

RP: Bean Me Up Part I

Published by: [Negaduck](#) on 11th May 2012 | View all blogs by [Negaduck](#)

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((Initially reserved for Lilly and Frankie, then whoever else wants to join the madness. This blog is primarily for the experiences of St Canadians who are caught up in yet another evil plot, as opposed to those at the very centre of it. Unrathling the mystery and massive climatic confrontation can come later XD))

It was always when the city was quiet that its citizens had something to dread. With crime low, what was keeping their resident criminals busy? Surely they hadn't all been captured. Or frightened off, as the case may have been for one villain in a mask and cape. Negaduck had been gone for some time, his moody mistress had disappeared for the limelight too, and as far as the authorities were concerned, it was going to stay that way.

There was only a handful of individuals who knew better.

Consequently, nobody was quite prepared for what was to happen next. It only took one night. One crate-load of imported chemical. One mad dash from distribution point to distribution point, from factory to factory, to ensure no supply was left untainted.

The next morning, St Canard would awake to a beautiful spring morning... and a peace about to be broken.

Comments



by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

Despite the ominous foreshadowing, Frankie von Drake thought it was a grand time to return to St. Canard. She had been gone for an entire semester or two, studying yet another major overseas. As much as she loved her friends in St. Canard, the little duckling of a duckette still hadn't found herself a purpose in her life. She figured that was a disadvantage of her vast intelligence. She didn't consider it a curse. She was actually grateful of her smarts and truly adored her parents for raising her as such. It was just when it came to focusing her hyperactive little mind that wants to know everything and anything this beautiful creation called the universe had to offer, Frankie just found it extremely hard to choose what one fascinating discovery of life and science she wanted to devote herself to. That's why she had gone to study away from her family and friends. And oh, did it hurt her so much to leave Darryl behind, but one must make sacrifices if they want to learn. After all, if she hadn't taken that extra step above

and beyond in elementary school, she would not have her darling pet Bob.

Speaking of Bob, he was oddly quiet in her purse today. She looked down and poked the dead frog resting across her wallet. His cold, lifeless limbs twitched, and a purple, oxygen lacking tongue rolled out to limp over her coin purse. She smiled. Awww, he was asleep. She patted his head and waited in the lobby of the airport for her ride. Her father had been busy with another experiment tearing through the laboratory, so hopefully Darryl had been sent to pick her up. She truly did miss him, and she felt a little guilty for leaving him on such short notice. The girl had never before in her life ever thought about settling down, or having a family for that matter. Science had always been her main priority. And little by little, as the two stayed together longer and longer, she was beginning to understand why Ludwig von Drake fell in love with Matilda. She still had awhile to go for her to finally embrace the relationship, however, and she loved that he respected that.

She continued her restless thoughts. It seems that as busy as she was in Germany, she still had time to worry about her future. Obviously, it seemed like the new major under her belt wasn't the one for her. She didn't know what she wanted in life.

"At least you do," She sighed at the dead frog in her purse, "All you ever want are fly brains."

The zombie frog stirred a little and croaked ghoulishly. She smiled and petted him again. Such a considerate fellow her little Bob was. Hopefully, Darryl wouldn't be long – or busy enough to send Lilly instead – she didn't want to sit here in nervous anticipation of meeting someone she up and left so suddenly months ago. She wanted to get it over with it. If she had to think about what she was doing with her career and relationship another second more, she was going to need to blow something up.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Frankie! You're home!" a happy, oh so happy voice called out as a duckette waved from a car window and hopped out. Before Frankie would have had any time to fret, though (or possibly with JUST enough time for her to start), Darryl stepped out of the driver's seat and grinned.

"Ran out of majors out there, did you?" he inquired, as Lilly picked her up for a hug that was rib-cracking even by the normal standards of her affection.

"We missed you!"

"Lilly's had nobody not evil to spend time with, you see," Darryl added. Perfectly true.

"And Darryl's had nobody to have as much fun building with."

Also perfectly true. "People tend to not get as enthusiastic about reanimation projects. AND Lilly's made another suspicious friend. We really need you here."

"She's not SUSPICIOUS..."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"You know," Frankie quipped, "I think I should study Criminal Profiling next with all the friends Lilly makes being great practice and all!"

Ah, and there it was. Little Frankie von Drake bouncing back to her joking, bright, if not a little senseless, attitude. She would've stopped to consider that perhaps it wasn't her career that needed to make her happy but her friends, however right now, the sight of Lilly and Darryl were enough to keep her overjoyed and worry-free... and pain-free as she didn't seem to notice her ribs nearly cracking under pressure. Oh no. There it was.

"Ack, Lilly! Careful!" She squeaked, "Brittle bones! Brittle bones!"

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Sorry!" Lilly squeaked, nearly an inch away from letting go of her before realising her short friend would be left up in the air. Relaxing her hold a bit, she set her down carefully, beaming. "I'm just so happy to see you. And Rosa and Pancho will be excited too!"

Oh Lilly. Letting your happy cloud the knowledge that this might not be the case.

"Before we get into any of THAT," Darryl put in, "I bet the food on the flight was awful. Let's get you back home quick so we can have a bite to eat, yeah?"

... that was possibly less concern for her than the fact that he was starting to get very peckish, but it was the thought that counted...

