



LACKADAISY[®]



Lackadaisy focuses on the conflict between sunny nostalgia and chill reality to build a laughter-tinged dark atmosphere rife with intrigue and grim comedy.

Drawing inspiration from the moody nuance of European comics and the shady grit of American Noir, *Lackadaisy* quickly became a darling on the indie and webcomic scene.



COMIC



Each episode of multi season mini-series would be 40 minutes in length, imagined with hand-drawn animated actors set against richly detailed computer generated sets.

MERCHANDISE



But what's the story?

By adapting material with author Tracy Butler, *Lackadaisy* signals to other indie writers and artists that their work will be faithfully recreated.

If Disney and Warner are the homes of Marvel and DC comics, Netflix could become the home of indie webcomics.



FAN CONTENT



Right here in St. Louis - smack in the heart of the nation, where mighty rivers meet, land of riverboats and rails - change is brewing..

...or no longer brewing, as it were. We've been voted dry!

The politicos, the cops, the teetotalers - they're all quite serious about this prohibition thing. or so they tell ya.

But where one door closes, another opens.

So say you have an excess of thirsty citizens who've nothing to wet their whistles with...

Um, offer them a nice glass of milk?

No my friend, you take them to a magical place where they can indulge as much as they want in coffin varnish! Panther sweat! The good stuff!

For below the Little Daisy Cafe is a secret limestone cavern, and our late founder, Atlas, was an opportunist if nothing else..



THE LACKADAISY

Welcome to our underground wellspring. Now hiring!

Here we operate below the unjust arm of the law - a refuge for the unloading of burdens (and wallets).

Lackadaisical

lack-a-dai-si-cal
adj.

from "alack the day", sentimentally woebegone



A den of sin?

Of opportunity, my contrite cousin!

Calvin "Freckle" McMurray

With a few nudges from his cousin Rocky, mild-mannered police academy reject Freckle finds himself rather suddenly on the wrong side of the law. This guilty conscience wrapped in a sweater vest happens to be a terror with a Tommy gun.

Rocky Rickaby

A fiddle-brandishing beanpole who's recently transitioned from jazz-playing to rum-running amidst tough times and short staff at the Lackadaisy. What he lacks in strength, experience and skill, he makes up for with a penchant for destruction (and terrible poetry).



Dorian "Zib" Zibowski

The sax player and leader of Lackadaisy's resident jazz band. Zib tries to play it cool, but the downturn of his beloved band has tested his cynical, yet enduring, moral compass.

After the death of her husband, Atlas May, Mitzi has taken over the role of proprietor for the Lackadaisy speakeasy... but business is bad, coffers are empty, and her rivals don't see her as Atlas's equal. Mitzi, with her southern charm and ragtag band of leftover gangsters, has much to prove if she's going to

Mitzi May

Sedgewick "Wick" Sable

Mining magnate and longtime patron of Lackadaisy, Wick has decided to swoop in and save the gorgeous widow, Mitzi. Though suited more for the laissez-faire life, this venture may not go as smoothly as Wick has planned.

Opportunity? Maybe if this place were a bit livelier.

Not since Atlas passed on. I'm starting to think I'll have to write the obituary for his enterprise too.

Nonsense, Mitzi. I bet with a few investors and a little gumption, this place can be a flapper's paradise again.

Of course we wouldn't be in such dire straits if not for certain defections...

Better off without him.

I bet I could conjure up some new blood if I could extend some secret little invitations myself.

Viktor Vasko

This Slovakian giant is the veteran muscle behind Lackadaisy, and the last of Atlas' original crew. He's also the world's most unfriendly bartender. Still, Ivy seems to adore him.

Ivy Pepper

Atlas' goddaughter and certified Bright Young Thing. Not content enough with her status as Lackadaisy's dancefloor royalty, she's keen for adventure. A little too keen.

Asa Sweet

The night manager of the Maribel Hotel is, in other words, the overseer of the Marigold Gang, the city's heavyweight bootlegging operation.

Asa Sweet may have to show his not-so-sweet side when Mitzi starts intruding on his business.



