

"A Mint-and-Lila Sandwich!"

by

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We return from the previous episode to find both Lila and Mint still tied to a plank as they are covered in foam. The narrator offers a brief recap using alternate footage (minimal recycling!). Soon they are up to their necks in it, as he shapes them with a spatula.

PEEPER

This is truly a work of art, but here the artist must credit his models as much as himself. What lovely sex dolls you shall both make! Pity that you won't survive the casting process, but you can't make an omelet, yada yada....

MINT

Yes, you can't make an omelet without breaking a few eggs, you scoundrel, but you also can't make a plastic polyurethane resin mold without a catalytic hardening agent. Or didn't they teach you that in Peeper school?

PEEPER

You watch your tongue, DareDoll! No one questions my schooling! I was just going to get some cataclysmic hardening agent. You two just stay right where you are!

He leaves in a huff.

LILA

Gee, Mint. Did you have to remind him?

MINT

You don't get it, Lila. The joke's on him! This particular synthesis will harden in a few minutes, with or without a catalyst.

LILA

Swell! But at least you bought us some time.

MINT

You got it, Lila. And she who hath time hath hope!

LILA

Let's think. How do we get out of this?

MINT

I know! We can rub our wristcomps against our thighs until they heat up enough to explode, and that might ignite the foam. It is purely chemical, you know.

LILA

I'm not sure that our DareDoll tights, leotards, gauntlets, and boots are rated for such a chemical fire, Mint. What else you got?

MINT

Well, we could try slithering our way out of our bonds. This foam is still slick rather than sticky.

LILA

We could sure try it!

They escape, and wipe each other off. Finally, they towel-dry, though they are now completely clean.

LILA

We'd better make ourselves scarce, before he comes back and gets the drop on us.

MINT

I've got a better idea. Let's find him before he finds us, and bring him to justice!

Walking the maze together, they are captured with an all-over body stocking, which seals in their body heat and increases it, exponentially. Sweat drips down from their foreheads.

PEEPER

This all-over body stocking is a fiendish invention of mine. Like a second skin, it coats your bodies, sealing in your vital juices and exponentially increasing your body heat.

LILA

Mint, I don't think I can take much more of this!

MINT

I know, Lila. Try to hold on!

PEEPER

Pardon me while I go get a camera.
This is definitely a moment I'd
like to share with my grand-kids!

LILA

You sentimental sicko!

He exits. They struggle. Finally, Mint has an idea.

MINT

Lila, I've got an idea! Do you
still have that back-up blowgun in
your DareDo?

LILA

I never leave home without it! Do
you think you can get at it?

MINT

I'll certainly try!

With her teeth, Mint gets the blow dart from the back of Lila's wig, and uses it to incapacitate the Peeper when he returns. They then rub against something to cut themselves free. The Peeper plays possum, however, and rolls a gas bomb at their feet as they high-five. The girls fall to the floor, coughing. They pass out. He inspects their boots and gloves, etc., for anti-capture devices, removing them with a smug smile.

They are placed in the Vise, hands tied behind their backs. The villain gloats through the bars at them as the walls close in.

PEEPER

Let's just see if you two are good
to the last squish!

NARRATOR

Will he get his wish? Or will the
DareDolls prevail? Fight the good
fight, ladies!

Can they escape?