?"

There. At the opposite end of the park.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor was half way back with the other three when he saw Lilly and Malicia fighting over his baby. Now he began to boil with rage. He quicken his pace and when he reached them, he got between Malicia and Lilly.

"You do not touch him!" He hissed angrily with his feathers bristling.

Daddy is very angry.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Malicia made note of honey badger's demeanor. Oddly enough, her own familiar could only whimper helplessly and with intense distress. No! Don't fight! Let's PLAY! And give belly rubs! And love each other!

With Trevor now in the line of fire, she only clutched the duckling closer to her and growled back.

"Oh, are we going to have this conversation again?" She narrowed her eyes. "Because it's getting very redundant with you, Trevor. These are not *your* children and you don't get to dictate whether I can hold them. I told you that back at the Network, and I'll tell you again, until you get it through that thick skull of yours."

You can't *always* hog the playthings, sheesh.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She was eyeing Malicia levelly. Calculating.

The problem was... she knew better than to take on an opponent so clearly out of her league. Lilly had mentioned that she was 'friends' with Malicia s Piper assumed that meant that Lilly knew how to deal with Malicia in situations like this.

Oh what to do...

Lilly's request startled her out of her quandary. She blinked at Lilly, not entirely sure what the woman had planned, but knowing she would not be asking for her children to be taken away for no reason.

"A... Alright." She agreed. What else could she do? Boob punch Malicia and hope that was her one true weakness? She was pretty sure that in the end, she'd end up flattened into a smear in the dirt if she tried anything. Perhaps it was best to let the 'friends' talk this one out.

She gave Toni and Rosa a smile, and was about to beckon them away when Trevor returned with his own clutch.

*Oh...*

Great. Antagonize the antagonized. "Toni, Rosa, please wait over by the tree." She said, shooing them gently towards the tree she'd parked her blanket near. Lucky for her they were obedient children.

She then, cautiously, approached Trevor, Lilly and Malicia.

"Trevor." She said gently, touching his arm lightly. "Let me take these ones..." indicating the three other babies he'd brought back with him. "They should not be in the middle of this..." Because really... who does this?

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor felt the touch and heard Jade behind him. "Here." He hands the three to her quickly all of which had started crying from the sudden tension. "Keep them safe."

Once he had been relieved of the babies he turned back to Malicia growling. He was protective of the little ones and he did not trust her at all with them.

"Give him back to me now!" The tone in Trevor's voice sounded quite threatening.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

"I will." She promised, taking the children from him.

She quickly backed off with the three babies, and systematically began calming them, cooing to each one in turn and bouncing them gently in her arms. If it weren't for the near-volcanic rage behind her, this would be a very enjoyable experience.

She headed back to where she had left Toni and Rosa, intending to take them even further to a statue that was within sight. It would be something to distract the kids, and get them out of the range of the adult's voices.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

It's COMPLICATED.

"Piper," Lilly said as soon as Malicia's attention shifted to Trevor. Her voice was low, gentle but urgent and only for the r woman's ears. "Please get all the children and yourself out of sight. She's annoyed at ME, and unfortunately Trevor now too...let's keep it that way."

Less damage overall.

"I can't do anything to her except try and keep her from shifting her anger to anyone else. *Please.*"

If that wasn't a hint to how complicated things were, I don't know what is.

Then she touched Trevor's shoulder softly. "The baby's not going to get hurt." Somehow. You need to calm down so the baby STAYS unhurt. "Trevor please..."

Still no love for Mal.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Lilly's right, you know." A glare sent at Trevor. "In fact, she's even left her *own* children under my care before. I'm a mother, I *know* what I'm doing."

Ah, yes, let's spin this into a greater conundrum by forcing Lilly to choose: Keep Trevor calm by agreeing with Malicia -- which in turn meant acknowledging her AND vouching for her awesome parenting skills, OR she could dare disagree and risk putting Trevor into a greater panic...which in turn endangered little 'Vodka'.

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, LILLY?

