

## AGENTS OF ONCE

Use color coding. State Username and Color.

**Dark Ones #1 Fan: Hello!**

torrie: Hey!

SD: HI!!

Like the Prologue?

Yeah, it's very fitting!

Now should Chapter 1 focus on the Shield Crew or the Storybrooke gang.

Maybe since HYDRA is trying to break into SB, focus on SHIELD also trying to break in? Or, we could do what the SB folk are doing currently...doesn't matter to me

Well I had a idea where The SHIELD crew accidentally enters SB by flying over it and then their plane crashes.

That works! Do you want to write it?

Sure I can start.

Okay, then I can pick up from there!

Okay. Feel free to add anything you feel like.

I've got to head out for tonight, but I'll try to post tomorrow!

Sure feel free to enter whenever you like.

Okay, night!

Night!

Question: I know forum rules state no swearing, but Emma, Regina, and Skye all use their share of mild swear words...is this okay, or should we leave that out? It doesn't really matter to me, but I think it gives them more character.

Nice to meet you, ladies! I am not a creative writer, just here to read. I can give ideas too! So far, very fun to read. I love both these shows. Exciting to see a fan-fic crossing the two!!

Dude I'm a dude.

Nice to meet you dude!

Prologue

Deep in the mountains of Bavaria, far from civilization and the prying eyes of SHIELD, Baron Von Strucker, the self appointed leader of HYDRA, a WWII Nazi organization, monitors his organization progress against their never-ending war against SHIELD ,their hated enemy, and overseeing their mission for total UNIVERSAL DOMINATION!

"Herr Strucker." He turned around to see Doctor List walking up to him.

"Ah. Herr Doctor! What do you want!"

"Herr Doctor. Our spies have continued to monitor the area as you requested, and the energy source has continued to grow stronger with each passing day."

"That's what you said last week...What else is new?" Herr Strucker scowled.

"Well...That's just it...Our spies...They can enter it...They can enter the town."

Von Strucker non monocled covered eye wind.d "Ess no leech....Is it true?"

"Yes."

A grin appeared on his face as he turned back to the map of the world. "Then we must give this town the HYDRA welcome shouldn't ve."

"Of course....I shall send Whitehall at once he is interested in...um...in these things." Doctor List moaned Whitehall fanaticism scarred even him sometimes and he was a loyal HYDRA agent. But Von Strucker didn't care.

"Now! It is time to see if HYDRA can penetrate this town...This...Storybrooke, Maine!"

## **Chapter 1:**

Another day at the office, or really, another day on the Plane as Skye would put it, as she looked out over the horizon. She was tired and on edge. Her and the rest of her team were always a bit on edge: most of SHIELD was gone, what was left was now a remnant of their former selves and any day could bring a HYDRA attack from anywhere, or anyone.

"Alright...Team meeting." Skye looked around to see Agent Phil Coulson, the group's leader and the new Director of Shield, gathering the rest of the group. Soon the rest of her team showed up: Melinda May, Phil's de facto second in command; Leo Fitz and Jemma Simmons, the techies of the group; and the new mercenary mates Lance Hunter, Alphonso Mack, and Bobbi Morse as well.

"Okay! Listen up." Phil said. "Hydra activity has been increasingly active as of late, especially along the upper east coast."

“I guess HYDRA must really like cold, snow, and rain.” Skye commented snarkily. She got a chuckle from a few of her team members: it had been the coldest and snowiest winter in living memory.

Phil smiled a bit, he liked being tough in times of crisis, but even he knew that a good chuckle was good for morale and for their sanity. “Well..whatever the case, HYDRA is up to something.”

“Probably using the rural communities as good cover stories, everyone trusts ma and pop shops.” May commented.

“HYDRA pawn shops.” Fitz joked.

“Exactly, we need to search and identify. We’ll be starting in Maine and making our way...” Phil stopped as suddenly their plane began to shake violently.

“What the hell?” Skye asked.

“May...see what’s going on.” Phil ordered as she got into action. May headed to the control panel and started to randomly push buttons. Everything seemed to be offline.

“What’s going on.” Phil asked.

“I don’t know...Nothing seems technically wrong...it’s as if everything just shut down.”

“EMP?”

“I can’t tell.”

“Well we’re going to crash.”

“Can you land her with minimum damage?”

“Crashing and minimum damage...Not two words you hear in the same sentence.”

“Well, let’s make history then.”

The plane began to head down to a small local town, and the agents buckled in, preparing themselves for the crash.

Down at the town an elderly looking gentlemen walking with a cane wearing a pressed suit and tie looked up to see the plane heading toward them. "Well well....A day of surprises indeed." Suddenly the man got out his cell phone. "Yes...Hello...Sheriff Swan...You might want to come outside, and also bring your family with you....we're about to have company."

