

# Show Biz

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*There's no business like... cartoon business?! Will the Warners decide to end their scene inside the Warner Brothers Lot for good? Yakko thinks so, but what if his siblings think otherwise? The fate of desperate change is in Yakko's hands, will he choose to be with his Hollywood Crush over his family?*

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# 1 - Desperate Dreams

## Animaniacs; Show Business

Summary; There's no business like... cartoon business?! Will the Warners decide to end their scene inside the Warner Brothers Lot for good? Yakko thinks so, but what if his siblings think otherwise? The fate of desperate change is in Yakko's hands, will he choose to be with his Hollywood Crush over his family?

Disclaimer/Warning... Thing: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers. Just a note that might help you; this is contained within The Animaniacs, but this is during the present (2006) That means that they had no show, they live inside the Water Tower, and are hated by the studio. (Ooh, but don't tell them that...)

The night, the darkness, had captured the fear of her heart; it felt as though it was pounding fiercely on inside of her throat. Her sight was extremely poor against the thick mist that surrounded her. All that she knew was only to keep on running, and couldn't stop. Her breathing became scarcer as she decided to run harder and faster. Her feet felt as though weights where on them as she kept running, and darting around sharp corners. She was lost and there was no doubt about it, but every time she accepted that she ran harder. Her calf's felt like they where going to give away right then and there, but instead she kept running. The adrenaline flowed through her small body as she kept running faster, unsure of what was behind her. Soon, without any warning at all her body felt as though a thousand bricks went along with her as she fell down into complete, vast, and utter darkness.

That was exactly when Dot Warner awoke from her sleep. A sweat beaded down from her fur-covered forehead as she gasped and stood straight up in her bed. Though she didn't really need the breath of air, the dream had startled her. She took her white-gloved hands and patted herself down; just to make sure she was all right. Dot looked around once she had steadied her breathing and saw that it was morning through the small-boarded window in the far corner of her room. She got down from her bed that was still a bit taller than her and swiped her flower hair band off of the nightstand. She walked towards her mirror on her dresser and wrapped the band around her long ears, pulling them together, but still flopping apart from one another. Dot observed herself and smiled, she looked at that cute red nose in the midst of the white fur frame around her darling eyes, meeting her black head, and twitched her small black tail as she struck a pose. She then noticed that she still had her long light pink nightgown on and pulled out from one of the lower drawers a pink skirt. Moments later Dot grabbed the door handle and made her way out of her room. Before she could step out of the doorframe a familiar and similar face appeared in front of her.

He smiled as he saw her give him a small confused look. "Bout time you got up sleeping cutie..." her brother grinned. It was Yakko Warner, the oldest of her brothers, he looked exactly the same, with only three things that separated their appearance; his height was about a foot taller than her, he wore brown kaki pants, and a black belt with a golden buckle that held them up around his chest.

Dot cocked her head to the side just a bit at his comment. "What time is it?" she asked.

Yakko let his right leg lead on, but spoke before he walked on. "It's almost ten." Yakko said, and then walked by her.

Dot's eyes became wide and looked after Yakko. "What?" She asked horrifyingly. Dot couldn't think of any reason she had to sleep in, she had always gone to bed and woken up at a certain time, and to break that habit made her panic.

Yakko gave a small wave to her. "Ah don't worry about it, we haven't even started breakfast..." Yakko called.

His sister gave up the shocked look and clamed down. Dot reluctantly followed her brother and saw he was headed into the T.V. area of the immense space they where in, where she found her other brother lazily, bit by bit, sliding off the couch. It was Wakko Warner; he wore a red baseball cap that was on his head as his uninterested eyes traced the screen, he was found with his gloved hand on his stomach, slouching forward, causing his gut to lurch forward that was, thankfully, covered with his light blue sweater.

Dot rolled her eyes at the sight and thought to herself. "Figures..." Dot thought.

Shortly after their breakfast Wakko had kept Yakko busy with an entertaining dream he was describing, Dot wasn't all that interested, but Yakko listened attentively as they sat in the region of the coffee table on the ground in front of the inactive TV and the un occupied couch. They all sat around the small table, dirty dishes pushed to the side, Dot boringly playing with her unused spoon with her head in her left palm, Yakko folded his hands on the table, patiently waiting, keeping his eyes on his brother as Wakko was trying hard to remember his dream.

Wakko smiled widely as soon as the images came to him, he then looked back and forth at his siblings seriously as he spoke. "I was sitting at a long table with all the foods and objects I could ever imagine to eat, at the table where hundreds of apes..." Wakko started.

Dot immediately thought of the Special Wakko had seen not to long ago about Planet of The Apes. "Let me guess; they where sitting up right and talking to one another?" She asked lamely.

Wakko narrowed his eyes at Dot, and continued to look back and forth to Dot and Yakko as he explained. "No, they kept eating all the food and all I did was sit there. I just watched them as they ate, never moved, they just kept eating. I've never had one of those dreams before Yakko, it was so weird." Wakko said.

Yakko looked around, trying to think, and then locked his eyes with Wakko's. "Hmm, you didn't even eat before they appeared?" He asked.

Wakko shook his head. Yakko thought about it more then spoke. "...Well I know when in a dream not eating anything means you're not wanting to accept to grow up or that your body's changing." Yakko finally said.

Wakko kept staring at Yakko. "And the apes?" He asked curiously.

Yakko pondered at this for a moment and shrugged. "It seems you're confident with your relationships and socially fit." He smiled.

Wakko confidently sat up straight and smiled at Yakko. It made sense to him, Wakko always acted ten and always will, but can't help to think what it's like to grow up, though, most can't help it either. He doesn't like it when his siblings or him ponder about how their lives would be different if they could grow older. At the same time, Wakko cares so much about his siblings he tries to relate to them the ways he knows, by acting wacky and making them laugh. "It's so true, and it makes more sense now that you mention it. Thanks Yakko..." Wakko said.

"No problem."

"So have you had any weird dreams?"

Yakko looked up as he thought to himself. "Yes, I have, it was a nightmare more than a dream..." he said.

Dot took her head out of her palm, sat up straight, and was, without realizing it, getting interested in the conversation.

"I dreamed that I jumped straight down into an ocean and kept swimming, not worried about my breath or air, but calmly swam through the cool waters. I noticed all the fish and magnificent coral; it was the most peaceful thing that I've felt. When I went deeper it became colder and darker, when all the sudden I was being attacked by hundreds of jelly fish, each sting more painful. To my surprise, I saw a girl's face... her face..." Yakko trailed off.

Dot looked up from her spoon and looked at Yakko. "...I...it looked like Dot..." Yakko said. Dot looked more concerned than interested, her eyes wider and her body leaning closer to Yakko.

"What?" Both of his youngest siblings asked at once.

Yakko shrugged. "I don't know either, but there was a big bow in her hair, her neck had a deep cut on it, she sat there, floating, lifeless, but just then her eyes opened... And I woke up. All I could figure out in the dream was that I'm learning new experiences in life, and exploring myself and about my unconscious more than expected, but at the same time I'm feeling helpless about something..." Yakko explained.

Dot looked oddly at Yakko. "What kinds of experiences?"

Yakko shrugged. "I have no clue, maybe it's a sign that I'll be learning new things soon..."

Wakko tried to join in the conversation. "Do you think it has to do with that girl?" He asked too excitedly.

Yakko looked caringly at Wakko. "Wakko, there isn't anyone on this earth that looks like us. The most

probable is that it was Dot.” he said.

Dot looked worryingly at Yakko. “I don’t get it. If it’s me then... why was I...”

“Dead? I don’t know.” Yakko said.

“Maybe she represents something that seems dead to you.” Wakko pondered.

“Whatever it means, I’m not entirely sure that it means something bad. So, Dot, have you had any odd dreams lately?” Yakko asked.

Dot suddenly turned into defensive mode and got up, leaning her hands on the table as she eyed Yakko. “You know ever since Wakko got you that over rated Dream Book you’ve become ‘Yakko Guru’ or something, it’s kind of annoying really...” Dot said as she took the plates off the table and walked behind the couch. The brothers shrugged and continued talking to one another.

Dot walked past the grandfather clock and the various posters from different episodes that she had starred in with her brothers. She walked past a run away train on the long set of tracks that went insanely through the entire structure that they where in. Dot walked over more and into a small forest-like place, and she came out on the other side to what looked like a half sunken ship inside a body of water, lined up with the gigantic waterfall that was five times bigger than the half broken ship. About half way up the waterfall happened to be a tunnel where more tracks had been placed above the trees on one side of the waterfall and on the other. A gigantic dip that went under a gigantic observatory, and shortly after that the tracks went into a short tunnel that was made from an organ. Close to the ship was a small island that had a logo on it, the Warner Brothers logo to be exact. The whole amusement park-like place was known as The Warner Brothers Water Tower.

Dot sat down close to the pond, but turned her attention to a fountain right next to her, and began to wash the dirty dishes. After awhile Dot stopped and put the dishes to the side, she looked at the water and blinked slowly at it. She sighed and then she soon saw herself slowly lay down and decided to take a nap.

Dot awoke and found herself in a black room. She looked around the room, nothing was in it, and all the sudden Wakko came from the left. Dot looked at him curiously.

“Wakko?” She asked.

Wakko only looked to his left with a wide smile and his arm extended to someone. Out of the darkness came a Toon, she was a bit taller than Wakko, but had the same kid look. Her fur was patterned the same way his was, although the hair on top of her head was greyer than black, and her nose was grey instead of red. Her tail was also extremely huge, striped black and white and fluffy. The mysterious girl had on a green shirt and light tan cut short pants, her eyes also had a bit of grey around them instead of having all white on the face. The two looked to their left surprisingly and ran away, the girl pushing Wakko.

“Wait a minute! Give me back my brother!” Dot yelled.

With every inch of her she wanted to follow the girl, but she couldn't move. So instead she waited for the worst. And boy was it the worst. Yakko had come around through the darkness, he held out a hand to the darkness and another white-gloved hand took it softly. A leg stuck out of the darkness that looked like the same kaki pants her eldest brother wore, they were loose, and under the pants was a white paw, more of the figure showed and Dot saw a pink scarf was wrapped around the pants and a bright pink halter top.

Dot gasped, she took a step backwards, and the ground crumbled and fell. Dot woke up from her sleep to find her brothers above her.

Yakko blinked and lowered one eyebrow at her. "You okay Dot?" He asked.

Dot sat up straight and saw a hand in front of her. She followed it and saw it was Yakko's; she took it and jumped into Yakko's arms.

"Whoa!" Yakko exclaimed.

Yakko grabbed her around the waist, twirled her around, and sat her down on his arm. Yakko looked at her with the widest smile, Dot smiled back at Yakko, he picked her back up and put her down on the ground. She twirled around a bit and then plopped herself into Wakko and clung onto him. "What's got you so paranoid Dot?" Wakko asked.

Dot held onto him tighter, he saw right through her; she released him and looked to the ground. "I had a bad dream..." Dot said.

Wakko and Yakko looked to one another, then back at Dot, even though Wakko didn't feel he was the touching type when it came to Dot he grabbed her in a hug, sat down and placed her in his lap. "Care to explain then?" Wakko smiled.

Dot looked to Yakko as he sat down also. Dot sat with her brothers explaining both dreams as her brothers listened intently. Yakko saw the distress and exasperated expressions as she explained her dreams, he couldn't help but look at her with sorrow. Wakko heard the detail of her descriptions and was fairly impressed, he had known she was always the one to dramatize everything, but he never knew she was so expressive about it. Yakko bent his head lower to the ground and placed a hand on his forehead once Dot was finishing up her second dream.

"And, I fell..." Dot finished slowly.

Yakko immediately got up, took Dot from Wakko's lap, and hugged her. "I'm so sorry..." He whispered. After awhile Dot pushed away from Yakko and he looked at her.

Yakko's eyes were full of sadness and worry. "Even if you don't realize it, you're feeling as though you're failing through life. You feel hopeless, you feel like you can't change the future. But Dot, you have to remember that you can change the course of our future, if you don't want anything you don't approve of in our life you just need to say so." He said.

