

Cast Party

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It couldn't be the holidays without an end of year party, could it?

To thank them for all the entertainment over the year, a cast party was organised for the fabulous folks in the DuckVerse. At a bar, obviously, because the vast majority of them have issues, and alcohol always helps that.

There are drinks! There is food! There is music!

Just please don't mention the karaoke machine.

((All welcome! The idea of this is to socialise IC in an 'OOC' environment, ie off stage. Just a bit of fun that allows us to have everybody in the one room, without explaining how they all got there!))

by [Frankie von Drake](#) 4 months ago

"OH MY GOD IS THAT A KARAOKE MACHINE"

Good thing she carried her Weird Al Yankovic records EVERYWHERE.



by [Darryl](#) 4 months ago

"Frankie, you know I love you, but at least let's have a few drinks first..." Or several dozen. Darryl wasted no time in scooping her up and carrying her to the bar.

"FINALLY. A place people aren't trying to KILL ME."



by [Lilly Teal](#) 4 months ago

"That does seem rather rare, doesn't it?" Here's hoping that continued for a while, but nobody was seriously expecting that to happen, not even someone as naive as Lilly.

Suddenly, she gasped and took Frankie out of Darryl's arms. "CHOCOLATE!"



by [Frankie von Drake](#) 4 months ago

"Just because we're not filming an episode of Darkwing Duck doesn't mean people won't try to kill you." Frankie said, "As far as I know, we're all method actors – really, really, REALLY dedicated method actors."

She hands a script to him.

"Look, every other character has 'try to kill Darryl' in their actions.... Also.. .LILLY PUT ME DOWN"



by [Darryl](#) 4 months ago

Before Lilly could object, Darryl plucked Frankie back and set her on her feet as he read the script.

"Even YOU, Frankie? Seriously? Hell, even Lilly." He grinned at his cousin's face. "No, not really. Frankie, though. Yeah. Totally going to try and kill me eventually."

All the more reason to have drinks, really. LOTS of them.

by [Malicia](#) 4 months ago

"Move over BITCHES, I'm commandeering that karaoke machine. Did I mention my singing voice is out of this world?"



by [Negaduck](#) 4 months ago

Over in one of those plush looking booths, Negaduck had been otherwise occupied with a couple of the more curvaceous members of the cast. Until he heard THAT.

"Oh yeah, like an invading horde of space bees!"

Groaning, he sunk back in the chair, muttering to himself.

"I really shouldn't have to muzzle her out in public."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 4 months ago

"Oh let her have her fun," Lilly said cheerfully, popping herself on the spare corner seat of the booth. "It'll make up for that caging episode. I'm sure the script didn't call for a few of those things..."

To be fair, not even off-screen was she ever too keen on interacting with him, but she had chocolate, and this booth just happened to be nearest to that table.

"Anyway, you KNOW if its in a bar she'll attend. Drink?"

Bad Lilly. No.

But it's the end of the year. D:



by [Negaduck](#) 4 months ago

A full set of far-too-sharp teeth were bared at the timid bookkeeper in what could be poorly described as a smile.

"And who uses a script?"

At the offer, however, his expression turned to one of humouring her and less one of planning to gnaw her face off.

"Sure, sweetheart, hit me up then. What are you drinking?" The smile turned nasty again. Honestly, it really didn't know any other way. "Lolly water? A dash of bitters with lemonade, hold the bitters? Raspberry vodka cordial make from 4/4s cordial? Hah!"

'Method acting'. Yeah, that was a nice name for being a rotten, arrogant jerk.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 4 months ago

Lilly took a curious look at her glass, as if confirming what was in it. "I'm pretty sure it's just vodka and orange. I'm not sure if it's supposed to be half and half or more of the former, though. I know I shouldn't really, but after that one episode... it turned out to be rather interesting. One glass can't hurt. You have have more in yours, though. Or all, really."

If only because she didn't seem him drinking orange jui- waaaaaaaait a minute... vodka? Lilly? The heck? Russian conspirators, what have you done to her?

"Although if you'd really rather have lolly water I'm sure that could be arranged..."

SARCASM WHAT? It was entirely possible the chocolate had relaxed her a bit too much.



by [Malicia](#) 4 months ago

Malicia bristled at the very mention of 'cage'.

"I can't wait until this whole baby arc is over. If I have to spew out one more line about how adorable children are, I'm going to vomit all over the camera guy. WHO BY THE WAY ISN'T CAPTURING ENOUGH WINNING SHOTS OF ME." A glare sent in the direction of the guilty party. "I saw more shots of that scientist freak in that last scene than there were of me! I'm pretty sure my contract explicitly states I get the MOST close-ups here! **AND SOMEONE GET ME A DAMN MARTINI!**"



by [DW](#) 4 months ago

(OOC: I love scenarios like this. Although, it can become very confusing. *LOL* So, ya know... I have a lot of characters... it would probably be very tedious and maybe kind of disorganized if I went through and posted for them all by logging in and out... So, would anyone mind if I just played them all (with the exception of Martin since IC he's really not all that sociable) on one account? I'll be sure to separate their scenes from one another)

Darkwing walked into the bar just then, setting himself into a triumphant pose. "Yep, yep, yeeep. You can relax now, everyone. The star is here!" He looked as if he was expected to be showered with gifts and given applause. This was pretty typical behavior for him. He quietly ordered himself a glass of water since he really didn't want to make a fool of himself by getting drunk and sat down, ready to be lavished in praise for his incredible acting abilities.

...

Feathers Galore had been there all along, drinking something very specific that she had ordered (the order most likely containing the words "shaken, not stirred" somewhere). She was content to watch the others for the most part. Her gaze lingered briefly on Negaduck, and she gave him a flirtatious wink. She glanced over at Malica when she started shouting and took a sip from her drink. Her expression had settled into a slightly amused expression.

