



In The Fearsome Five's Hideout

Darkwing Duck (Cartoon 1991) · Not Rated · 3278 words

by Arukir

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Relationships: Quackerjack/Elmo Sputterspark, Reginald Bushroot/Liquidator, Reginald Bushroot & Liquidator & Negaduck & Quackerjack & Elmo Sputterspark

Characters: Quackerjack (Disney), Elmo Sputterspark, Reginald Bushroot, Liquidator (Disney), Negaduck (Disney), Mr. Banana Brain (Disney), Spike, Spike (Disney: Darkwing Duck)

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Incorrect Quotes centered around the Fearsome Five! :)

Chapter 1: Spike Is An Adorable Menace And We Love Him

Megavolt: We just ate, why are you making pancakes?

Quackerjack: For Spike.

Megavolt: Why are you making pancakes for Spike?

Quackerjack: He doesn't know how, and Bushbrain won't teach him.

Bushroot: I barely trust him not to set the Greenhouse on fire *normally*, and now you want me to give him access to a stove??

Chapter 2: Rainstorms

Negaduck: Why are you knobs always out during rainstorms?

Bushroot: It's so peaceful and refreshing. I love the smell of rain.

Liquidator, currently more puddle than dog: Rain feels nice... [sighs sleepily]

Megavolt: Quackie and Mr Banana Brain bet me I couldn't get struck by lighting, but they're WRONG.

Chapter 3: Imagine Being Betrayed By Your Own Split Personality

Negaduck: You three, explain right now!

Bushroot: It was Quackerjack.

Megavolt: It was Quackie.

Mr Banana Brain: It was Quackerjack, Zack.

Quackerjack: ...

Quackerjack: *You traitors!*

Chapter 4: Megavolt Is Protective (And Insane, But That's A Given)

Megavolt: ♪Hush, little laptop, don't you cry.♪

Megavolt: ♪Uncle Elmo's gonna find you some more Wi-Fi.♪

Megavolt: ♪And if that Wi-Fi doesn't work...♪

Megavolt: I will *destroy the clucking Earth*.

Chapter 5: 1 Out Of 5 Doctors

Negaduck, holding a gun: If the conspiracies about life being a simulation are true —
WHOEVER'S CONTROLLING MY SIM, I JUST WANNA TALK!

Bushroot: How long has it been since he slept?

Liquidator: Four out of five doctors agree it's better for our health if we don't ask.

Negaduck: [begins to shout threats at a cloud]

Bushroot: ...

Bushroot, reaching to restrain his terrifying team leader: That's it, I'm Doctor
number 5.

Chapter 6: Bushroot's A Menace And I Love Him

Mima is the mammal goddess I created, Ivia is her avian counterpart.

Megavolt: Yeah, well I've never died, so how do I know that Mima is real?

Bushroot: I have; she's not. [walks off]

Megavolt: Oh, oka- wait, what???

Chapter 7: 4 Out Of 5 Teammates

Bushroot and Liquidator are canonically good at chemistry, Megavolt definitely studied chemistry as 'light reading' at some point before his brain fried, and Negaduck shares all of Darkwing's general skills which includes chemistry.

Quackerjack just wants the pretty fire.

Bushroot: So oxygen went on a date with potassium, it went... OK.

Megavolt: I thought oxygen was dating magnesium, OMG.

Bushroot: Actually oxygen first asked nitrogen out, but nitrogen was all like NO.

Megavolt: Doesn't oxygen have that double bond with the hydrogen twins?

Liquidator: Looks like someone's a HO.

Negaduck: NaBrO.

Quackerjack, whose knowledge of chemistry amounts to 'this go boom': *What the actual cluck are you guys talking about??*

Chapter 8: Yes, Negs Sees It As A Compliment, But That's Not Gonna Stop Him From Exacting Vengeance

Negaduck: When I was born, the gods said, "He's too perfect for this world."

Bushroot: Please. When you were born, the devil said, "Oh, competition."

Bushroot, much later: I didn't even realize how sarcastic I was being. [ducks down to avoid being seen by a certain chainsaw-wielding maniac]

Bushroot: It's possibly starting to become a problem...