Dot realized it, it was true, and even though Dot had always been the independent feminist she had

continuously felt like she could never change anything in the Warners lives. She hugged Yakko and smiled. "Thanks Yakko I needed that..." Dot said.

The silence was soon interrupted by a huge rumbling noise that shook the ground Yakko and Dot stood on. Yakko and Dot broke the hug and looked to Wakko who smiled innocently.

Yakko smiled at Wakko, and then spoke to Dot. "Who wants some ice-cream?"

"At eleven o'clock in the morning?" Dot asked.

Yakko looked at Dot surprisingly. "Man, you really conked out! It's two already..."

Dot sat there for a moment and got up. "I know I want some!" She exclaimed.

Yakko jumped up, he walked over to Wakko, helped him up and headed back into the mini forest. With a new point of view on the life they shared. Shortly forgetting the desperate dreams they had, for now.

## 2 - Pleasant Promises

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers. I know Yakko's Lactose, but I found out on a website that; *most older children and adults do not have to avoid lactose completely, but people differ in the amounts and types of foods they can handle. For example, one person may have symptoms after drinking a small glass of milk, while another can drink one glass but not two. Others may be able to manage ice cream and aged cheeses, such as cheddar and Swiss, but not other dairy products.* I bothered to find this information because in the Animaniacs Bible it states the Warners LOVE Vanilla Ice-cream, and yet at the end of one of the episodes when the Warners pop out of the Water Tower they say; Dot: Set three extra places! YW+D: We're comin over for dinner! Y: But I'm allergic to anything with lactose in it. >:P Vanilla Ice-cream plays a big part in this fan fiction, and I'm not letting Yakko not be apart of it!  
I rest my case...

### Chapter Two; Pleasant Promises

Inside the Water Tower the three Warners had just finished off their last few bowls of vanilla ice cream. Before their second set of Ice cream they had their small dinner fairly late, and once they where done they filled up their bowls with ice cream again. Once again the three where around the coffee table, as they where taking their time finishing their bowls. As the three all knew Yakko was lactose intolerant but Yakko was also one of those people who could regularly consume ice cream without any problem. In the process of finishing their bowls Wakko ate the bowl and swallowed it whole, Yakko munched the last of his ice cream down, but Dot looked at her untouched bowl and pushed it to the side.

Yakko placed his empty bowl down on the coffee table and looked at Dot, who only lowered her eyelids at her own bowl. "Ya okay Dot?" he asked.

Dot flinched a bit and blinked widely at Yakko. "Y- yeah! I'm fine Yakko." She falsely smiled.

Yakko raised an eyebrow and looked to Wakko who had his attention on Dot. Wakko looked to Yakko with only his eyes, and then looked back at Dot. Understanding Dot was always somewhat of a mystery to both Yakko and Wakko, they could never really tell if she wanted to talk or not. Yakko knew Wakko had somewhat of a better understanding of not only Dot, but also all girls, when it came to behavior, and waited for him to speak.

Wakko looked caringly at Dot. "It doesn't sound like you're fine..." He said.

Dot really wasn't fine, and now both of her brothers knew it, she didn't even bother to look at her siblings as she spoke. "Look, I..." She started, but held her breath.

Wakko observed Dot more, confused. "You know you can tell us anything..." He said.

Dot still refused to look at her brothers as she spoke. "I know Wakko... I'm just trying to figure something out..." She replied.



Being the mastermind of puzzles, conversations, and bingo, Yakko instantly sat up. "Figure what out?" He asked.

Dot finally looked at Yakko and Wakko as she spoke. "I'm trying to find out where those two girls in my dream came from. The more I think about it, the more it makes me wonder. They seemed to be cartoons also... and that's why I'm concerned." Dot admitted.

Yakko knew the reason Dot was having those dreams was a sense of fear of being alone, insecurity, and the dreadful thought of her brothers being taken away from her.

"Dot. You ..." He started.

Yakko then realized the earlier description of the girl in Dot's dream, and a flash of the figure appeared in his mind once more. Yakko didn't speak for the longest time, the pieces where together and he had a full vision of what the Toon in his dream looked like. Yakko tried to take his mind off of it; there would be no possible way that Dot had the same persona in her dream.

"Yakko?" Dot asked.

Yakko looked at Dot with a worried expression then shook it off and smiled weakly. "Yeah sis?"

Dot looked back worryingly. "Are you okay?" She asked.

"Yakko spelled backwards is always A Okay, I'm just tired. We need to get to bed, it's already 8:40..." Yakko said as he looked at the clock.

Wakko yawned and scratched his stomach. "Yeah, could be the explanation for all the minds spacing out into oblivion..." He said as he got up and turned to his door.

Yakko hastily collected all the plates and bowls and turned to the forest, but stopped when a small hand grasped his baggy pants. Yakko turned to find Dot, giving a small worried look. Yakko sighed and spoke to her. "Okay, but if you're coming at least help..." Yakko said.

Dot smiled and grabbed a couple of bowls off of Yakko's pile and walked with him. Her smile faded as they traveled more into the small forest. "What where you thinking about Yakko?" Dot asked.

Yakko somewhat flinched, and then spoke to her calmly. "Ha, you can certainly see through your brother more and more these days huh..." Yakko said. But Dot didn't speak, which made Yakko sigh again. They came out of the other side of the trees, Yakko was the first to set down the pile of dishes, already kneeled he grabbed Dot's load and set them down right by the lake. Dot sat down just as Yakko sat down, and she didn't take her eyes off of her oldest brother. Yakko then spoke his mind of the Toon appearance inside both of their dreams and as he thought more about it the girl had the same outfit as Dot described. Yakko never liked to think so illogical, like he was 'psychically connected' with his sister, but he knew there had to be some significance to exactly why the Toon was the same in their separate dreams.

Dot pondered for a moment, then held out her hand as she spoke. "Perhaps the girl represents a feeling we share at this time in our lives..." Dot said.

Yakko thought about it. "You said in your dream I was leading the way for her?" He asked.

Dot nodded in agreement. "Yeah, you held out your arm and she grabbed it..." She said.

"But in my dream, she was dead, and awakening..." Yakko said.

Dot smiled at Yakko as she realized something. "AH! Maybe we're making way for a new emotion, or feeling, perhaps a new event..." She said.

Yakko wondered about it for a minute. "It could be possible... But in my dream she also had a deep cut inside her neck..." He reminded.

"Maybe your being two-faced about a certain feeling. Maybe you don't like the thought of something new while I think you do..." Dot pointed out randomly.

"It makes more sense if you put it that way..." Yakko said without thinking.

Dot looked at Yakko curiously. "How?" She asked.

Yakko paused for a few moments. He wasn't sure if he wanted to tell Dot his outlook, but cleared his throat and spoke. "Well... I... don't know if you've noticed but for years I've been teaching you two that change is a great thing. That we should always invite change with open arms..." Yakko said.

Dot added it up inside her mind as she spoke. "But deep inside, you don't like change, and soon, when you least expect it, it will come anyway. You're main fear is not having control, and you thought you have conquered your fear, but change is coming and you can feel it." She said. Dot looked at Yakko's expression that had 'you figured all that on your own?' sarcastic look written all over it. Dot instantly noticed the look and narrowed hers. "You knew that's what she represented, why didn't you tell us at first?" She asked.

"You answered it yourself..." Yakko said.

Dot recalled her small speech. "Fear of not having control... you want to control us? What else are you not telling us? What else are you hiding?" Dot asked.

Yakko placed his hands up in defense. "Whoa, sis, I'm not hiding anything from you." He said.

Even if Dot didn't realize, Yakko was telling the truth. She forced her mind not to believe his words, Dot immediately got up from where she sat and stomped back into the forest. Yakko sighed, and then got up to follow her. Once he was by her side he tried to comfort her.

"Listen, Dot, if I were hiding anything I'm pretty sure you'd be able to tell..." Yakko said.

"And that's just what I'm doing..."

Yakko stopped walking and watched her for a moment and saw her heading straight for the door of his room. As she drew closer to it his eyes became smaller and his mouth hung more open. He raced to Dot and tried to stop her. “N—now Dot can we talk about this??”

“HA! You are hiding something!”

Yakko exasperatingly waved his hands in front of Dot as he spoke. “Dot let’s have a civilized conversation, let’s not go too far...” But Dot kept moving towards the door. “I’ll give ya anything! Just don’t! Ya know I’ve never gone into your room without permission! Why should you??” Dot placed her small hand on the handle and looked to Yakko who was right beside her, on his knees. “Give me a chance to explain...” Yakko pleaded.

Dot only raised her eyebrow and narrowed her look to him. She gripped the door handle a bit more, and then released it from her grasp. Yakko breathed a relieving sigh, and Dot turned to the couch. She sat herself on the couch as she watched Yakko follow. He sat next to her and looked at her with lowered ears, and seemed to be like a small child who was waiting for the parent to state their punishment after doing something bad.

Instead of giving him a punishment she simply waited for him to speak.

Yakko suddenly glared at Dot. “If we share the same problem or something like you said than does it mean you’re hiding something as well?” He asked.

“But you already revealed the feelings I was hiding. I have nothing left to hide, it’s you who still has something hidden...” Dot said.

Despite the realization of his sister forming sentences like Yoda, Yakko realized that she was right, Dot never wanted to admit she felt helpless, and yet she admitted it when she told him her dream. He was hiding something from her, and she knew it. Though what she couldn’t place was if it was a possession obsession or a feeling of insecurity and worry that he’d sink lower to tell his little sister his feelings and problems. Perhaps it was both, but more than wanting to ponder about it, she wanted to find out.

Yakko waved his hands softly through the air as he spoke. “Look... It’s... It’s true; I don’t want to do anything with change... I always want to be there for you.” He said, but paused before he spoke again, “And yet, I have this horrible feeling that I’ll let you, and Wakko, down. It’s my main fear; it’s my living nightmare. Every time I realize it I replace it with a smile, not wanting to talk about it.” Yakko finally admitted.

Dot couldn’t help but show a small smile, she then grabbed her brother in a hug. Yakko smiled back and hugged her also. After a short while Yakko ripped Dot out of his grip and showed his smile at his small sister.

Yakko placed his right hand on her small head. “I promise to always be there for you, if you promise to tell me more of your opinions on the things we do...” Yakko said.

“I promise to tell you my opinions if you promise not to be so annoying...” Dot smiled. Yakko laughed at

the remark. “Whoops, did that come out like that? I meant to say I promise if you promise to talk more about the things that concern you...” Dot said.

Yakko looked to the invisible camera lamely, then back at Dot. “Now where starting to sound like a married couple, and I don’t believe in...” Yakko started.

“Yakko!”

“Hey I’m just saying!”

“Promise...”

“The most disturbing thing about it is that people actually do have pictures of us...”

“YAKKO!”

Yakko rolled his eyes and spoke to Dot. “Alright, I promise...” He said. Suddenly Yakko spit inside his hand and held it in front of Dot.

Dot looked to the invisible camera and made a disgusted face. “Dis-gust-ing...” She complained.

“Hey, you wanted a promise...” Yakko said.

Dot looked widely at the hand and reached for it with hers slowly as she winced at it. Yakko took it back and swiped it across his pants. “Fine, fine, whatever. Let’s just get some sleep huh?” Yakko asked.

Dot smiled and got up from the couch. Yakko followed as Dot opened the door of her room. He suddenly crouched down to Dot’s level and gave a small kiss on the cheek. She looked back at him as he smiled at her. She smiled back and narrowed her eyes playfully. “Promise me one more thing Yakko...” She said.

“Anything...” Yakko smiled.

Suddenly Dot grew a frown and looked at Yakko’s pants. “...Promise me you’ll wash those pants tomorrow.” She said.

Yakko laughed and rubbed his hand on her head. “I promise if you promise me one last thing...” He chuckled.

“What?” Dot asked.

Still at her height Yakko looked at her with wide honest eyes. “Would you help me over come my fears?” Yakko asked.

Dot looked at Yakko, widely yet caringly. “...Which ones? The fear of change or the fear of me being all grown up and married off to Mel Gibson?” Dot smirked as she playfully struck a pose and swung her hips back and forth.

