

"Soleil Fights Her Tights!"

by

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A Peeper invades the DareDoll dressing room. He plants microchips inside of Soleil's green costume, white go-go boots, etc.

Soleil enters not long afterward--in a robe, perhaps? She shuts a suspiciously open window. Shaking her head, she dresses for action, then stretches.

Inside the old, abandoned Magic Factory, Soleil calls CrimeBase.

SOLEIL

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Soleil.

CRIMEBASE

Are you in the old, abandoned Magic Factory?

SOLEIL

Of course!

CRIMEBASE

Well, be extra careful today. Word on the street has it that the Peepers may have not just a card up their sleeves, but up our sleeves as well.

SOLEIL

What do you mean?

CRIMEBASE

I mean that one of those creepy bastards infiltrated DareDoll Central this morning. He may have booby-trapped your uniforms in some way. Just an educated guess....

SOLEIL

Well, I'm wearing my booby-trap belt this morning, so everything will even out.

CRIMEBASE

I can't help worrying about you. That's all.

SOLEIL

Don't worry, Norman. If anyone tries to de-belt me while I'm unconscious, he'll be in for a rude surprise.

Soleil walks the maze. She sees an object on the floor, and drops a key chain on it. It immediately sparks.

She continues to walk the maze.

She soon whirls to face a Peeper, who calls her from the other side of the room, hands on a junction box. He flicks a switch and her entire uniform begins to vibrate. He walks toward her with a remote control box, in no hurry. He tells her that her entire uniform has been booby-trapped against her. She is directed toward the electrified object, struggling all the while. She finally steps on it and is knocked out. He de-belts her but is blinded by confetti that shoots from it, and runs off. She seizes the moment to escape.

She coasts on the DareDoll cycle back to the dressing room. She calls Norman.

SOLEIL

CrimeBase, it's me, DareDoll Soleil.

CRIMEBASE

Where are you now?

SOLEIL

In the skies, soaring on the DareDoll cycle back to DareDoll central. This uniform is not to be trusted, so I'm going to change into something new.

CRIMEBASE

Make sure you put it in the "to be destroyed" box so we can destroy it properly.

SOLEIL

What does that involve?

CRIMEBASE

Auctioning it off to the highest bidder on the Internet.

SOLEIL

What if a Peeper puts in the highest bid?

CRIMEBASE

Not much we can do about that. Free enterprise in action, you know.

SOLEIL

Remind me to do my own laundry in the future. Out!

Soleil changes into a blue majorette-style uniform.

She re-enters the factory, and again is remote-controlled by the Peeper toward her doom. At the very end, however, she reveals that she was faking it!

SOLEIL

Surprise, Peeper! I was faking it
all along!

PEEPER

That's not fair!

SOLEIL

All's fair in love and war!

PEEPER

That song stinks. Here's a tune
better suited to the occasion!

He pulls out a pair of headphones and stuns her with some feedback from the same remote control that previously sent her stumbling toward her doom.

Final trap: an unconscious Soleil is thoroughly shrink-wrapped and mummified!