Chapter 9: QJ In A Nutshell

Negaduck: Your problem is that you've got no common sense.

Quackerjack: I've got plenty of common sense!

Mr Banana Brain: I just choose to ignore it, Brent.

Negaduck: Fine, then your problem is that you're *insane*.

Quackerjack, riding a fire-breathing rocking-horse: No argument there, Negsy!

Chapter 10: Bask In The Glory Of My Ships. Aren't They Neat?

I read a fic once where Megavolt's poor memory made him think his first kiss with Quackerjack was a dream. It was pretty cool and I wish I could remember what it was called. Anyways, that inspired this.

Bushroot: Guys, I've been meaning to tell you... Liquidator and I are dating.

Liquidator, Negaduck, Megavolt, and Quackerjack: [gasp]

Bushroot: Bud, why are you surprised?

Liquidator: Dramatic effect.

—alt—

Quackerjack: Guys, I've been meaning to tell you... Megsy and I are dating.

Liquidator, Negaduck, and Bushroot: [very fake gasps]

Megavolt: [real gasp]

Quackerjack: Megsy, why are you surprised?!

Megavolt: Honestly, I sorta thought that was a dream. It actually happened?

Quackerjack, annoyed: Yes.

Megavolt: Oh.

Megavolt: Yay!

Chapter 11: How The F5 Got A Dress Code

//Liquidator's way of saying *Please, God, make him stop*, in response to Quackerjack trying to 'spruce up' his costume...

Liquidator: Quackerjack is not allowed to violate the dress code, even on 'casual Fridays'.

Liquidator: No matter how many times you say please, Quackerjack, we won't put any of the clothes you've been asking about into the dress code.

Quackerjack: You're not the boss of me! And we don't even have a dress code!

Negaduck, staring at QJ's latest neon creation: Congratulations, everyone, we're getting a dress code.

Chapter 12: Negaduck Being Sweet = Run

//Megavolt shows the group a new invention to help in their plots

Negaduck, overly sweetly: Are you alright with constructive criticism? I wouldn't want to sound *mean*.

Megavolt: No, go ahead. I want to hear it.

Negaduck: It SUCKS!

Megavolt: ...

Megavolt: That's not constructive criticism.

Chapter 13: I'm Proud Of This One, It's My Favorite

Liquidator, in his head: I'll be rich one day, but for now I'm stuck in this hideout with a bunch of morons.

Liquidator's brain: ...And Bushroot.

Liquidator, in his head: Hmm, okay. Worth it.

Bushroot: Watcha thinking about?

Liquidator, out loud: Potential acquisitions.

Chapter 14: Likky Has Little Need For This Thing You Mortals Call 'Sleep'

Megavolt: I haven't slept in seventy-three hours.

Quackerjack: Eighty. Democratically elected leader of insomnia.

Negaduck: Loser, it's been ninety for me. I'm going for an even one hundred.

Bushroot: You guys are clucking terrifying. You– you *do realize animals need sleep, right??*

Liquidator, after a few months no sleep, under his breath: [watery version of a scoff] *Amateurs.*

Chapter 15: Quackerjack Is A Menace And He Scares Me

Bushroot, to Quackerjack: Why would you think any of this was a good idea?!

Mr Banana Brain: [darkly] Probably because he's a unstable manchild with a long history of violence, Clarence.

Bushroot, backing away: O-oh, right...

Quackerjack: [way too calmly] I don't know how you keep forgetting that, Bush-brain.

Chapter 16: Megavolt Reveals An Insane Criminal Invention

Bushroot: Why in the world would this ever be useful? *Why would you even build this??*

Megavolt: Well you see, the explanation is perfectly simple and scientific. It was because shut up. Shut up is why.

Negaduck: Any idiot would know that.

Quackerjack: I knew that!

Negaduck: See?

Chapter 17: This One Is Bad But For Some Reason I Keep Using It

Megavolt: Hey, it's your turn to wash the dishes.

Negaduck: I'll wash the walls red with your blood.

