

"Mummified Minx!"

by

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Minx breaks in via rope ladder.

MINX

CrimeBase, it's me--DareDoll Minx.  
I just broke into the old,  
abandoned magic factory. What  
should I do?

CRIMEBASE

We think the Star of Sapphos  
Obelisk might be in there somewhere,  
Minx. It's made of crystal and very  
pretty, as the art experts might  
say. So keep your eyes peeled, and  
try to keep the Peepers from  
peeling you...like a purple spandex  
banana!

MINX

Thanks for the warning *and* the  
image, Norman. Out.

She walks the maze. Turning a corner, she sees a crystal  
object on a pedestal. She approaches with great intensity  
and reverence, colored light dancing on her face. She  
squints. She pauses to call in.

MINX

CrimeBase, I think I've found the  
Star of Sapphos, but it's blinding me.

CRIMEBASE

Try to deflect its glow with the  
shiny underside of your DareDoll  
gloves, Minx.

She does, and stops squinting.

MINX

That worked beautifully, Norman!

CRIMEBASE

And speaking of beautiful and  
working, please proceed, Minx.

MINX

Roger that, Norman!

She continues, gloves still up, a la Lynda. Her ebullient  
smile soon fades as she picks up the obelisk, squatting.

MINX

CrimeBase, I've got it!

CRIMEBASE

That's just swell.

MINX

No. It's not swell at all. In fact, it's some kind of a salesmanship motivational trophy. Very...phallic.

CRIMEBASE

You'd better come back to Base, then.

MINX

Absolutely. Over and out.

Before she can rise, however, a Peeper suddenly appears. A hypno-disc mounted on his jeans whirs away.

PEEPER

(pointing)

Hey, baby! Look at my crotch!

She is mesmerized.

PEEPER

Turn about is only fair, Minx. And now we're going to practice a few more turns!

We cut to a dance floor. Three villains with whips form a triangle around Minx, who stands with her hands tied behind her back.

PEEPER

Your extensive DareDoll dance training is about to be put to the test, Minx! We're sure you're familiar with the Provokian Leather Lash Ballet...now perhaps you will dance for our pleasure.

MINX

Okay, you brute. But I'm not going to like it!

She pirouettes helplessly from one Peeper to another, the whips alternately pulling her toward and pushing her away from the bad guys--as in a comic opera. Minx regains her posture well enough finally to best them in a kick-intensive fight scene, but when she then breaks free of her bonds, her over-confidence doesn't permit her to see that one of the Peepers is waking up.

MINX

CrimeBase, I just single-handedly defeated the Peepers with both hands tied behind my back.

CRIMEBASE

Okay, but wouldn't that be no-handedly?

MINX

Even better. And now I'll take out the trash and be back home in time for dinner. Out!

But from the floor, the Peeper flings a chloroform wrap onto her face; it self-winds around her mouth and nose, and soon she sleeps.

She is carried over the shoulder to the next scene.

They next mummify her, with the wrap still in place to keep her knocked out.

PEEPER

Ain't she a peach?

OTHER PEEPER

She's a delicious and sweet little bundle of fruit juice, all right. And now we're going to preserve her posterior for posterity.

PEEPER

I like this mummy wrap. New?

OTHER PEEPER

Yeah. We got it from NASA. It will seal in her DareDoll essence in the most wonderfully succulent way. And then we'll have her for dinner like a microwave burrito. Ha ha!

PEEPER

(with genuine admiration)

You creepy cretin.

They continue wrapping her, until finally only her head remains to be covered.

PEEPER

What'd'ya say we remove her chloroform wrap so she can wake up and smell the doom?

They do so. She wakes, groggily.

MINX

Where am I?

PEEPER

You might say you're the proverbial pickle, Minx baby. Because we're certainly going to stew you in your own juices!

She struggles.

MINX

You fiend!

PEEPER

Oh, sure. You're strong, Minx. In body and in spirit. But you can't escape from the space-age polymers that make up your delightful little cocoon.

OTHER PEEPER

And now, DareDolls should be seen, but not heard.

They alternately loosen and replace the sash, so that she awakens again and again, eyelids fluttering all the while.