

"Mint Is Going to Be So Totally Screwed!"

by

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Mint descends via rope ladder and walks the maze.

She calls CrimeBase.

MINT

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Mint.
I've infiltrated the old, abandoned
magic factory, and now I'm awaiting
instructions.

CRIMEBASE

Instructions? What do you mean?

MINT

Tell me what to do!

CRIMEBASE

How many times have you done this?

MINT

Too many!

CRIMEBASE

And have we ever given you any
meaningful advice? In all that time?

MINT

No.

CRIMEBASE

My suggestion for you is to stay
alert and stay alive. And to change
your socks. Those pearls of wisdom
got me through the Army, so they
should be some small inspiration
for you.

MINT

Oh yes, very small! Thanks a lot! Out!

She removes her boots, but before she can change her socks,
a Peeper appears. Before she can get up, she is pressed into
place and then sprayed.

PEEPER

Surprise, Mint! This is our very
best Peeper-brand industrial
adhesive. It should keep you neatly
in place like a debutante's hairdo,
circa 1962.

MINT

What is the meaning of this, you fiend?

PEEPER

I just thought we might try out our latest deathtrap. You're sitting in an electric chair. And this timer should allow you time to think about your predicament!

MINT

But you wouldn't leave me here bootless, would you? Then I would die with my boots on!

PEEPER

Oh, alright. But never say I didn't give you nothing. When you get to DareDoll heaven, tell them I didn't give you *anything*. Because "no nothing" is a double negative, and that's just wrong.

MINT

Are you positive?

PEEPER

Don't try to stall me, Mint.

He rigs the timer and leaves.

She struggles.

MINT

(v.o.)

The fool! What he doesn't know is that these boots are totally wired! If I can just make contact with both ankles on the chair legs at the right time, it should short-circuit the fuse. But if I'm a moment too soon or too late, it's curtains for me!

She times it just right, and the chair and she briefly glow as sparks fly from the back of the chair.

MINT

(v.o.)

Now if I can just slip out of my tights and leotard, maybe I can slip out of this chair....

We cut to Mint as she walks the maze, adjusting her costumes as she does. She soon ponders a large flower on a wall, half smiling. As she stands there, vines sneak up on her and snake up her legs. She tries to pull them off.

Then the flower spits pollen into her face and she passes out.

She is carried OTS to her doom.

Waking, she finds herself tied beneath a giant drill.

PEEPER

They say that it's not the size of
the drill but how you use it. Still,
I like big toys. Don't you?

MINT

I'll never give up my DareDoll
activation code!

PEEPER

Ah, who needs it? By the time I've
got it, I'll need tomorrow's. In
the meantime, you're totally
screwed. Literally and figuratively.
See ya!

He exits as she struggles. The drill draws nearer. Is it
hopeless?!