

"What's Eating DareDoll Puss?!"

by

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Our episode begins *in media res*, with Puss being fed head-first to the Vore Worm by the Peeper Brothers. After they exit, she is fully consumed, but afterward the beast spits up her costume like a candy wrapper. We then dissolve to a reverse strip tease, with discreet inserts of Puss donning a new costume.

We suddenly cut to the next scene: DareDoll Puss breaks into the old, abandoned magic factory by rope ladder and immediately calls CrimeBase.

PUSS

CrimeBase, it's me, DareDoll Puss.
I just broke into the old,
abandoned magic factory.

CRIMEBASE

You sound a little different, Puss.
Do you have a cold?

PUSS

No, I'm wearing my back-up suit and
speaking into an all-new wristcomp.
The Peepers fed me to a Vore Worm,
which regurgitated my original
costume in less than gently used
condition. Luckily, its gag reflex
kept working, and I managed to slip
out with it.

CRIMEBASE

Yecch!

PUSS

Tell me about it.

CRIMEBASE

So where were you hiding your back-
up suit?

PUSS

Well, let's just say that I had to
roll it up very tightly to make it fit.

CRIMEBASE

Hmmmm. I see. I *think*.

PUSS

Yeah, let your imagination run wild,
Norman.

CRIMEBASE

Hey, I've got an idea! Let's try out the anti-capture mechanism in your new utility belt.

PUSS

(reaching for the
back of her belt to
click something)

Okay. But what does it do?

CRIMEBASE

It emits knockout gas whenever your belt is removed.

PUSS

Swell. Note to self: Deactivate the damned thing before I undress tonight.

CRIMEBASE

Good luck, Puss, and don't get caught and tortured again.

PUSS

Will do, CrimeBase!

Puss begins to walk the maze, but first notices a water cooler. She taps the spigot for a drink, but chains shoot out and wrap around her legs. Knock-out gas follows.

PUSS

(coughing)

Knock-out gas!

Puss soon slumps over the cooler as the Peepers enter. They laugh at her, after a moment's pause.

They carry her away, quartered.

Puss wakes tied beneath the giant drill. The Peepers enter.

PEEPER #1

Surprise, Puss! We've taken the liberty of tying you beneath our most penetrating predicament.

PEEPER #2

Yeah!

PEEPER #1

As it revolves, this drill will slowly find its way to your sweet spot! That lovely little body of yours doesn't stand a chance!

PEEPER #2

Yeah!

PEEPER #1

And my brother is an acne-riddled
geek with bad body odor!

PEEPER #2

Yeah!

(beat)

Hey, wait a minute!

PEEPER #1

(to his brother)

That's what you get for being a
yes-man, dude. You had it coming.

PEEPER #2

And now DareDoll Puss has it
coming--right where it counts!

PEEPER #1

Yeah! And now I must depart to set
spinning this spear of Damocles.
Dude, you stay here and make sure
it does the trick and try not to
get too distracted.

(long beat)

Like last time!

PEEPER #2

You've gotta keep bringing that up,
don't you?

The first Peeper exits, and the second begins to pace, as
though on guard duty. Puss struggles as the drill draws
nearer, and then we see the metaphorical light bulb switch
on over her head.

PUSS

Hey! Are you going to let him boss
you around like that?

PEEPER #2

He's older than me by ten minutes,
so he's in charge.

PUSS

I don't know. The way he was
talking to you just now was pretty
humiliating. I mean, he acted like
you weren't smart enough to just
stand there like a moron and watch
me perish.

PEEPER #2

Yeah, he thinks he's so smart. He's not that smart.

PUSS

You're right. If he were really smart, he'd have taken advantage of a potentially sensual situation.

PEEPER #2

Whaddya mean?

PUSS

I mean "how often do you perverts ever stop to smell the roses when you've got us DareDolls in your slimy clutches?"

PEEPER #2

If you're trying to distract me, forget about it.

PUSS

I'm just saying, I'm not going anywhere. And here we are, a boy and a girl....

PEEPER #2

(considering this)

Hold on a minute. Let me shut this thing off for a moment so I can hear myself think.

He exits and returns, the drill now still.

PEEPER #2

That's better. Now where were we?

PUSS

You were just about to admire my new belt, which could potentially provide my escape, unless you remove it.

PEEPER #2

Oh yeah. I forgot about that!

He removes it and is instantly gassed. He falls over her. Unable to budge him, Puss instead concentrates on freeing herself from her bonds.

Puss finally escapes and walks the maze, but is chloroformed from behind by the second Peeper. She is then carried OTS to the final deathtrap: the VertigoRound!

They tie her into position, chuckling.

PEEPER #1

We've lashed you to our VertigoRound
for a little ride, Puss. As you
revolve, the centrifugal force will
rip the bones from your body!

PEEPER #2

You might even vomit a little, but
we can't promise that.

PEEPER #1

Oh, you and your sick imagination.
What the hell's wrong with you?

PEEPER #2

I'm sorry, but while you were being
morbid, I suddenly felt the
inspiration to be merely childish.

PEEPER #1

We've got to break you of that
habit. It's simply not professional.

PEEPER #2

Do you have any last words for
posterity, Puss?

PUSS

Only this, you mad fiends: You may
spin me like a top, but that
doesn't make me your toy!

PEEPER #1

How very noble. And how very sad!
(to his brother)
Let's set this cutey pie to spinning!

They depart. Soon Puss is whirling like a pinwheel. Can she
escape?!