

"Mesquite-Flavored Minx!"

by

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Minx searches the exterior of the old, abandoned magic factory. She calls CrimeBase on her wristcomp, but receives only static.

MINX

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Minx. I'm outside of the old, abandoned magic factory.

CRIMEBASE

Well, mmmmp h you can mmmppphhhh a way to break in mmmmp h breaking a nail.

MINX

You're breaking up, CrimeBase. Let me find a better spot to call in.

She walks along the outside, testing her device.

MINX

Can you hear me now? Can you hear me now?

Minx finally finds a clear spot in a small fenced-in area.

MINX

How about now?

CRIMEBASE

Yes, that did the trick.

MINX

As I was saying, I'm outside of the old, abandoned magic factory.

CRIMEBASE

Swell. Do you think you can break in?

MINX

I might be able to climb in. But suddenly I've got a sinking feeling!

We see that she has stepped in quicksand!

CRIMEBASE

What do you mean?

MINX

I seem to have stepped in quicksand! I'm drowning on dry land!

CRIMEBASE

Don't give up yet, Minx! And whatever you do, don't lose your DareDoll cool!

MINX

That's easy for you to say!

CRIMEBASE

Think of the sand as treadable water: If you remain perfectly still, you should sink only as far as your chin.

MINX

And then what?

CRIMEBASE

And then you can wait for help to arrive. We should be a few days at most.

MINX

Swell!

CRIMEBASE

Hang in there, baby!

Despite following CrimeBase's advice, Minx continues to sink. Soon she disappears!

We cut to Minx lying unconscious on the floor of the magic factory, sand lightly streaming down on her from above--presumably from a hole in the ceiling. She wakes and calls CrimeBase.

MINX

CrimeBase, it's me again.

CRIMEBASE

Hey, you're not dead! That's great!

MINX

Yes, the quicksand pit was apparently just a secret entry.

CRIMEBASE

You must be feeling really gritty right about now.

MINX

Yes.

CRIMEBASE

Well, let's change into our new DareDoll suit and go catch some bad guys.

MINX

That's the best plan I've heard all morning!

She changes into her new costume, a la Lynda (while spinning). She stretches.

[SCENE DELETED]

Thirsty, she spies a water cooler, but is trapped when steel straps emerge from it to tightly bind her thighs and then knock-out gas pushes her into the arms of Morpheus. A POV shot implies that a villain is approaching her; we hear the girliest of giggles....

She wakes up tied to the VertigoRound. A small monitor or radio rests on a table beside her.

MONITOR

(female voice,
electronically disguised)

Wake up, DareDoll Minx!

MINX

Where am I? What is this? What happened to me?

MONITOR

It seems you have been overpowered again!

MINX

But how?

MONITOR

All it took was a little knock-out gas.

Minx looks down at her waist, which is now beltless.

MONITOR

And don't bother looking for your utility belt. I had it burned!

MINX

You witch! Who are you?

MONITOR

Ah, my voice seems to ring bells
for you!

MINX

CrimeBase said that one of us
DareDolls might have switched sides,
but which?

MONITOR

Hmmmmmm. Maybe the perpetual-motion
machine to which you are tied will
help stir your memory. As you spin
your way to mental oblivion, this
VertigoRound will make a new woman
out of you....

After several revolutions, Minx escapes. She turns off the
radio, dizzily, and walks the maze, finding her belt at the
end of it. But as she put it on,

[SCENE DELETED]

several bowling balls land on her head from above, one at a
time as in a cartoon. (We see a DareDoll-gloved hand setting
them in motion.)

She is transported by wheelbarrow. Again, we don't see who's
pushing it.

Minx is brainwashed!

She then dances, a sexy zombie. The monitor again rests nearby.

MONITOR

You will now dance for our pleasure,
DareDoll Minx!

Minx finally dances her way over to the monitor and picks it up.

MONITOR

Ooooh. That was nice!

MINX

What's even nicer is that your
brainwasher doesn't work very well.

MONITOR

What do you mean?

MINX

I mean that I was faking it!

MONITOR

You wench!

Minx laughs, but knock-out gas shoots from the monitor right into her face. They both fall to the floor, accompanied once again by the silly giggles of the unseen tormentor.

Minx wakes up tied to a stake, a bonfire beneath her rising steadily higher. Can she break free?