

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. WHEN THREE FRIENDS UNITED TO CREATE THE FUTURE THAT WE NEVER COULD. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. WAS BORN. AFTER THAT DAY THERE WOULD COME ANOTHER DAY. A DAY THE LIKES OF WHICH NO ONE EVER DREAMED WOULD COME TO PASS. WHEN THE THREE FRIENDS FINALLY REALIZED THAT THEY WERE NEVER READY FOR WHAT FATE HAD IN STORE. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. WAS DOOMED.



DOOMED

E.G.G SEASON 1 FINALE

-EPISODE 19-

DOOMED: E.G.G. SEASON FINALE

PART 1

ULTIMATE ALLIANCE

Clay Quartermain walked down the halls of the S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier holding cells. Villains of every nature were held there, from small time tinkerers to big time master planners. Quartermain had a clipboard, and was reading off names as he walked.

“Blizzard?” He called.

“Check.” Came a voice from one of the cells.

“M.O.D.O.K?”

“Check.”

“Whiplash?”

“Check.”

“Viper?” There was no reply. Quartermain looked towards the cell. “Viper?” He walked over to see she was not there. “Oh no!” He frantically opened the cell, gun drawn. “Where did she...”

“Right behind you.” Quartermain whipped around to see Viper standing outside of the cell. She blew him a kiss as she pressed the button and sealed it shut. Quartermain banged against the door.

“Viper!” He shouted. “Dag nab it! How did you get out of your cell?”

“I released her.” From the shadows emerged Doctor Victor von Doom.

“Dr. Doom!” Quartermain shouted. “You came up to the Helicarrier to free Viper?”

“Do not be foolish agent,” Doom said. “This is merely an android decoy. But yes, I need Viper.”

“I serve HYDRA,” she said. “But since you did set me free, I suppose I could do you a favor Doom.”

“It is charming that you believe you have a choice.” Doom said. Viper frowned.

“What do you need from me?”

“You know where to locate the Experimental Government Gadgets base of operations.” Quartermain’s eyes widened.

“No...” He whispered.

“Yes, what of it?” Viper asked. “Do you need me to lead you to it?”

“I know full and well where it is,” Doom said. “What I want to know is how much you crave revenge on Joshua Westbrook.”

“The first thing I will do is slit his throat.” Viper growled. “Then I will begin to torture him, in the ways I am known for and more.”

“Very good.” Doom replied. “I will get you off of this Helicarrier, but only if you lead the full might of HYDRA against Westbrook and his lackeys.” Viper smiled.

“With genuine pleasure.” She said.

* * *

Josh and Allyson sat in the grass of the newly rebuilt Porter Park. She laid her head on his shoulder.

“Look at the clouds.” She said. “They’re so peaceful.”

“That one looks like a squirrel.” Josh noted, pointing.

“Oh yeah, kinda does.” She agreed. Josh put his arm around her.

“You know my break ends in about five minutes, right?”

“Oh come on, don’t ruin the moment. I love this.”

“I do too, but we’ve gotta get back to work before certain someone’s get suspicious.”

Allyson sighed.

“I guess you’re right.” She said. “You beam up first. I’ll come in about half an hour.”

“What are you gonna do till then?”

“That is a surprise.” Josh smiled.

“If you say so.” They both stood up. Allyson took Josh by the shoulders and kissed him.

“I’ll see later, hot stuff.” She said. Josh laughed.

“I am pretty hot, aren’t I?” Allyson gasped.

“Why you conceited...”

“Beam me up!” Josh called into his earpiece. And in a blue flash, he was gone. Allyson smiled.

“That man.” She picked up her shoulder bag and walked down the street. Josh appeared in the Inner Shell of Mother Egg. He walked up to the main terminal where everyone was working hard. He nodded in approval.

“This is perfect.” He said to himself. “Jocasta?”

“Yes director.” Her voice responded from around the room.

“I want a diagnostics check, make sure everything’s ship shape. And get Eileen in here, will you?”

“As you wish.” At that moment Acacia walked in.

“Acacia, when will I be able to talk to Jocasta face to face?” Josh asked.

“When she’s well and ready.” Acacia said. “LMD’s are not really our specialty. Her robotics are pretty much done though, we’re just working on the skin and what not.”

“Very good.” Josh said. Eileen walked into the room.

