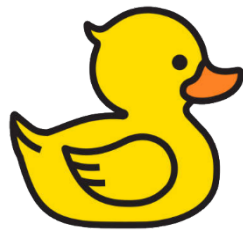


# Season 5, Chapter 38 – #FDF: Floating Duck Friday (of Princess Sarah)



**Friday is here again and that means it's time for Princess Sarah! I wonder what today's hashtag adventure might be? I guess there's only one way to find out!**

Anyway, Princess Sarah was currently enjoying a leisurely stroll through the castle. She did this sort of thing every so often when she had some free time to just relax. Unfortunately, she got horribly lost along the way and I had to rush in with the helicopter and airlift her to her destination. The SOS alarms went off like seventeen times because she kept taking a wrong turn and then she'd start screaming. Did we really need four courtyards, six swimming pools, and forty-eight separate hallways? Not at all, but she overruled me during the castle design process.

Today was supposed to be my day off yet here I was, serving the princess like always. Well... *technically* I was supposed to be out tracking down Zack Doreibleu whom we'd all seemingly forgotten about, but Alex and I decided we would focus on that *next* week. Or the week after. Or maybe we'd just skip the whole war arc and play a board game. Whatever. After several hours of wandering, Princess Sarah entered the throne room looking rather surprised. She had her jewel-encrusted phone out for the GPS which didn't seem to be helping her much.

"Ohhhh... THIS is the room!"

The moment she entered, she noticed that the entire throne room was filled with rubber ducks! And no, they weren't "Zrubber Ducks" or anything foolish like that. Zinventions do not exist in

the new season of the *Princess Sarah Chapters* as far as we know. Pants stealing is still a thing, however. *Riiip!*

“What the-?! Why are all of these DUCKS in my throne room?!”

She ran around and stepped on each and every one of them. Unfortunately, they did not go away when she stomp-pow’d them into oblivion. Instead, they came alive, turning into real ducks and attacking her! She ran around screaming as feathers and clumps of golden hair flew in all directions. I heard the commotion and ran in, but slowly backed out of the room when I saw what was going on. I’m sure she’ll be fine.

**LATER**, Princess Sarah was sitting upon her throne in the now-duckless throne room and was completely torn up and all bandaged and bruised. I was beside her, holding up an ice pack to her forehead. Zack Hakton was in the room as well, and he was dressed as a giant duck. He smiled.

“Today I am a duck. Quack for you? No.”

Princess Sarah was greatly offended. She also seemed rather surprised as if she hadn’t noticed him sitting in the room this whole time.

“Zack! What the *duck* are you doing?!”

I chimed in.

“Well, it looks like he’s-“

She turned to me.

“Shut the duck up.”

My jaw dropped and so too did the ice pack. She turned back to Zack Hakton who smiled at her.

“I decided to become a duck today because I am Zack Hakton and **DUCK ALL OF YOU!!!!**”

“WHAT?!”

**So then! This week’s *Princess Sarah Chapter* is full of... ducks?! Better than a similar word with a different vowel, I suppose. I don’t think we’ve ever done a duck chapter before!**

He started getting lost in thought.

“Ah... being a duck will be awesome. Just picture my new life!”

We cut to a shot of Zack Hakton, dressed as a duck, striking a pose in the middle of a road.

“Zack Hakton: DUCK.”

Two other Zack Haktons rolled in and struck poses next to him.

“Da na na! 🎵”

The background violently exploded behind the Zack Haktons like it was some sort of action movie scene. Princess Sarah and I screamed.

“I had to blow up the throne room, guys! It goes real well with this thing I’m imagining.”

We returned to reality where the room was now burnt around where Zack Hakton was floating because he blew it up. It was then that Amber ran in looking quite panicked.

“Um... we have a bit of a problem in the kitchen!”

Princess Sarah jumped up and all four of us took off anime running down the hall. Well, Zack Hakton floated. When we burst into the kitchen, we saw that the ducks from earlier were floating around and eating all of Princess Sarah’s expensive imported chocolate! She stomped her foot with utmost fury.

“OH NO YOU DIDN’T!!!”

I did several rapid-fire sass snaps. She held out her hand, eyes still locked on the ducks.

“Hand me my purse!”

I did so and, after a few moments of digging around, she pulled out her massive PS-3.14 Shotgun! She took aim at the ducks as we watched.

**LATER**, we were all seated in the dining hall having a lovely duck dinner. Zack Hakton was the main course and his crispy fried carcass was on a fancy plate in the middle of the table. For side dishes we had several delicacies made out of baby ducks and the ducks from the kitchen. Most of us were staring in horror because the thought of eating baby ducks and Zack Hakton was just horrible. Alex, however, was tearing into his large slice of Zack Hakton. I glared at him and he saw me, looking up with a chunk of meat hanging out of his mouth.

“What? You know I love meat!”

“Sure, but you don’t have to eat it... like that...”

He wasn’t even using a fork. Princess Sarah was chowing down on her cutesy duck too, but in a more sophisticated manner. Let’s see... how do I say this properly? Princess Sarah likes to be dominated by her meat. She had the entire duck shoved in her mouth along with several hot

dogs. I'm not sure where those came from because there were no hot dogs served at dinner. Choking and gagging filled the room as we all stared at her. She needs to learn to breathe through her nose. Eventually, Amber punched her in the head and everything went down rather unpleasantly. Despite this, she seemed to have enjoyed herself.

"Ahem... red wine, anyone?"

I grabbed her hand as she reached for the bottle.

"Oh no. You are not having any wine tonight! You know how you get!"

She brushed me aside.

"Oh, please. I'm only having one glass!"

She pulled out a wine glass that was at least three feet tall. Suddenly, Zack Hakton came back to life on the platter and we all burst into fla-

**Okay then! What the duck was all that about?! Duck if I know! I'm just glad we can finally stop with all this duck language! Shut the duck up already!**