

"DareDoll Pinx and a Snake that Slinks!"

by

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DareDoll Pinx drives the DareDoll car to the old, abandoned magic factory.

PINX
(to her dashboard,
which contains a t.v. monitor)
CrimeBase, it's me, DareDoll Pinx.

NORMAN
(on the monitor)
Roger that, DareDoll Pinx. Are you there yet?

PINX
(mocking him)
Are we there yet? Are we there yet?

NORMAN
Hmmm. Yes, I guess I do sound like a small child kicking the back of his mommy's seat all the way to Rodentland.

PINX
Relax, Norman. It's a beautiful day!

NORMAN
Yes, well don't let that fool you into a false sense of confidence, dear girl. There ain't no good in man, and that goes double for the Peeper Brothers, those bug-eyed horn-dog sickos....

PINX
They haven't beaten us yet!

NORMAN
Well, there's always a first time. How's the new DareDoll car working for ya?

PINX
It purrs like a manx.

NORMAN
That's good to know. You're almost there. I'll open the automatic door for ya.

PINX
How did you get the code?

NORMAN

Would you believe those idiot
Peeker Brothers never bothered to
reset the default code that came
with their store-bought garage-door
opener? It's almost like they want
you to drop in, so be extra careful!

PINX

Sure thing, Norman.

Pinx pulls inside of the factory and hops out of the
DareDoll car. She walks the maze, at one point finding
herself inside of some duct work. She kicks open a grate and
finds herself right back in the maze, though.

She is overtaken from behind by a chloroform rag, held by a
Peeker. He interrogates her as she slumps into his arms.

PEEPEER

If I keep pressing this sodium
pentathol- and chloroform-soaked
cloth to your face, will you give
up the DareDoll activation code?

PINX

(eyelashes fluttering)

You'd have to smoke it out of me,
you fiend!

PEEPEER

Well, you asked for it!

He holds the cloth to her face until she passes out.

A sleeping Pinx is bride-carried to a glass booth. She wakes
with hands tied behind her back to find the Peeker now plans
to gas her. He holds a small smoke bomb in his hands.

PEEPEER

What a waste of a perfectly
beautiful woman. We could have been
such good friends, Pinx, but now
we'll never know.

He tosses in the smoke bomb and then exits. Pinx triggers a
device in her belt. The smoke reverses, sucking back into
the smoke bomb. She sits down and leans back with both feet
pressed against the glass....

Breaking-glass SFX cues a scene switch: Pinx plops down onto
a cozy couch, coughing.

PINX
(into her wristcomp)
CrimeBase, it's me again.

NORMAN
You sound winded, Pinx.

PINX
Give me a minute to catch my breath!

NORMAN
You don't have to say it: You used
the DareDoll reverse vacuum tube
hidden in your utility belt to
empty out a lethal gas chamber, right?

PINX
You took the words right out of my
mouth, Norman.

NORMAN
Yes, well, let's be sure to not let
them suck the air out of your lungs
a second time, Pinx. Step carefully.

PINX
Roger that, Norman. But first I
need to air out a little.

As she reclines, Pinx is attacked by a Vore Snake, which coils around her before swallowing her whole.

Is this the end for the lovely DareDoll Pinx?!