"Darling, there's really no need to make such a spectacle of yourself. It's a little unprofessional, don't you think?" Of course, she declined to comment on how professional it was to be sleeping with the camera guy... and the lights guy... and the producer.... and well... almost everybody who worked on the set.

...

Pebble had only just turned twenty-one not so long ago, but she was glad she had, so that she could participate in the festivities and make friends on the set. She was drinking something called a daiquiri in small, delicate sips. Her dark green shirt was already kind of soaked and sticky from where she had spilled a drink earlier, and it looked like there were bits of debris in her hair from when she had fallen through a floor. She was also sporting a broken leg during a stunt scene where she had to purposely fall down a manhole. It was hard to say how much of the unluckiness that befell the pig girl was part of the script and acting and how much of it was real. She peered over at the script Darryl was reading, curious.

"Oh my, you really do have a lot of people slated to try killing you. I guess you're not a very popular character. But that's okay! I've always thought you were a terrific actor!" She beamed at him before she leaned over a little too far and accidentally spilled her daiquiri all over the script. "Uhh, oops..."



by [Launchpad](#) 4 months ago

Originally only steps behind Darkwing, but delayed by the door slamming on his beak, Launchpad stumbled into the room. The famous pilot's infamous clumsiness was exaggerated on screen, but only by a bit. He took a moment to straighten his scarf and look around. "Whoa! There's a lot of familiar faces here already!" He paused mid-grin to sniff appreciatively. "Oh boy! Is that Krazy Kevin's Klassic Kocktail Weenies I smell?"



by [Negaduck](#) 4 months ago

What a bitter, hateful glower crossed his masked face as his eyes slid over to the arriving heroic duo.

"Oh joy, the comic relief is here."

Thankfully, at least for the moment, his attention was caught up by other attendees. Feathers, whom he leered at wantonly, and Malicia, whose screeched orders he was well practised at ignoring. He may have made some crude remark about getting unprofessional with the both of them, but there was no way known he was going to interfere with the possibility of a cat fight.

Then there was Lilly, to whom his mind snapped back to distractedly, as if he had rather forgotten she was there.

"Screwdriver, eh?" Without a second thought he threw back whatever poison had ended up in his glass – the bar staff knew well enough not to give him mixed anything. "How appropriate, considering what you've been up to lately..."

Let's see how relaxed THAT made her.

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by [Malicia](#) 4 months ago

"Because you're just the pinnacle of professionalism, aren't you Feathers?" The demonness sneered, tipping back another drink. She snapped her fingers loudly, and within seconds two nervous looking interns were by her side, ready to top off her drink. Apparently the Duckverse crew knew better than to cross their Diva villainness.

"Watch the dress, you little worm!" She delivered a sharp kick to one of the poor boys.

"Yes ma'am, sorry ma'am, let me get you another drink ma'am."

"That's what I like to hear." She sniffed haughtily and leaned back. That was, until she noticed Darkwing enter the room.

"Darkwing! Come here, I've warmed up a seat for you." She patted the empty spot next to the couch. "I'd like to speak business with you."



by [Lilly Teal](#) 4 months ago

Blushing on command is near impossible to manage, which was why Lilly was just naturally easily embarrassed, going red as quickly on the set as off. And as usual, it never took much of Negaduck to set her off.

"You stop that. It's all scripted, none of it real or filmed and you know that very well. All of it." Not that he ever let logic get in the way of what he said.

"... and anything the girls in costuming might have said about me and Pancho is a complete lie," she added hastily. "We did nothing of the sort." And what sort would that be?

"You can ask Feathers, I've been perfectly decent." Not that Feathers would know anything about

decency. She really wasn't much of an alibi... "Anyway, isn't it about time you started getting territorial about Malicia while claiming there's nothing between you two?"

Because sometimes a script joke is more to aggravate it's stars than anything. And she may or may not have heard some script-writers sniggering to themselves as they wrote it.



by [Darryl](#) 4 months ago

Darryl, the walking stomach and object of murder, spoke, finding it convenient to answer both Launchpad and Pebble at once.

"That's exactly what you smell and there aren't many left," which was mostly his fault, "so you better hurry. And... yeahno. Take a look at the polls and it turns out I'm doing pretty well with the people. Which is probably why I haven't died yet. It's just someone's idea of a hilarious running joke to make everyone I meet eventually try to kill me either because of circumstances..."

A glance at Negaduck as he shook the soggy script a bit.

"Or they just really REALLY want to."



by [DW](#) 4 months ago

Feathers Galore seemed unfazed by Malicia's jab. "I'm the pinnacle of most things, darling." She took another sip from her drink before she caught Lilly's conversation with Negaduck. Her beak formed a little smirk.

"Yes, Lilly is decent. Inexperienced, perhaps, but decent." The seductive tone in her voice suggested that the words "in bed" could be added into what she said. "Lilly and I have spent a lot of time together; I probably know her better than anyone... and when she says that what has been said about her and Pancho is a complete lie, it is. The truth is much better. I mean, really, you can't expect anyone who wasn't there to get all of the details right. Some people can be just so silly about that sort of thing." She scooted closer to Lilly and reached out to play with the young woman's hair. "But I do know all of the details, don't I, Lilly?" She seemed to purr that last bit.

...

Darkwing gave Malicia a wary look. "Business? What kind of business?" He didn't immediately head over to take the empty seat that the duckubus was gesturing to. He sat where he was with his glass of water, trying to figure out what she might be up to.

...

"Well, I don't think my character will ever try to kill you, if that helps." Pebble smiled, then frowned a little bit. "Of course, my character tends to be pretty unlucky, so there might be a lot of accidents... but still!" She went back to smiling.



by [Launchpad](#) 4 months ago

Launchpad grinned appreciatively at Darryl and ordered a root beer to go with the handful of cocktail weinies he'd promptly snatched off the plate. Cookies, chips, sandwiches, and all food stuff beware: Launchpad and Darryl are in the house! Er...pub.



