

"Kiki's Stuck on Some Thorny Horns!"

by

Don Cortier

PO Box 2901
South Bend, IN 46680
dynahunk@dyna-flix.com

DareDoll Kiki prepares for another tough day at the old, abandoned magic factory by working out with an exercise ball.

Once inside the factory, Kiki walks the maze. She ponders the deathtraps, wondering how horrifying it would be to get caught in them.

Kiki sits down on a bench and calls CrimeBase.

KIKI

CrimeBase, it's me, Kiki. *DareDoll*
Kiki.

NORMAN

Oh, come on, Kiki. Haven't we worked together long enough to drop the whole "CrimeBase, it's me" formality? Just call me Norman.

KIKI

Some of us are not procedural scofflaws, Norman.

NORMAN

And yet some of us have nice, safe desk jobs. Think about that.

Inflatable arms suddenly shoot out from the bench and encircle Kiki, who can luckily still talk to Norman.

NORMAN

What happened? It sounds like you suddenly got stuck on the horns of a thorny dilemma or something.

KIKI

That's an apt description, Norman. All too apt!

NORMAN

How so?

KIKI

I've become entwined in some automatic electro-binding. Supple metal arms are hugging my body close!

NORMAN

Hmmmm. This sounds grim.

KIKI

And now it's vibrating! I can feel it all over and under!

Kiki struggles at length. Finally:

KIKI

Norman! I don't think I can take
much more of this!

NORMAN

Maybe you can use your wrist-comp
to counter the polarity. Touch your
wrist to the metal. You won't be
able to hear my voice anymore, but....

Kiki kills two birds with one stone, releasing herself from
the metallic arms and silencing Norman with one swift move:
She touches her wrist to the arms as sparks shoot forth from
this contact.

Now released, Kiki walks the maze, but is followed by a
Peeper, who is none-too-subtle but somehow still escapes her
notice. He produces a jeweled buzzer from his pocket.

PEEPER

(directly to camera)

This Butt Buzzer should do the
trick nicely. And by "trick," I
mean DareDoll Kiki, naturally!

He grabs her rear end with a mighty guffaw and she soon
swoons into his arms, her body body convulsing. He then
fireman-carries her off.

Kiki awakes tied to the Spit. The Peeper wraps her in
cellophane.

KIKI

What is your grisly intention, you
brute?

PEEPER

This cellophane should seal in your
juices. I'm going to run a steam
hose into your lovely package. And
then maybe we'll sweat that
DareDoll activation code out of you
once and for all!

The Peeper does as promised, and then exits, as sweat beads
along Kiki's forehead, her bosom heaving. She finally passes
out.

Kiki wakes while being bride-carried by the Peeper.

KIKI

Where am I?

PEEPER

You're on your way to your final destination, dear DareDoll.

KIKI

You fiend! I am helpless in your ravenous grip!

PEEPER

So true, my sweet! I really charmed you off of your feet!

KIKI

Where are you taking me?

PEEPER

We're already there!

He pivots slightly to show her the Pendulum.

KIKI

You monster!

PEEPER

This pendulum should slice you to ribbons, Kiki.

KIKI

Oh! I'm growing faint...!

Kiki's eyelids flutter and then shutter, and she is of course then tied down properly beneath the Pendulum, which slowly hacks away at her costume, a mere breath from her body. Can she escape?