“Jocasta said you wanted me?” She asked.

“Yes, I was wondering if you had the schematics for the sai yet.”

“Sai?” Acacia asked. “Since when did we go Chinese?”

“When I decided we should have an E.G.G ninja line!” Josh exclaimed. “We’ll have samurai swords, and ninja stars, and smoke pellets, and...”

“Diagnostics check complete.” Jocasta interrupted. “All systems running at optimal capacity.” Josh sighed.

“Thank you Jocasta.” He said. “Acacia, you need to install a ‘don’t interrupt Josh when he’s talking’ chip.”

“That doesn’t exist.” Acacia said.

“Well you need to...”

“Director.” Jocasta interrupted again.

“Yes Jocasta?” Josh sighed.

“I am receiving a distress signal from agent Allyson Whitcomb.” Josh looked up quickly.

“A distress signal! Where?”

“I will display the coordinates.”

“Thank you Jocasta. Get the teleporter ready now!”

“Wow Josh,” Eileen said. “Calm down. She’s probably just saw something suspicious and is calling for backup.”

“We can’t take that chance.” Josh said. “Beam us down, now!” In a blue flash, Josh, Eileen, and Acacia all disappeared and reappeared right outside of a convenient store. Josh looked around frantically. “Where is she...” He said to himself.

“Josh!” Acacia called. He rushed over to see a cracked egg lying on the ground along with Allyson’s distress beacon and an envelope.

“The cracked egg is Julian’s MO,” Eileen noted. “I always knew he was a rat.” Acacia handed Josh the envelope. Josh took it, opened it, and pulled out a small flag. It was green with a

black cross that met at the far left. On the intersect of the cross there was a circle with an odd mask looking shape inside of it. Josh began to shake with fear.

“What is it?” Eileen asked.

“It’s the Latverian flag.” Josh said. Acacia’s eyes widened.

“Latveria?” She asked. “As in Dr. Doom’s country Latveria?”

“We knew Julian was working for Doom.” Eileen said, pounding her fist into her hand.

“We should have seen this coming.”

“Yeah, but why would he kidnap Allyson?” Acacia asked. “I mean, no offense to her, but she’s not really important. Now you or me, I’d understand, but...”

“We have to get her back.” Josh said. “We’re going to Latveria.”

“Whoa, wait a minute!” Eileen said. “Latveria is sovereign ground. We step foot on that soil not only are we public enemies of the entire country but we’re asking for a war. S.H.I.E.L.D. won’t be able to back us up, nor will the Avengers, not to mention what would happen if the World Security Council found out!”

“Plus Doom has an army of evil Doombots!” Acacia added. “And without backup, we’re digging our own graves. I’m really sorry to say this, but it’s too much of a risk to take for one agent.” Josh looked up.

“It’s one agent now, but tomorrow it’ll be two. Then three! Doom made the first move, he was sending a message, this is retaliation!”

“Yeah, but invading a foreign country?” Eileen asked. “Like we’re soldiers of fortune? Josh, think about this.”

“I did. He asked for it. He’ll get what’s coming to him.”

“So the three of us,” Acacia said. “Are gonna take down, literally, number one on S.H.I.E.L.D.’s most wanted list... for one agent?”

“No, not the three of us.” Josh said. “We’ll need a team. An ultimate alliance if we’re gonna take down Doom.”

“Josh,” Eileen said, putting her hand on his shoulder. “I’ll ask you one more time to think about this. What if it’s a trap? What if it’s a trick? You’re the leader, so I’ll go where you go, but are you sure this is the best course of action?” Josh nodded.

“Positive.” Eileen sighed.

“Okay then.” She said. “So what about this ultimate alliance?” Josh smiled.

“I’m glad you asked.”

* * *

In a blue flash, Josh appeared on the Bifrost Bridge, the rainbow bridge to Asgard.

“Sorry I didn’t have time to ask Heimdall,” Josh called out. “But this is an emergency!” He looked around. “Heimdall?” Suddenly Josh heard a battle cry. He turned to see Heimdall lunging at him, sword drawn. Josh jumped back quickly as he swung and missed. “Whoa, what’s the problem? We’re friends!”

“I told if you returned to Asgard without permission I would not hesitate to kill you.” Heimdall said. “It is my sworn duty to protect the Bifrost. No matter the cost.” He swung multiple times at Josh, but Josh kept dodging.

