

"Juice and Onyx Are Hot and Cold!"

by

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Juice and Onyx are still chained beside each other in a pool with a Giant Clam. The Peeper enters for one last taunt.

PEEPER

How delicious! Two DareDoll  
dumplings fit for a clam bake...a  
Giant Clam bake!

JUICE

You fiend!

PEEPER

Flattery will get you everywhere,  
my dear, but I'm afraid you're on a  
one-way trip to nowhere at the  
moment. That Giant Clam will suck  
the meat from your bones and leave  
nothing behind but various parts of  
your DareDoll suits that are too  
plastic to be digestible. Which  
reminds me....

The Peeper reaches in to remove their belts.

PEEPER

You won't be needing these, I don't  
think. And now, my succulent hors  
d'oeuvres, bon appetit!

He exits. The Clam advances. They cling to each other.

JUICE

That Clam's getting closer.

ONYX

Ugh. It's so ugly!

JUICE

What a way to go: eaten by a Giant  
Clam!

ONYX

I think I can see its teeth from here.

JUICE

Giant Clams have no teeth, Onyx.  
They're going to digest us...slowly!

ONYX

It's almost got me!

JUICE

Push yourself away, girl! Do not go  
gentle into that Giant Clam!

The Clam eats Onyx.

JUICE  
(voice-over)  
I've seen bigger Giant Clams than  
this one. Maybe I can get it to  
bite off more than it can chew, and  
its gag reflex will release the  
both of us!

Juice pries open the Clam and sacrifices herself to it as  
well. It upchucks them.

ONYX  
What happened?

JUICE  
I stuffed its gullet to the puking  
point as a noble act of self-  
sacrifice. And now we're safe!

ONYX  
But still wet...and chained!

JUICE  
I've got an idea.

Juice reaches into the Clam and pulls out a Giant Pearl.

JUICE  
Pearls are a girl's best friend  
today, Onyx.

ONYX  
It's beautiful, but how is it going  
to help us get out of this tank?

JUICE  
We can use it unlodge the chain  
ladder just above us.

ONYX  
Yes! And then we can gain leverage!

JUICE  
(aiming)  
If I can just make it....

Juice's plan works and they pull themselves upward and out.

Juice and Onyx dry themselves with towels.

Walking the maze, they are bolo-whipped around the waist.  
They are led away.

Juice and Onyx wake up in the freezing booth. They stand as frost fills the booth. They rub together for warmth, until Onyx produces a silky emergency blanket from somewhere in her costume.

ONYX

I was saving this for a special occasion.

JUICE

Oh, Onyx! You've grown not just as a DareDoll but a person!

They wrap it around themselves and shiver as their lips turn blue. Is this the end?