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Pancho? The rooster is back?" Frankie puffed. Well, she couldn't say anything. Her packing her bags and going to Germany had her at least consider the fact that Pancho, too, was having a hard time figuring this life and relationship out. Not that it gave him any excuse to leave a daughter behind, but oh well, "Well, make sure he stays this time around."

She tossed her little bags into the trunk of the car and climbed board.

"Lets eat something VERY American!" She chirped, "Hopefully boiled in butter and deep friend. Man, I'm SICK of light European food. Bring ON the cholesterol!"

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"He is," Lilly said chirpily as Darryl started the car. "We're fixing up the shop so we can all live together now. Isn't that wonderful?"

"Place IS looking good," her cousin added in support. "I helped 'em move some things today. You can GUESS how hungry that made me. So YES. Anything huge and heavy and fattening. Drop off the bags first, or just eat? ... your bags will be okay in the car, won't they?"

Never, never get Darryl started about butter and frying in the middle of him doing anything.

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Yes, Darryl. I think it's easier for them to survive being in a trunk for a few more hours than you going on without eating for a few minutes."

She put her seat belt on, "So, what else happened while I was gone? St. Canard ALWAYS has some catastrophe or another even when a von Drake is on vacation. You don't know how hard it was trying to cope with the fact that there were no superheroes or secret agents or demons making a daily show at college. I ALMOST, just ALMOST missed Negaduck. Normalcy is so dull after living here."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Erm..."

"He bred," Darryl said flatly, sparing Lilly's attempts. "Knocked Malicia up. THIRTEEN of them. Then I think they got loose and tried to tear down the bookshop, but we zapped them and took them back..."

"Rosa and I made a friend with one of them, though."

"Of COURSE you did. And every day there's reports of one of the other of them carrying off animals or trying to knock down buildings, but they don't seem to be swarming all that much."

"Aside from that... um, I think Darryl accidentally brought a museum to life and it tried to kill him, Quackerjack tried to kidnap adults for once because he wanted to brainwash them into teaching their children his toys are fun..."

"And Lilly's double dragged her into the Negaverse and I still don't know how she got out."

You know, same old same old.

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"For the most part, nothing out of the ordinary, then." Frankie replied with not as much as a blink. Although, she did give some heavier

thought over Negaduck and Malicia, "That's... interesting. Biology wise, obviously. I really do wonder how science and magic genes mix."

"Not as much as I wonder how someone his height and her weight manage intercourse though," She added, "I imagined her like a praying mantis. Like, she'd eat his head or have him burst into flames or nurture her offspring with his carcass. But hey, what do I know about demons. I was just basing off of her violent nature."

"But since Lilly has made friends with one of them," The emphasis in friends spoke nothing but sarcasm, "I'm sure a blood sample won't be too hard. I wanted one from Malicia but she would probably stomp me down with those massive feet of hers. Phooey. That's always inconvenient."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Oh, well I can ask Malicia for one, if you like? She doesn't seem to like you, so I'll just tell her Darryl's curious?"

"Oh LORD no. Does it have to be blood, Franks? Can't she just... get a feather from a kid or something? Some crazy FOWL scientist got some of Mal's feathers to work with, so that might do." Darryl was not at all keen on getting too mixed up in Malicia and Negaduck if he could help it. He wasn't going out of his way to avoid her, but it wasn't like he wanted to go out of his way to do the opposite, either. Quirking an eye at his... somewhat girlfriend, he parked the car and waited for them to follow him. "Food!"

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

"No, Darryl, I crave blooooood." She said, "Besides, everyone knows the GOOD DNA is in blood. Also, I think just studying Lilly's brain would be a much better scientific advancement. Imagine if I make a cure for her common sense impairment. I would save the world!"

She gets out of the car and brings her purse along with, "So, Lilly, care for a lobotomy? Free of charge."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"You think you can cure that?" Darryl said, trying his very hardest to sound awed and horrified as opposed to the sniggers that were building. Especially when Lilly's reply was just, "Erm. There wouldn't be needles involved would there? I have no real objections otherwise..."

Clearly the common sense impairment was still in full force.

"Hey, what do you MEAN common sense impairment?!" she said indignantly, and Darryl exploded into laughter.

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

Frankie laughed along with and shook her head.

"Oh, I missed you, guys!" The duckling-sized duckette chirped and brought both of their legs into a hug, "Let's get to eating!"

With that, she happily skipped into the restaurant and took a booth near a window. The waitress came by and gave them all their menu, without as much of a glance to it, Frankie ordered, "One of everything, please! Appetizers, entrees, sides, desserts, you name it. And 3 drinks, thank you."

She handed the menus back to a very surprised waitress. She **MUST** be new in the food industry if she didn't know Darryl's eating habits.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"On the bright side, Darryl will get thrown out of less restaurants with you here again."

"Maybe. Anyway, how was Germany? Bob enjoy himself?" Darryl asked as the starters started to come in, in order of which was fastest to make. Everyone had learned long ago that it was just better to keep things coming than to try and cart it in at once.

"... didn't anyone... wasn't anyone surprised by him?"

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"He was dead for most of it." Frankie stated, looking down at her 'sleeping' pet, "So people just thought I was carrying around my dissection project. He scared the hell out of my dorm mate though, but I convinced her she just had a nightmare after she woke up from fainting. That's what she gets for having a fly zapper next to her bed."

