

"DareDoll Lotus Meets a Lethal Susan!"

by

Don Cortier

PO Box 2901  
South Bend, IN 46680  
[dynahunk@dyna-flix.com](mailto:dynahunk@dyna-flix.com)

DareDoll Lotus gets dressed.

Lotus enters the old, abandoned magic factory.

LOTUS  
(into her wrist comp)  
CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Lotus.  
I've just broken into the old,  
abandoned magic factory.

CRIMEBASE  
Um, yes. Say...this is your first  
time, right?

LOTUS  
Yes, of course.

CRIMEBASE  
I kind of envy you. You never  
forget your first time...if you  
survive it!

LOTUS  
What do you want me to do?

CRIMEBASE  
Poke around a while. And try not to  
get poked. Those Peeper Brothers  
sure are persistent!

LOTUS  
I've heard all about their tricks.  
Don't worry.

CRIMEBASE  
I'd worry a lot less if you took a  
moment to activate the anti-capture  
mechanism in your utility belt.

LOTUS  
Roger that, Norman. Out

Lotus adjusts her belt and investigates the factory. She soon walks right into a net trap and is on the floor, writhing. A Peeper appears with hypnodisc in hand, and she is soon unconscious.

Lotus wakes up while being carried bride-style.

LOTUS  
Uh. What happened?

PEEPER  
It seems you have been overpowered.

LOTUS

But how?

PEEPER

You walked right into our trap.

LOTUS

And now you're walking me right into another one!

PEEPER

Correct!

LOTUS

You slummy crumb-bum!

PEEPER

Hey, that's not nice!

LOTUS

Well, you're not a very nice person!

PEEPER

Just for that, you're going to get gagged!

The Peeper places her on his lap and tapes her mouth shut. Then he chloroforms her back to sleep.

Lotus wakes to find herself being sealed in plastic. Once completely wrapped, the Peeper removes her gag.

LOTUS

What's the big idea, genius?

PEEPER

You'll find out soon enough!

We cut to a treadmill leading into a fireplace: Lotus is going to be fed into it! The Peeper enters with a cup of hot chocolate and sits down beside her.

PEEPER

Call me sentimental, but this feels really Christmassy!

LOTUS

I could call you many things, given time.

PEEPER

Time is something you are very much short of it at this moment, dear girl.

LOTUS  
I suppose you're going to feed me  
into that furnace?

PEEPER  
Fuel costs are sky high these days,  
so can you blame me?

LOTUS  
You fiend!

PEEPER  
You just used up your last moment  
calling me a mean name. I hope  
you're proud of yourself!

The Peeper activates the treadmill.

PEEPER  
DareDolls roasting in an open fire,  
Lotus cooked from head to toe. Or  
vice versa....

Lotus enters the fireplace slowly, but escapes by throwing  
in a bomb contained in her utility belt.

Lotus walks the maze and soon encounters the Peeper once again.

PEEPER  
Hey, you're not dead!

LOTUS  
Nor will I be, thanks to my utility  
belt!

PEEPER  
What do you mean?

LOTUS  
I mean that I worked my hand free  
and tossed in a creosote-clearing bomb.

PEEPER  
Damn that utility belt. Damn it all  
to hell!

LOTUS  
As curses go, that was pretty lame.

PEEPER  
So's this fairy dust!

The Peeper sprinkles glittery sequins on her, and Lotus  
succumbs. He removes her belt and replaces it with another one.

Lotus wakes up as she is being tied to the Lethal Susan: On a carousel, she will revolve as mounted swords approach her body on a worm-gear, one click at a time!

PEEPER

Wakey wakey!

LOTUS

Oh, my body's achey!

PEEPER

As well it should be, after being knocked unconscious by fairy dust.

LOTUS

There's still a little fight left in me yet!

PEEPER

Perhaps. But don't count on your utility belt!

Lotus looks down at the new belt.

PEEPER

I've taken the liberty of replacing it with a completely useless and kind of tacky one. So it's unappealing from both an aesthetic *and* functional viewpoint!

LOTUS

I've been in worse scrapes than this one.

PEEPER

Maybe so. But this Lethal Susan will do more than scrape that heavenly body of yours!

Is this the end for Lotus? This is her first day on the job!