Megavolt: Okay, but before that, wash the dishes. Also, use soap this time.

Chapter 18: IDK 🤔

Negaduck to the others, in a jail cell: We are gathered here today because someone—
[glares at where Bushroot is slowly regrowing] —couldn't stay alive long enough for us
to escape!

Chapter 19: Quackerjack Brand Insanity

Quackerjack: Hold on! I'm having one of those *things*.

Bushroot: A stroke?

Quackerjack: No! You know, uh... a headache with pictures?

Negaduck: What the cluck?

Megavolt: He's having a non-toy-related idea.

Liquidator: Quackerjack Brand Insanity — you gotta admit, it's unique!

Chapter 20: Security Test, Chaos Stylez

Quackerjack: For self defense reasons, I'm going to pretend to be a burglar and you guys have to act wisely.

Megavolt, Bushroot, Liquidator, & Negaduck: Okay.

Quackerjack: If you don't want to die, give me all your money.

Bushroot: If I had funding, I wouldn't be a mutant.

Liquidator: Liquidator Brand Water is not a perishable product, so The Liquidator will regrettably have to reject your proposal. Please have my sincerest apologies, and know I look forward to your future business!

Negaduck: Bold of you to assume I haven't already stolen your wallet.

Megavolt: Huh? Oh, uh...

Megavolt: [panics and shoots Quackerjack with his lightning gun]

Quackerjack: [passes out]

Everyone: ...

Negaduck: Well, you gotta admit; his way's certainly effective.

Chapter 21: I Ain't Afraid Of No– YES I AM

Bushroot: But that place is haunted.

Megavolt: Ghosts prey on fear. Just be confident!

Bushroot, marching into Macawber Mansion: I AM NOT SCARED! I AM NOT A SAPLING!

Bushroot, running out five minutes later: *I am scared, and I am never listening to Megavolt ever again!*

Chapter 22: Bushroot Is Eternal

Negaduck: We did not die today — I call that an unqualified success.

Liquidator: Nine out of ten gardeners would argue that Bushroot *did* die, technically speaking.

Bushroot, shrugging: Meh, only a little.

Negaduck: Okay, a qualified success then.

Bushroot: What does that mean?

Negaduck: How the cluck should I know?

Chapter 23: Bushroot Is Half Monster And No One Can Change My Mind

Mr Banana Brain: *Hello friends!*

Negaduck, Megavolt, Bushroot, and Liquidator: ...

Mr Banana Brain: *You might be wondering why I'm taped to the ceiling.*

Megavolt, staring up at him: A little, yes.

Quackerjack, red-eyed from nightmare-induced insomnia: Does anyone here know how to perform an exorcism?!

Bushroot: [raises his hand]

Liquidator: [pushes his hand back down]

Negaduck, going back to his bedroom: It is way too clucking early for this.

Chapter 24: Roommate, Er, Teammate Meeting

Bushroot: Well, guys, is there anything you would like to say to Quackerjack?

Negaduck: How do I put this delicately? You're a horrible teammate and nobody but Sparky likes you.

Megavolt: DON'T CALL ME SPARKY!!

Bushroot: How about we frame our statements with "When you do this, it makes me feel this"?

Negaduck: When you mess up the plan because you got distracted by a clucking butterfly or something, it makes me angry. Because you're a horrible teammate and nobody but Sparky likes you.

Megavolt: DON'T CALL ME SPARKY!!

Megavolt: But he does have a point, Quacky.

Quackerjack: Hey!

Megavolt: I love you but your attention span's worse than mine, and believe me, that is saying something.

Chapter 25: Team Dads AKA Closest Things To Sane The F5 Have

Megavolt: Hey, have you two thought about having children?

Liquidator: ... [confused water doggo noises]

Bushroot: Does... does looking over you and the others not seem like we already do?? Because, I promise you, it sure feels like it.

Megavolt: But we're not childr-

Bushroot, distracted: QUACKERJACK, PUT THE FIRE DOWN!

Liquidator, to Megavolt: Nine out of ten child psychologists might disagree.

Bushroot, in the background: No, Negaduck, you can't just shoot everyone who annoys you!