Frankie made reach for whatever started Darryl hadn't already gobbled up.

"It was fun, I guess." She began a little halfheartedly, "Books and projects and final exams and all. I got it. I aced it. Not really what I was going for. I missed working with dad a whole lot. It kind of paled in comparison. But hey, it kept me busy and I'm even more overqualified for whatever job I do get than before."

She looks out the window, "I think I'm going to stop for now. I think I have enough doctorates. I just don't know what to do with any of them. And Lord knows my student debt doesn't need to be any bigger. If I keep at it, not even my Uncle Scrooge could afford it."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Why don't you just... settle here for a while with us, darling? You really do seem to have more than enough degrees now. And it's rather boring without you..."

"I think we all agree with that. And we can get some better progress down at the labs with you back," Darryl added, having nearly finished off half the plates already. "Besides, what do you need more doctorates for. You keep going away and you'll end up forgetting the both of us! Can we have coffee?"

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Well, that's the problem." Frankie continued, "I love my Dad but I don't want to continue lab work with him."

She stirred the coffee mindlessly as her mind began to start again, "I

don't want to work with inventions. I don't want to invent. I mean, why create more questions when there's already so many that need to be answered? Gadgetry is fun and all, but it just isn't what I want to dedicate myself to. Between Dad, Gearloose, and Bellum already, I think that area is pretty well-equipped with bright minds. They don't need me."

"I'm between asking Uncle Scrooge if I can go on an expedition with him, or asking Donald if I can move in with him. Donald's always having fun adventures." She stops for a moment, "Not that you guys don't, it just has too much involved with NOT science stuff like superpowers and magic and the hundreds of criminals Lilly gets herself mixed up with, and I'm not that big a fan of that kind of stuff."

She sighs, "I guess I don't know what I want. Maybe I'll just go back to Castle McDuck and take a break."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

In the middle of all this was the sound of dragging tables as the orders started to pile up, the waiters having reached the desserts already. Lilly made a bit for a bit of coffee-cake as soon as it came in, as Darryl continue to plough through the food.

"Don't move away entirely," Darryl objected. "I mean, yeah, I hope you find your niche and all, and it'll be good for you get out and look around, but if you move in with Donald you won't be HERE."

And we, mostly I, would like you to be HERE.

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

Oh, right. That relationship thing.

"Well, why don't we move in together, then?" Frankie asked, "I'm a bit bored of St. Canard. I honestly don't see how civilians--" She points to Lilly "-- can continue living here with the daily thousands of dollars worth of property damage done to the city. Taxes are ridiculous!"

She shrugs, "I actually came back to Calisota because I submitted an application for a job outside of St. Canard."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"But my own lab. I can't just up and leave the boys like that. You KNOW that."

They were citizens of St. Canard. They couldn't be trusted.

Pausing a little, he shrugged. That conversation wasn't going to get him anywhere.

"What job did you apply for?"

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"I know. I know. I just asked. A simple no would've been enough." Frankie said, "I'm not selfish enough to drag you into my vicious cycle of travelling."

"Intern at 'What in the World?'" She said, "It's a news station in the city Donald was stationed. I was thinking of just doing meteorology. I've gotten so bored with what I do, I might as well just talk about the weather."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Space!" Darryl said with a laugh. "Start at the cloud layer and just keep going up. That might be a good move for you."

"Oh, that does sound nice. You will keep in touch, won't you dear?"

"Yeah, who knows, you might like it enough that you won't go scooting off again," he grinned, hugging her with one arm. "You never know."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"I hope so." Frankie returned the hug with both her little ones.

"You guys honestly have NO idea the pressure it is being related to my family. Everyone's done so many amazing things by the time they were my age, and here I am not knowing what to do. Hell, even my nephews have a better resume than I do." She flicked a sugar packet to pour into her cooling coffee, "I'll write and call as much as I can, but for now – we don't worry about that. I've a few months before I get a call about that application. Think I can just move in with you until then, Darryl? Make most of the relationship before I move to another city for good?"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Suits me fine," he smiled, as Lilly made a little 'yay' sound and contentedly started on her cake. "We'll make the time worth it. And this way I don't have to drag you over to show you the new games I've been stockpiling."

And THIS time he was going to win, fair and square.

"... you girls are weird," he added. "Having coffee and cake when there's all this food."

Nevermind that he was going to take a crack at coffee and desserts himself in a bit. That was for AFTERS.

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

"Well, excuse me for being 9 hours jet lagged." Frankie yawned, "I'm supposed to be sleeping right now according to overseas time."

She took a long sip of her coffee and reached out to hold Darryl's hand, "Don't get too excited. I'll still beat you at all of them."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Bah. There is absolutely no WAY you could–"

"Does anyone else suddenly feel very thirsty?" Lilly said faintly. What had that cake been made of, sponge. "Oh Darryl, you know she'll find a way to beat you somehow each time."

Pause.

"... VERY thirsty..."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Just order some water, Lilly, what the heck – we're at a restaurant." Frankie blinked. To tell the truth, sometimes she found Lilly a bit irritating, and she was the one related to a whole bunch of personality disorders. Then again, said personality disorders she called uncles and cousins weren't doormats. In fact, quite the contrary, so Lilly, she thought sometimes, should shape the hell up.

