

"A Taste of Cherry!"

by

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DareDoll Cherry does aerobics in the DareDoll dressing room. She puts on her belt and boots and a silver overcoat and exits.

Cherry breaks into the old, abandoned Magic Factory and almost immediately steps on a garden hose, which magically wraps itself around her body like a hungry snake. From the floor in a tangled mess, she attempts to wriggle free but can't, and yet does manage to call CrimeBase.

CHERRY

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Cherry.

CRIMEBASE

Hey, what's up? I was just putting a pizza in the oven.

CHERRY

I'm a little tied-up at the moment.

CRIMEBASE

Whoah, Nelly! The old "boa constrictor garden hose" trap?

CHERRY

Exactly!

CRIMEBASE

Can you get both hands free?

She does so.

CHERRY

Yes.

CRIMEBASE

Well, then, why don't you try using the Pretty Much Does Everything button on your wristcomp?

CHERRY

Good idea. Out!

Cherry zaps the hose with her wristcomp and it instantly disappears.

CHERRY

(to camera, brushing herself off)

If only real life were this easy!

A Peeper appears from behind and blow-darts her in the neck. She swoons but he arrives to catch her before she falls.

She wakes up tied to a giant mousetrap. The Peeper looms.

PEEPER

I'd normally be triggering this trap with a candle or something, but let's go high-tech today, wha'd'ya say?

He places a timing device on the mousetrap. Its "teeth" stand poised to chomp Cherry.

PEEPER

You've got a few precious minutes left, DareDoll Cherry. Why not spend them thinking about how this fiendish device is going to chew you in two in seconds flat?

He exits. Cherry struggles and manages to work one arm free.

CHERRY

(to camera)

This trap has some pretty mean teeth, but I may just escape by the skin of *my* teeth, now that I've got my arm free!

Cherry uses her belt to escape by removing it and slinging it toward the device. But the Peeper reappears to chloroform her. Her breaths deepen until her body no longer heaves, and, eyelashes fluttering, she passes out with a little thump of her head to the back of the mousetrap; her mouth hangs open slightly. The villain unties her, but removes her belt and boots to prevent any further such costume-assisted escapes.

We next see her tied to a grill and drizzled with honey. What a sweet way to simmer! Can she escape?