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

It did not help Negaduck's case that, exactly as Lilly had dared spell out the entirely obvious, he was watching the exchange between the demoness and Darkwing with the expression of a darkening

storm.

The fact she had called attention to it, in such an irreverent manner at that, snapped him out of it.

Leading to an immediate snapping at her. "What would YOU know about it, Miss Chaste?"

Then that trademark evil smirk crept back as Feathers worked her magic. Oh sure, Lilly couldn't have picked a better character witness for demonstrating her innocence.

"Although, from the sounds of things, maybe I ought to re-think that title..." Shifting his gaze up to Galore, he asked with a light, not-suspicious-at-all curiosity, "Care to fill us in on the details then, gorgeous?"

Suggestive brow raise.

"I'll make 'the truth' worth your while..."

On the plus side, with him being so busy tormenting the female talent, he was not so entirely focused on murderous intentions towards any of the males. How long that lasted depended on them.

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by [Malicia](#) 3 months ago

"Business business, what other kind IS there?" She shifted impatiently and held out her empty glass. The less-abused of the two interns was quick to fill it again.

"Listen, Duck. Our official meeting in the Quadrangle script was good. I think we have good on-screen chemistry. Plenty of lust, drama, the works. I want us to work out some future ideas. My script writers should have lunch with your script writers. I think we can make something beautiful here."

Surely it had nothing to do with the fact that Darkwing was the titular character of the whole show. Goodness no.



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

"No, what?" Lilly squeaked, looking at Galore in astonishment. Oh Lilly, don't act surprised. You really should have known better. "We haven't spe... I mean we HAVE, because everyone shares costuming and my hair takes about as long as her makeup but..."

But SOMEHOW, there was suggestiveness there she was trying to object to, but she couldn't because Galore hadn't actually SAID anything. Looking put-upon, though really is was very much her fault, she tried to lean away from the uncomfortable hair-playing as much as was possible without actually falling on Negaduck. How on earth she ended up sandwiched between them when she just wanted chocolate and a drink...

"There are no details for you to know!" Of course, that would offset Negaduck entirely. "Because nothing of any sort has happened anywhere!"



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

Darkwing tugged on his collar a little nervously, but he was all about talking about his glorious career with others, so he approached her and took a seat across the table from her. He could almost feel Negaduck trying to glare holes into his brain, so there was no way he was going to take a seat right next to the diva actress. Besides, the woman made him nervous, too. She was not exactly a pleasant person to act with...

"Right, well, ah... I'm not sure what we could work out. I mean, I think the script was eventually calling for me getting together with Morgana..." He reached into his suit and pulled out a thick

manuscript to flip through. "Pretty sure it's in here somewhere... eh heh heh." He looked at the script, and then, he seemed to redden. "Oh, wait... This is the script I proposed to my script-writers..." Indeed, if anyone cared to look, they would find several pages of unnecessary description about how handsome, strong, and brave the masked mallard was. "Where's the script they wrote?" He reached into his suit and started pulling out several prop gas guns, a bottle of water, rope, handcuffs, a rubber chicken, a hand mirror, several autographed photos of himself... this continued on for quite a while.

...

Feathers stopped playing with Lilly's hair and put an arm over her shoulders and pulled her close. "That's right. A whole lot of nothing happened." This, in a voice that suggested that a whole lot of something had happened. "I couldn't bare to say anything further, though. Lilly and I are such good, close friends..." She seemed to put a lot of emphasis on the close. "I wouldn't dream of betraying her trust." She gave Negaduck a smouldering look. "But I have to say, your offer sounds so intriguing. Perhaps we should all get together sometime... in a more private location. I know sweet Lilly here just delights in making new friends, don't you, Lilly?"



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

For as much as he would have loved to take in the full extent of Lilly's uncomfortable situation, the crime lord was busy taking in the exchange on the other side of the bar. That he would have to put a stop to.

Not that he was being territorial at all.

So while the bookkeeper beside him got flustered, he got himself a glass of water. A tiny foil package was taken out from his jacket, torn open and then, discreetly and deliberately, the powder inside was emptied into the liquid.

Reaching out, Negaduck snagged a passing member of the bar staff and leaned in to discuss some matter with him in hushed tones. Who knew what it was. Who also knew in that time, thanks to a slight of hand, he had switched his glass with the one on the tray. The conversation ended and the server, apparently oblivious, went about his duties. One of which was to leave Darkwing with a fresh glass of clean, cool water.

That done, the malicious mallard turned his focus back to the girls.

"Is that so?" purred in response to Feathers' last statement, having evidently been listening in. "Where were you thinking?"

Because whatever Lilly was thinking didn't get a look-in.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

"Feathers," she protested, though as protests went, it didn't hold a candle to the simple NO she seemed too flustered be to capable of saying. "What on earth are you doing?"

I mean sure she liked making friends. But there were friends and then there were fiends. No prizes for guessing which category Negaduck fell under.

"Not with... don't... neither of you are listening at all! You," she said to Negaduck. "She and I are NOT- and we really haven't- and YOU," to Galore, "why are you saying these things? LOOK," back to Negaduck, "just because the script-writers put in me having a fascination for you because of your dominating personality that does not MEAN-"

Oh wait, was she not supposed to admit that? It was only scripted, but boy did it leave a lot of fodder for being teased mercilessly. Well done leaving the guns unlocked, Lilly.

"Agh!" When in doubt, incoherence.



by [Malicia](#) 3 months ago

Malicia rolled her eyes at Darkwing as a kazoo rolled across the floor and rested at her foot. "I'm well aware of their plans for Morgana, and they will go on. I just wanted to make things a little more interesting, is all."

As the tray of drinks came round, and the waiter stopped to present Darkwing with his water, her clawed hand swiped out like a viper and snatched it first. Shooting Negaduck a look that could curl the edges on a cat's whiskers, she overturned the glass into a potted plant situated behind the sofa. The doppelganger wasn't the only one keeping a watchful eye.

