

"Puss and Boots Are Much Desired / Puss and Boots Are Soon Retired!"

by

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## INTRO/THEME

Channel switch to a kids' show in progress, introduced by a thoroughly tacky '70s/'80s Saturday-morning t.v. cartoon graphic: a grasshopper dressed like a Bible salesman ("Hopper") shares one side of the illustration with a Vietnam-vet dragonfly ("Chopper"), while generic DareDolls fight for display space with "Spazzam," a square-cut and clearly corny throwback to the old cliffhanger serials.

## NARRATOR

We now return to the All-New  
SuperBabes with Hopper and Chopper  
Fun-tastic Span-blastic Adventure  
Hour with Special Appearance by  
CrapJac Studios' Spazzam!

The usual montage/snappy theme song follows.

[Lyrics to come.]

Titlecard: Puss and Boots Are Much Desired

## OPEN SESAME

Puss and Boots--two sexily attired crimefightresses--enter the frame.

## BOOTS

If the CrimeComp is correct, the  
Moor of Babylon diamonds are hidden  
somewhere in this old warehouse.

They and the camera move in toward a gatekeeper: a giant cyclops statue, straight from some fair.

## PUSS

I don't like the looks of this  
thing, Boots. What is it?

## BOOTS

It's a cyclops, Puss. No doubt it's  
the sphinx-like protector of this  
old abandoned magic factory.

Suddenly, it jerks to life with rusty-metal sfx accompaniment.

## THE CYCLOPS

What am I?

PUSS  
 (slamming her fist  
 into her palm)  
 A cyclops!

BOOTS  
 No, Puss. He's asking us a riddle.  
 Let him finish!

THE CYCLOPS  
 (clears throat)  
 What am I? A cloud was my mother,  
 the wind is my father, my son is  
 the cool stream, and my daughter is  
 the fruit of the land. A rainbow is  
 my bed, the earth my final resting  
 place, and I'm the torment of man.  
 What am I?

BOOTS  
 I've got it, Puss! The answer is  
 "rain." Rain is created by clouds  
 and wind, it gives birth to streams  
 and fruits....

PUSS  
 ...and it spawns rainbows and  
 headaches! I get it! I so totally  
 get it now!

BOOTS  
 Yeah. Well. It's an ancient riddle,  
 Puss. I recognized it as a  
 translation from the original  
 Thessylbonian. And now we're going  
 to rain on the parade of whatever  
 super villain's calling this his lair.

PUSS  
 Do you think it could be Elvis  
 Einstein?

BOOTS  
 No, that riddle lacked the sexual  
 tension and cerebral appeal of our  
 most worthy adversary, Puss. But  
 that's an interesting...theory....  
 Hey, if I got it right, shouldn't  
 the door be opening by now?

PUSS  
 Let's just break in through a  
 window like we normally would!

And they do.

#### EQUIPMENT CHECK

Puss and Boots crawl in through a tunnel and immediately disarm the alarm box.

                  BOOTS  
 There. That should allow us the  
 element of surprise.

                  PUSS  
 Right, Boots! They'll never think  
 that we would think to disable  
 their alarm system.

                  BOOTS  
 This is almost too easy!

                  PUSS  
 Be nice, Boots. I've heard people  
 say the same thing about you.

                  BOOTS  
 Shhhh. Let's sneak down this  
 corridor and see who we discover!

They stealthily make their way down several corridors, until

                  PUSS  
                   (reacts to a beep on  
                   her wrist comp)  
 Wait, Boots. This could be a trap!

                  BOOTS  
 I don't like the sound of that.  
                   (adjusts device in  
                   her glove)  
 Let's activate our counter-capture  
 sensors.

Cut to the Peepers--two actors with huge peepers and black t-shirts conveniently labeled "CHAD" and "LARRY"--so that they can tell each other apart, apparently. The Peepers are at the end of the hallway, just out of sight of the DareDolls.

                  CHAD  
 Wait, Larry. I figure pretty soon  
 we'll be running into whoever  
 tripped our undisarmable alarm system.

LARRY

Roger that, Chad. Let's turn on our counter-counter-capture ray and render helpless any DareDolls dumb enough to wander into our parlor.

CHAD

Are you thinkin' what I'm thinkin'? Lowering the boom on 'em?

LARRY

Why not? Why wait for the technical decision, when we can knock them out in the first round?

CHAD

I never knew you were such a dirty fighter, Larry. You know, I admire you. As a partner and a scoundrel.

LARRY

Hey, thanks, Chad. That really means a lot!

THE SET-UP: LOWERING THE BOOM

Puss and Boots, sensing danger, stop mid-hallway.

PUSS

Did you hear something?

BOOTS

It sounded a little like the Peepers!

PUSS

The Peepers! Those poor bastards! Their mother warned them that not properly closing their contact-lens cases would infect their vision!

BOOTS

And now they're focused on ensnaring us as their pretty prize!

PUSS

Well, we won't give them that chance, Boots. They'd have to get up pretty early to get the drop on us! Now let's keep our eyes peeled.

CHAD  
 (appears at one end  
 of hallway)  
 Funny you should say that, Puss!  
 (to Larry, who's atop  
 and behind the  
 DareDolls, on an arch)  
 Hit 'em, Larry!

LARRY  
 Here goes, Chad! You're whipped now,  
 DareDolls!

PUSS  
 Boots! Look out!

Larry swings akin to a punching bag down onto Boots's  
 should-have-known-better head. She drops like a leaf.