"It's like me asking if it's weird like I feel like reading at a library but don't do it."

That should be a way she'd understand it.

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"There's no need to take that tone, Frankie," she frowned. "I was just talking. I've been having snappy remarks all morning and I don't need more thankyouverymuch."

"Maybe if you weren't such a doormat–"

"YOU were the snappy remarks, Darryl," she snapped lightly, but then shook her head. "... you're right, if course. Both of you. I should be more like Frankie."

"There's a LIMIT to non doormattiness, dammit."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Don't be like me!" Frankie sassed back, "Get your own personality besides Damsel in Distress, geez."

She sets down her empty cup of coffee and starts with the first entree Darryl didn't grab at, "And you should know all these snappy remarks

are because we care for you. It builds character. Although I honestly cannot believe you call us out for being smartasses but you can't seem to call out people for being – I dunno – villains."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"I DAMN well have my own personality. I know you care for me, but you can't honestly talk to me about calling out people when you've actively WORKED those people."

"That's a point, you know. You get pretty enthusiastic about their evil schemes sometimes..."

"I can make my own points, thank you."

"You've BOTH made your own points," the coffeess Darryl flailed.

"GOD."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Hey, I admire a good thought out plan purely for scientific research. It's just like criminal profile. You get to know what schemes they're up to and how they think it'll work and you get a chance to learn how to destroy it before it succeeds." Frankie calmly replied, "BESIDES, the only reason Negaduck had von Drake Lab equipment is because he abducted my dad and threatened his life."

She flicked her wrist, "Then we have you who practically has tea with these people. I'm honestly only your friend because you're related to Darryl. I can hardly stand the fact that you're friends with Malicia. It's not easy for me to overlook you know. Me and Gizmoduck are like BFF. Then there's Pancho. You have horrible taste for people you surrounded yourself with. I mean, look, you're with your cousin everyday who insults you like no other and you take it."

She pauses for a moment, "Then I come home and am told you have yet another disastrous friend to add to your roster. Man, being in Germany made me forget how to deal with your impending danger you willingly put yourself in. At least I do it for science."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"... is... is that the only reason you're friends with me?"

That hurt, that really did. She LIKED Frankie. It was nice to think that they were actually friends. The argument she'd had, and she HAD had an argument about her new friend, sort of fizzled away.

"Well. I'm glad that's sorted, then. Look, I like you, Frankie. I like Darryl too. That's the only reason I put up with his... himness."

"HEY."

"Shut up. And I do want to be friends with you, but I'm GLAD to know that I'm only being put up with for your boyfriend's sake. You don't need to go to the trouble, I'm SURE."

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

"Oh, that I know." Frankie smiled. My, she was being oddly brash. Must be something she ate... or DRANK. (Dramatic piano music)

"If I needed to go through the trouble, I wouldn't so happily have gone overseas or decide to move cities, believe you me. I just honestly hate trying to help you out and all you do is ignore my advice and friendship to get yourself mixed up in these life-threatening situations. That's a selfish thing to do. And now you're going to be all hurt and insulted and get all big blue eyed and cry about it and get nightmares and be all unsure about yourself just to go back to waltzing into danger like you do every single day since I've known you. There."

She added after a long happy bite of her burger. She wasn't pointing this out in ill will, she was merely stating her observations.

"That's what you are to me. A burden, because you refuse to listen to reason. You bring nothing to the table except overbearing gullibility, obliviousness with a side of drama. I was taught to keep things practical after all. For all I know, you're knocked up again because you believe wholeheartedly Pancho is gonna stay no matter how many times he's left you before."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"I not NOT been knocked up," she snapped surprisingly loudly. "And I am NOT going to cry. Bloody hell, if you thought this was such a problem..."

Well, 'you should have told me' was the most useless of statements to make at this point.

"... well I've got no arguments there. It is a problem," she admitted, settling herself down again and having a glass of water. "And shocking no, my painfully fragile feelings aren't suffering under all this, and I'm not going to rush off sobbing to feel sorry for myself. Isn't that nice?"

Well, it's an improvement? Being a burden, though... that was upsetting, because it was perfectly true, wasn't it? She WAS very much a burden to everyone who knew her.

"I'm not going to say sorry for being such a crushing burden," she said flatly, the water having calmed her down somewhat. That wasn't going to solve much. "But I have been trying lately. I really have. Should we just start again from there, or are you done with the whole affair?"

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by [Admin](#) 3 years ago

"Ahahaha. She says she's not gonna be emotional over it and then she snaps at practically half scream." Frankie laughed, "Oh, Lilly, you so funny."

Frankie shrugs dismissively, aloof to Lilly's response, "Yeah, whatevs. Up to you, Drama Llama. I'm telling you now though, I've no intention to curb my snarky, blunt remarks. I state what I observe."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Frankie, I spend almost all my time with Darryl. I think I've built up my tolerance to snarky remarks," she rolled her eyes, but the answer was promising enough that she grinned, dropping all the rest. "So, friends? You can be snarkier and I can be spinier and it might work

out for the best."

Not waiting for an answer, she reached over and hugged her anyway. "This isn't going to stop, just to warn you."

