

RP: Rampaging Rosa

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((Reserved for Negaduck, Lilly and Pancho for the moment. If anybody else is keen to join though, drop me a note.))

Previously on Duckverse...

A tiny tot by the name of Rosa had, in a turn of unfortunate events, come across the power source sphere of a weapon that belonged to St Canard's own megalomaniacal monster.

In another turn of unfortunate events, she stumbled upon said weapon that the source was designed for.

And so now we have a giggling two year old rampaging through the city in a giant red-yellow-and-black robot spider of doom.

Some things just shouldn't be toyed with...

Sprinting down the street after the trial of destruction, Negaduck withdrew a large and very deadly looking weapon from his cape.

Anxious mothers watching on need not worry though. Well, not any more than they already were. It was a grappling gun. No way he would ever hurt his precious death machine!

Snapping the trigger back, the hook fired. And in those few seconds, he just had to hope the target didn't spring out of the way.

"Come on, come on..."

Hit! The barb had lodged right in one of the back panels. Obviously the result would be that the rope, and him along with it, would be dragged after the machine.. but the speed at which that actually happened caught even him by surprise.

"YEEEAARGGGH!"

Flying far above the traffic, latched for dear life onto the rope, the felon still had time to grumble,

"And people wonder why I hate kids."

Comments

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[63.png](#) ↪ by **Lilly Teal** 1 year ago "ROSA!" Well what else was there to say? The child wasn't listening at all. Panicking, Lilly ducked into the house and grabbed the phone to dial whoever could come in the next... say... five minutes. "Canna? Sweetie, I need you to come and watch the baby. Right now. Please."

Canna's arrival was heralded by a hasty 'thank you so much!' and a young mother who had been hopping in place during the five-minute wait rushing out into the street, hoping she hadn't lost them. It wasn't particularly hard to lose a giant spider-robot, as she would find out as soon as she turned towards the destruction. Run. Run now.

"Rosa! Come back!" [Delete](#)

[238.png](#) ↪ by **Pancho** 1 year ago The thing about giant spider robots is that they cause giant traffic jams and when you're a taxi driver, that sort of gets in the way of the money makin'. Pancho had been forced to pull over after a heated debate with a customer. She was claiming the traffic jam and the spider robot was his fault and because of that she demanded a refund. Pancho, on the other hand, was taking none of it and refused to turn off the meter. How could a massive spider robot be his fault, anyway?

Oh, how wrong he was.

It was at that moment that a familiar sexy figure rushed past him yelling after the robot.

"Lili?" Pancho looked up, completely ignoring the fuming customer before him, "Lili!"

Not only did he ignore the customer, but he left her right then and there running after that sexy, sexy figure also running. Good thing he had a much faster stride. He quickly caught up with her.

"Que pasa?" He asked what was going on, "Y Rosa?" [Delete](#)
[1297.jpg](#) ↪ by **Negaduck** 1 year ago Oblivious to the chase happening below, Negaduck focused purely on pulling himself up the rope towards the out of control arachnid. Until the machine swerved to the left, that was. Then he was focused purely on not dying.

The big arc he was swung in drew tight just in time to prevent him from flying into those buildings straight ahead, but not in time to prevent him from clipping them.

"OW!-OW!-OW!-OW!-OW!"

Finally...

THUD.

Right splat on the windshield. Damnit, why had he built the cockpit so solidly?

"Hey!" Hammering a fist on the thick outer glass to hopefully get her attention. "Hey kid! Open up already!"

Ignoring whether Rosa could work out how to do such a thing, there was the little matter of whether she would want to. [Edit](#) | [Delete](#)
[1_#\\\$!@%!#_63.png](#) ↪ by **Lilly Teal** 1 year ago "Nope. Go 'way bad man," Rosa said firmly, waving an arm at him. This was fun!

Her little flailing arm hit a switch somewhere on the dashboard, and with a whirring sound it activated a... windscreen wiper? Well, would you want to go rampaging in the rain without being able to see what you're destroying?

"Pancho!" Lilly turned to him in worry. "Oh thank goodness you're here. She's up there! I don't know what happened! I think she picked up something that fell out of his pocket and the next thing I know that... thing started up and she's sitting inside it!"

Ah, so business as usual, was it? [Delete](#)
[1_#\\\$!@%!#_238.png](#) ↪ by **Pancho** 1 year ago "Wait, his pocket?" Obviously, that was the most important part of what Lilly just said and not the fact that his little chickling was currently racking up a bill in property damages, "Negaduck?!"

What was his woman's obsession with that tiny bomb of anger and violence? He huffed in agitation, "We're gonna need to talk about how much time you spend wit' dat guy after we get Rosa down from dat t'ing, entendido?"

Papa Rooster sure was the jealous type. He ran ahead of Lilly and stuck his fingers in his beak, preparing one huge whistle to ring across the town. In a moment's notice, that whistle was answered by none other than his trusted steed, Martinez, who came galloping down from who knows where to join his caballero. It'll be easier to catch up with the robot this way.

Pancho got on and lifted Lilly into the horse's 'backseat'. Then, he

took out his lasso - yes, he always had that with him - hopefully, once they get close enough, there'd be a way to lasso that thing and be able to climb up in it. [Delete](#)

[1_#\\\$!@%!#_1297.jpg](#) ↪ by **Negaduck** 1 year ago 'Dat guy' was having less than a good time of it.

Eyes lit up in panic as he saw the switch go. "No, don't...!"

Too late. The wiper arm collected him and pried him off the glass like a splattered bug. Straight onto the pavement below he tumbled.

Before promptly being stepped on under one of the machine's legs as it passed over head.

"I've heard of spider karma but this is ridiculous," wheezed Negapancake, implanted ten inches deep into the asphalt. [Edit](#) | [Delete](#)

[2_#\\\$!@%!#_63.png](#) ↪ by **Lilly Teal** 1 year ago "I don't choose to spend time with him!" she objected, wrapping her arms tightly around his waist in anticipation for Martinez to take off like a bullet. But this wasn't the time to argue. There would be time for that when their baby was safe.

"Oh, I hope she's alright..."

Yes, because SHE was the one in danger, piloting the machine of destruction. [Delete](#)

[2_#\\\$!@%!#_1297.jpg](#) ↪ by **Negaduck** 1 year ago But there would be no lassoing. Or one would hope not, considering what button flailing toddler hands hit next.

BOOOOOOOINNNGGGGG!!!

The entire robot launched itself into the air, attached to a nearby skyscraper, and started stalking upwards.

Oh goodie, a jumping spider robot of death.

Inside the apartment complex, two housemates were watching rubbish, paranoia-instilling television, when one asked the other conversationally,

"Ever get the feeling you're being watched?"

Which was the exact moment a set of eight laser-guided arachnid

eyes appeared over their balcony.

"GAAH!"

Not that the beast of a creation hung around. It continued on, moving upwards relentlessly, taking its tiny passenger along with it.