Yakko laughed and hugged her tightly. "Both..." He smiled widely.

Dot giggled and then let go of Yakko. "I promise to help you, every single step of the way..." She said softly.

Yakko kept his smile and rose and turned away to his room. "Night Yakko..." Dot said.

Yakko faced her one last time and smiled softly. "G'night Sister Sibling..." He said. Yakko then opened his door and closed it behind him as he disappeared in the darkness.

'Sister sibling'... it made Dot wonder, every time he said that, how he thought of the nickname. At the same time it never drove her curiosity to ever ask him, so she would instead enjoy it while he called her by the title. Dot walked inside of her room, closed the door behind her, and flicked on her light. Once she was dressed in her usual nightgown she turned off the light, climbed in bed, and settled down into the sheets. Then a sudden deep feeling came over Dot, a thought that she couldn't let go. What if those Toons were ever real? What would happen then? Would life still be the same? Soon the youngest Warner drifted off into a peaceful slumber, the thoughts drifted away as well.

### 3 - The Kids Network

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, Cartoon Network, Disney, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers.

Chapter Three; The "Kids Network"

With the morning gone and passed the afternoon sun beat down on the Warner Brothers lot in Burbank California. Inside the Water Tower there was absolutely pure and utter silence, the TV wasn't on any more, given that the event after watching a contemporary cartoon station, not even Yakko spoke. All three Warners just sat on the couch, Dot and Yakko sat upright as Wakko laid over the couch armrest, his head on the cushions of the couch.

Yakko looked at Dot and spoke slowly. "You... What?" He asked.

Dot looked at Yakko and pointed to the TV. "That cartoon station uuh..." Dot wondered.

Wakko looked at Dot upside down. "Kids Network..." He corrected.

Dot looked at Yakko and pointed to the TV. "Kids Network is stealing all kinds of old cartoon ideas!" Dot exclaimed.

Yakko looked at her worryingly. "Come on Dot, you know that cartoons nowadays are cliché... heck even Daffy used the same stuff Bugs Bunny did..." He said.

"And because he could do that was because he's apart of Warner Brothers! This stuff is like... seeing an anvil sit there, and have someone fall on it! It's not funny! It's not random! It's not the style..." Dot complained.

Yakko rolled his eyes and looked angrily at Dot for raising her voice. "It's not our problem!" He snapped. But the hurtful gaze on Dot's face made Yakko correct his tone. "Look, cartoons today are plenty funny for kids, and if they aren't so what? It's not our right to go down there and barge into the studio and say; 'hey your cartoon's not funny enough!' it's as simple as that." He said. Yakko crossed his arms in front of his chest after he spoke as though he had made his point and wanted to go no further into the conversation.

Even though Yakko had made a point Dot still objected. "But didn't you see that bunny on there? Personality was exactly like Bugs, but he was mixed colored! A plain and straight knock off." She explained.

Yakko didn't even glance at his younger sister. "Not our problem." He said.

Dot looked at Yakko with worry. "But all of those characters Yakko..." She said softly.

Yakko tried to ignore his sibling's look; it was full of both concern and wide full of sorrow. "I said it's not our place to stand up to them..." He said softly, hoping the discussion would cease.

Much to Yakko's despair Dot did not want to drop the discussion as much as he would have liked. "Not even to mention to Bugs that there's been a spoof?" Dot asked.

The more Dot prodded him mentally the more frustrated he got. "Oh yeah, Yakko Warner, the least known cartoon character in the history of history is going to go up to Bugs Bunny like he's only right next door just to tell; 'hey, Bugs, did you know people today are trying to make a better version of you?' yeah, that'll make his day. He'll probably go all-paranoid on me, think I'm working for them, and tackle me down. I can see the headlines; unknown cartoon character taken down by Bugs!" He said.

Wakko looked angrily at Yakko for both raising his voice once more and being so unsure of himself. "Oh you pessimist! Why can't you ever take the chance?" He asked.

Yakko got up from the couch, hoping to fume, hoping everyone would let him be, and yelled back at Wakko. "Oh you optimist! It's not worth it." He hissed.

As much as Yakko hoped Dot still hopped up off of the couch and followed Yakko, not wanting to drop the subject. "Well I think it's worth it." She argued.

Yakko stopped walking, and spun around to face Dot, and couldn't help but shout in frustration. "Oh sure! Let's all stand up for a company that doesn't even spend its own money to keep us in here. Let's all get up and fight for the company that threw us away inside this Tower in the first place! Yeah right." He retorted.

Wakko then came into view with a point he had to make. "If their attacking Warner Brothers than why wouldn't they try and make replicas of us?" He asked.

Dot looked at Wakko then back at Yakko. "Yeah? I mean, they'll find out about us eventually..." She pointed out.

"Then why and go out and try? Basically what your asking me to do is go out into the company twirl around and say; 'hey look it me! I support Warner Brothers, cuse I'm a cartoon from there!' huh? Fat chance!" Yakko said as he turned away from his siblings.

Before Yakko could get any further away Dot pulled Yakko by the skin, and fur, and pulled him down so he could look straight into her eyes. "I mean; they'll find out about us weather we like it or not..." She said through her gritted teeth.

Yakko saw the fire in Dot's eyes, the passion he saw was plain and obvious; she wanted cartoon justice and she wanted it at that very moment. Yakko couldn't blame her; she was a Toon, and she loved both Toons and people. She mostly liked people because they loved her so much, and liked Toons because she was one herself. As Yakko thought about it more Dot was the small, fierce, independent, and righteous girl she had always dreamed to be.

He smiled softly at her and held her hands that apprehended his loose skin, with the touch of Yakko's

hands Dot let go instantly. "Alright. Tell ya what. We'll talk to the big boss Mr. Plotz and see if he can back us up." Yakko said with a soft tone.

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Inside the main office there was silence, for all that where half or completely interested made their way to the chairman of the boards office and followed the Warner siblings; who've noticed they haven't been out in quite some time. The building was increasingly taller and was decorated with all sorts of blue colors, and the constant theme of the Warner Brothers Logo everywhere they turned. It had been eleven years since the Warners have last been seen, and everyone wanted to take a look at the three Toons. Most caught only a glimpse of them for everyone stopped in their tracks and made way for the chaotic siblings, pushing everyone into the walls of the offices, and in the corners of the elevators.

Once the Warners saw people huddled inside the elevators Yakko looked to his siblings. "Let's take the stairs instead..." He told them as they nodded back.

Once the Warners made it to the top of every level they saw thousands of heads peering over the walls of their cubical and blinking at them with both curiosity and fear. Most where found later under the desks of some, and hiding behind the walls of their cubical praying they wouldn't be found. The three had to keep themselves from laughing, holding their mouths, while they where taking a peek at some of the levels of the building. Once the employees where out of sight the Warners began to erupt in laughter each time.

"Either there's been a lot of rumors, or they're all plain obsessed!" Wakko laughed.

It took them awhile, not that they didn't enjoy the journey, but they eventually made it to the top of the building.

Once inside the Chairman Of The Board's office many employees crowded around the door, trying to listen. After a few moments they heard an eruption of laughter. The blast of laughter was so loud once the Warners opened the door a couple of workers flew back from the blast. Once they made their way out Yakko slammed the door in anger.

Yakko couldn't help but yell in frustration. "No one! I mean no one! Ever listens to us..." He twitched.

Yakko cooled down for a few moments, huffing hard in frustration. Dot tapped Yakko's bobbing shoulder and smiled softly. "But I know someone who does..." She said.

After a few silent moments inside the psychiatry building of the Warner Brothers Studio a tall blonde who was incredibly beautiful and had a nurse outfit began to type on her computer again. She, Hello Nurse, maintained the front office desk incase someone where to come in to see the psychiatric specialist who had worked there for years known as "Scratchy" or formally Dr. ScratchanSniff. And boy did someone come into the office, three people to be exact, and before the Nurse could look up to the door two pounced into her arms and gave a holler.

It was, in fact, the Warner Brothers who held onto her tightly. "Helloooo NURSE!" They shouted.



Dot walked up to the sight and shook her head as she quoted a very familiar phrase. "Boys... go fig..." She said.

"What iz all of ze racket for..." A voice started.

The Warners gave a look and found in the doorway that entered the main entrance hall was Dr. ScratchanSniff himself. He wore a white doctors coat and purple pants underneath with his regular black shoes, and his head as bald as ever. He gave a small 'eep' and tried to hide inside the office again, but once the Warners saw the familiar face they ran to hold open the door.

The doctor took a huge leap back and shook madly. "Vat is yous doing here?" he asked.

The three Warners made their way inside the room, speaking loudly to the doctor. "Vat is yous doin' lookin' the same Scratchy?" Yakko smiled.

Wakko looked at Dr. ScratchanSniff up and down while smiling widely and noticed he stopped shaking as the three spoke to him. "You look like you haven't changed in years!" Wakko exclaimed.

Dot came to Wakko's side and looked at the doctor as if she was observing an art piece in a gallery. "Looks like he's doin pretty good for a p-sychiatrist..." Dot commented.

Dr. ScratchanSniff looked lamely at Dot. "You're ze ones to talk..." The Doctor said lamely.

"Look, Scratchy... well, you should already know why we came. What do we usually come in here for?" Yakko asked.

"Yous usually come in here for an appointment, or just to bug me..." The doctor replied.

Yakko looked widely at Dr. Scratchansniff and then pondered his attention upward. "Aaah, actually, that was nowhere near what I was going for..." He said.

Wakko grabbed Dr. Scratchansniff and placed him more to the right of Yakko. "How about here?" He asked.

Yakko looked at his brother and closed one of his eyes and observed the stance with the other one. "Aaah, a lil more to the left..." He said as he placed a hand on his chin.

Wakko moved to the left with the Doctor in his hands. Yakko tilted his head to the left, and held his hands in front of his face, to form a frame with his fingers. "Maybe a lil more to the right..." He said.

This time Wakko moved slowly with the already irritated Doctor as Yakko spoke. "A lil more, almost, keep on goin', and perfect!" Yakko exclaimed. He pointed a finger at the doctor as soon as his feet touched the ground again. "That's what I was goin' for..." Yakko smiled.

The Doctor forcefully jerked his arms out of Wakko's grasp and glared at Yakko. "Get to ze point Yakko!" He exclaimed.

Though Yakko was stunned just a bit by the outburst, he kept his calm as he walked up to Dr. Scratchsniff and held an arm around him, leaning his body into his, too close for anyone's comfort. Yakko pinched his index finger and thumb to demonstrate as he spoke. "We just need a wincey bit of information about The Kids Network..." He started.

"Oh no." The doctor said. He grabbed Yakko's arm and pulled himself out of the grasp. "You see many times I've visited with Toons..." He started.

The Warners instantly lit up. "Whoa!"

"You're working with Toons now?"

"That's neat!"

The Doctor gave them all a lame look. "I've worked with thousands and thousands of Toons, and unlike you zey are more sensible." Otto said.

Yakko stood up confidently and smiled broadly. "I take that as a compliment..."

The Doctor shook his head in disappointment. "Unyvay, zey have all been complaining und have been fowl tempered about ze whole subject, und I'm not taking any part in zis..." He said.

Yakko looked to Dot with a cocked eyebrow, she shrugged, and he looked back at the doctor. "The least you can do is tell us where it is..." Yakko said.

The doctor stared for a moment at Yakko and then laughed, but this time Yakko stood firm in front of the doctor, waiting until the laughter ended. Once he was done laughing he cleared his throat.

"Done?" Yakko asked.

"Are you serious Yakko?" He asked.

"About as serious as Wakko and his food..." Yakko said confidently.

Dr. Scratchsniff pondered about it for a moment and turned to his desk. "Zat is serious. The company isn't zat far away, pretty much down ze street..." The Doctor said. He reached for a drawer and got out his car keys and waved them in front of the three.

Moments later The Warners were found in front of the building of Kids Network. They waved as Dr. Scratchsniff drove off and turned to the tall black building. Yakko led the way as the three walked up to the structure. They're small feet carried them across the cement and walked up to the big glass doors that opened for them as they parted to the sides, something the siblings never really saw before. Yakko and Dot walked on, but Wakko noticed the little sensor above him and smiled. He moved out of the way and the doors shut, he moved back to the regular spot and the doors opened. It didn't take long for his oldest to grab him by the collar and drag him inside though.