"And speaking of Morgana..." She gave Darkwing a sly wink.



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

Darkwing looked thoughtful. "Well, uh, I guess it wouldn't hurt to try and put a word in for you with my script-writers." Regardless of how difficult a person Malicia was, she was a good actress, and... well, she certainly wasn't bad to look at. Quick as a flash, he gathered up all of his things and managed to get them back into his suit. Why, it didn't look like he was a very incompetent smuggler was a mystery. He was about to grab a drink from his water when Malicia took the glass and dumped it over a potted plant. Darkwing stared at his woefully empty glass of water with confusion, then he glared at Malicia, completely missing the glare she had directed at Negaduck. "HEY! That was MY water. What are you, a Bushroot sympathizer? You can't just go around dumping other people's water on plants. Get your own!" He was about to rant some more when he noticed that the flower on the potted plant turned from a bright, happy yellow to a dark, depressed purple. And then, it promptly shriveled up and fell over the pot... dead. It even seemed to let out a few dramatic coughs before it went. Darkwing was once again staring at the potted plant with a horrified expression. "I knew the city's water wasn't great, but COME ON..." He was so caught up with the death of the potted plant that he didn't really pay attention to what Malicia said about Morgana.

....

"I have a few different places in mind, but I was thinking about letting Lilly decide. I'm sure she knows of a couple of private places we could all hang out and have fun with each other." That's right, Feathers. Make it seem like Lilly has a decision when she has none at all. But then, Lilly started to protest. Feathers was only half-anticipating Lilly to object to what she was saying, but she already knew how she was going to respond, as she saw Lilly as someone fairly easy to manipulate. Feathers put on a hurt expression; it was remarkably convincing despite being completely fake. "Why, Lilly... Of course, I'm listening to you, and I'm a little wounded by what you're saying. Are you saying that we're not friends? That we haven't spent time together? That all of those times you were being nice to me were a lie?"

She bit her lip a little to make herself look vulnerable and anxious. "What have I said that's so wrong? I thought you liked making friends and hanging out with them. And if you really do have a fascination with Negahunk over here, then that's all the better for you to become friends with him, right?" There were a couple of funny things about what Feathers was doing. First, she was a nymphomaniac actress who often played a notorious and manipulative FOWL agent and was currently in the presence of a horrible jerk who often played one of the most evil villains on the show... and she was making Lilly, a perfectly innocent and normal young woman, sound like the BAD GUY. Then, there was the fact that Feathers' manipulating the poor girl was probably obvious to everyone except Lilly.



by [Morgana](#) 3 months ago

"Oh, there is something noxious in this city but it isn't the water." Morgana rumbled ominously from

behind Darkwing. She stood tall and lithe as ever, arms crossed over her chest. But she smiled warmly at both Darkwing and Malicia, seemingly happy to see the both of them.

"I'm... really not much for these social events." She added nervously, taking a seat next to her cousin. "It's so bright and loud. I don't know how you don't feel overstimulated by it all."

She let out a yelp as Malicia wrapped an arm around her waist, pulling her uncomfortably close. She should have been used to it by now: The demonness was ridiculously touchy-feely "off camera". Sometimes she almost preferred playing the role of estranged enemies. At least it involved less poking and groping.

"Don't be silly, cousin. You just LOVE being stimulated." Malicia was shooting a look Darkwing's way as she said it, because no party was complete without creating some awkward tension between the main couple of the show.

Nobody really seemed to know the nature of Darkwing and Morgana's relationship -- whether it was purely 'business' or something more. Much in the same way Malicia fervently denied ANY involvement whatsoever with Negaduck. Why, they don't even TALK outside of their allotted script time, the demon insisted... while simultaneously eyeballing the mallard in question as he flirted with Feathers Galore and snarling viciously under her breath.

"I apologize again Darkwing." Morgana started as she squeezed her way out of Malicia's iron grip. "About the lightning in the Quadrangle scene, I mean. I didn't mean to make it so er... strong. I hope it didn't leave your feathers frizzed for terribly long."



by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

Millie Barr enters the party, tossing her gloves in the corner. "GIN! I need lotsa gin over here!!



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

Not that he knew annnnnnything about manipulation at all, Negahunk somehow caught onto the lusty agent's approach.

"Oh I understand, you don't want anything to do with us." Heartbroken sigh. "You think just because we're the villains here, we can't be trusted."

With an unusually gentle hand, he nudged her delicate bill upwards so he could meet her gaze with soft, sincere eyes.

"I thought we were past that, Lilly."

Red alert! Full charm attack!

As if fate wished to prove that perhaps those exact sentiments were not as misguided as he made out, once the moment had past, once Lilly was likely flustering again, and once Malicia was the only one in the immediate group looking at him, oh the violent gestures he made at Darkwing's back. Stab stab stab. Bash bash bash. Strangle strangle strangle. It was a not-so-coded message that the trouble would continue if the discussion between them did.

Unlike the two McCawber cousins, it appeared here was a rivalry where art imitated reality.

Just like it did for Millie, look at that!

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

Millie plopped down at a barstool pounding the bar with her hand, "Hellllloo? Gin?", she demanded in

an exasperated tone. The bartender, already weary from the rest of the crowd, poured Miss. Barr a glass of gin. "Bout time!" She slammed it down and snatched the bottle from the bartender's hand. "And leave that!"

Apparently Millie wasn't just playing a drunk on screen. Her job was especially taxing. All the special effects work, the make up, the creepy fans emailing her day and night take their toll on an already over worked and weary mind.



by [Kachka](#) 3 months ago

Before Millie could get too friendly with that bottle two arms were wrapped around her from behind, pulling her into a friendly hug.

"Hey Millie. Good to see I'm not the only one who's a little late. Mind if I pull up a barstool?"



