

"Jinx Is on the Brink...of Being Eaten!"

by

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DareDoll Jinx crab walks the ramp and visits the maze.

She comes upon a pinwheel pinned to the wall and calls CrimeBase.

JINX

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Jinx.
I'm looking at a pinwheel on a wall.

CRIMEBASE

Where are you? The circus?

JINX

No. I'm in the old, abandoned magic
factory.

CRIMEBASE

Well, be careful, Jinx. That
pinwheel probably looks very
inviting, but it could be a trap!

JINX

Don't worry. I'll move in slowly.
Over and out!

Jinx steps toward the pinwheel, which suddenly begins to spin with a purr.

JINX

Oh, how pretty!

Unseen by Jinx, garlands of feathers encircle her legs. They creep up her body as she giggles. She can't break free! She laughs herself unconscious. The bad guys enter and see her hanging, limp. They laugh!

She is carried OTS.

We cut to the ramp, where Jinx is being stretched and tied. They baste her with oil. She wakes, moaning.

PEEPER

We're flavoring your body with a
delicious sesame oil. It's good for
you, and even better for the Vore Worm.

JINX

Yecch! The Vore Worm? What the hell
is that?

PEEPER

You watch your tongue! Better yet,
get ready to watch the Vore Worm's
tongue, because it will be all over
your tasty little body! It will
suck your bones...dry! Now, to the
conveyor with you!

Jinx is fed by conveyor to the Vore Worm, which devours her slowly. We plainly see her body struggling futilely through its skin. Can she escape?!

JINX

What's the point of this conveyor?

PEEPER

All the better to watch you squirm
as you think about what it will be
like to get eaten. Just think, Jinx:
Usually when you're being gnawed
away by a tapeworm, it's on your
inside!

JINX

Thanks for pointing out that irony.
I never would have thought of that!