Inside was mix glossy granite for the flooring and the Kid's Network logo was placed upon a wall behind

a tall desk in the middle of the room, where a lady stood monitoring a computer. Yakko noticed the desk was a bit taller than him, so much that only his small droopy ears made it above the counter.

“And I thought I was pretty tall too...” he pouted to his siblings.

The lady behind the desk leaned over both the desk and her thick lenses of her glasses, which wrapped around her black, pulled back, hair. Yakko grabbed the counter edge and hoisted himself up, while his siblings took his feet and placed them on their shoulders, which was a very uneven elevation, but worked just right for Yakko. Yakko leaned his chin on his right hand, the side where Dot’s shoulder was, and smiled.

“...Hello... Do you have an appointment?” The lady asked.

Yakko gave his famous line starter to the lady. “Aaah... not really. I can tell you’re the kind of woman who’s extremely intelligent...” He smiled.

The woman slumped her shoulders and looked plainly at Yakko. “You can’t come inside unless you have...” She started.

“An appointment, yeah, kinda guessed. We’re here to see...” Yakko started.

Wakko struggled, trying to keep his balance as his oldest bent towards him. “Jerald Holland...” Wakko said through his teeth.

Yakko picked up the first name and repeated it. “Jerald. Know the guy?” He asked.

The lady looked curiously at Yakko. “Yes. He’s one of our animator directors...” She said.

Yakko smiled as if he remembered an old memory. “Yeah! Him. We’re good pals and...” He started.

The lady narrowed her eyes at Yakko. “You want to waltz through and see if he’s here?”

Yakko looked slyly at the woman. “Are you a fortuneteller?” He asked.

“Of course not. But I’ve seen your kind...” She said as she reached for a red button to her side.

Before Yakko was going to ask another question he held his breath and saw the woman move to the button. “Before you press that big red shiny button why not reconsider...” Yakko started.

“You getting in here to walk passed here and make it up to Bond’s office? Fat chance. Who’re you working for? Cartoon Network?”

Yakko looked blankly at the woman. “No.” He replied.

“Ah, it’s another Disney spy isn’t it?” She nodded.

Yakko shook his head. “Sorry. Look, all we want to do is...” He started.

“Yakko!” A voice exclaimed.

Yakko froze in mid speech at the ring of the voice. Though the pitch was a tad older sounding Yakko noticed it right away. He and his siblings looked to the left and found a slightly taller Skippy Squirrel. His brown fur was slightly greyer, and the fact that the fur was tucked away inside a small tuxedo, but his face, smile, and tail was still the same.

The Warners all spoke at the same time. “Skippy?” They asked. Skippy was one of the very few cartoons that actually visited with the Warners, being the voices of the introduction to his aunt’s own cartoon, he found them entertaining to hang around.

“The one and only! What’re you doing here? Did they recruit you too?” Skippy smiled.

Yakko got down off of Dot and Wakko and looked at Skippy, to find he was as tall as Wakko, versus before when Skippy was always a bit shorter than Dot. “You’ve... grown...” Yakko said slowly, unsure of what to think.

“And you haven’t. It’s okay Dana, they’re with me.” Skippy said as he looked to the lady behind the counter. She huffed lightly and returned to the computer. Skippy gestured for the Warners to follow him and climb inside an elevator.

Once the silver elevator doors closed Skippy looked around and whispered to the Warners. “The reason I came here was because I was hopeful that someone from our company would come down here and see Bond, I knew it wasn’t going to be that easy for anyone to get through so I joined in the cast for a new cartoon their planning.”

“Cleaver.” Yakko smiled.

“Thanks.” Skippy smiled back.

Dot looked curiously at Skippy. “So who’s Bond?”

Wakko smiled at Skippy. “James Bond?” He asked.

“No. He’s the head honcho of the place. He’s the one behind all the knock-offs, and believe me; he’s not very good at creating characters, but he’s somehow successful in everything he attempts.” Skippy explained.

Yakko looked up and down at Skippy slowly. “May I ask... how you changed?” He said slowly.

Skippy looked to the floor thoughtfully, then sadly at Yakko. “...Another time Yakko. You need to get talking to this lunatic right away.” He said.

“Great! He’s a lunatic!” Dot exclaimed.

Skippy looked lamely at Dot. “I know...” He said.

Yakko grasped Skippy and smiled. “No, really, it’s great! They’re our specialty...” Yakko smirked.

Just then the bell rang and they were at the top floor, Skippy looked to the three worryingly. “This as far as I go. If ya need help just give an old fashioned holler, Warner style. Also. I have a friend who’ll pop up around the fifth floor sometime ‘round five.”

Dot looked at the invisible camera. “How ironic...” She said.

“She’ll get you guys outta here if you need help out.”

Wakko looked at Skippy with a wide smile. “She?” Wakko asked.

Yakko patted Skippy on the back. “Thanks Skippy.”

Skippy smiled at Yakko. “No problem.” With that the Warners took a step outside the elevator and the doors closed. The three looked down the hallway to the right and saw two big doors at the very far end.

“Let’s go sibs...” Yakko said.

Yakko led as they walked to the doors, once his glove touched one of the handles he leaned into his siblings and smirked. “Now remember sibs. Be polite, be serious, be silly if needed, and...”

“Let you do all the talking...” the two youngest said at the same time, quite lamely.

Yakko smiled and turned to the doors and gripped the handles tighter, unsure how he was to approach this. As his promise ringed through his head his smile faded.

*“I promise to always be there for you...”*

Yakko stood taller, knowing he couldn’t back down now; he had to do it, even if he didn’t know how. At that moment in time, without realizing it, Yakko had overcome his fear of change as he pushed open the wooden doors of that office. He had accepted change with open arms, and was there in that moment of time for his sister. In fact, it was her he had to thank; she had convinced him to be where he was. He smiled once again as he remembered her promise.

*“I promise to help you, every single step of the way...”*

## 4 - Repulsive Representatives

aw the heck with it. I'll post two more chapters, just to leave you on a different cliff hanger. ^-^

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers. I own the CEO of The KN though.

### Chapter Four; Repulsive Representatives

Yakko pushed open the doors and revealed a palace-like room that made the Warners observe it in awe. The office had a theme of silver and glass things, mirrors where hung everywhere, and the huge desk at the end of the office was glass also. The big black leather chair faced the gigantic window of the whole view of Burbank, which wasn't really much. There where also two silver chairs that where beside the desk, and black shelves that traced the wall. The Warners followed the black rug and looked at the glass coffee table surrounded by a leather couch as they passed by.

The chair behind the desk turned around by itself as the Warners approached the office desk. In the seat was a man, he wore a blue suit with a black tie and shoes that where visible through the glass desk. His blue bright eyes widened at the Warners as they walked up to him, he took his hand and stroked his own glue-like dark brown hair behind him. The Warners stopped walking as they noticed the man observing them.

"Do I know you?" He said in a calm tone.

"We're the Warner Brothers..." Yakko and Wakko said together.

"And the Warner Sister..." Dot smiled.

"I'm Yakko."

"I'm Wakko."

"And I'm cute, but you can call me Dot."

The man looked curiously at the three and introduced himself. "My name is Alan Bond." He replied as he observed the three more. "The Warner Brothers huh? Please, please sit down..." Alan said as he gestured to the chairs beside his desk.

Yakko looked to the chairs, grabbed the only two there and positioned them in front of the desk. Dot and Yakko sat down as Wakko sat on his hind legs on the ground. Alan looked them over one last time, raising an eyebrow at Wakko's odd position, then smiled. "What can I do for you kids?" He asked.

"We actually prefer to be called pre-adults..." Dot stated.

Alan looked oddly at Dot then to Yakko, assuming he was the leader. "Any particular reason you came took the time out of both yours and my busy schedule to meet here at this moment?" He asked.

"We've come here for a complaint..." Yakko started.

"That's wonderful, if you have a problem with anything about the company and our systems how we do things around here then you need to be on the fifth floor and fill out a complaint application..." Alan started.

"About the characters you use for the shows..." Yakko finished.

Alan paused, not looking at Yakko; he then lifted his head and adjusted himself in his seat. "What characters exactly?" Alan asked.

Wakko looked up to Alan. "Well for starters the knock-off of Bugs Bunny named Roy Bunny."

"How do you assume the character is a knock-off? He looks nothing like him. You maybe the representatives of Warner Brothers, even though you'd think the three of you would be the founders with the names, but you have no proof we had stolen the idea from you..."

Yakko wasn't the only one who looked widely, and confusingly at Alan, Wakko and Dot had the same look and sense of power and control that built inside of them. Although it might sound ridiculous the Warners never thought their last name would get them in and out of situations like this. Dot and Wakko looked at Yakko, hoping he wouldn't do anything out of character, and observed his blank expression. Yakko cleared his throat. "Ex-squeeze me... representatives?" Yakko asked.

"Well I can only assume you three are representatives of the company because if you weren't my security would have taken care of you. Our high security has all records and stored information on every cartoon character in any show throughout history. If you didn't show up, you must be employed with The Warner Brothers Studio somehow..."

Yakko made a small, mutated, smile and frown showed as he tried to keep his calm state. He crossed his legs and placed his folded hands in his lap as he stood up straight. At that moment in time Wakko and Dot knew where Yakko was going, Dot pulled Yakko by the ear and whispered inside of it.

"A small fib can go a long way, don't do it Yakko. What if Plotz finds out?" Dot hissed.

"You wanted to do something about this..." Yakko whispered back.

Yakko grabbed Dot's hand and she released his ear. Yakko looked at Alan in the eyes and did the worst.

"My friend, we are not representatives, no, we are the Warner Brothers themselves." Yakko said. Dot gave a disgusted look as he said it and lowered her head to the ground, placing her right hand on her forehead.

Alan looked at Yakko with a narrowed and lame look that Yakko did not expect at all. The CEO chuckled

at the three, then smiled as he leaned on his desk. "If there's one thing I know in the animation business, it's how to study my enemies, my competition, so I know who and what to expect." Alan said.

Yakko raised an eyebrow and a smile. "Ah, then you should also know how cunning and clever the Warner studio truly is. It'd sure save me a lot of breath without explaining it myself..." He said.

"Nonsense, truly the Warner Brothers..." Alan started.

"And Warner Sister..." Dot added.

"Or not, I don't have time for this. I'm meeting with my employees for another show to create and I need to create a character myself..." Alan said.

"Wait a minute there Bond..." Yakko started.

Wakko appeared beside Yakko with a serious expression. "James, Bond..." He said, and suddenly disappeared.

"We aren't through with you yet..." Yakko said.

"I'm through with you, and that's all we need, representatives, owners, cartoons, of the Warner Brothers company or not, you're still in my building..." Alan said. Alan reached for a black drawer, opened it, pressed the red button inside, slyly got up, and walked around the desk. Even though he thought they couldn't tell, Yakko did. Yakko calmly pushed Dot's chair with his foot in Alan's path with a small smile.

Alan looked at Dot curiously to find the cutest face Dot could make. She fluttered her eyelashes and spoke very high but soft to him. "All we wanna do is help..." Dot smiled.

Alan looked kindly at Dot and crouched down to her height. "Help? Is that what you really want to do?" Alan asked with a smile. Dot nodded and took out a big lollipop out of nowhere and started to lick it as she made puppy eyes at him. Alan still kept his smile then spoke. "What you can do to help me is to get out of my office!!" He yelled.

Soon afterwards the Warners found themselves outside the office and blinked at one another. Yakko gave a wide smile at both of his siblings; they smiled also as soon as they knew what he was going to say. "Ooooh, our new best friend..." Yakko said as he pointed a thumb to the door.

The Warners looked right in front of them to find two big guards coming straight for them, though they scared the Warners by their bulky appearance Yakko, Wakko, and Dot remained calm. The two approached the Warners and spoke to them. "Have you seen a couple of unknown cartoons anywhere?" One asked.

"Nope..." Yakko said.

