



Firsts

Darkwing Duck (Cartoon 1991) · Not Rated · 261 words

by Arukir

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Firsts

Fandom: Darkwing Duck (Cartoon 1991) Rating: Not Rated Category: Multi

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings, No content warnings apply

Characters: Gosalyn Mallard, Elmo Sputterspark, Drake Mallard (Disney)

Tags: Father-Daughter Relationship, Superheroes, Supervillains, Attempted Kidnapping, Not Beta Read, No Betas We Crash Like Launchpad!

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Gosalyn, newly adopted, has a certain experience for the first time -- but certainly not the last.

This is technically a flashback from a longer, incomplete fanfic I was working on. I don't think I'll post that one anytime soon, but this works on its own. Enjoy!

I like writing Megavolt as really friendly and chatty, despite being a villain. Like, he'll kidnap you, but he'll ask you how your day's going while he's doing it.

Gosalyn, age nine

“Ow!” Megavolt howled, clutching the foot she'd stomped on. He glared at her. “Who in Tesla's name are you?”

“I'm Gosalyn Wad- Mallard. Gosalyn Mallard.” she crossed her arms, returning his glare and then some.

“Gosalyn!” Drake - Dad - Darkwing squawked. “What are you- I told you- get over here and away from that supervillain this instant, young lady!”

“Dipwing's got a kid now?” Megavolt scowled, picking her up by the back of her shirt.

“No! I-I'm his number one fan!” It was the first time she'd said that, the lie that wasn't a lie. She punched the air, unable to reach his face.

“Oh.” and it was the first time she'd seen his pleasant, normal-looking smile. He waved with his free hand. “Well, hi. I'm Megavolt, Dipwing's number one enemy. Nice to meet ya'.”

“Put her down this instant, or I'll swear I'll put your lights out, Sparky!” Darkwing yelled across the rooftop.

“Don't call me Sparky! Whoah, he's really protective over you, isn't he?” Megavolt asked, putting her down and watching her run over to her father. His tone was pleasant, chatty, as he waved and said. “Well, kidnap ya' later, kid. Bye!”

And with that, he'd jumped onto some wires and skated off. That'd been her first time meeting someone with superpowers. Her first time sneaking out after Darkwing. Her first time being scolded about the dangers of superhero work. There were a lot of firsts, that night.

None of them were the last.

— end of “Firsts” —