“Great, I don’t have time for this.” Josh growled under his breath. He took out his Thwip Blaster and blasted Heimdall in the eyes. Heimdall growled and swinging aggressively. Then, with a mighty charge, Josh rammed his shoulder into Heimdall and knocked him off the bridge. Heimdall fell over and caught the edge with both hands.

“Not again!” He shouted. Josh kneeled over the edge.

“Yep, again.” He ran across the bridge and through the forest, into the cave of the Enchantress. He wandered through, looking this way and that. “Hello?” He called. “Anyone home?” He rounded a corner to see the Enchantress lounging in a bubble bath. He laughed. “Will there ever be an occasion where we both meet fully clothed?” She jumped quickly, frightened. She looked at Josh.

“You ingrate!” She shouted. “Executioner! I need you!” Not even a second later Skurge the Executioner rushed into the room, ax ready.

“Wait, wait, wait!” Josh shouted. The Enchantress snapped and Skurge skidded to a halt. “I need your help.”

“You need my help?” she asked. “And why in the name of the nine realms would I help you?”

“Because I now know Thor, personally.” Josh said. The Enchantress was alerted by this. “And I can tell him about the ‘good deed’ you helped me perform. Plus, after that fiasco where

you enchanted me and permanently scarred some of my agents with visions they were never meant to see, I think a tiny apologetic favor would be in order.” She pondered for a minute.

“Skurge, my robe.” She said. “You, turn.” Josh turned the other way as Skurge brought the Enchantress her robe. “What exactly do you need help with?” She asked.

“Dr. Doom has kidnapped someone important to me.” He said. “I need to get her back.”

“Doom,” she said. “I worked with him once. I was once a part of his group known as the Masters of Evil.” Josh paused.

“So... you work for Doom?”

“No.” She said. “He drained my magic and left me to die. Had it not been for Loki I might have. I’ve long since regained my powers and crave revenge.” She walked up to him and smiled. “You can count on my aid.”

“Thank you Enchantress!” Josh said, shaking her hand.

“Amora.” She said. “And you are most welcome.”

* * *

In a blue flash of light, Eileen appeared in a futuristic world. Buildings were sky high and neon colored. Civilization lived on floating platforms so high the ground was barely visible. Cars, shuttles, and bikes sped through the air. Everyone wore glowing jumpsuits. She was in the year 2099. Using Extremis she had converted the Mother Egg teleporter into a time machine and travelled to the future.

“Okay, I’m here,” she said. “Now all I have to do is find...”

“Freeze menace!” Eileen whipped around to see Spider-Man 2099 swing around the corner, being adamantly pursued by several soldiers on hovering motorcycles.

“Well that was easy.” Eileen took a deep breath, ran to the edge of the platform, and took off into the air. She was flying! She navigated her way through the bikes and reached Spider-Man 2099. “Looks like you could use a hand.”

“Eileen!” He exclaimed. He looked back. “Well, since you’re here, you might as well!” Eileen nodded. She spun around and began flying backwards. Her hands lit up and she began firing blasts of energy at the troops.

“What the shock!” One of them shouted, spinning out of the way. “How many freaks do we have to deal with in one day!”

“Sloan only wants Spider-Man,” Another replied. “Knock the other one out of the sky!” They activated their laser blasters and began shooting back at Eileen.

“Watch yourself!” Spider-Man 2099 shouted.

“I got it,” Eileen said, aiming, and blasting one of the bikes out of the air.

“Nice shot!” Spider-Man 2099 complimented as he swung around another corner.

“Thanks,” Eileen replied, continuing to blast. She hit another, and another, and soon there was one left.

“I’m not gonna get taken down by a pair of shocking...” Suddenly his bike jolted. “What the...” He turned to see Spider-Man 2099 on the back of it.

“Hi there,” he said. “I’m gonna have to see your license and registration.” He webbed the guy’s visor and jumped off of the bike.

“I can’t see!” He shouted. His bike swirled in circles uncontrollably, the hit the wall and crashed. Spider-Man 2099 and Eileen landed on a nearby roof.

“Thanks for getting me out of that jam.” He said. “You need anything, I’m there.”

“Funny you should say that.” Eileen replied. “We need your help.”