"Okay..." The other one said.



The three siblings got up off the floor and walked past the guards as they walked into the office. Once they closed the door the Warners shot off in a blast with the craziest smiles on their faces. Yakko raced by the door at first, then skidded to a halt, holding out two of his arms at different heights, perfect for catching his startled siblings from falling over. Yakko then let go of his siblings and walked back to the door. "Meeting Hall..." Yakko read.

Wakko and Dot followed Yakko as he took the knob of the door and swung it wide open. They found many skittish employees looking fearful at the Warners as they ran inside. The three bounced around everywhere and had the whole room in a panic. Wakko found the white board and took one of the markers and dropped it inside of his mouth, then picked up another one and began to write on the board.

Yakko looked around and spotted a blonde female worker and leaped into her arms. "Helloooo NURSE!" Yakko exclaimed.

The woman shrieked and dropped Yakko before he could kiss the blonde. He looked to the invisible camera and smirked. "Who knew the Lady In Red was so hard to get..." He smiled as he raised both of his eyebrows at the same time twice.

Yakko then got up and chased the terrorized woman around the room. In his pursuit they whizzed past a group of men who were all huddled in one corner as Dot looked at them all. She had one hip cocked to the side and her left hand held her right elbow as she pointed to each of them with her right index finger.

"Too skinny, too fat, average Joe, already married, too chubby, too dorky..." She said.

Alan came into the doorway along with the guards and watched as the Warners produced chaos through the room. His eyes locked on Yakko coming around the table along with the blonde lady headed straight for him, he let the lady pass but grabbed Yakko by the ears.

Yakko winced in pain and was thrown off balance. "YOW!" He exclaimed. Alan brought up Yakko to his height by his ears and narrowed his look into Yakko's black eyes.

"Make them stop..." He said.

Yakko looked widely at Alan and then to his siblings. He looked worryingly at them as he stretched his right hand to them. He held his middle finger and his thumb together and breathed in slowly. Yakko wasn't the one to follow orders, but the sense of anger in Alan's eyes caused Yakko to do simply what he was told, for now.

He then moved his fingers quickly apart and created a snapping sound.

Like Pavlov animals the two Warners halted in their tracks, completely frozen. Alan then released Yakko's ears and spoke to Yakko. "Now up on the white board." Alan ordered.

Yakko looked to his siblings and then walked over to them, Alan right behind him, as he gulped hard and talked to his siblings.

"Come on sibs, up against the white board..." Yakko said as calmly as possible.

The two Warners went out of their frozen state and did just as Yakko told them. Wakko merely turned around and leaned against it with his back to it and one leg up against the wall with his arms folded in front of his chest. Dot looked and followed Yakko as he walked to the board.

The three Warners were now leaning against the white board, which Bond noticed and blinked at. Across the board in black bold lettering were the words; BOND STINKS! Alan looked fiercely at the three, causing Dot and Yakko to naturally point at Wakko who noticed the fingers and smiled innocently with a shrug. Alan took a deep sigh, took an eraser off of the marker holder, erased the letters of the white board, and turned to the scattered employees.

“Sorry for the inconvenience you may all be seated, these three won’t harm you...” Alan reassured.

The workers slowly, but surely made it back to the long table in front of Bond. “Now before we...” Alan started. Though he couldn’t see the three he saw in the employees eyes that the Warners were mocking him. He turned around and found the Warners looking at him innocently and widely.

“As I was saying, before we begin...” Alan said. All could see Yakko mocking Alan and making faces behind his back, causing some to chuckle. Alan turned around and saw Yakko suddenly whistling a familiar tune. Alan turned back around, this time very slowly. “As... I... Was... AHA!” Alan exclaimed as he turned to find Yakko in the act. Yakko had both of his index fingers on his bottom lip pulling it in different directions; he let go and smiled sheepishly.

Alan pointed to the table and huffed at them. “On the table, now...” Alan said.

Yakko lead the way as the three hopped up onto the table and sat down in the middle, their backs to each other’s backs, looking at different angles of the room. Yakko found himself staring straight at the blonde he was chasing earlier and smiled at her. She looked at him worryingly and began to sink in her seat. Yakko placed his chin in his right hand and smiled at her dreamily. “Don’t worry, I’ve had all my shots...” He whispered.

“ALLOW ME to present our new characters...” Alan announced.

With that being heard Yakko immediately got up and looked fiercely at Alan. “Oh no you don’t, we’ll fight till the ends of the earth before we join you!” Yakko yelled.

“Wasn’t that a movie?” Wakko asked.

“I believe it was a mystery novel, Wakko...” Dot said.

Yakko cringed at the voices and looked at Wakko and Dot as he gave him a ‘oh, thank you so much for helping’ sarcastic look. Wakko merely shrugged, Yakko turned back to Bond and stomped his way to the edge of the table. “I don’t think you understood us when we said we we’re ‘The Warner Brothers’...” Yakko said.

“And the Warner Sister!” Dot shouted down the way.

Alan grabbed Yakko by the shoulder and leaned into him with a smile. "Tell me Yakko, why settle for a mere job behind the scenes when you could be in lights?" Alan asked.

Yakko tried to break free of the grasp by pushing his right hand on the side of Alan's head. "That stuff doesn't interest me..." Yakko said plainly.

Alan let go and spoke to Yakko. "Oh? You've never thought that instead of working with the movie stars you could actually be one yourself?" Alan asked.

"No. The movie life doesn't appeal to me..." Yakko said.

"Ah, but what about the cartoon life?" Alan asked.

Yakko looked widely at Alan, unsure what to say. "Wha?" He asked with a high tone.

Alan knew he hit the soft spot. "The life that you where created to be in. You could hold your own series, be on televisions across the world, be known for once..." Alan said.

Yakko was caught into the offer, so innocently. Yakko had always dreamed of a life without the stress of being inside the water tower and getting enough money. Though the thought of his siblings' behavior caused him to ask a broken question. "Y- you mean... we aren't too... zany? We can actually... fit in?" Yakko asked.

Alan smiled softly at Yakko. "Yes, in fact, you'll be like family to us..." Alan said.

Yakko looked at Alan, his heart giving a sinking, yet warming, feeling. Yakko trembled, unsure of what to do, with embarrassment and defeat. The small boy Yakko barely showed was seeping through, slowly revealing itself to a person he barely even knew. Every single inch of Yakko wanted to go with Alan and be accepted, but a voice held him back.

"No." A voice argued.

Yakko turned to find Wakko at his left side, looking angrily at Alan. "Though most would agree our life isn't perfect, and say to us that it could be better, no one has bothered to ask our opinion. What if it just so happens that we enjoy the way our lives are? That we wouldn't want to do a cartoon anyway? So what if ours never got showed around the world, so what if we don't have any fame. I enjoy every minute of the life my big brother, Yakko, has brought me along side of, and I wouldn't want it any other way..." He said.

Yakko saw the seriousness and zeal inside Wakko's eyes; he saw that he truly meant every word. The oldest sibling found it very relieving to find his middle sibling didn't think like him. Yakko smiled widely at his middle sibling, wanting to reach for him in a hug, but was held back by another voice.

"I couldn't have put it any better way." Another voice said.

Yakko looked to find Dot at his right; he smiled at her also, and then looked to Alan with his confidence built up to the roof. Yakko leaned into Alan and poked his finger on his chest. "Next time you want new

characters, do some research...” Yakko smirked.

## 5 - Enthusiastic Escape

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers.

### Chapter Five; Enthusiastic Escape

Silence filled the room, no one spoke, and afraid of what would happen next. Though the Warners were not afraid, instead the three stood firm, waiting for the next move. Alan cleared his throat and spoke. "Get them out of here..." He said.

The guards nodded and headed towards the Warners, but the three stood their ground. It was clearer of their features now; one had blonde short hair and blue eyes, and his blue and black bulky SWAT-like security outfit on with commando boots and everything, while the other one had the same outfit, but had a head full of brown hair with hazel eyes. Once the two guards were in arms length the Warner Brothers jumped over the heads of the two while they left Dot behind. The two looked at Dot to find she was no longer on the table, instead in the man with brown hair's arms. She leaned into him and kissed him, leaving him in a daze. She then left them and leapt out of his arms and onto the floor and chased after her brothers.

The three ran down the hall and pressed the elevator button, the elevator gave a small ring and opened the doors for them. The Warners climbed inside just as the guards made it out of the room, Yakko pressed the button for the doors to close and they did just as the two guards raced by. The three gave a large sigh of relief, and smiled at one another. Wakko reached over and pressed the number five and the elevator began to lower itself to the fifth floor.

Yakko raised an eyebrow at him and looked above him to find a digital clock. "Uh, Wakko it's only four..." He said.

"So?" Wakko smiled.

Yakko and Dot sighed softly as they rolled their eyes at Wakko and waited for the next ring. During the waiting time Yakko grabbed his middle sibling in a hug.

"Wha?" Wakko asked.

"Thank you so much Wakko. What you said back there meant a lot..." Yakko said.

Dot smiled at the two as they had their moment, which didn't really last long, being boys they didn't want to get too touchy-feely. Soon afterwards the three heard the ding and saw that the room looked like the first floor, a lot, and walked out of the elevator. The three looked around and saw to their right many people walking around, behind desks, talking to people.

The Warners walked out and looked around and found they were walking towards a stairway exit, but before the three could make it to the end, Wakko bumped into someone. Once Wakko felt the impact on

his shoulder to someone's back he immediately gasped and brought his shoulders to his neck as he spoke.

"Oh! I'm sorry! I—..." Both Wakko and another voice exclaimed.

Wakko stopped in his speech, and turned to find a Toon anthro girl. She was a bit taller than Wakko, but shorter than Yakko. Her fur was patterned the same way the Warner's was, although her hair was greyer than black, and her nose was grey instead of red. Her tail was also extremely huge, striped, and fluffy while she had on a green shirt and light tan cut short pants, her eyes also had a bit of grey around them instead of having all white on the face. She couldn't stop staring at Wakko, who couldn't take his eyes off of her. His palms weren't sweaty, his eyes didn't fill with hearts, his tongue didn't go loose onto the floor, and instead he felt as though his chest was content, and filled as he gazed into her black beady eyes.

Wakko only felt a small tingle on both sides of his white cheeks as he smiled. "Didn't see your beautiful face..." He finished.

The girl somewhat blushed. "A- are you..." The girl stuttered.

"I'm Wakko..." He smiled.

The girl calmed down and smiled. "My name is Lena; are you friends of Skippy?" She asked. Wakko slowly nodded, mostly taking in her features, and noticing that she was a Lemur. "I guess you wanna get out of here then..." Lena smiled.

Yakko didn't like the fact he was left out of the conversation. "Then please do tell how to get us out of here..." The long forgotten Yakko said.

Lena jumped and looked behind Wakko at Yakko shockingly. "Oh! Wow, you scared me..." She said as she grabbed her chest where her heart was.

Dot walked closer to Lena, inspecting her, speaking lamely to her. "Well somebody had to knock you out of that daze..." She said.

Yakko pointed down at the ground next to Lena's feet. "Careful! You might slip on your own drool..." He said.

Wakko shortly turned to Yakko with a cross look. "Stop it you guys..." He said, and turned back to Lena.

Lena looked at Wakko lamely, but didn't keep the look long. "Your siblings, I presume." Lena said.

Lena then noticed the Warners gaze was no longer on her, but across the way, directly at the elevator doors. Lena turned and saw two men walking out of the elevator and gasped. The men where obviously the gaurds that where after the Warners.

Lena quickly turned to the three. "Follow me." She said.

The three then followed Lena behind the stairway door and climbed down the stairs as fast as they could. Though they were going by fast the Warners could pick up small details of the stairway, the walls seemed to have a gray but tan tone on top of the cracked stone, the railings that only Yakko seemed to hold on to where silver thick, metal, poles. "There are two exits at the bottom floor, one on the right, and one on the left, we all need to take the right one." Lena explained.