## **Chapter 2:**

Emma ran out into the street outside the sheriff's station, and looked up at the sky as an enormous plane kept spiraling down towards the town. *It's going to hit Regina's house!* she thought, trying not to panic, *Henry's in there!*

She took a deep breath, calming herself, then raised her hands, freezing the plane in midair, right before it hit Regina's house. She slowly directed the plane towards the empty street, and lowered it onto the ground.

"C'mon!" Emma yelled to the small crowd who was gathering behind her. "Let's see if they're okay!"

She approached the plane cautiously, watching as a middle-aged man emerged from the plane, followed by six other people, who all looked shaken, but unharmed.

"You alright?" Emma called.

"Fine!" the man yelled back.

"Well what the hell was that plane doing about to land on my home!" Regina yelled, running up to the plane.

"Not now, okay?" Emma pushed back, there would be time for yelling and accusations later.

A young man, who looked barely over the age of twenty, stumbled forward. "How did we land without crashing?" he asked in a mild Scottish accent, "based on our velocity, and the centripetal force that was causing us to spiral, it should have been technically..."

"...Impossible for us to land without any damage!" a young British woman finished excitedly. "We should've crashed into that building right there!" she added, pointing at Regina's house.

Emma was watching the scene with raised eyebrows. "Umm guys?" They all paused, looking at her. "Who are you? The government?" she inquired, noticing their leader's expensive-looking suit. She shot a

worried look at David, who was standing behind her. It wouldn't do for the government to discover their town.

"Of course not." said an older Asian woman, disgust evident in her voice. "It doesn't matter who we are...we'll be leaving shortly."

Emma looked at her carefully. "Okay, whatever you say. That plane's going to need some fixing up, and the least we can do is give you a place to stay for the night. Follow me."

### **Chapter 3:**

"Well I still want to know why they almost crashed in my house!" Regina yelled again, as Emma showed the newcomers down the street.

"Yeah...Sorry about that." Agent Phil Coulson replied. "To be fair though, that wouldn't have been the first house I crashed into."

Regina rolled her eyes. "Really...So what mine would have been number twenty?"

"Of course not." Agent Coulson replied...."Twenty Two."

"So...If you're not part of the government, then what are you?" David asked.

"None of your business." Agent May replied, not wanting to continue the conversation, but David stepped in front of her.

"Well actually it is our business now since you almost crashed your plane into our town."

"And we do apologize for that. Really sorry." Simmons replied sounding genuine.

"But we can't tell you why, how, or who we are, so...sorry." Fitz replied.

Emma groaned. "Well that's great...more mystery people."

"What else is new?" Regina groaned

Suddenly a teenage boy walked up to them. "Hey mom...and mom. What's...what's going on?"

“Henry...hey...We have new guests.” Emma nodded her head to Coulson and his crew. Henry looked at them curiously.

“They secret agents?”

Coulson and the others got all nervous .”Um..No...Nope.”

Regina. “What they are, are the people who almost crushed my house and you.”

“Again...Terribly sorry.” Coulson said.

Henry gaped up at him. “You’re...you’re Phil Coulson!”

Coulson raised his eyebrows at the teenager, “I know.”

Regina turned toward Henry, “You *know* him?”

“C’mon Mom, haven’t you seen the Avengers?”

Regina looked at him blankly. Emma looked just as confused. “Henry, what do you mean? Is he an actor?”

“No!” Henry replied excitedly, “He’s Agent Phil Coulson!” He paused suddenly, and looked carefully at Coulson. “But...you died.”

Coulson was about to reply, but May cut him off: “Don’t believe everything you see in the movies, kid.”

Henry walked up to his moms and whispered. “That is totally Agent Phil Coulson...from “The Avengers” movies!!”

Emma pondered. “Well...Fairytale characters are real, so...I’m up for believing.”

Regina grunted. “So, what, is the Hulk coming next?”

“I hope not. Guy can pack a punch.” Colson said, massaging his neck. “Captain America, on the other hand, I wouldn’t mind running into *him* in your little town.”

David gasped excitedly. “You know Captain America?”

May rolled her eyes: “Fanboys” she sighed. She looked pointedly at Emma, “You mentioned somewhere that we could stay?”

“Right...of course” Emma said, pulling her gaze away from Coulson and David, who seemed to be getting along quite well. “We’ll see how many rooms Granny has available...some of you might have to share.”

Skye laughed. “That won’t be a problem...we’ve all be living on the same plane for the past year or so.”

“Yeah, that’ll be fine!” Hunter piped up. “Bobbi and I can share a room!” May shot him a nasty look, and he backed off.

Suddenly Skye’s stomach began to growl. “Hey, you gotta anywhere to chow down?”

“Sure come on.” Emma said, and everyone headed down to Granny’s. They group was soon joined by an extra visitor.

“Well, well dearies....Newcomers, that’s a rare sight in this town indeed.”

Regina scowled. “What do you want, Gold?”

“Well, I wanted to join the welcoming committee of course. I’m Mr.Gold...I own the pawn shop across the street.”

May and Coulson exchanged looks at each other, obviously not fully trusting of Mr.Gold or his agenda. Frowning slightly, Coulson shook Gold’s extended hand.