"What do you mean tolerance to snarky remarks, I don't make snarky remarks..."

"HA."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"No, see, this is exactly your problem." Frankie pushed Lilly's boobs away from her glasses, "You apparently NEED to make the entire world your friends. One day, you'll find one who can't tolerate you at all and it'll spark those abandonment issues to no end, or worse, you'll be lured in by a murderer."

Frankie had no idea how true that last statement will be in a matter of decades. Enough for her to regret ever having said it.

"So, I'm going to refuse to being your friend until we find someone who isn't evil and legitimately can't stand you so you learn not to want to befriend anything in existence like some misguided pup." She pats her idiot friend's back, "Believe me, it's for your own good. In fact, I have the sudden urge to ignore all sense of dread and do the drastic move of shoving you into someone who would beat you JUST to prove a point."

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Oh all RIGHT," she pouted. "I suppose you're right. ... hm... do you think that would work?"

"There's this one eagle who can't stand her," Darryl spoke up, trying to cut off any drastic actions beforehand. "He's SHUSH, so not evil, does that count?"

"I was still all friendly to people after that, though..."

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"He's the closest we're gonna get. He's an eagle. Must be big and terrifying and teach you that there are tall tell signs of what kind of people to avoid. Come on, I haven't done anything stupid today!"

She paid the bill and headed out.

"Right, where does he live? What's his name?"

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Bao Brown," Darryl said, following in a little surprise. He had not, it appeared, had any coffee. "He lives with his dad. ... who lives with Director Hooter. And you know where he lives."

I'm sorry, WHAT'S going on here again?

"Well, we might as well, then!" Doing stupid things was mandatory!

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by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Awww! I love Director Hooter! I'm taller than him!" She smiled, "It's almost unbelievable and I want to tell him how exciting that is but then my Dad reminds me he doesn't want to lose another client."

"Alright, so we're going to a head of secret agency's house to provoke a big eagle into hating Lilly. He also strangely has a traditional Asian first name for a very American last name, surely there's absolutely no way this can fail!"

She hops into the car with a giddy, caffeine induced smile across her face.

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Absolutely not!" Lilly said, following. Dear God, what had happened to the both of them?

"Doesn't he already hate her, how are you going to provoke... and he DOES have the ability to snap her n-..."

Groan. He had no idea what was going on. All he knew was that he was driving them to Hooter's house whether he liked it or not, given the looks on their faces.

"Fine, fine... I just don't want anyone dying, is all."

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

No one was going to die soon, though, because at the house only a little three year old playing in a sandbox was visible. She wasn't unsupervised though. Her grandmother was happily sewing at the front porch.

"AWWW. No one told me there was going to be a cute little Asian girl!!" Frankie cooed over the window, "I'm gonna go pick her up!"

As she got off to go do so, before her arms reached out to grab the cute little girl, an arrow pinned her jacket to the tree.

"So, that's a no on holding the cute little girl." Frankie said without realizing that this arrow could have just as well pinned her face to the tree instead. She struggled to get the arrow out and during that, the shooter hopped down from the house roof and went to pick up the little girl.

Little Kimmie squealed and laughed. That was a good show!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"That's Bao," Lilly confirmed, helping her pull out the arrow and utterly ignoring how close her friend had come to death. "That's the one you wanted to talk to."

Apparently the caffeine-high had granted Lilly with some attention deficiency as well, because her next act was to instantly perk up and wave. "Hi Kimmie! Hi Mimi!"

"Yes, there's no WAY this can go wrong..."

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by **The Rival Agents** 3 years ago

"Oh well, then he's perfect for the case." Frankie chirped.

Even Bao, he who spoke not a word, had to utter something in confusion. He REALLY did not like sentences like those and it probably didn't help that he practically lived in paranoia. "What..."

Meanwhile, Kimmie cheerfully greeted, "Gurl Dar!!!"

Mimi happily waved back and continued her sewing.

Frankie finally pulled herself free from that arrow.

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by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"YES, and Darryl's here too!" Everyone else was not important when Lilly was doting on children. "My, you're becoming such a big girl now. I should bring Rosa to play with you more often, hm?"

"It's fine, Bao," Darryl sighed. "This is Professor Von Drake's kid. She's nothing to be paranoid about. She's just apparently gone insane for a little bit. She wants to talk to you about something."

He'd be damned if he was going to have to explain further.

"Well? Talk to him."

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by **The Rival Agents** 3 years ago

"Oh, right! Sorry! I got distracted. i think I'm seeing colors, or at least what I think are colors!"

If the sunlight was in any position to reveal a small glimpse of the narrow eyes underneath the sunglasses, Darryl would be able to see a pair of grey irises giving him a rather agitated side glance. If anyone was going to die from this ordeal, it was probably going to be him.

"So! Anyway! Do you hate Lilly?"

"...."

"Okay, cool, are you absolutely a good guy indefinitely?"

"..."

"Great, moving on. Will you go tell her that you hate her and will never speak to her again?"

"... what...."

"Perfect."

Gloved hands closed into a tight, nervous pair of fists.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Look, don't blame me," Darryl said, yanking Frankie backwards.

"Frankie, you're getting on his nerves. This is just some social experiment of hers to finally give Lilly some backbone or something... I really don't know. Just... just go along with it, will you?"