Even though they couldn't quite express it, the Warners understood Lena's instructions and continued to follow her down the stairs. Once they came to the bottom they saw Lena was right; two exits stood before them, one on the left and one on the right. With Lena leading the way she immediately pushed open the right one and held it open for the others. Once they made it out Lena shut the door and leaned up against it. The Warners then noticed they were finally outside the building, Yakko and Dot turned to Lena and found Wakko already facing Lena with a wide smile.

"Thanks, uh..." Wakko started.

Once she had caught her breath she looked at Wakko. "Lemur... My name is Lena Lemur..." Lena smiled as she lent him a hand.

Wakko took it and smiled. "And my name is Wakko Warner..." He said.

"I kind of guessed." Lena said as she let go of Wakko's hand. She then turned to Yakko and Dot.

Yakko took her hand and shook it. "Name's Yakko..." He said.

"Nice to meet you..." Lena smiled.

Dot looked over Lena, so much that Lena had to grab Dot's arm to snap her out of her thoughts. "Oh, my name is Dot..." She said.

Lena let go of Dot's hand. "Well, it was a pleasure meeting you all..." Lena smiled.

"Thanks again..." Yakko said.

"No problem..." Lena said.

Yakko and Dot turned around and began to walk away, before he noticed his siblings were gone Wakko waved to Lena as she turned back to the door. "Chow..." He said.

Lena stopped in her tracks, the pause made Wakko suddenly hold his breath as he saw her soft grey hair whisked around her neck as she turned around. He saw her purple eye shadow covered lids narrowed over her wide eyes, but her smile was wide as she gazed at Wakko.

Her eyes closed happily as she replied. "Mainy!" Lena said as she waved back.

Wakko's lungs let out a breath of relief when he heard the word. Wakko smiled back, noticing the pun she had finished for him, slowly showing his tongue. He blushed slightly as he waved and turned to follow his siblings. As soon as Wakko caught up with his siblings the three walked down the sidewalk

together. The wind that carried itself around and through the leaves of the trees that arched over the sidewalk. None of them spoke for a while, all thinking their separate thoughts. Dot was in deep thought; she then widened her eyes as she remembered Lena from her dream. In fear Dot grabbed a part of Yakko's kaki pants and held on to them.

"Am I dreaming?" Dot asked.

"I was just about to ask the same..." Wakko said lazily, obviously referring to Lena's beauty.

Yakko looked at Dot widely, ignored Wakko, and appeared to be completely confused. "I'm pretty sure you aren't Dot..." He said.

"That girl... I saw her in my dream..." Dot said.

Yakko stopped in his tracks, watching Wakko walk by him, shortly afterwards grabbing his middle sibling by the turtleneck and brought him to a halt. Yakko looked calmly at Dot and smiled softly.

"Sometimes dreams can do that to you... You simply had déjà vu..." Yakko said.

"You mean..." Dot started.

Yakko started walking again, his siblings following right along his side. "It's nothing to worry about Dot. She seems really nice..." He said.

"And sweet..." Wakko added.

"And..." Yakko started, but stopped himself to look at Wakko. "Wait, sweet? Are you okay Wakko?" Yakko asked.

"Of course I'm okay, what made you think I wasn't?" Wakko asked.

Yakko shrugged at Wakko. "Oh nothing, I'm sorta amazed that you said something other than 'rich', or 'hot'..." Yakko said.

Wakko looked at Yakko weird and then turned away partially ignoring him. Yakko took the silent treatment as a good thing, most of the time Yakko didn't really want to know Wakko's thoughts.

Once the three made it back to the studio they went back inside their Tower. Where the Warners pleasantly and carelessly celebrated for no apparent reason, besides escaping the company by inches. The afternoon had somewhat gone by very quickly, and after their dinner they decided to break out some ice cream. Every single night inside the Water Tower seemed like a gigantic party. At night the Warners would go through some of their whole year supply of Vanilla Ice-cream and sometimes eat root beer floats, ice cream Sundae's, and any other combination of ice cream deserts, and there would still be enough for the Warners to throw an ice cream eating contest, a ice cream sculpture contest and even making small replicas of the different monuments of the world, which they would sometimes do.

After having another ice cream eating contest for the second time the same week Dot had collapsed and



fallen asleep on the couch with a bowl on her stomach and remote in hand, Wakko lazily laying on the couch also with one hand off of it holding his bowl, and Yakko making his way back from his third trip to the small fountain in their home dumping a pile of dirty bowls and dishes. The blue illuminated Water Tower was lit from the TV, and the images that had projected into Wakko's eyes made him stand up straight and lean into the TV.

Yakko made his way into the room and watched his brother slowly rot away both his vision and brain. "Wakko, I think you should remember the last time you did that..." Yakko pointed out.

Wakko only smiled at the TV, he backed away and sat down on his back end and started to pant, he howled at the object, Yakko sighed.

"I told you Wakko, we can't afford the adult stations..." Yakko started.

Yakko froze looked shockingly at the TV and sat down in the same position Wakko was in; like a dog who was obeyed to sit. They howled and panted at the same time.

"Helloooo NURSE!"

Dot, being the over protected sister she was, was awoken by this and looked at her brothers. Dot looked oddly at the TV and saw what the boys were ogling over. Her eyes grew small with fear, her jaw slacked open in speechlessness, her body tensed, though her hands were loose, so in shock she dropped the remote she held onto the ground. Reality was a thing of the past for Dot Warner at that moment, her mind blank, the thoughts were gone, and so were her brothers' hearts.

## 6 - Showgirl Showings

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers. I also don't own The Late Show with David Letterman. Although I own the showgirl in this midnight showing... ^-^

### Chapter Six; Showgirl Showings

The body was magnificent, slender, and smooth, black luscious fur gleamed in the spotlight, as well as her white frame around small black eyes. There was absolutely no doubt that the tall Toon looked exactly like the Warners. Though it was a girl, her appearance had almost consisted of all three Warner's looks. Yakko's tallness, Wakko's flattened head, and Dot's cuteness. She wore brown long kaki pants with a pink sash around her waist that wrapped around a pink tube top and had combed her hair to make wavy curls on the sides of her head under a big bow that wrapped around her ears. Her appearance wasn't drop-dead, nor horrifying, her figure was certainly form fitting so that you could tell it was a girl. It was Dot's worst nightmare in full form, living and breathing on a stage where the entire world could see.

The Toon blew kisses to the howling audience as she made her way across the stage. She smiled widely as she shook hands with the one and only David Letterman. Though she was tall when she sat down in a light brown chair she sunk into it a bit and her feet levitated a bit from the height of the chair. The seat was right next to David's desk that was decorated with a fake old radio microphone and some bright index cards he read off of.

David gave a wide smile to the character as he sat down. "Welcome Daisy! It's nice to finally meet you..."

The Toon giggled and gave a small gasp and spoke. "Nice to meet you too David..." She said. Her voice was somewhat older sounding than she actually looked, if it was possible, it sounded comforting more than annoying or too girly. Though the Warners could tell the giggle thing was her trademark, and where bound to hear it more than once.

"So you're starring in a new cartoon series called 'Creatures In The City' is that right?" David asked.

"Yep!" Daisy smiled.

The show host sat back a bit and spoke to her. "Care to tell us what to expect?" He asked.

With another giggle, Daisy spoke. "Well... Sure! Basically the show is about three woodland creatures that have never really seen the city, and I'm supposed to show them what it's like!" Daisy explained. As she told him more David decided to take a sip of his coffee and shortly put it back down on the desk. "With a little comedy here and there, some jokes, ah, just the typical cartoon ya know? The cast includes some very good actors, Leeann Lemur..." She listed.

"Who is, in fact, a lemur?" David asked.

“Yep! She plays as a skunk though... the poor thing. And then Freddy Fox who of course plays a fox, and Skippy Squirrel...” Daisy listed.

David leaned more forward over his desk. “If you don’t mind me asking... what exactly are you?” He asked.

Frozen, unsure what to say, Daisy sat there. Inside the Water Tower Yakko Wakko and Dot were leaning into the TV, curious how the new character would answer. The Warners had always had their separate ways of answering this question, but the fact of someone else sharing their appearance made them wonder how they would reflect upon the most frequently asked question. Daisy gave a small smile and spoke. “I’m beautiful! Wouldn’t you agree?” She asked. The males of the audience gave a few hollers and whistles as Daisy stood and made a pose.

Just then the TV went blank, causing the whole room to fall into darkness, a small amount of stumbling could be heard from the oldest trying to search for a light. Wakko didn’t keep his gaze off where the TV should be. Hard breathing could be heard from his seven o’clock point of view, which was once the couch area, but now bathed in darkness. Wakko was truly scared what he would see if a light were ever found. Once a light turned on the Brothers found the remote in Dot’s hand, and her face completely red, with rage. Without even mentioning whom the Toon was working for Dot knew the one head that she wanted mounted on her wall; Alan Bond. “OOOH!! Who does that cheep skate think he is?” Dot exclaimed.

Without any thought or hesitation, Wakko dove for the remote and turned the TV back on. The scene on the TV showed Daisy sitting back down, crossing her legs with her hands in her lap.

“So you have no relation to ... The Warner Brothers?”

The Warners knew exactly whom David was referring too, though they weren’t sure if Daisy knew. Daisy gave a cocked eyebrow and rolled her eyes. “Oh please! I would never work for Warner Brothers, I work for The Kids Network, and I’m proud of it.” Daisy said.

David gave a small-confused look, but smiled at Daisy. “Could you do me a favor, could you send us out on a commercial break?” He asked.

“Okay!” She exclaimed. Daisy turned to the camera that was being shown on the Warners TV and smiled as she fluttered her eyelashes. “The Late Show with David Letterman will be right back after these messages!” She said. As soon as the music faded in The Warners could see and partially hear Daisy giggle.

Just as the show went to commercial Wakko turned off the TV. Dot sank deeply onto the couch, unsure of what to think. Yakko and Wakko sat there helplessly feeling the same way. Hours had passed, the Warners decided to have it not effect them in anyway, secretly hoping the CEO or someone would burst through the door of the Water Tower claiming that they should do something. They didn’t speak for the longest time only a few small uttered ‘goodnights’ were spoken as the three went into each of the separate rooms and that was the end of the day.

The days after that only got worse, Dot had managed to find her brothers trying to keep themselves busy with a few things, but mostly the three of them where by themselves, separated, and for another count of the many rare times in Warner history they where separated by their own will.

Yakko cursed himself every single time he thought of Alan, he only wish he could have stayed with him and accepted to be in a show with his animation company, but he kept thinking how much the Warner Brother studio wouldn't take it. They would have thrown them out for good, never to return to their small paradise. He kept thinking about how this all could have been avoided, and kept wondering how Dot felt about a female look alike who was much prettier than she was. Daisy; the name, right next to Alan's, that would never cease to ring inside his head. Yakko did not want to mention anything to his siblings about it but; Yakko had a huge crush on her. The very thought of her made Yakko's lips curl up around his cheeks. They say that everyone has to have a Hollywood crush, and Yakko Warner believed that Daisy was it. In his own words as he spoke out loud to himself; "Goodbye Nurse and Michelle Phifer! Helloooo Daisy!"

All through their Breakfast, Lunch, and Dinner, only a couple of 'thank you', 'pass me this', and 'please' escaped their mouths. Other than those words and the sounds of utensils clanging with dishes it was dead silent inside the Water Tower. It went on like this for a full week. Wakko kept thinking why Yakko wasn't speaking up, usually he knew the silence gets to Yakko after a few moments, but a whole week went by without any mention of... anything! It was starting to scare Wakko how Dot didn't seem to care about the silence either. Wakko didn't mind it at first for he had also kept his mind on a certain someone, just like his oldest. He could not stop thinking of the day he met Lena Lemur, he remembered exactly how she looked and how he felt when he saw her. But once Wakko noticed his other siblings where ignoring one another also, it concerned him. He knew he had to do something, but he had no idea what.

It was a nightmare for her, the figure of Dot's imagination, fear, hope, and at the same time her hero was in the flesh, taking the heart of her eldest brother. There was no doubt about it, Dot already knew who Yakko's "Secret Celebrity Crush" was, and she couldn't stand for it. How Dot found out was even more unpleasant than anything she had found out about Yakko.