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

Unfortunately for the both of them, Lilly had spied an avenue of escape before she could grow any more confused. "Oh look! It's Kachka! Excuse me the both of you." The both of you MANIACS, that is.

No doubt Galore would have some way to guilt her into staying, so rather than waiting for that chance, she slipped out from between the two of them and dashed away. And before Kachka could get any friendly with a barstool, she was wrapped into a hug from behind in her own turn. "Kachka! Hi Millie."

Hey, bitter drunks can be hugged by two whole people.



by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

"GUK!" Millie's eye bugged out from a combination of surprise and compression. She whirled around to see Kachka's smiling face and was able to put her paranoia to rest, for the moment. "Wha, oh hey girlfriend! Sit down. Grab a stooGAH!" Belle's invitation was interrupted by Lily's warm gesture of escape from Feather's advances.



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

Darkwing's face turned red at Malicia saying that Morgana loved to be stimulated. It led his mind to interesting possibilities. He cleared his throat and ordered some more water. While Darkwing's attraction to Morgana was painfully obvious to anyone on-set, it was a little more subdued off-set. The attraction was there, to be sure, but it was at least subtle enough that it made people question the true nature of Darkwing and Morgana's relationship. He was relieved when Morgana diverted the conversation away from stimulation.

"Don't sweat it, Morg. It takes more than just some lightning to bother this duck for very long." Of course, he made it sound like he routinely shrugged off forces of nature like it was nothing. Of course, his ego would simply become unstoppable if anyone told him that this was pretty much the truth. "I know I probably LOOKED like I was in a lot of pain, but that's only because of my terrific acting skills." He really couldn't resist the urge to brag, even when the truth was that he had been in a lot of pain. "Speaking of terrific acting skills, you were really great in that act. It wouldn't surprise me if you got nominated for some awards."

...

Feathers smirked upon watching Negaduck issue a full charm attack on the unsuspecting and innocent Lilly. She quickly became disappointed when the young woman managed to wiggle her way out of their tangled web of manipulation. She decided not to let it bother her too much and returned to sipping from her drink.

"Mmm, better luck next time, hm?"



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

"Who needs luck."

Reclining back in the booth, arms rested along the top of the back, Negaduck had the arrogant aura of one who didn't decide not to be bothered, instead they were simply not bothered. It was The Ego(tm) that prevented any concern, not to mention Lilly was nothing but opportunistic entertainment whether the cameras were rolling or not. Good for an easy laugh, but what he really preferred were women with a little more.. fire...

A bemused smirk, and his masked gaze drifted sideways to Feathers Galore.

"We should team up, you and I. And I don't mean in the way you want me to..." Then a sudden voice drop to low and husky; this was meant for her ears only. "Not that I'm excluding it, of course."

Which would not come as a surprise to a single member of the staff.

"I mean we should work on corrupting her together sometime, rather than separately. The two of us and that little bookshop will be a red light district before you can say 'innocence lost'."

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by [Kachka](#) 3 months ago

One friendly group-hug later the one-eyed duck had settled on a barstool and waved towards the bartender to order herself a beer.

"So, Lilly, did we miss anything?" she asked, using 'we' as a stand-in for 'everybody who just snuck in'. "Or are things still warming up?"



by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

Belle looked over at Lily, flashing her an annoyed glance, "Oh what the heck did you do now?" Looking over to Achka, "What did she do now?"



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

"I didn't do anything!" she objected, giving the woman a light smack on her arm. "Why do you always think I've done something?" She turned to Kachka. "Why does she always think I've done something?"

To be fair, her amazing ability to get in trouble wasn't scripted in the least, just worked into the show.

"And no, neither of you missed anything, I don't think. I've missed you both! I haven't seen either of you in ages."

Damn the scripting department for that.



by [Kachka](#) 3 months ago

"I'd say she managed to slip out between two metaphorical slices of bread," Kachka commented cheerfully with a nod towards Feathers and Negaduck. "Don't worry, Lilly, I'm sure deep down they mean well. You know, like a cat vomiting half-digested mice on your doorstep. That's a sign of affection too, even if it is disgusting."

Apparently Kachka's bottomless source of paranoia and pessimism wasn't quite as bottomless off stage.

"And Millie, be nice. She may stumble from fire into frying pan, but I'm sure she doesn't do it on purpose."



by [Malicia](#) 3 months ago

Malicia rolled her eyes impatiently and cut in between Morg and DW.

"Yes, yes. Save the pleasantries for later. We have a winning show to plan! I've even brought my own suggestions to the writers."

Oh boy.

"They'll agree to it. Who can say no to a sweet face like mine?"

Surely it had nothing to do with the claws, fangs, and fiery fiery death.



by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

"Pfft, what-ever.", Belle quipped, "This whole cast is insane. Especially that Feathers freak! She enjoys my part a little too much, if ya know what I mean."



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

Darkwing, showing a rare streak of wisdom that was not usually associated with his character on-stage, decided NOT to comment on Mal's claws, fangs, and tendency towards causing fiery death. He took his newly delivered, inspected it suspiciously, then took a sip.

"If they do agree to it, consider yourself lucky. My writers are always trying to put me into embarrassing situations. It's a good thing I'm naturally so dignified, or I would be the laughing stock of the set, by now!" Darkwing grumbled and took another gulp of water.

...

Feathers raised an eyebrow at Negaduck. "A team-up... Interesting."

She didn't say right away whether it was good interesting or bad interesting. She could be a tease like that, sometimes. She swirled her drink around a little bit, looking thoughtful.

"Well, I've always been a team player, and how could I resist working with such a debonair duck?" She moved closer to him and smiled, keeping her voice low, soft, and seductive. "The question is... are you sure you're going to be able to keep yourself under control? Corrupting an innocent, delicate flower like Lilly can be a turn-on by itself. But you're also going to have to watch me tempt her as well through promises of pleasure, through touching, through utilizing everything I have to offer. And I have a lot to offer." She shifted a little, subtly presenting her bosom to him and making her cleavage seemingly more obvious than it was already.