* * *

Acacia walked into a bar. She looked around to see ruffians and thugs, throwing darts, arm wrestling, playing pool, downing beer. A lot of them gave her mean and threatening looks. Acacia walked over and sat down. The bartender turned to her.

“What’ll it be?” He said. Acacia laid down a five dollar bill.

“Chocolate milk, on the rocks.” She said. The bartender laughed.

“Chocolate milk? Comin’ right up little girlie.” He said. Acacia sighed. She looked at her watch. Just then two big guys approached her from behind.

“Hey, you.” One of them growled. “You’re sittin’ in my seat.”

“Hey, you,” Acacia replied. “I don’t care.”

“You hear what she said to me!” He shouted to his friend.

“Yeah, I heard her alright!” His friend said. The man grabbed Acacia by the collar and pulled her up to his level.

“You wanna answer me again?” He growled, his beer drenched breath in her face. “Or you wanna find out what happens to little punk girls that come in here with an attitude?”

“You don’t scare me.” Acacia said. “Especially because it’s after dark, and I appear to be in the presence of evil.”

“Then you should be more scared than ever!” The man replied.

“You’re probably right,” Acacia said. “And I probably would be, if this wasn’t the last known location of Johnny Blaze.”

“Of who?” Suddenly there was a loud roar from outside of the bar. Everyone looked towards the doors. They heard the sound of boots creep up the steps. They saw a light shining through the windows. Then the doors were kicked off of their hinges, and standing in the moonlight was the spirit of vengeance himself, Ghost Rider.

“That guy.” Acacia replied, as the man dropped her, awestruck. Ghost Rider took his chain of his shoulder.

“Judgment time, scumbags!” He growled.

“Get him!” The man shouted. Acacia sat down at the bar and picked up her chocolate milk. She heard bangs, booms, and crashes. She sipped her chocolate milk as two guys flew past her and slammed into the wall. She continued to drink as Ghost Rider thrashed everyone in the bar behind her. Finally it stopped. Acacia spun around on her stool to see Ghost Rider standing in the middle of bar full of unconscious thugs. He pointed at Acacia.

“You,” He hissed. “Innocent.”

“I know I am.” Acacia said. Ghost Rider walked over to the bar and sat down.

“Hot water.” He growled to the bartender. “Boiling.” The frightened bartender scurried to the back and immediately put a pot on the stove.

“E.G.G. needs your help Mr. Blaze.” Acacia said. Ghost Rider looked at her.

“Not Blaze, Ghost Rider.” He growled.

“Yes, well, we need your help too.”

“Don’t help, only punish.”

“Well, the guy we’re after needs to be punished. Maybe you’ve heard of him? Dr. Doom.” Ghost Rider looked up.

“Doom, guilty.” He hissed.

“I’m glad you agree. So what do you say?” The flame on Ghost Rider’s head died down. The flesh returned to his face and hands, and in moments he was Johnny Blaze.

“I say yes.” He said. “Shell yes.”

* * *

Acacia and Johnny teleported back up to Mother Egg to see Josh, Eileen, Amora, Skurge, and Spider-Man 2099 all waiting.

“Looks like you’re a rotten egg.” Josh said.

“You guys didn’t have to wait until after dark!” She exclaimed.

“Yeah, whatever, you’ve got visitors.” Josh moved to the side and Celeste rushed past him.

“Auntie Acacia!” She exclaimed, hugging her.

“Celeste!” Acacia said, picking her up. “What are you doing here?”

“She came with me,” Fumiko replied, approaching them with Clay Quartermain by her side.

“And she came with me.” Quartermain said, referring to Fumiko. “She came up to visit me in the Helicarrier right in the midst of chaos. I told her was coming to see you and she tagged along.”

“What chaos?” Acacia asked.

“Madame Hydra escaped last night. And she’s comin’ for you.” He pointed at Josh.

“Well, normally the ladies can’t get enough of me!” Josh bragged. “So I don’t blame her!”

“Not true.” Amora said. Josh sneered.

“Anyways, we’ve got bigger problems S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, we’re heading off to Latveria, Dr. Doom kidnapped someone from here and we’ve got to get her back.”

“Latveria?” Fumiko asked. “That was Terry’s last mission... that was where he...”

“You can’t go to Latveria!” Quartermain shouted. “You’ll start a war! Do you know how many rules you’ll be breaking! Also, you know you’re talking about the Dr. Doom! He is at the top of the food chain!”