"It really roasts my raisins how you walk around, acting all morally superior, treating me like the threat, when YOU'RE the one who brings trouble with him wherever he goes." She continued darkly. "Why should you be left in charge of young children when history has proven you can't protect your loved ones?"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"No...I want him back." Trevor growled. This made him more angry that she was refusing to give him back. He has been the one that has been caring for them alone. So he was the one who made the rules of who can or cannot handle them. That remark about his loved ones only stung more which only served to rile him up farther. "Don't you dare speak to me like that again..How dare you bring that up...You were never there so how you can pass judgement like that?"

The poor tiny duckling was so upset and frighten that whatever he had to eat earlier in the day soon found its way back up and onto Malicia's dress from all of the crying he did.

Maybe she should have listened to Trevor.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Instinctively she let out a horrified yelp and threw the baby.

Of course "throw" in super-powered strength terms meant the small duckling was sent sky high, and then proceeded to soar across the park.

OH SNAP. SOMEBODY CATCH IT QUICK.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"She does NOT know what she is doing," Lilly suddenly snapped. "Trevor do NOT listen to her you are a far better caretaker than she could ever be and you need to step BACK so she can't touch the rest of the-"

Then she let out a scream as the baby went flying. Without pausing, one suspected Mal has punted things around in front of her before, she throw out her arms.

Oh no.

Oh no.

No no no no NO.

DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIVE.

It was a very good dive. She caught the baby and wrapped her body around it.

It was a less good landing, and there was a loud 'crack' as she hit her head against the nearest tree.

"Case. In. Bloody. Point..." she said faintly.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Cue one panicked Trevor who rushed over to see if either one of them were hurt. "Are you ok?! Is the baby ok?!" He plucked the tiny duckling from Lilly and held him close. "There. There. Daddy's here." He looked over the baby to make sure he wasn't hurt. Lilly's catch prevented him from being splattered to the ground.

"I'm here. You're safe." Trevor nuzzled the baby as he tried to calm him down although he himself was visibly shaken from having watched the poor thing fly through the air.

Then the drake growled deeply. "I've had enough for one day. I'm going home before anything else happens." Trevor helped Lilly to her feet before going to Piper to fetch his other children to take them home.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

And that was when a dislodged metal pole was rammed clean through Trevor's back. Whether it was by the Heavens above or sheer luck, the metal emerging on the other side of him just barely grazed the child he was comforting.

The thunderous mountain of rage standing over him was shaking so violently from the boiled over rage she was barely able to form a coherent sentence. "YOU--" She boomed

at the attentive father.

"You've crossed me for the last time, Trevor. Enjoy the remaining hours of your life because I am going to eviscerate you." A dark pause. "And your children."

"And you..." Rounding on the dazed Lilly now, she grabbed the she-duck by neck and lifted her from the ground.

"You write me disgustingly sweet letters claiming how you want to make nice with me, but when I show up you proceed to ignore and then insult my mothering skills? Is this a game to you? Is this a joke to you? ***Do I look like I'm laughing?***" Releasing her grip, she allowed Lilly to fall to the ground.

Then, she addressed the group as a whole, eyes wide and beady with an incomprehensible and psychotic rage.

"So, you think I'm a bad mother, do you? A bad friend? A danger to children? Then I'll give you bad. I'll give **all** of you bad. Consider this little picnic your last day together because tomorrow, you all die."

One last tentative glance at Lilly and her two children. "**All** of you."

With that note of finality, she turned on her heels and left, snapping her fingers as she went in order to summon the cerberus to keep up.

.....BEST FRIENDS FOREVER!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

There was a deathly silence for a moment. Javert whimpered.

"... I'm sorry," she mumbled to Trevor, barely able to form a coherent sentence herself. She couldn't even stand up right now, it was amazing she could talk at all. Clearly she saw all this as her fault. As technically it was. She shouldn't have even hoped. She should have just left. No, in fact she shouldn't have even left the house. What was even the goddamn point.

"I'm so, so sorry..."

A touch to the back of the head confirmed exactly what she was worried about. Yep, she was bleeding. That was nice.

Oh look, the world's resolution reduced too. What was that, 144p? Everything is colours.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

First aid mode kicked in. She immediately spun the older children around so they did not face what had just happened. She could not stop them from what they HAD seen, but she'd prevent any further.