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

It was a touch difficult keeping an eye on Malicia with those great big, plump.. offers of another woman in his face.

"Oh I know you do," rumbled the masked mallard lowly, sliding an arm around her voluptuous curves to pull her closer. "But no need to fret, sweetheart..."

Uninvited, Feathers would suddenly feel a wanton grab somewhere rather unexpected... or at least, unexpected for a public area. A bit of pain and a bit of surprise, mixed with a whole lot of lust; it was perfect, how could she complain? Negaduck wasn't, but he was grinning a wicked grin familiar to anybody who had been on set with him.

"I can control myself just fine."

If by 'control' she meant 'take whatever I feel like' then sure. He could do that.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

Millie seethed as she spied Negaduck's groping of Fearhers, griping her gin tighter. "Look at that creep! If I had a dime for every time he's come onto me on the set..Grrrrr! Man I -hate- that guy!"



by [The Liquidator](#) 3 months ago

Sure, Liquidator was only just starting his acting career, but he was as much of a party animal as anyone else. Why shouldn't he attend? Who on Earth could resist his charming personality, anyway? No one, that's who. So, he flowed in through the doors mostly undetected and headed towards the Karaoke Machine. Given that he was made entirely of water, drinking didn't really do anything for him. Being a show-stealing ham, however... He pulled out a glove from nowhere and put on his watery hand. Then, he took up the microphone and started up a song which just so happened to be "Ebay" by Weird Al. The liquid canine grinned and began to sing. He actually wasn't doing too badly. He was no Weird Al, but he wasn't cringe-worthy, either.



by [Launchpad](#) 3 months ago

Launchpad did a spit take, much to the bartender's annoyance, when he saw the watery form suddenly materialize at the microphone. After apologizing for the mess and doing what he could to help (which resulted in him making a bigger mess by knocking down his glass of root beer and several other drinks in turn), he sheepishly backed away from the bar and scooted closer to the karaoke machine. After to listening to some of the words in the song, he got a serious case of the giggles and almost vied with Liquidator in the attention-grabbing factor. The part about buying a used kleenex stopped the chuckles promptly enough, though. Good thing he was done eating.



by [Beth](#) 3 months ago

Beth hung back near the door, as flat against the wall as she could make herself, and wondered why she had come. Crowds were not her thing and probably nobody would talk to her anyway, and it was hot in here and someone was singing really offkey on the karaoke machine. Maybe she should try to socialize. She looked around the room and got overwhelmed by all the people, and pushed herself back even farther against the wall instead. Okay... if she stayed for fifteen minutes that was enough, right? Then she could say that she'd come.



by [Malicia](#) 3 months ago

Morgana smiled and suppressed a giggle at Darkwing. She couldn't help it. Not because she thought he was a fool or clown, but because he had a larger than life attitude that made him fun to be around.

"Well, I do pity you for that scene with the bras and panties in Malicia's bedroom. Especially with what they're planning to do with that little gag in the future..."

Malicia had become tired of listening to Morg and Darkwing flirt. But even moreso she had become tired of watching Negaduck place his wretched hands all over Feathers. When the insidious mallard grabbed Feathers, the glass in Malicia's hand cracked and splintered.

"Excuse me." She stood abruptly and stormed toward the hormonal duo, her eyes trained on them like a statue.

Which of course meant she wasn't looking at anything else. And collided straight into Beth.



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

"Oye..." Darkwing set his water down and started rubbing his temples at the thought of doing that gag. "Don't remind me..." He paused a moment, then cracked a weak smile. "At least, the audience should enjoy it, right?"

...

Feathers was a little surprised by Negaduck's unexpected groping, but it wasn't unwelcome. It was just out of view of MOST prying eyes, and she did really enjoy being touched.

"Mmm, such a naughty ducky. I like that... I really like that." She smiled, then seemed to take on a business-like attitude. "I'm not entirely convinced that you can. Lilly is someone easily scared off... if we're too forceful, if you can't restrain yourself, we may permanently lose our chance to corrupt her. You wouldn't want that, now, would you?" She curled a finger under his beak and rubbed there, blissfully unaware of the impending doom that was Malicia.



by [Beth](#) 3 months ago

Beth was knocked off her feet by a wall, which was odd, because she'd been pretty sure that she'd had the wall at her back. It dawned on her, once she'd had a second to shake some sense back into her head, that walls generally didn't walk up to you and this had to be a person. She was apologizing already as she got to her feet, without even the slightest idea of what had happened or even if the person was still there. "Sorry! I'm sorry, I thought I was out of the way over here- a-are you okay?" She got a good look at the wall named Malicia, and swallowed, further apologies dying in her throat.



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

"I'm certain he does that to every- Beth!" Lilly said, suddenly distracted by the sight of one of the newer cast members as she waved and zipped over. Taking her arm, she smiled up at Malicia and started to swiftly tug the other woman out of the way. "Hello Malicia darling. Not hurt, are you? Well, you look busy," and rather murderous, "so I'll just be taking Beth over to Belle and Kachka."

And suddenly Beth was over with Belle and Kachka. "Hello again Beth. Sorry for dragging you off. It's just better to be out of the way when Malicia's in a temper."



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

Feathers could seduce any man out of his senses. Toying with Negaduck, however, was so close to a literal act of snake charming it was dangerous. He knew the game, and if he caught on... whooo boy.

Needless to say, the Liquidator's incessant crooning in the background did not help.

"Don't talk to me like I'm new at this," hissed acidly as the fingers found the necessary pressure points in her wrist to make what looked to be an affectionate squeeze painful enough to send the right message. "I've corrupted more young waifs than you've had your 'smoochy smoochy' with, and that's saying something."

Gaze drifted over to the young waif in question, and her surrounding support network.