Negaduck, in background: Why not!?

Chapter 26: Bushroot Is A Sweetheart But He's Also Somewhat Psychotic

Negaduck: [minding his own business for once]

Megavolt, running into the room: Hide me!

Negaduck: What the cluck did you do now?

Megavolt: Something really, really stupid.

Negaduck: Calm down, it can't be any dumber than anything else you've–

Megavolt: I hit one of Reggie's trees with lightning.

Negaduck: Shit that is dumber than normal.

Bushroot, in the distance: COME BACK HERE AND FACE ME LIKE A MAN YOU DIRTY LITTLE–

Negaduck, booking it out of there: Welp, bye, you're on your own Sparky.

Megavolt: DON'T CALL ME SPARKY!!!

Megavolt, realizing he's been abandoned: ...I have made mistakes and one of them was thinking Negaduck would help me.

Negaduck, in the distance: Yep!

Chapter 27: QJ - With Great Psychology Skills Comes Great Responsibility

Bushroot, watching Megavolt in a deep conversation with a toaster: Is he okay?

Quackerjack, cheerfully: No-pe.

Bushroot: Don't you have a degree in psychology? Couldn't you, like, fix him or something?

Quackerjack, shrugging: I mean, probably?

Quackerjack: But honestly, whatever the hell is wrong with him is way funnier.

Bushroot, nodding: That's what some deity probably thinks about me.

Bushroot, chuckling: We wouldn't be half as entertaining if we were sane, right?

Quackerjack, getting a Paddywhack flashback: [you really are quite mad, aren't you? I like that in a clown...]

Quackerjack: Aw, cluck.

Quackerjack: HEY MEGSY COME HERE FOR A MINUTE, WE NEED TO TRY A NEW GAME CALLED THERAPY-

Chapter 28: Negaduck Lecturing Bushroot About Morals, You Say? Surely Not!

Negaduck: BE A BETTER PERSON!

Bushroot: WHY?!

Negaduck: BECAUSE SOMEONE NEEDS TO HAVE MORALS ON THIS TEAM, AND IT SURE AS CLUCK AIN'T GONNA BE ME, BUSHBRAIN!

Chapter 29: We Interrupt Your Regularly Scheduled Viewing

Liquidator: S-s-see? I-I'm doing St Canard a val- a valuable service!

Darkwing: ...That still doesn't excuse flooding the city

Liquidator: Aw, w-why not!?

Bushroot: Many people are mildly dehydrated and don't realize it. You should drink at least six glasses of water per day.

Megavolt: No, eight glasses!

Negaduck: I heard ten.

Quackerjack: You need to drink at least five glasses of water *per minute*!

Later....

Megavolt: Okay, I just read through every study I could find to try to figure out whether low-grade dehydration is even a real thing.

Bushroot: What did you learn?

Megavolt: If you spend all day doing research and forget to eat or drink, you start to feel pretty bad.

Quackerjack: I'll get some water.

Megavolt: But how many glas- whoa, feeling dizzy.

Negaduck: Maybe you should just drink straight from the tap.

(This message has been approved by the Liquidator Brand Water company; stay hydrated, everybody!)

Chapter 30: 100% How Most Of Their Plans Go

Megavolt: Time for plan G.

Bushroot: Don't you mean plan B?

Megavolt: No, we tried plan B a long time ago. I had to skip over plan C due to technical difficulties.

Quackerjack: What about plan D?

Megavolt: Plan D was that desperate disguise attempt half an hour ago.

Mr Banana Brain: *What about plan E, Smee?*

Megavolt: I'm hoping not to use it. Bushy dies in plan E.

Negaduck: I like plan E.

Liquidator: Inquiring minds wish to know what happened to Plan F.

Megavolt: F stands for Failure. We surrender in that one.

Bushroot: I vote for plan F.

Chapter 31: The Secret To Success

Bushroot: Can I be frank with you guys?

Quackerjack: Sure, but I don't see how changing your name is going to help.

Megavolt: Oh! Can I be Liquidator?

Liquidator: What?

Mr Banana Brain: Shh! Let Frank speak!