Amazingly calm, she spoke. "Sit. Stay put." She said, setting the little ducklings down in front of the older kids. "Do not turn around, and do not let these babies wander. I want you to each take turns saying the ABC's. Go through the whole alphabet. I will be with your Mama and Mr. Trevor, just over there." she waited until they agreed, and started saying their letters, before sprinting.

Blanket. She grabbed it since it was the only material she had.

Then she ran to Trevor who appeared to have the worst injury, and the extra duckling. "Trevor." She said, a bit sterner than her normal voice, her hand going straight to his shoulder so he knew where she was. Command the situation.

"I need to get him out of the way so I can treat you. Mrs. Lilly needs me too, so please do not fuss." She knelt down, eyeing the entrance wound. She called out to Rosa and Toni, letting them know they were doing well, and to keep going.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor wasn't expecting the attack to him until it was too late. He felt the sheer amount of pain course through him at the same time as feeling the cold metal go straight through his body. He stood there wide eyed in shock as his mind barely registered what had happened. He was still holding the baby who luckily had been spared from being skewered with him.

His vision had already blurred so he didn't see Piper but he could hear her and could feel her hand on his shoulder. "T..Take...him." He coughed and with it came up blood as he held out the baby for her to take. "P...please." He was trembling violently and didn't know how much longer he could stay on his feet.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Rosa took the initiative, holding Toni's hand tightly and leading the children in their ABCs. Something had gone very wrong. But as the oldest child (by what, a year and a half?) she had to listen to the grownups and make sure everyone did too.

Unable to stand or turn away, not capable of any more speech, only able to stare, Lilly stared bleakly at the distressing looking patches of colour and wished she could die.

There wasn't that much pain. In fact she couldn't feel much of anything right now, physically. But having to watch and hear everything that had and was happening was like all... well not all... but a choice few of her nightmares rolled up together into one.

If only she'd just shut up.

Javert howled, racing over to nudge her with his nose. Get up, come on.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Good. Still coherent. Kinda.

She took the baby, noticing that he had a bit of a scratch, but nothing life threatening. She placed him on the ground within an arm's reach of her, wishing she could spare a moment to comfort him, but knowing that minutes meant death right now.

“Down.” She commanded, holding him by the arm to help lower him to his knees. She then wrapped the blanket around him, bringing either end to his back so she could tie a knot over the entrance side. “Lay forward.” She said, again, reaching out to physically assist him. She'd use his body weight to put pressure on his front, and if he vomited, he would be able to do so safely, and the knot would put pressure on his back wound and keep him from bleeding out.

She leaned over him, checking his breathing, brushing the feathers of his cheek to get a response. She heard no immediate crackles or gurgles so she assumed his lungs had somehow been spared. “Hang in there Trevor. I have to knot this and then go check Mrs. Lilly, but I am right here. Your babies are all okay and safe.”

And she had to do it. "I'm sorry..."

She then tied a fierce knot, the apex of it pressing directly on the wound that had been the entrance of the pole.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor cried out after feeling the pressure to the wound when she had tied the knot. He coughed up more blood and felt sick to his stomach from all of the pain. He gurgled a bit as he painfully sucked in air as he gasped for breath. He just wanted to lay there now and sleep.

He hadn't felt pain like this in centuries..The last time he felt it was after his first fight with the vampire who had murdered his fiancée.

*When I was dying...*

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She winced at his cry, and once again leaned over, muttering a gentle apology, pressing a hand to his cheek.

But she did not linger. She scooped up the baby, bouncing him gently as she made her way to Lilly. She knelt down, placing the baby, who had calmed a bit, but was still quite upset, within reaching distance.

"Lilly!" she said, her voice booming. "Lilly, I need to answer me!" She was already moving into position, cradling Lilly's head and neck with her hands to prevent it from moving. "Lilly, can you answer me!?"

Start with the basics. Can she talk?

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

As soon as she touched Lilly, Javert let out a snarl, but it didn't seem to have much heart in it.

Lilly waved her hand faintly, something placating, and Javert hunched down near her silently, clearly afraid.

"Nn..." Voice boxes. Why were they so difficult? "Yes," she managed dully. Did it matter?

Wait. WAIT. Something DID matter. Some instinct made her shoot upright, or semi-upright, and she bit back a scream and everything turned into white hot pain.