"Besides, the way things are going, I might beat you to it..."

And then happened the earthquake that was his partner in crime. Strictly professionally speaking.

Fortunately Malicia had landed close enough to the booth for him to be able to lean over, peer down to the floor and offer some helpful advice.

"If you were looking to break into the popcorn maker—" offered in a low enough voice that only those in the immediate vicinity would pick up this little 'secret'. "-you missed."

Why get out of the way of the scorned beast with a temper when you could poke it with a stick instead?

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by [Malicia](#) 3 months ago

Count on Mal to gravitate to the shyest, nicest person in the room. But before the entitled diva could even utter a single scathing word about Beth somehow being at fault for her lack of foresight, Lilly the miracle worker had swooped in to rescue the poor girl.

...Leaving Mal to the low gravelly tones of her co-actor. The feathers on the back of her neck bristled with every syllable.

"Shove it up your ass, Negaduck!" She snapped irritably. "I'm sure Miss Galore would be more than available to help you with such a colourful activity."



by [Beth](#) 3 months ago

Beth felt a little like a whirlwind had just happened, between being knocked over, picked up and set down in a completely different place. She blinked at Belle and Kachka, then added an extra one in Lilly's direction, and then decided to try and just go with it. "Okay... I just... wow. Um hi! You guys – I mean you ladies – I mean you're all looking very ... nice. Nice party?"

That, she had to acknowledge, probably deserved some kind of award for most garbled effort at small talk, ever. She swallowed and tried to enjoy herself.



by [DW](#) 3 months ago

Darkwing took over Malicia's seat after she left, partly as an excuse to get closer to Morgana and partly as an excuse to be able to see what was going on with Negaduck. He was exactly the type of guy who would jump in and put a stop to any fights that might break out. He took a sip of his water.

"So, uh, Morg... You're looking lovely tonight. I mean, you look lovely most of the time, but there's something particularly lovely about your loveliness tonight... for some reason. Can't put my finger on it. Eh heh heh..."

...

Pebble had taken an interest when Liquidator started singing and clapped her hands when he was finished. "Wow, you sure did a great job! I wish I could sing that well!"

Liquidator took a bow happy for the small amount of applause that he received. As evil and greedy and such as he was on-set, he was actually kind of charming and more approachable by those not of the villainous persuasion off-set. His greediness wasn't as... obvious, although, he was usually the first among the actors to ask for a raise.

It was kind of unfortunate that at that moment, he dripped water over the karaoke machine and electrocuted both him and Pebble. Pebble looked very singed and obviously in pain from the mishap, but she seemed to be holding up okay. "Owwwww..."

Liquidator ended up breaking apart into a puddle before reforming again, looking no worse for the wear. "Nine out of ten doctors recommend not doing THAT again..." He scanned the crowd and decided he would go mingle amongst his fellow actors. He chose the table that had the most people surrounding it. It was only a coincidence that it was also a table full of only women (Belle, Lilly, Kachka, Beth). Really.

"Hello, ladies! Enjoying the party?" He found a place to squeeze in at without causing anyone discomfort and seemed completely at ease with being the only guy at the table. Maybe it had something to do with time when he had dancing girls at his side constantly.

....

Feathers winced when Negaduck grabbed a hold of her wrist and put pressure on it. She smiled uneasily. A part of her enjoyed being handled so roughly, but another part of her, the life-preserving part of her, recognized that getting on Negaduck's bad side was not something she wanted to do. "Of course. I don't know how I could've forgotten what an expert you are at corruption and all things naughty. I must have had a little too much to drink."

A little flattery would hopefully appease him, but just to make sure... She looked at him with half-lidded eyes. "Mmm, I love it when you play rough..."

And then, Malicia came into the picture. Feathers looked slightly amused seeing the demoness so ruffled. She refrained from commenting about how she would be more than happy to help Negaduck with such an activity, but she was fairly certain he wouldn't like that sort of thing, and so wisely kept her mouth shut about it. "Malicia, darling, what has got you into such a bad mood tonight? This is a party. Have a little fun."



by [Inflatable](#) 3 months ago

Millie huffed at the 'nice' comment and went back to drowning her sorrows. Periodically she'd grumble, "Type cast! That's all I can look forward to. Bein' type-cast!"



by [Negaduck](#) 3 months ago

Oh no, had he got under her skin? That wasn't what he was going for at all. Really.

Reclining back, Negaduck took a casual and somehow incredibly smug swig of his drink. Miss Galore had done the taunting for him, whether she had meant to or not, but there was no reason he couldn't add to it.

"Yeah, Malicia. Why don't you relax?" Another 'pleasant' smile. "No need to bring that Moody Massive MacBitch act in here."

Of course, because she was the one being antisocial. Why, look at that poor plant she had poisoned! Entirely unnecessary.

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by [Hagusa](#) 3 months ago

Hagusa sat down at the bar. "I'll have a ginger ale on the rocks." she said to the bartender. As he handed it to her, the faceless she-duck figured she was the only one in the place not drinking alcohol. At least she didn't stand out in here as much as among the general public. Finding an out of the way table, she sipped her drink as her glowing, yellow eyes people watched.



by [Beth](#) 3 months ago

Beth looked at Millie and cringed slightly. "D-did I say something wrong? I'm so sorry... I mean I just, I don't know anyone very well yet..." She sighed, then jumped back as The Liquidator squeezed in beside her. "Oh! Um, hello! You know, I've always wanted to look at your molecular structure up close."



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 months ago

"Don't you mind her," Lilly said kindly to the newer girl, turning to wave at the faceless she-duck that had just walked in. She didn't know her at all, but what was the harm in a friendly greeting?