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

Bao began to load another arrow to his bow.

"Ooh, that's cool. What are you gonna do with it."

Probably pin you up higher on that tree, was his thought. Then his mother shouted something to him in Vietnamese. He groaned and put away the arrow. All this promising not to kill people was really annoying. Land of the Free they called it, harrumph! The toothpick in his beak only twitched and he turned to Lilly. Maybe if he did as they asked, they'd get the hell away from him.

Kimmie right now though was sending a totally different message. She was squealing and laughing and telling them all about her sandbox. Curse that radio he called a daughter.

Now that he was given the chance to be straightforwardly mean to Lilly without the presence of an uncle and father who made a living out of being extremely nice and extremely old coots, he kind of want

to make it worth it to ensure she'd never dare come and greet him ever again.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Erm, I'd still be coming to visit your parents and your daughter, though," Lilly said, not liking the air with which he turned to her. "Does that still count as keeping away from you?"

For information's sake.

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"No."

"Oh my god, I love this guy!! Thiiiiis guy!" Frankie happily announced, "It's like if my Uncle Scrooge was mostly mute and wanted to kill everyone around him!"

"..."

His hand reached for an arrow, but he had promised he wouldn't kill anyone unless it was a SHUSH mission. He wondered how hard it would be to convince Director Hooter to make it one. Instead, all he did was play with the end of it. It'd be far more satisfying with a bullet, though.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Oh for heaven's SAKE, Bao, you really are an impossible, antisocial horror. Fiiiine," she huffed, folding her arms. "Go on, then. Start using that beak for once."

"Oh Dear God, what's gotten into the both of you," Darryl facepalmed, retreating to sit with Mimi instead. "I'm not part of this."

[Delete](#)



by **The Rival Agents** 3 years ago

He grimaced at the remark. But he wasn't going to use his beak. What he did instead was take the arrow in his hand and sweep it through a loose end of her sweater, only to pin her deeply on the nearest tree off the property, enough to make sure that sweater has to be ripped through to be freed.

With that not said, he turns to go back into the house.

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"And this was a new sweater too," Lilly sighed. "Well, Frankie? It doesn't seem to have done me any good."

I mean, granted, being pinned to a tree by an antisocial self-imposed-mute was effective in its own way, but what did it really SAY, at the end of the day? What did it really TEACH?

[Delete](#)



by **The Rival Agents** 3 years ago

"Hey, Bao!"

Bao stopped in his tracks and his head hung low, possibly to hide a visible twitch.

"That didn't do nothing!" Frankie added, "She'll be back for more!"

Mimi was now getting visibly worried and she began a long, equally worried chatter to Darryl. Perhaps this was the worst of moments to have a language gap.

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Forgot it, Frankie. We can go somewhere else," Lilly said, relinquishing all attention on the toher two to focus solely on trying to pry the arrow from the trunk. Maybe if she tried to snap it she could still get her sweater out reasonably intact.

"Mimi, Mimi, I don't speak Korean," Darryl said, holding her shoulders. "But I doubt you have anything good to tell me, with that face. Frankie, leave it!"

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

One does not simply snap a professional assassin's arrow. He'd be silly to have them made of wood.

"It's Vietnamese." Bao corrected Darryl harshly and slammed the door behind him as he disappeared into the house. Mimi was left frowning on the porch, holding Kimmie close to her. She won't be following in anytime soon.

"Aww, you guys promised me he'd be a good scare!" Frankie said, "Look, he couldn't even scare Lilly and she's afraid of everything!"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"You both nearly DIED and didn't flinch!" Darryl snapped. "It's not HIS problem, there's something wrong with the BOTH of you right now."

"Rats," Lilly muttered, ending up having to rip her way out of the sweater after all. "No, no. Usually he's terrifying. Today he's just... irritating. God he gets on my nerves..."

"I'm so, so sorry about this, Mimi..." Darryl facepalmed again. Both hands this time.

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"Oh, Darryl, don't be ridiculous!" Frankie wagged a finger towards his direction, "It's obvious that we just haven't inspired him enough to scare her. All he did was pin her to a tree with an incredibly sharp object she can't pull out from. What's so threatening about that? What do you propose we do next, Lilly?"

Had Mimi understood the conversation going on now, she would be scolding them all for being insensitive idiots. However, she didn't know English so all she could do was sit and frown, worried over her

son's behavior.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"I don't know," she said, waving a hand vaguely. "You're the one with the plans. I'm just the test subject. Anyway, I've never known WHAT to do with that idiot."

"Can we PLEASE just go and get the both of you killed elsewhere and leave these poor people alone? Look, clearly this isn't working. You'd be better off just pushing her at some random mugger and have them try to break her arms."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"But the point is it HAS to be a good guy, Darryl!" Frankie explained, "So she knows unfriendly people come in any way and form! If we pushed her toward a criminal, it won't do her any good! I'm going to get eagle guy out of the house for round two. Better yet, you go, Lilly!"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"He's already unfriendly and hates me," Lilly pointed out. "He even gave me a big speech once already, way back. What am I going in after him for? This is a waste of time."