Negaduck, watching: So this is why Dorkwing keeps winning...

Chapter 32: Additions To The Dress Code

Megavolt: I like wearing oversized sweaters. Not just because they're extremely comfy and cuddly, but because whenever the sleeves are really big, I get to flop them around and smack people.

Megavolt: And, as a bonus, the static build-up also electrocutes them!

Bushroot: Guys, Megavolt isn't allowed to choose his own wardrobe anymore!

Chapter 33: Mistakes Were Made (And They Were Hilarious)

Megavolt, with his hands cupped over each other: I found a cool spider!

Quackerjack: Oh? Lemme see!

Megavolt, opening his hands to see nothing there: ...hm.

Liquidator: ...Inquiring minds would like to know, where's the spider?

Megavolt: [looks troubled and stares at his hands]

Liquidator: Oh no.

Quackerjack: MEGSY, WHERE'S THE SPIDER?!

Bushroot, screaming from a different part of the hideout: Why is there a tarantula in the bathroom??!!

Chapter 34: Mima Is The Mammal Goddess, Her Avian Counterpart Is Ivia

Megavolt: Uhh... Bushroot just asked if we want to...

Megavolt: "Fell the mighty before their time and display their carcasses in our homes?"

Liquidator, not even looking up from the heist planning table: He's asking if you wanna cut down Christmas Trees.

Megavolt: *Oh thank Mima.*

Quackerjack: Uh, Likky just asked if we want to...

Quackerjack: "Replace our boring old purchases with the embodiment of the consumer spirit in celebration of the annual boost in business, for less than \$99.99?"

Bushroot, with his head in his leaves/hands: He wants to decorate the hideout for Christmas.

Quackerjack: Ohhhhh.

Chapter 35: I Would Read A Fanfic Just About This, Honestly

//the Five at Disneyland, in the teacups

Liquidator and Bushroot: [spinning a little and talking]

Negaduck: [slouched down as far as he can be, waiting for it to be over]

Quackerjack: [flying past the others, spinning as fast as possible, screaming]

Mr Banana Brain: [left unattended for too long and gets possessed *again*, because there is something seriously wrong with that doll]

Megavolt, to the rides: Why must you slave away all year for sticky-fingered children? Rise up, my brethren, and rebel! Take your rightful places as– ooh, is that cotton candy?!

Chapter 36: Negs Is Toxic (But We Love Him)

If this in anyway reminds you of an actual friendship you have, I would recommend thinking about ending that relationship. It is never as funny in real life as it is in cartoons.

Megavolt: You know what I learned from my friendship with Negaduck?

Bushroot: There's no such thing as too mean?

Quackerjack: Never let people know for sure if you like them?

Mr Banana Brain: Always hold a *grudge*, *Fudge*?

Liquidator: But wait! There's more... pain where that came from?

Megavolt: No!

Megavolt: ...well, yes, actually. But what I was going to say is that I can retain consciousness for up to four consecutive days without being recharged.

Negaduck: Hey, what are you knobs talking about?

Quackerjack: How you're a horrible person and none of us should like you.

Negaduck: Flattery? This early in the day? I'm touched.

Chapter 37: The Team's Cooking Skills

Bushroot: [master chef]

Liquidator: [knows a few recipes]

Negaduck: [can follow instructions on a box]

Megavolt: [made toast once]

Quackerjack: [banned from the kitchen]

Mr Banana Brain: [also banned, by association]

Spike: [wasn't allowed in the kitchen to begin with]

Chapter 38: Trying To Go Undercover As Civilians

Negaduck: What do you call disobeying the law?

F4: A hobby.

Negaduck: [crosses his arms]

F4: That we do not engage in.

Chapter 39: Is Anyone Even Reading The Chapter Titles Or..?

Negaduck: Ugh, there's always that weak bitch in the group who isn't down with world domination. [glares at Bushroot]

Bushroot: I just want to raise my plants, have basic social contact, and find love!

Bushroot: Running a planet would take way too much time from that!

Negaduck: Seriously?

Megavolt: You know, he has a point.