"T-tre... mfg. Kidsnn..."

She sagged against Piper's shoulder again, but she kept trying to push away. Something about what had just happen had put some blind terror into her. Well, clearly it was all very bad, but since Trevor had gotten hit she had just been staring blankly, until now she suddenly snapped.

"T- T-..."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

"Lilly," she started, glad the woman was reponding. "Trevor is fine, I have pressure on his wounds. Your kids are fine, they are saying their ABCs, can you hear them?" She kept her voice loud, doing her best to reach the distant woman. She leaned down, checking her eyes, looking for concussion bruising, gently moving her fingers over the woman's head. She checked her pupils for fixation as well. She knew she had hit the tree, but she was not sure how far the damage went. Her acting out was not helping, but she had to keep trying to communicate with her.

"Lilly, where do you hurt exactly? Head? Neck?" She waited for answers.

This was beyond what she could do. She needed an ambulance. Now.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor just wanted to be home and in his warm bed curled up with the little ones for their usual nap. But instead he was out in the park laying in the grass in a pool of his own blood. They weren't safe. In his weakened state should Malicia return right there that moment he wouldn't be able to defend them.

"Drake..." He croaked out after trying to summon the urge to speak. If only his nephew was there. He would help.

Trevor tried to get to his feet but found he could not. His attempt to get up only led him to falling back into the grass.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Seeing Trevor move made her realize she didn't have time to mess around anymore.

Gently, she placed Lilly back on the ground, supporting her neck and head as she did.

She then scooped up the little Mallard and sprinted over to the kids.

"You guys are doing so great, you are all so brave." She placed the last baby in with his siblings. "Keep going, and speak louder so mama can hear you, okay? She would like that."

She then sprinted back to where she'd been laying. Her bag was there, with her cell phone in it.

Then back to Trevor. "Trevor?" she said, leaning down to check on him. "I know you're scared, but you CAN NOT MOVE." She put a hand on his shoulder, trying to adjust him so he was not in such a crumpled mess.

"I am calling an ambulance." She said, sliding her phone on. "Just hold on, okay?"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Please. Please no," she whispered, staring up at Piper. Something had clearly happened, something more horrible than the usual St. Canardian carnage. Worse than mere physicality of the park.

Whatever it was, it had made her wild with terror.

She tried to focus on the voice. It was so, so far away.

She touched her head with a trembling hand.

"He's... no... pl..."

No. Can't speak and move at the same time. Too much effort.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor still insisted on trying to get to his feet. He wanted to go home and he wanted his babies safe. He wasn't exactly in the right mind. He was afraid.

"My babies..Where are they?"

He whimpered and sank back down to the ground after yet another attempt.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She did her best to try and control Trevor, while also trying to coordinate their position with dispatch. She grabbed him by the bill, turning his head in the direction of where the babies were so he could see that they were, indeed safe with Rosa and Toni. If he could see them at that distance. She tried assuring him that they were fine, but she knew he was not likely to be listening to her.

Thankfully, given their location, an ambulance was there in no time. Both parties were loaded up and rushed to St. Canard's Regional Hospital.

Piper took it upon herself to watch over the kids, taking them in to visit where they could. Trevor was being rushed off, but she somehow managed to get them to pause long enough so he could see all four of his ducklings. Same with Lilly, who was going in for

immediate observation and scans, and was not as responsive as Piper had hoped she would be. For some reason, Trevor seemed to be doing better of the two, but that was only a passing thought, and it was soon forgotten.

That left Piper in the waiting room, with four upset, hungry, ducklings in her lap, but all too exhausted to fuss. She was joined by two children, each curled up on a seat to either side of her, also too shocked and exhausted to do much.

So... Piper sat there, rocking the babies, and humming little tunes, answering questions there she could, rubbing backs and doing her very best to not let her own exhaustion show.

The hospital was busy making contacts with family so that the children could be picked up. Piper had every intention of making it clear to each person that these kids needed to get out of town. Now.

Malicia would not get her hands on them if she could help it.

((OOC: Figure we can start up another thread with the prospective guardians of your choosing coming in to get the kids, and going from there.))