"GUYS," Darryl snapped, grabbing Frankie by the arm. "Mimi's killing herself in worry and has no idea what's happening. Let it go."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"Nah, we only just started him." Frankie said paying no mind to Darryl, all she did was wiggle her little arm out of his grasp, "Go on and go in after him. Touch his shoulder to grab his attention, even."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"Wait, why am I even listening to you?" she suddenly realised. "I thought part of this was to fix my doormattiness, and here I am just going along with all of this anyway."

"THANK YOU. Finally, some sense out of the both of you," Darryl huffed, grabbing Frankie again and trying to forcefully drag her back to the car. "Look, if she touches his shoulder, he WILL snap her neck. He's paranoid, anti-social, and very, very full of issues about contact."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

Frankie tried to fight back and dragged her feet as much as she could into the grass.

"No, I'm telling you! See! That's perfect!" Frankie was now beginning to whine like a child, "C'mon, Lil's. Dooo itt! Or do whatever ya want after you follow him, since THAT'S totally our answer. Darryl just said!"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"I DIDN'T SAY." Starting to get very agitated by this point, Darryl practically slung her over his shoulders, but by then, Lilly had shrugged and walked towards the house anyway.

"DAMMIT. Frankie, I'm going to kill you. And then I'll never play another game with you again."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"Well, that's your loss not mine." Frankie started playing at his hair, "And the sorriest form of cheating if I ever heard of it!"

Meanwhile, Bao was busy trying to settle down an overacting heart. He was hunched over the hallway table directly facing the wall, standing perfectly, perfectly still.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

Suddenly Lilly didn't know what to do, seeing him hunched over like that. Sure she WANTED to make him tell her to go away, because that was the point of the exercise, wasn't it? Nevertheless, Mimi's worried face was still stuck in her head, and while she was currently fearless, and apparently senseless, it didn't change the fact that she rather liked Mimi. Oh dear, decisions, decisions.

Wait, why WAS she going along with this anyway? It occurred to her AGAIN, and she turned back around to talk to Frankie about it.

"So why do I have to do it? You're just doormatting me again and making me do stuff I don't feel like."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"Fine, then don't do it." Frankie rolled her eyes, "Jeezus, you're annoying with or without a backbone."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"And you've always been annoying. Alright FINE."

And with that, she went back in and touched Bao's shoulder lightly. TO CERTAIN DOOM.

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

Bao had remained in his spot, desperately trying to calm down what began to be an aching heart. He kept in his solid, stiff posture, hardly showing that he was breathing. Every time he was forced into interaction such as this, he felt his heart accelerate to tremendous speeds and he could not seem to control it anyway. The best solution was to break away from everyone and everything and try to relax himself back into a state that didn't have his heart at his throat.

Yet as focused and unaware the eagle seemed to be, at the slight

movement of his feathers done by the wind of an approaching hand, the eagle whipped around before contact could be made with him. Hands had reached out for her throat with enough force to crush her windpipe within its grasp. And as strong and quick these attacking hands were, they simply froze in place just centimeters away from her larynx. Restraint it was, but not from himself. Instead, the larger pair of hands grabbing at his wrists showed who was responsible for Lilly living another year or two.

"What the hell, son." Julius commented. He let go of the lesser eagle, whose only response was to huff and make his way to his bedroom. The elderly one, however, stayed beside Lilly.

"With all due respect, Brighteyes," Julius cocked an eyebrow, "Th' hell was dat 'bout?"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"I have absolutely no idea," Lilly said, rubbing at her temples, not having turned a hair at nearly having her throat crushed. "Darryl mentioned how Bao can't stand my personality and then Frankie sent me in to talk to him so he could tell me outright and so I can learn that not all people are friendly and good and I should stop believing that, but that didn't seem to have worked. So. I swear she only did it because she cares."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

Julius rubbed his brow, "Now, if ain't that th' stupidest idear I ever done heard. C'mon, ain't y'all kids supposed-ta be geniuses? I cain't even read right an' I know it's as smart as puttin' yer hand in a bear trap."

He was a bit displeased at the insensitivity of using his son's attitude like some type of tool, and it showed in his slight frown. He grabbed Lilly's arm and showed her outside to where the other kiddos were. Before going Drill Instructor on the complete set of idiot ducklings, Julius turned to his wife and lovingly mentioned for her to go back inside.

"Now, would ya kids explain ta me what th' hell made it seem like an idear ta waltz into 'nother man's home an' upset his family over some

dagnab, doggone idears between y'all's selves?! Lilly coulda gotten herself killed if I hadn't been at home, and I ain't too happy 'bout how y'all were pikkin' on a poor kid either."

"Kid? He's like ten feet tall!"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"I'm sorry about this Julius. I swear it wasn't supposed to get out of hand like this," Darryl groaned. "But LOOK at them. We were just eating, and now there's something wrong with the both of them. They're not thinking, they're not listening, threats are having NO effect. I mean for God's sake, have you ever seen Lilly NOT do what she was told? And this—" 'this' was Frankie, and he shook her, "— isn't helping things. I am just trying to drag them both to the car so I can lock them up."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 3 years ago

"Lemme help." The upset eagle said as he unceremoniously tossed duckling 1 and duckling 2 over his shoulders and took them back to the car. He tossed them inside and turned to Darryl.