“Phil Coulson...pleasure.”

“Always.” Mr. Gold smiled. “You look like a man who’s seen much...battle? action? death?”

Coulson was silent for a few seconds before responding. “You can say I’ve been there and back again.”

Gold nodded, satisfied with the response. He turned to Skye, and gave her a smile: “And you, dearie. You’re...special. Have a few tricks up your sleeve?”

“We all do” May said in a threatening voice, stepping protectively in front of Skye.

“Careful, dearie” Gold warned, “You aren’t the only ones with secret talents.”

“Gold.” Regina snapped angrily. “What are you doing?”

“Just making friendly conversation,” he responded with a smirk. “Enjoy your stay, *agents*” Gold added to the group, “I presume that you’ll find your time here...interesting.”

“Well...There’s one person to keep an eye on.” May whispered to Coulson as Mr. Gold limped away.

“Sorry about that,” Emma said, glaring after Gold. “He’s an unusual character.”

“But a good one,” a soft voice piped up. A pretty, dark-haired young woman stepped forward, smiling at the group. “I’m Belle,” she said, introducing herself. “I run the library over there,” she pointed behind her, indicating the library.

“Hello, Belle. I’m Jemma” Simmons said cheerfully. “I would love to check out the library...it looks beautiful.”

Belle grinned back at the British girl. “How about you come by tomorrow? I’ll give you a tour.”

“Thanks, Belle.” Emma said, leading the group to the door of Granny’s diner. “Here we are, folks. Best burgers in town.”

“Yum!” Skye exclaimed, grabbing a seat at one of the booths. Mack, Coulson and May sat next to her, while Fitzsimmons, Bobbi and Hunter took the table next to them. Almost immediately, seven sets of burgers and fries were brought to their tables by an elderly woman and a young brunette with red highlights. The group quickly dug into their meals.

“Swan!” came a jovial voice from next to the counter. A dark-haired man with a thick Irish accent raised his eyebrows at the newcomers. “What’s with the newbies, love?”

“God, he’s hot.” Skye whispered to May, who smiled slightly at her rookie as Emma walked over to the man and punched him lightly in the arm. Coulson choked slightly on his fries at Skye’s comment, and exchanged an uncomfortable glance with Mack, who was trying not to laugh.

“Um, Skye,” Coulson began cautiously, “We’ll only be staying in town for a day or two. I hardly think it’s responsible or wise to get romantically involved wi-”

Skye burst out laughing. “I was kidding, AC” she said, “I’m not going to start a relationship with him...I was just appreciating his attractiveness. Besides, I’m pretty sure him and Emma have a thing” she added, indicating the young couple holding hands as they shared a drink.

“Well, okay then.” Coulson replied awkwardly, going back to his fries. May rolled her eyes at him...he was extremely protective of Skye: the father-figure she’d never had.

“So how long do you plan on staying.” Regina asked snarkily, rejoining the group.

“Mom.” Henry said, being conscious of his mother.

“We’ll leave as soon as we can.” May replied quickly.

“C-can I at least see if I can get a Captain America autograph?” David whispered to Mary Margaret.

“David come on...That’s only your cursed self fantasy.” She whispered.

“I know...But ...come on...Captain America!”

“Come on, you’ve done more than Captain America has!” Mary Margaret said encouragingly. “You slayed a dragon for Pete sake!”

“I’ll see what I can do.” Coulson replied giving the happy couple an understanding grin.



“Thank you!” David looked excited. Mary Margaret led him away, with Regina following behind the pair, shooting a suspicious glance back at the town’s new guests.

“Well this town seems nice.” Fitz commented.

“Yeah...But I know something going on.” May

Outside near the town border the guard duty was handled by Grumpy and Dopey. “Okay Dopey stay on alert, you never know what might...AGH.” A little dark came to his neck as he collapsed on the ground. As they did a shiny black stretched car came around the corner and pulled up to the town line. The doors open as man wearing a white suite white hair and black rounded glasses slowly walked up to the town line waited for a few moments took a deep breath and crossed it. Danielle Whitehall had arrived.

“So...Herr Strucker was right, it does work.” He saw the two dwarves on the ground as masked soldiers appeared from the forest. “Good work, gentlemen.” he said straightening his tie. “So...Here we are, Storybrooke.” He looked at his men. “Find a place to set up shop at once. Hail Hydra.”

“HAIL HYDRA!”

#### Chapter 4:

“Well I only have four rooms open at the moment, so you will have to work out who’s sleeping where,” Granny told Coulson. “No men and women in the same room unless they’re married!” she added sternly, glaring suspiciously at the agents.

“What if we used to be married?” Hunter piped up, and Bobbi smacked him on the head. “Geez, or not.” May rolled her eyes...she was not a fan of Hunter.

“Fit and Mack will take a room, then Coulson and Hunter, Simmons and Bobbi, and I’ll room with Skye,” she ordered. “End of discussion.”