PUSS  
 Boots! You've been knocked out!

CHAD  
 And now it's your turn, Puss!

Chad raises a blowgun to his mouth, and nails Puss right in  
 the bosom with a dart. She clutches it as she slides to the  
 floor beside her sleeping partner.

PUSS  
 Ouch!

CHAD  
 (to Larry)  
 Let's tie up these two and carry  
 them like newlywed brides over the  
 threshold to their doom.

LARRY  
 I'm going to hoist my DareDoll like  
 a sack of potatoes, over my  
 shoulder. That's the way to put  
 your back into it.

CHAD  
 Suit yourself.

They tie the DareDolls in silence, then carry them off.

## SHISH-KABOB/LAND SQUID

Boots is to be left in a dank basement with a very hungry land squid. Puss stands to the side, bound.

CHAD

Wake up, Boots, and appreciate your predicament.

LARRY

Yeah! You're about to become a succulent, scrumptious appetizer for the world's biggest appetizer.

BOOTS

Holy calamari!

CHAD

You just said a mouthful, Boots.

LARRY

And today, you're going to be that mouthful!

CHAD

Land squids have more than one mouth, Larry. In fact, their tentacles are covered with suction pores that can suck and strip the soft flesh from a victim with an all-entwining persistence!

LARRY

Hear that, Boots? This bad boy's gonna massage your erogenous zones...all of 'em!

CHAD

Oh, sure, you're strong, Boots, and you will no doubt fight the good fight to the last suck, but this land squid hasn't been fed in days and his coils are relentless, and so you will go from truculent to succulent in record time.

LARRY

In other words, your testiness makes you tasty, girls!

PUSS

A heroic, experienced DareDoll like myself has the courage to withstand whatever predicament you place her into, you sickos, but a girl like Boots is much too callow to be given the same treatment. What kind of monster have you bred, you grinning devils?

CHAD

Don't you worry, Puss. We've got a wonderful deathtrap planned for you as well. But as for our many-tentacled friend, he's just a hybrid of various gene stock we had lying around--15 different species, each more carnivorous than the last. He'll start by exploring the various flavor zones of your body, helpless heroine, and get a little greedier with each slimy caress. You'll feel pleasurable tiny nibbles at first, and may even enjoy the process, but trust me: It's all-consuming!

LARRY

(to Boots)

That means you're gonna get eaten!

CHAD

Thanks for that, Larry. I was worried my single entendre wasn't clear enough for her.

We spin blur to the next dilemma: Chad and Larry have placed Puss in a basket, which hangs above spikes. The rope hoisting her aloft will soon be severed by a candle's flame! The Peepers come dashing in, as always.

CHAD

Well now, Puss! You look like one of those "Hang in there, Baby!" posters: a sad little sex kitten holding on for dear life to the knot at the end of her rope.

LARRY

Are you sure this is okay, Chad? Spikes up the yin and yang? Are we in a sadistic mood tonight or what?

CHAD

We're in a poky, stabby, jabby mood tonight, Larry. You see, when that candle burns through that rope....

LARRY

Oh, I get it! Puss will be on pins and needles...literally!

CHAD

That's an appropriately sardonic response to a joyously sick occasion like this one, Larry.

LARRY

There's only one appropriate response to this deathtrap, Chad, and that's "Ouch!" With a big "O"!

CHAD

You said it, Lar. And now we shall depart from this lair.

(to Puss)

Sorry we can't stay to see you become the world's first human shish-kabob, Puss, but with you out of the way, Larry and I can't wait to start a glorious new life.

LARRY

Are you saying we don't have time for one last piercing remark?

CHAD

I hear ya, Larry!

With apologies to The Carol Burnett Show, they launch into song.

CHAD AND LARRY (IN UNISON)

"Sorry to burst your bubble / But we have to cause more trouble...."

CHAD (ALONE)

Adios, my soon-to-be dimpled DareDoll, you slinky slut in tights. Ta ta!

LARRY

Ta ta!

They exit triumphantly.

PUSS (VO)

When the candle burns through the rope...but then I'll be skewered like a meatball! Is there no way out of this dire dilemma?

THE POINTLESS RECAP

NARRATOR

Is there no way out of this dire dilemma?! Boots...to become food for a voraciously hungry land squid! Puss...to be pin-cushioned past the point of caring! This might be all some sick joke to you, the savvy post-modern viewer, but for me, the gag's no longer funny! Will our heroines rally and defeat their respective dooms, or will the Peepers prevail, and seal our DareDolls in their tombs? We may or may not find out in just one sexy minute!

DEATHTRAP RESUMES

The girls struggle futilely.

PUSS

When the candle burns through that rope, I'll drop like a jelly bean onto a sharp skewer. Several sharp skewers! There must be some way out of this, but how? They've taken my hidden wrist transmitter, and I've no way to contact CrimeBase for back-up! How long before certain impalement?!

BOOTS

If I can just avoid this thing's mouth, it might buy me some time! I remember seeing giant squids on the Discovery Channel, and they weren't half as ravenous as this monster. What a slimy way to go!

STAY TUNED

NARRATOR

This is complete chaos and totally unfair! Puss seems like a nice sort, though she can be a little headstrong at times, and certainly she doesn't deserve to be impaled like a deli sandwich for some hungry frat boy! And whatever Boots's many failings, must she really be ingested by a bottom-of-the-basement dweller that makes blood-sucking spiders look warm and cuddly? Stay tuned for our next horrifying episode, "Puss and Boots Are Soon Retired!"