“Is he any match for future tech?” Spider-Man 2099 asked.

“More than you know.” Quartermain replied. “Besides, I think these events are related. Doom was the one that sprung Viper.”

“Well we’ll have to worry about that later.” Eileen said. “If we’re gonna head out, we should go now.”

“Then I’m comin’ too.” Quartermain said. “I wanna conduct an investigation into Viper’s breakout.”

“I’ll come as well.” Fumiko said. “To avenge my husband’s death.” Josh looked at her.

“I’m sorry, what your qualifications?” He asked. Celeste smiled.

“Show him mom!” She shouted. Fumiko rushed up to Josh. Alerted, Josh prepared to defend himself but she grabbed his arm, twisted it behind his back, and kicked Josh in the back of the leg, knocking him to the ground.

“Ex-S.H.I.E.L.D.” She said. “Chew on that.”

“Well that’s embarrassing.” Johnny said.

“Quite.” Amora agreed. Josh stood up.

“Fine, you can come.” He said. “Anybody else wanna tag along while we’re at it?”

“I do.” They all turned to see a robotic woman emerge from a room.

“Jocasta?” Josh asked.

“Affirmative.” She replied.

“We haven’t put your skin on yet.” Eileen said.

“I do not need skin to fight.” She replied. “I wish to aid my friends in the battle against Dr. Doom.” Josh shrugged.

“The more the merrier.” He said. He looked at his team, his ultimate alliance. He nodded in approval. “This won’t be easy.” He said.

“We didn’t sign on for easy.” Eileen replied. Josh smiled.

“Alright, then let’s go!”

“Wait a minute,” Quartermain said. “We can’t teleport into Latveria, Doom has security measures, we’ll be fried in process.”

“I know,” Josh said.

“Then how are we going to get there?” Acacia asked.

“Follow me.” Josh said. “Agent Becket, watch the kid.” Agent Becket looked down at Celeste.

“What, but... me? I don’t...”

“You’ll be fine.” Fumiko said. “She’s a good girl.” She kneeled down and kissed Celeste on the forehead. “Goodbye Celeste.”

“Bye mom,” Celeste replied, waving as Fumiko and the rest followed Josh through Mother Egg. They walked up to an elevator and Josh got in. Then Quartermain. Then Johnny. Josh looked around.

“Uh, guys...” he said. Fumiko got in. Then Eileen. Then Amora. Things started getting tight. “I think there’s a maximum capacity...” Then Spider-Man 2099 got in. Then Jocasta. Then Acacia. Then Skurge began to squeeze in. Everybody screamed, getting crushed as Skurge attempted to fit his enormous body into the already cramped elevator.

“He... can’t... fit...” Eileen gasped.

“Nonsense.” Amora replied. “Executioner, suck in that belly!” He squeezed, and squeezed.

“Error, error!” Jocasta cried. Finally he squeezed in and the elevator door closed. A few slow floors later, it opened and everyone spilled out. Josh gasped for air.

“Yeah, let’s not do that again.” He said. They all looked around to see an empty hangar.

“Is this a hangar?” Eileen asked.

“Yep.” Josh replied.

“Why do we need a...” Acacia began but suddenly heard a loud noise. The floor in front of them began to part. A platform began to rise. On it was a sleek, silver SR-71 Blackbird jet. Eileen gasped.

“No,” She said, rushing towards it. Josh smiled. “No freaking way! Are you kidding!”

“Josh,” Acacia said. “This is by far, the coolest thing, you’ve ever done!”

“She’s gorgeous!” Quartermain exclaimed. Jocasta folded her arms.

“I have seen better.” She said. Josh laughed.

“That’s another emotion Jocasta.” He said.

“Really? Which one?”

“Jealousy.”

“What? Inaccurate! I am not jealous!”

“Sure, sure.” Josh said. They all walked up to the jet. “I call it the E.G.G. Jet.” He said, as the ramp lowered.

“Stealth capabilities?” Quartermain asked.

“Yep, Doom won’t know we’re coming.” Josh said.

“Then what are we waiting for?” Fumiko asked. They all boarded the E.G.G. Jet. In minutes, its engines roared, and its thrusters fired up. An entire side panel on the wall of Mother Egg opened, and the E.G.G. Jet took off, on course to Latveria.

To Be Concluded...