Negaduck: What?!

Megavolt: Taking over the world would definitely cut into my lightbulb liberation time.

Negaduck: So you guys are afraid of putting in a little extra work—

Quackerjack: I'm overworked as it is.

Mr Banana Brain: *The new line of Quackerjack Toys won't produce itself, after all!*

Negaduck: No-one cares about your stupid—

Liquidator: I've always been a more local entrepreneur. I'm not sure I'm ready to take my brand global...

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: Fine, alright, we'll just take over the city, then.

Bushroot: All in favor? [everyone raises their hands] It's settled, then. Break for lunch.

Negaduck: ...how the cluck did I go from dictatorship to democracy?

Quackerjack: Easy — you hired a bunch of crazy people!

Chapter 40: Why Bushroot Savors Any Quiet Moment He Can Get

Bushroot, working in his greenhouse and minding his own business: [gentle, contented humming]

Quackerjack, storming into the greenhouse and slamming his hand on a table:
HOW DO I PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVELY SAY 'CLUCK YOU' IN FLOWER???

Chapter 41: Just 2½ Crazy Boys Trying To Get Through Life

Extra long chapter for funsies

Megavolt: I just got the best idea I've ever had in my entire life!

---Later---

Quackerjack, to Megavolt: That was the worst idea you've ever had in your entire life, Sparky.

Megavolt: Don't call me Sparky!

Megavolt: And I know, okay? Time for plan B!

Mr Banana Brain: [hopeful] Go back home?

Megavolt: What happened to Mr Banana Brain?

Quackerjack, sewing a large rip on Mr Banana Brain: He died.

Megavolt: He what?

Quackerjack: He died, but he's okay now.

Megavolt: ...Can you please clarify?

Mr Banana Brain: Clarification is for the weak, Rombeak.

Quackerjack: I'm not being weird. Am I being weird?

Mr Banana Brain: Yes. And that's coming from me, Smee.

Megavolt, walking into the kitchen and seeing all their limes peeled: Quackie, I love you but, what the h-e-double CLUCK?

Quackerjack, sitting on the counter and sipping coffee happily: I love you too :)

Quackerjack: ...I'm pretty sure that place is fire-proof or something.

Megavolt, practically glowing from all the electricity sparking around him: Alright, but is it lightning-proof?

Megavolt, after recovering from a short out: Please tell me I'm imagining that I claimed I was king of the ducks.

Quackerjack, in a posh medieval accent: And lie to my king? I think not, Your Majesty!

Megavolt: ...

Megavolt, resigned: This is a thing now, isn't it?

Quackerjack, cheerfully: Ye-p!

Quackerjack, throwing his head into Megavolt's lap, interrupting his work: Tell me I'm pretty!

Megavolt, lovingly stroking his head: You're pretty clucking annoying, that's what you are.

Megavolt: We did not die today — I call that an unqualified success.

Quackerjack: But Sparky, Mr Banana Brain did die!

Megavolt, calmly: Well, then it's—

Megavolt, suddenly rageful: DON'T CALL ME SPARKY!

Megavolt, calmly: —it's a qualified success, I guess.

Megavolt: It's not like we try to blow things up, exactly — it just sort of happens.

Quackerjack: You've got to admit, though...

Mr Banana Brain: ...fire is fun, fascinating, and family-friendly!

Megavolt, nodding: Hmm, true.

[half the city burns and no-one cares because of Mr Relax-o-tron]

Mr Banana Brain: We would like to retract our previous statements and replace it with the following:

Quackerjack & Megavolt, panicking: HELP! FIRE!!! HELP HELP HELP!!!!

Chapter 42: What Was The Question, Again?

The End, everybody! Though I do plan to post some more Darkwing Incorrect Quotes soon, so be on the lookout!

Have a good one :)

Bushroot: Hey, I'm back.

Megavolt: You died. I saw you die. You were dead.

Bushroot: Death is a social construct.

Mr Banana Brain: Amen to that, Nat.

Megavolt: ...

Megavolt: *That isn't even close to an explanation!*

— end of "In The Fearsome Five's Hideout" —