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**Dr. Doom**

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“Gee, Brain. What are we going to do tonight?”

“Same thing we do every night, Pinky: try to take over the world.”

“How we going to do that, Brain? Narf.”

“Last month, we sent a satellite into orbit. One that could pinpoint locations on the Earth. . . with lightning. We will use the satellite to destroy our enemies’ armies and rule the world!”

“Egads, you astound me, Brain!”

“That’s a simple task, Pinky. Now, let me focus. We shall begin our conquest with North America, where that confounded lab that held us for so many years was located.”

“Brain, I’m hungry. Narf.”

“Pinky, I’m trying to concentrate on programming the coordinates into our satellite. Faraday, n minus 2, 3.14159, Fibonacci. . .”

“I know! I’ll go make a sandwich! With roast beef and cheese and pickles and mustard—”

“Pinky, you imbecile, get your hands off those controls! We’re both in the same robotic suit, and I need the robot to be here in the Satellite Room while I program the coordinates!”

“Aww, but Brain, I wanna make a sandwich.”

“Wait a few minutes, Pinky, and stop talking so much, you’ll give away our disguise. Dr. Doom isn’t supposed to talk to himself.”

“Poit.”

*Five minutes later. . .*

“... 19 Kelvin, simultaneous oscillator waves, transmit the electricity vector, done! Now, Pinky, you may make your sandwich.”

“Egads, Brain! Narf. I just pull this lever, right?”

*Dr. Doom’s robotic suit’s arm hits the wall with a loud crunch.*

“Pinky, move away from the controls! You’ve destroyed our arm. I will drive. Sit back there.”

“Where, Brain?”

“Anywhere! Away from the controls!”

“Narf. . .”

*Dr. Doom’s robotic suit clanks over to the kitchens, and starts clumsily picking up rolls and sandwich meats. One of its arms hangs limply by its side.*

“I want the sandwich, Brain! Poit.”

“Fine. Push open the chest cavity and I will insert the sandwich.”

“This is great, Brain!”

“I am not devoid of culinary skill. Now be quiet, I need to work on my Rube Goldberg device for the Invention Exchange.”

“What’s that, Brain?”

“The Invention Exchange is a competition between myself, Dr. Clayton Forrester, and Dexter, to see whose powers of invention are superior. I plan to build a complicated device in the tradition of Rube Goldberg, using whatever I can find. I think I can at least acquire string, a small cart, perhaps some legos, a balloon... This will be much harder to assemble thanks to our broken arm, Pinky.”

“Well, that sounds very, um... narf.”

*Dr. Doom’s robotic suit clanks towards the Lex Luthor Laser Laboratory*

“Heheheheh! Brain, gimme those controls! Narf.”

“Oof! Pinky, what are you doing?”

“I’m going to change this sign! Look, now instead of the *Lex Luthor Laser Laboratory*, it’s the—”

“How crude, Pinky.”

“Heheheh, narf.”

“Stop wasting time, Pinky. We have a psychology meeting with Dr. Hannibal Lecter in just 20 minutes.”

“Poit.”

You are Pinky *and* the Brain, inside a human-sized robot, pretending (though not very well) to be Dr. Doom. One of your arms is completely functionless until you repair your robotic suit. You are attending psychology sessions with Dr. Hannibal Lecter to cure your “multiple personality disorder.” Good luck.

### **Pinky and the Brain’s Goals**

- Attend psychology sessions
- Repair robotic arm

### **Brain’s Goals**

- Take over the world with the Lightning Satellite. Make sure you at least control North America.
- Create a Rube Goldberg device and enter it into the Invention Exchange

### **Pinky’s Goals**

- Make a sandwich
- Vandalize signs
- Have fun

### **Roleplaying Notes**

- You are two mice in a robotic suit made up to look like Doctor Doom. On top of that, the two of you are constantly fighting for control in the cockpit. As such, your cover should not last very long.
- Switch between the two personas as you see fit. Possibly the best advice for this is to switch personas whenever it would be maximally inconvenient for the one in control.
- Alternate between Brain’s intelligent, deep, evil genius voice, and Pinky’s high-pitched, quasi-British accent. Hold conversations with yourself.
- Move as if you are inside a robotic suit. When Brain is controlling the suit, you may move fairly smoothly. When Pinky is in control, the suit is controlled very ineptly.

### **Contacts**

- Lecter (Daniel Whalen): Your Psychologist.
- Egon Spengler (Mike Salvato): Another one of the psychology patients.

- Dr. Clayton Forrester (Charles Hope): Mayor of the town, and the host of the Invention exchange.
- Dexter (Nikolas Koutsopoulos): Another one of the competitors in the Invention Exchange.

### Memory/Event Packets

- Calamity V
- Calamity W

### Bluesheets

- Residents of Sciencetown

### Greensheets

- How to Take Over the World
- Repairing Dr. Doom's Robotic Arm
- The Invention Exchange

### Abilities

- Vandalize

### Items

- The Grilled Cheese Sandwich (research notebook)
- The Science Sharpie (research notebook)

### Stats

- |              |           |             |                  |
|--------------|-----------|-------------|------------------|
| - $\psi$ :   | 7,9,11,13 | - $\pi_T$ : | 0.2              |
| - $\iota$ :  | 0         | - $\rho$ :  | 0.1              |
| - $\delta$ : | 2         | -           |                  |
| - $\tau$ :   | 0         | ♠:          | ACACACACACACACAC |