Though Yakko always seemed to keep guard of his room Dot had already decided to peek inside, and when she did she saw the worst. All around his room where hand drawn pictures of Daisy, all lined up on one wall, some on his full-length mirror, and some on the ceiling over his bed. Despite the horrific predictable mess, on the floor where lots of stacked blank pages of paper and art supplies, ready for use to draw another picture of his crush. She also saw under his unmade bed thousands of magazines, when she gazed on them she found Daisy on the front of all of them. They where not erotic, nothing horrifically scarring inside of them, she was just... there. Rumors, jokes, copied autographs, interviews, everything a girl magazine could hold. Although maybe once Dot found a guys magazine, but every single one had Daisy inside, doing an advertisement, on the cover, or on the back, each page with her face on it was signed by Yakko saying; Dais... with a heart next to it. Dot dropped one of the magazines in horror, her heart pounding, her mind racing, her eyes swelling with shock and tears of confusion. Not knowing if Yakko was plain in love, or plain obsessed. She dreadfully picked up another one, just to see if it was real, just to see if this was actually happening to them...

A voice behind her made Dot shriek with shock. "Dot?"

Dot turned around and found Wakko, inside the doorway, completely ignoring all the things inside Yakko's room, mainly looking at Dot. Dot got up and shoved Wakko out of the way so she could close the door quickly. She trembled, still in shock, as Wakko scratched his head, moving the edge of his hat with his finger.

"What's gotten into you Dot?" Wakko asked.

Dot breathed slowly to try and regain her thoughts. Chills ran up and down her spine as she looked at Wakko. "Nothing. I'm fine..." Dot said.

"It doesn't seem like you're fine..." Another voice said.

Dot practically jumped right out of her skin and turned around to find Yakko. "I- I- I'm FINE Yakko, I'm just..." She pondered, thinking of an excuse at the top of her head, going faster with her sentence as she formed it. "Paranoid, at the moment, because you guys are so quiet, and then you decide to sneak up on me when you realize we haven't spoken to one another in a week!" Dot exclaimed angrily.

Yakko saw through the clouded anger and saw mainly frustration and confusion and looked at her with care. "I'm sorry Dot, it's just..." Yakko started.

"No! Don't bother to explain, I know..." Dot said slowly. She sighed and walked away from the door and turned to her brothers over her shoulder. "Nothing's been the same, now that someone truly despises us..." Dot said.

Her brothers looked after her with sorrow and deep confusion, but let her walk on her own. She walked into the small forest and began to speak her thoughts. "Nothing's been the same, since that lousy network has been flooding the world's TV sets. It hasn't been the same now that lil miss perfect is on every lousy magazine ever created. Everyone seems to be acting so strange, so different, now that Daisy's come into the picture." Dot wondered aloud. She began to walk slower, this time actually feeling the grass on her bare feet. "I don't get it why every time love's in the air I always have to be long gone and forgotten. Hasn't anyone cared about what I think?" Dot asked out loud ever so miserably. "I've always... whom I kiddin? She's just a lousy good for nothing, that needs to be stopped... but... I can't help it... what if she's my only chance of... a sister?" Dot asked no one.

It was true, no matter how much she hated it, she had always dreamed of the day where she wasn't alone with her brothers, she had always dreamed of having an oldest sister to look up to. Dot took out from behind her back the snatched magazine from Yakko's room and flipped through the pages as she thought. When she was small, mind wise, it didn't faze her, but as Dot grew older and wiser she had realized how much she really wanted a sister. Dot looked caringly at a picture of Daisy, but then frowned at it and fiercely turned the page. She hated the thought because she loved her brothers, and would give anything to always be by their side, but deep inside Dot cried for a sibling who she could relate to. As if the two brothers weren't enough, she had always had Yakko's I.Q., she had always had Wakko's courage and strength, but she wanted a sister so she could relate her cuteness to, so she could brag to others that she got 'it' from her big sis. Her brothers were never really that interested in Dot's girlish needs, and because of that Dot never really had any. Besides putting on makeup and trying to be attractive Dot had picked up some boy traits also, like burping, and fighting. Even though she liked

bragging about this Dot longed, weather she liked it or not, for her own 'sister sibling'.

Despite all these emotional and desperate needs Dot wanted to get her hands around the neck of Alan Bond, and realized she was doing nothing about it. So at that moment Dot turned around and headed back to her brothers, who where sitting on the couch, doing nothing, just thinking to themselves.

"Are we going to do something about this or are we just going to sit back and watch this loser rocket her career while we're sitting ducks?" Dot asked.

Yakko got up immediately, along with Wakko, and looked widely at Dot. "Wha?" Yakko asked.

"I say we pay a visit to Daisy..." Dot said.

Yakko looked at Dot widely, then to Wakko who smiled at his sister. "I know how we can get in! We should call Skippy, see if he has Lena's number and meet her outside the building." Wakko said.

"But what are we planning to do when we meet Daisy?" Yakko asked.

"I donno, maybe she could sign one of these..." Dot said as she took from behind her back the magazine she was flipping through. Yakko looked horrifyingly at Dot and snatched it away and suddenly found himself in a deep blush. Wakko looked at Yakko and pointed a finger as he smiled and laughed at him. But to Wakko's surprise Dot held another magazine that was behind it with Lena in the front. Wakko looked widely at it and grabbed it out of her hand as Yakko laughed at him. Dot smiled at Yakko, waiting for his approval. "Shall we?" She asked.

Her eldest brother smiled back at her. "You got it sister sibling!" Yakko exclaimed. He simply couldn't wait to see the Showgirl of his dreams.

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A.N: ...If I told you all now, I bet no one would believe me if I said I wasn't a believer in OC's when it comes to Animaniacs. If you don't, you're a sore loser and will have to keep reading to find out why. I'll have the next chapter up someday... So for now you can just sit there and gape at the screen asking yourself why I would call you a loser until I can get the next few chapters up.

## 7 - Unhealthy Uselessness

Disclaimer: I don't own the show Animaniacs, and I don't own anything Warner Brothers.

### Chapter Seven; Unhealthy Uselessness

Daisy waited inside the elevator, tapping her foot as she saw the numbers increase on the top of the silver elevator doors. She was made only a week ago and she had already had twenty long meeting sessions with Alan, both her boss and creator. By the looks of her expression anyone could tell she was fed up with him. Once the doors opened she found a dozen of employees gathered around, not walking inside, but just to get a glance at her. Daisy sighed and rolled her eyes and placed her white-gloved hands inside her invisible pockets as she walked out, with every head in the hallway turned in her direction. She threw open the wooden doors and stomped inside the room, watching the big leather chair turn around, with Alan sitting in it.

The Toon walked up to the desk and sat in one of the silver chairs. "What is it this time Dad?" Daisy asked lamely, as she crossed both her legs, and arms.

Alan immediately narrowed his look at Daisy. "I wish you would stop calling me that. Please, while we're at the office, at least call me Alan..." He said.

Daisy rolled her eyes, always wondering why he didn't like the title. "Alright, boss, tell me what the occasion could possibly be to call me, personally, to come up here." She said.

He sat back in his chair with one hand on his desk as he gazed at his creation. Daisy was perfect in every way, but the Toon didn't come out the way he planned, it was someone else's idea to have her female, while Alan wanted a male character. He didn't really want anything to do with her after the broadcast of The Late Show but Daisy fought her way and he gave her a starring role for a cartoon. Alan hadn't heard anything from the Warners since they had met, and it left him very worried, the very reason he wanted to see Daisy.

"I want to warn you of something..." Alan began, noticing she just took out a nail filer.

"And what's that? Justin and Britney are back together?" Daisy asked, filing her gloves.

Alan looked widely at Daisy. "They are? No, of course not. I want to warn you of the Warner Brothers company." Alan said, shifting his eyes back and forth from Daisy's face to the nail filer.

Daisy stopped filing her fingers and rolled her eyes. "Not this again, here! Let me save you the trouble..." Daisy said, and then cleared her throat before speaking again. "You want to become richer than W.B. so you can buy them out! Am I right? Or am I right?" She asked, going back to filing her gloves.

"Though your memory does seem to impress me. You're wrong... Would you stop filing your gloves! For Pete's sake you don't even have nails!" Alan exclaimed. Immediately Daisy stopped and raised an

eyebrow at Bond. He sighed calmly as she put the folder in her mailbox. "I came to warn you about three Warner Brother characters; Yakko, Wakko, and Dot." Alan said.

Daisy's eyes lit up and her smile widened as she laughed, "What kind of names are those?" She asked.

"This is serious Daisy..." Alan reminded.

Putting her hands on the edge of her chair casually, she chuckled. "Alright, alright. So what about them?" She asked.

"They look exactly like you..." Alan said.

Unsure of what to say, Daisy only stared at Alan. "Wha?" She asked.

Calmly, Alan got up and walked to a TV that was placed by his desk and pressed the power. Right before Daisy's eyes was a black and white security camera snap shot of the three Warners sitting in front of Bonds desk. Though the scenery and clothes in the picture were grey scale the Warners noses appeared red. Daisy slowly got up and walked over to the TV and searched the narrowed expressions of the three. What was also peculiar about the snap shot was that there was no date on the edge or anything, but Daisy didn't notice. Suddenly the video began to play, it started over when the Siblings entered the room and introduced themselves. Daisy carefully heard their distinct voices as they each spoke. They introduced themselves in the same fashion as they did a week ago and sat down in the same position she had first seen them in and the screen froze. "That's it Daisy, observe these three, for all three are your enemies." Alan said.

Ripping her eyes from the screen she looked at Alan with only more confusion. "Enemies?" She asked curiously.

Alan nodded at Daisy. "They were made fairly recently, and they were informed incorrectly that, you were the knock off of them..." He said.

She was in disbelief; she could only say one word. "What?" Daisy exclaimed fiercely.

Alan decided to lean on the TV. "It's true, and I'm counting on you to do everything in your power to bring them to me." He said.

Crossing her arms, Daisy wondered if she should go any further. "What happens if I don't?" She asked, obviously not liking this situation.

Raising his eyebrows and his shoulders all at once Alan spoke. "Then Warner Brothers will get their way and have a cartoon with them in it, surely to knock yours off the schedule." He told her.

Her eyes watched as Alan turned the TV off and sat back down on his chair. "How long do I have? And how am I supposed to catch them?" Daisy asked.

His hands began to move some documents around on his desk, and fiddle with some pens, trying to



keep himself occupied, Alan was growing bored of the conversation. "You have until the end of the first season of the cartoon, preferably before the show at the Pantages Theatre..." He said calmly.

"What?" Daisy asked once again loudly.

Shortly after a half-hearted wave to Daisy, Alan got up and spoke. "Ah it's in the memo for tomorrow, anyway, how am I supposed to know how to catch them? You'll most likely figure it out on your own once you get there..." He said as he shut off his narrow black desk light.

Now Daisy was out of her seat also, watching Alan's every move. He walked around the desk, and Daisy followed Alan as he walked away to the doors, waving her arms as she spoke. "Whaddya mean 'once you get there'?" She asked.

"Ya never know until ya get there..." Alan began to sing.

"OH, ha, ha, very funny Alan..." Daisy narrowed, stopping in her tracks and folding her arms in front of her.

Alan grabbed his long black coat and wrapped it around himself. "Look, all I'm saying is that they're unpredictable, they're only insane miss-haps..." Alan started.

"HA! 'Only'..." Daisy half yelled and half laughed.

With one of his hands on one of the door handles, Alan looked back at Daisy. "Just, stay in your room we made you and hopefully nothing will happen okay?" He said.

Daisy looked at Alan with a horrified look. "Hopefully? You mean...?" She started.

Alan rolled his eyes, how dense can a Toon be? "Truthfully; yes, they've broken in before, but don't let it weigh you down. If you need anything call." He said as he swung the door open for her. Though Daisy's body walked out, she did not take her eyes off of Alan. "But..." She started. Alan walked outside and shut the door, slipped a key inside the door, and locked it. "If something does happen there's a button outside your room..." He said as he slipped the key into his pocket.

The Toon rolled her eyes upward and placed both hands on her hips. "That calls security, I know, they still haven't bothered to put it inside yet? I told Phil that I..." Daisy started.

