

"Exit Aura, Enter Cherry!"

by

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We see various shots from the previous episode, starring DareDoll Aura.

NARRATOR

We have just seen DareDoll Aura carbon-monoxidized, captured and conveyed, and then carelessly left to capitulate to some quicker-than-usual quicksand. Are we too late? Time, as always, is running out, like sands through the hourglass...!

AURA

I feel like a human fly in the ointment, except the ointment is quicksand. But I think I recall a ballet lift that just might lift me out of this mess!

Aura struggles at length and finally escapes from the mud pit, her torso and tights covered darkly with it, wet and thick.

Aura takes a shower. The water cascades down her clothed body, the water seeping into her spandex for ultimate cleanliness.

In the DareDoll dressing room, a bootless Aura calls CrimeBase using a small device (akin to a baby monitor). (She should be dry but wearing a towel around her shoulders.)

AURA

(putting boots on)

CrimeBase: It's me again.

CRIMEBASE

Yeah! What's up? We were worried about you!

AURA

I'm in the dressing room. Getting dressed. I like these new boots.

CRIMEBASE

Yeah. They're nice.

AURA

They feel very sexy!

CRIMEBASE

(hearing the zippers)

And they sound nice.... Listen, Aura. Be extra careful this time. We really mean it!

AURA

Out.

Aura exits.

Aura descends to the floor of the old, abandoned Magic Factory using the ladder. We immediately cut to the Peeper, who slickens the floor with oil. Aura slips on it, knocking herself unconscious.

DareDoll Cherry enters the dressing room and calls Norman.

CHERRY

Hi, Norman. It's me: DareDoll Cherry!

CRIMEBASE

Huh? Why are you calling at this hour? It's only two in the afternoon!

CHERRY

I keep having a dream I'm being followed by a pink ape.

CRIMEBASE

I keep telling you girls: I don't shrink heads. I crack backs. Got any chiropractor problems?

CHERRY

And then he gives me a bear hug!

CRIMEBASE

A bear hug from a gorilla?!

CHERRY

Very funny, Norman.

CRIMEBASE

I'm merely pointing out your wry commentary on your own dream.

CHERRY

That's a dumb joke.

CRIMEBASE

Well, it wasn't so much a joke as a wry commentary on your wry commentary. Don't slip on any banana peels!

CHERRY

Very funny, Norman. Out!

Cherry enters the old, abandoned Magic Factory and walks the maze, but is caught in a wrestling hold by the pink gorilla of her dreams--controlled by a Peeper just out of sight, using a remote-control device!

Cherry flips the gorilla and discovers it was simply an animated, stuffed robot. But then the Peeper catches her from behind and chloroforms her. Her body slips to the floor, helpless. The Peeper circles her....

We last see Cherry lashed to a conveyor belt, with the Peeper pushing her toward an old fashioned steam press. Will this iron out not just her wrinkles but her curves in the process?!