Mordecai



Formerly Atlas' protege and Viktor's partner in crime, Mordecai has since turned hatchetman for the rival Marigold gang. He's got a calculating head on his shoulders and a chip or two as well.

The Savoys

Nicodeme the boxer and Serafine the Voodooienne make a dangerous pair. These Cajuns are Marigold's most vicious hired guns and will do anything for a bit of dough...or notoriety.



Now, it is true that every den of iniquity opportunity has a gallery of thieves to contend with. Try not to think of them as the faces of certain untimely death so much as, uh, challenges to rise to.

Rival gangs, moonshiners, cops, prohibition agents...

And mom...

Auntie?
Yes I suppose she could be an antagonist to our tale.

No, she's expecting me home tonight. If I don't come home, she'll murder us both.



Don't fret!
It's just a short trip back to the gentle countryside across Old Man River.



What could possibly go wrong?



BAM *HAUKE RAI AIAI AIAI AIAI HA HA HA*

IT'S A SORT OF CIRCULAR-STREAM, A WATER CLOCK, A TIME MACHINE.
LEAN COUNTER-CURRENT, FIGHT THE TIDE!
IT'S A STRAIGHT DOWN-REVER, WHIRLPOOL, RIDE.
AND WHATEVER FORM THAT MEMORY TAKES,
WE DUFF, AND SWIM IN OUR OWN WAKES.

HA HA HEHEHEE

IT'S ONLY BECAUSE

WE COULD PROBABLY
SEE THROUGH
THE MIRROR
BUT HE'S THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN SEE
THROUGH US

BUT IF
THAT'S ALL RIGHT

WE DON'T
WANT THE
MAY DAY BALL
THIS YEAR

G-K



NOW IF YOU
DON'T MIND,
HAND ME THAT
**MOLOTOV
COCKTAIL.**

BUT I AM GOING TO
NEED
YOUR MACE, YOUR
AND MACHETE, ARMS,
REVOLVER AND BANG.

I HAVE MY OWN
PAIN LAD OUT. IT
INCLUDES SOME PAIN
TODAY, WHETHER YOU'RE
COMING OR NOT.

MISS PLEASE
DON'T FEIGN
STAY A
LITTLE LONGER, WE
HAVE SOMETHING
FOR YOU.

I FIGURE
YOU'VE
HAD ONE
BEFORE
THAT'S
IT QUICK.

SO WE GONNA
NEED A GET AND
YOU TO WATCH OUT
FOR YOU - GIVE YOU A
LITTLE TIME AND HELP
YOU GET YOU
ROUND RIGHT.

DE BANE LEFT
MATEE CARABOUR,
SENT TO WATCH
AND GUIDE US -
OUR DOUBLE.

CLAK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK

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SEASON ONE

Lackadaisy lingers on, but only just by
the skin of Rocky's sizeable teeth.

The story begins with protagonists Rocky and Freckle, two guns for hire employed by the newly widowed Mitzi May.

Rocky, positively smitten with Mrs. May, will do anything to bring her joy. So determined to win her approval is Rocky, he'll throw life and limb in the way of common sense to keep a dying speakeasy from suffering abandonment under the streets of St. Louis.

Dragging along with his hapless cousin Freckle (ex-cop in training and more than a little manic himself), Rocky hopes to earn Mrs. May's adoration as her true white knight in criminal clothing. But rum-running is far from the glamorous and glory filled story he imagines. And throwing himself against the world again and again in romantic ambition, Rocky must face a cold reality than the sunny dream of a gilded 1920s long gone.

6 TO 8 EPISODES

SEASON TWO

Lackadaisy's meteoric rise
and fatal impact

Because [or in spite of] Rocky and the other Lackadaisy's members best efforts, the speakeasy starts to rise once again as one of the premiere hidden bars of St. Louis. But with new attention comes new dangers, and old dangers not yet tackled.

A fiery rise begets a dramatic and explosive fall, leading our heroes to ponder where life might take them after the gold paint finally scrapes off.

6 TO 8 EPISODES