Suddenly Alan pointed a finger at Daisy's red nose. "Don't you dare complain to me about it." He told her. "I'm tired of it." He said as he turned down the hallway. Daisy looked after him and began to walk right behind him. "But..." She began.

Alan pressed the button on the wall next to the elevator doors. "I said!" He roared. The elevator doors then opened and he went inside, turned and faced Daisy with a grimacing scowl. "I don't want to hear it..." He spat. The doors then shut and separated Daisy and Alan's view of one another.

After awhile Daisy began to feel the coldness coming from the small crack of the doors, the space that was empty, and by now probably on the fourth floor. Daisy felt like she was a little orphan stray animal

that was left out in the rain, she had a lot to think about, and yet no one was there to comfort her, she slowly turned away from the elevator doors and walked down the hallway. There was no emotion that could've shown, or described how happy she was to find someone who shared her appearance, and yet, how horrified she was to discover the hatred the three had for her. Daisy looked up at her door that was shaped like all the rest, but had letters on the window that said; Daisy. She sighed and opened the door to find her darkened room, she turned on the light and looked to the floor and closed the door behind her. The floor was decorated with a pink carpet, and some loose items including some underwear, makeup items from running out the door when she was late for an interview, and pillows. Even some pillows with bite marks in them...

Wait...

To Daisy's knowledge she never ate her pillows.

"Oh, I thought Skippy's lines where bad but OH look at this!" A high voice exclaimed.

Daisy immediately looked up to her white dresser that had a gigantic mirror and all of her makeup and her official chair that printed Daisy on the back, to find the chair was occupied with a body, that wasn't hers. She gasped and found the oldest of the Warner siblings she had seen in her chair, looking inside her script.

In pure disappointment, Yakko shook his head at the papers he held. "Cartoons these days aren't what they used to be..." He commented with a low look to the script.

She blinked at her dresser once more to find Wakko sitting on top of it looking at the script upside down. "What did you expect?" The younger brother asked.

The shock Daisy felt was consumed with full utter pure fire-blazed rage. "Get out of my room!!" She roared.

Gaining somewhat of their attention, Wakko and Yakko turned their heads to find Daisy, and then turned back to the script, as if they weren't interested. "Well I was hoping there would be some action, but this is all girly stuff!" Yakko said, ignoring Daisy.

Daisy stomped up and looked fiercely at Yakko and snatched the script out of his hands. "Hey!" Wakko exclaimed as he sat up right. "Get out of here before I call security..." Daisy growled lowly.

Calmly, Yakko only smiled at Daisy, and lifted his legs on her dresser, leaning back in the chair with his hands over his head, crossing his ankles together. "Oh really?" Yakko said.

"Really..." Daisy said as she threw down her script onto her dresser, next to Yakko's feet.

"Oh! You mean those two hunks? I hope they'll like my new look..." A voice exclaimed.

Making a full 90 degrees, Daisy found Dot on top of her pink velvet blanket covered bed. She also found Dot in a lean pose with a huge pink bow tying her ears like Daisy's and saw she had thick lipstick and eye shadow on. Daisy practically shrieked at the site. She clasped her hands over her mouth once she

saw Dot's eyes narrow. Daisy blinked for a while then eyed Yakko narrowly. "I don't think I need to ask, but who are you?" She asked.

Wakko and Yakko gave Daisy wide smiles, and Yakko took his feet off of her dresser to speak. "We're the Warner Brothers!" The brothers introduced.

"And the Warner Sister!" Dot piped up.

"I'm Yakko..."

"I'm Wakko..."

"And I'm Princess..."

Yakko looked at Dot horrifyingly, and placed his chin in his hand as his elbow leaned on Daisy's dresser, giving a small sigh.

This time Dot decided to take her time as she said her long name. "Angelina Contessa Louisa Francesca Banana Fanna Bobesca The Third..." Dot said as she leaned a cold expression towards Yakko.

Daisy held her hands up to her shoulders and stuck out her tongue mockingly. "Dot?" She asked.

Dot gazed her attention away from her brother and to Daisy. "Yes?" She asked.

Confused, Daisy put her hands down and looked at Dot. "No, I mean, you where going to say 'but you can call me Dot!' am I right or am I right?" She asked.

As if he was in a classroom, Yakko raised his hand to ask a question. "Why can't you be wrong?" He asked.

Daisy fluttered a hand on her chest while proudly holding up her chin. "Because my furry male rip-off self; I'm a girl! Studies show that girls are more intelligent--..." She started.

The oldest Warner stood to notice that Daisy was about half a head taller than him, but still spoke to her without any concern of the matter. This made Daisy snap out of her pride and look narrowly at Yakko. Yakko threw a thumb over his shoulder, and it pointed at Wakko. "Than Wakko maybe, but when it comes to the smarts I'm the head honcho..." He said. Wakko's eyes widened, and then narrowed at Yakko's comment. He reached behind his back and brought out a light brown bag and searched through it.

The edge of Daisy's lip lifted to her eye and she furrowed her eyebrows. "Ha! Don't make me bust a gut..." She laughed sarcastically.

Yakko jumped and held his gut as he looked at her with a worried expression. "Why would I? I'm pretty sure that'd be a horrible thing to see... or endure..." He commented.

The nasty expression turned into a shocked one, she had to think about it for a while. Suddenly Daisy instantly narrowed her look at Yakko; now realizing he was the type of person who takes everything literally. "Oh you gotta be kidding me..." She said lamely.

Yakko held up a finger and raised an eyebrow. "I'm sure if I was kidding I'd do something like this..." He started. Yakko knew that inside Wakko's hand happened to be a pie that was meant for Yakko, but at the last second the eldest tilted his head to the side just ever-so slightly, and it smacked Daisy in the face. Daisy stood there for a moment as the pie slid off of her face, trying to comprehend what had just happened.

Shortly after wiped the pie residue off of her face. "That's it!" Daisy erupted.

Yakko smiled calmly and spoke to her. "Define 'it'..." He said.

A wide look over came Daisy's face and her shoulders had slumped down. "I... I don't know..." She admitted.

Yakko spoke rapidly as his two other siblings walked by Daisy. "And so you stop in the middle of your rage as you are confused by the question leading to the inevitable fact that you are distracted so that we can slowly slip away from your grasp." Yakko took a deep breath and smiled once more as Wakko came out of the blue with a stick of dynamite. "Have a nice day." Yakko said and disappeared.

Daisy smiled as she grasped the stick Wakko held and spoke. "Oh thank you I..." She started. With the three Warners in the corner and their ears covered the stick went off at that very moment. Once the smoke cleared they looked to find Daisy completely charred.

Suddenly Yakko was right beside Daisy, holding Wakko by his shoulders and smiling widely as she grew angrier by the second. "That's just his way of saying... aaah, he likes you..." Yakko said.

Daisy erupted in a roar so loud it blew Wakko and Yakko away, backs to the wall, so intense that it blew off the makeup Dot had on and revealed her normal self again. Once she was done she stomped her way towards the three, but once they saw she was done they opened the door and ran out, Daisy right behind them. "Wait till I get my hands on you!!" Daisy yelled.

The three froze in mid air and Yakko smiled at the invisible camera as he spoke. "She so digs me..." Yakko smiled. The chase then resumed and then they noticed they missed the elevator, the only way they knew to get out of the place. They made a tire screeching halt in front of the big wooden doors and tried to open them, but couldn't. They slowly turned around and saw that Daisy was no longer chasing them, but instead was right in front of them, looking the way she always did with the char gone. "I guess this would be a bad time to ask for a stroll in the park then huh?" Yakko smiled sheepishly.

"YOU BET IT... wait, you wanted to ask me out?" Daisy asked.

Yakko froze, he felt like a small child who was afraid to speak in a classroom, as he knew his siblings were staring straight at him. Yakko blushed a bit pink as he looked at Daisy, his crush, it could only be this moment for a chance at his dream date. He gulped hard, hoping that the word would change her mind about her rage towards both him and his family. "Y- yes..." Yakko said.

Giving a small lean smile, Daisy took one of Yakko's cheeks, pinching it harder as she spoke. "That is very sweet of you but I regret to inform you that..." Daisy started with a sweet tone, but it suddenly changed into a ferocious one, "I'd never go out with you if you were the last person on earth!!" She yelled. Yakko forcefully took his cheek back and looked at her horrifyingly. Suddenly Daisy's look of terror was replaced with a small and wide look. She held her stomach and held another hand over her mouth. She then started coughing, Yakko looked at Daisy, actually worried about her, Dot and Wakko looked at Daisy and planned to escape while they could. Daisy was soon found in a coughing fit, she lowered herself to the ground and just kept coughing. Dot and Wakko looked at her and then to the elevator and ran for it, Wakko touched the button but Dot looked back at Yakko to find him right by Daisy's side.

"Yakko!" Dot yelled.

"I think something's wrong with her!" Yakko yelled back.

"Forget about it Yakko!" Wakko exclaimed.

He... he felt like he couldn't leave her there, helplessly coughing and no one else around. Dot knew that weather her oldest knew it or not the character had grown on him. She looked to Wakko as she spoke. "If he doesn't his conscience won't let him live and we'll get blamed for it." She said.

Wakko looked horrifyingly at Dot. "But she was about to kill us!!" He exclaimed.

"Yakko will if we don't do something..." Dot reminded.

Though Wakko made a small whine he followed as Dot walked towards Yakko, and Daisy, who was still coughing. Daisy looked angrily at Yakko, as he was about to place his hands on her. "Don't you..." she coughed, interrupting her sentence, "Dare touch me..." She growled, shortly after wards starting to cough again.

"But you need to lay down..." Yakko said.

"I don't need any..." she coughed once more "Help from you!" She exclaimed.

She coughed a bit more, but then began to rise, Yakko was up with her ready to catch her, just incase she fell. For once Daisy stopped coughing, but then slowly wobbled around as if she were about to faint. Yakko put an arm around her and forced hers around his shoulder; she slowly slurred words at Yakko some words that he couldn't quite make out, but he kept his grip as he walked Daisy back inside her room. Dot and Wakko slowly followed, confused as to why Yakko would still help a girl who rejected him, maybe it was because he still had a thing for her, or maybe it was out of sympathy, perhaps both. Another thing Dot noticed was the silence, Daisy stopped coughing as soon as Yakko touched her.

"Talk about having the magic touch..." Dot thought with a small smile.

Once they were next to the bed Yakko wrapped his left arm around her knees, with the sudden feeling Daisy gasped and started to pound her fists on Yakko, but he kept his grip, even though it wasn't as

strong, and placed her on her bed.

“You!” Daisy started, but then started to cough once more, even though it wasn’t as strong as the others where. Yakko released her and winced at his back, the place where Daisy had her punches aimed at, and then looked at her as she calmed down. “You, helped me...” Daisy said slowly.

“You need rest.” Yakko said as he walked away.

He slowly walked away; Dot and Wakko looked caringly at him. Yakko walked out of the room, his hands in his invisible pockets, his brother followed, his sister shut off the light and closed the door behind her. Yakko led the way as they walked to the elevator and walked inside. Once the doors closed Dot looked at Yakko, he sighed and looked at the silver doors, he could see only a figure of his body, but couldn’t see a clear picture of himself. He couldn’t help feel that was the impression he gave on Daisy; he started off on the wrong foot, fell over, and rolled down a hill only to be stopped by a thousand bushes of roses. Though Yakko knew this, he had no idea how to make it up to her. He was himself, and yet he was himself as if she was an ordinary jerk they deal with. He then thought of how dramatic she was over him touching her, maybe Daisy wasn’t really used to guys getting close to her. It would have also played the reason he was rejected. Yakko then came to a conclusion; Toons of the twenty first century are too serious.

Yakko kept looking at his blob-like reflection on the silver doors and sighed. “Toons aren’t what they used to be...” He said.

But suddenly, another thought occurred; what exactly made Daisy cough so hard? It might’ve been the exertion of chasing the Warners around, or perhaps from yelling at them. Whatever it was, Yakko knew deep down that it was no ordinary cough...

A.N: O\_o ... \*runs from angry mob\*