The harm was that her arm ended up bumping against the Liquidator, though how could one could bump into water was a question for the ages, and she squeaked, having not noticed he was there at all. "Oh! Oh I'm so sorry. I didn't... er... did I hurt you?"



by [Inflatabelle](#) 3 months ago

At the sight of the Liquidator Millie pulled back, "Ugh, I hate that guy. Stupid writers keep tryin' ta write me into a scene where I have ta drink him. Stupid writers." She drains another bottle of gin, holding her head and trying not to make eye contact with anyone.



by [Hagusa](#) 3 months ago

Hagusa waved back at Lilly, impressed that Lilly hadn't panicked at the sight of the hideous female. Most people did. She drummed her bandage covered fingers on the table top curiously.



by [Malicia](#) 2 months ago

"I'll show you a little fun you cheap two-dollar whore." Malicia muttered under her breath.

Standing abruptly, she brushed herself off and glared at the two. "I have better things to do than hang around here anyway!" She pushed past them both, and in the process stopped to lean in and whisper something seemingly menacing in Negaduck's ear.

"You meet me out back in 5 minutes, or I break every bone in your body."

Giving the rest of the party-goers a curt wave she exited, stage left.



by [DW](#) 2 months ago

It was likely Feathers didn't hear what Malicia had said under her breath, as she might have commented on it by correcting Malicia that her services were free of charge and of much higher quality. She waved at Malicia as she left and settled down to drink what was left in her glass.

"Shame. She was the only one in this bar with a very attention-grabbing pair.... besides me, of course. Oh well."

...

Liquidator raised a watery eyebrow at Beth. "Tell me, friends. Has this happened to YOU? You're sitting in a bar surrounded by lovely women when one of them comments that she would like to take a 'closer look' at your 'molecular structure!' What do you do? Do you a) ask her if she's trying to hit on you, b) hit on her by complimenting her beautiful eyes or dazzling pearly white smile, or c) smile

charmingly?" He smiled charmingly at Beth and didn't seem to notice Lilly had bumped into him until she said something.

Liquidator turned to Lilly and shook his head. "It would take more than a mere bump to cause the Liquidator any discomfort! You won't find anyone more durable than I am!" He seemed to puffed out his watery chest proudly.

(OOC: Flirty Liquidator is fun to experiment with. *LOL* I imagine if this were a regular RP, though, he would not be quite so pleasant. Sociable, probably, but he'd be robbing everyone blind. *LOL*)



by [Inflatable](#) 2 months ago

Noticing Malicia's heated exchange and storming out, Belle leaned over to watch her exit. "What's with Thunderella? Did someone put holy water in her cocktail?"



by [Hagusa](#) 2 months ago

Hagusa smirked. Malicia did have quite a temper, obviously it came with being a demoness. It was funny--some unenlightened people had called herself a demon or a zombie based on her appearance alone. But she had quickly dealt with them, and they didn't call anyone anything anymore. Insanity was a good remedy for rudeness.

Pulling her cell phone from her coat pocket, the faceless she-duck checked the time. Her friend should be arriving soon.



by [Negaduck](#) 2 months ago

The hissed order took Negaduck somewhat off-guard, but he did his best to cover it quickly. By leaning back in the booth and playing the smug misogynist he did so well.

"She thinks she's the boss of everyone," confided in Feathers, not that particular point was much of a secret. "But she's not the boss of ME."

A jeer at the departing villainess's back. Really, she should have known better.

Except fast forward a minute, and he was unusually quiet. Distracted, even. And staring absently at the door his consort had exited dramatically from.

Another minute, and he was checking his watch.

Another minute, and his fidgeting had increased twofold.

Another minute, and without a word of goodbye, the infamous villain made a break for the door.

Nearly tripping over himself and fellow cast members on the way too. Anybody would have thought a tub of free scotch was on offer outside, except Belle probably wasn't interested in what HE was scrambling for.

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by [Hagusa](#) 2 months ago

The hooded, jumpsuit clad figure had to step aside quickly for Negaduck, who seemed not to even notice him. That in itself was unusual, for with his bull-like snout and yellow eyes, the newcomer was pretty hard to miss.

Dr. Diablo made his way to the bar, ignoring any looks anyone might be giving him. He was used to that. He got the bartender's attention with a loud snort that blew the napkins off the bar. "Can I--er--

-help you?" asked the bartender, who moments before had thought he'd seen it all.

"A beer, and quickly." replied Diablo, eyes glowing brightly from the depths of his hood. He didn't want to keep his date waiting.

Hagusa had already noticed her friend, and smiled at his antics at the bar. Diablo was not one for patience. The bull-man saw her waving and came over with his beer. "I'm so glad you came." said the faceless she-duck.

"My pleasure." replied the modern day Minotaur. "It seems to be a popular place."



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 months ago

Upon seeing the arch villain dash outside, Millie shook her head and downed another shot of whiskey, "Pathetic. But then he always was. Stupid little prima Donna."



by [Hagusa](#) 2 months ago

"Yes, it certainly attracts a wide variety of people." agreed Hagusa. "Perhaps none more unusual than you and I."

Diablo nodded. That was true enough, especially in his case. "What was Negaduck doing, anyway?"

Hagusa shrugged. "Just being Negaduck, I guess. You know how impulsive he is."

"Yes." The bull-man's eyes glowed thoughtfully for a moment. "I can't see him taking over the world. He's too rash, too emotional. World domination requires a subtle, logical and calm approach...unless and until more direct methods are needed."

Hagusa sipped her drink. "So how are your plans coming?"

"I'm working on it...if I can find a way of carrying a plan out without Darkwing Duck getting in the way." Diablo let out a loud snort. The crimefighter was insistent upon stopping the modern day Minotaur from doing what he had to do--take over the world as the only way to gain the respect he demanded.



by [Negaduck](#) 2 months ago

(OOC: Despite Mal and Negs being 'preoccupied' while Mal and I are preoccupied in real life, please feel free to stick around! No need to wait for either of us. Please continue :D)

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by [DW](#) 2 months ago

(ooc: I'm waiting for Zebeckras and Lilly, I think... *lol*)