"Musta been something' they ate then," He was no stranger to induced warpness from exotic foods or foreign chemicals. Then again, he's been in the force so long there is absolutely no scenario which he cannot somehow explain as a terrorist attack – or communism for that matter. It wouldn't be strange for his first reaction to be considered just a paranoid veteran's shell shocked mind, "Ya sure ya don't went ta one o' 'em places run by Reds? Coulda been laced foods 'er drink! Ain't no way Lil's coulda done and gone upset Bao widdout getting' all pup-eyed."

"If not, jes' keep 'em from people 'fore they get into real trouble they don't know they's asking' fer, Scrawny."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 3 years ago

"You know, I'm starting to drift towards that explanation myself," Darryl muttered, not realising exactly how right the eagle was. For

himself, he just thought they'd gone mad. Still, he patted Julius's massive arm and smiled. "Thanks for getting them in, Jules. Hopefully they'll be back to normal by tomorrow."

They'd better be, or he'd start doing some choking himself. Bidding the eagle goodbye, he got into the car and firmly locked all the doors, glaring at the two duckettes in the rear-view mirror.

"Well THAT didn't work," Lilly announced, nudging Frankie off of her so they could both sit. "It was a good idea though. Well done."

"That was NOT a good idea in any sense."

[Delete](#)



by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Says you," Frankie replied, bill held up high in the air, "I saw nothing wrong with it except for the failing to get any reaction from Lilly!"

"That means we should try something else," The energetic duckling nearly bounced about her seat, "Oh, ooh, SHUSH! SHUSH is full of other troubled, mean people. Maybe we can find the answer there."

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"And don't you think there's something WRONG with the fact that you didn't get a reaction out of her?" Darryl demanded. "Doesn't it look like neither of you are acting normal? Well, you are, but more senseless than usual."

He groaned. SHUSH, huh? Well that was marginally safer. If it got it out of their systems, he could at least direct them to someone less murderous.

"Sam! He's always at SHUSH. Massive liger." Nice guy who won't kill the both of you, hopefully. "Or you know," he added, making his way there, "Literally ANYONE who isn't Bao."

[Delete](#)



by **Admin** 3 years ago

"Oh! A liger sounds nice!" Frankie mused, thinking of ways a giant cat

could terrify Lilly, "Yeah, okay, bring on the Sam-guy!"

She hopped out of the car and nearly skipped her way into SHUSH HQ. She flashed her ID badge and made her way toward the cafeteria. She was actually looking for some snacks after all that running about, but hey, she just happened to find the liger too.

"Are you the liger?" Frankie asked the large man munching away on some donuts.

"Nah," He replied, "I'm the llama."

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"I should put tags on you two so everyone knows... Sam, bear with them a bit. They've gone really strange and senseless."

"Hello Sam, dear," Lilly said cheerfully. "Frankie wants you to scare me."

"Just get it out of their system or until I can sedate them..."

[Delete](#)



by **Admin** 3 years ago

Sam just twitched an ear and set down his donut, "Well, alright then?"

Frankie took his oversized paw and pressed the palm of his hand to unsheathe his razor sharp claws, "We're trying to teach her that not everyone will be her friend. So if you can make her finally be wary of someone and not want to be their friend, I'd really, really appreciate that."

"But..." His ears flatten, "I like her as a friend. I don't want to scare her."

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"If it helps, I don't think it'll work," Darryl pointed out. "Bao couldn't scare her, for some reason. I'm telling you, there's something wrong!"

"He has a point, Frankie. I really like Sam. I don't want to stop being his friend. That and if Bao couldn't do it..."

"... you know what, Sam, I don't think you'll be able to scare her today. I don't know what the matter is, but I don't think you'll wreck anything if you oblige them."

[Delete](#)



by **Admin** 3 years ago

Sam simply shrugged, "Well, how about we set that aside until we finish the donuts?"

He pushed over his plate to offer the ladies the delicious treats. It was enough for Frankie to completely forget about their previous mission.

"Glazed, yay!"

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 3 years ago

"Masterfully done," Darryl sighed in relief as the girls sat in delight.

"Might even keep them distracted until the whatever it is wears off..."

"You ARE a sweetheart, Sam," Lilly exclaimed, reaching up to give him a kiss on the nose. So much for being timid today too. Darryl just shook his head and sat. Best to just leave all the doughnuts to them...

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 3 years ago

But the donuts would go neglected – the horror – following a shout from up above. A guard tower, to be precise. With a guard who didn't appear to be that keen on guarding.

"I don't see the point of this anymore!" he announced suddenly, throwing aside his binoculars. "What are we worried about anyway?"

"Yeah!" concurred his partner, similarly tossing down his rifle. "There are SO many better things we could be doing!"

A sly grin, and he added, "Like I hear the Navy boys are cracking out the old Slip N' Slide..."

"Wooo!" cheered the other childishly, and off they ran, abandoning their post. Soon followed by guards from all corners.

And then by an entire stampede of SHUSH workers rushing for the door. Why should they sick around, anyway? They weren't afraid of getting fired, they weren't afraid of any dangers, and last of all, they weren't afraid of what anyone may have thought about that!

In a matter of seconds, the place was left deserted.

The crickets were interrupted only by the brief noise of a shopping cart full of agents in suits riding past through the car park with a collective "YEEEEEEEEEEEEHHAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRR!"

Good times all round.