

"Aura and the Really Big Borer!"

by

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In the DareDoll dressing room, Aura does aerobics. Her movements are slow and sinuous as she stretches her body fully. An intercom buzzes with conversation, but Aura ignores it.

CRIMEBASE (OS)

Who's up there? Is that you, DareDoll Aura? DareDoll Aura come in. Are you doing your delicious stretches? We have an important assignment for you!

Aura walks the maze, a Peeper following in hot pursuit. She is soon caught from behind, a hand clamped over her mouth. She falls into the arms of the Peeper, struggling all the while because for once he is relying on brute strength rather than chloroform. He drags her backwards, her heels gliding along the floor, the hand still clamped on her mouth. Soon she is being carried over the shoulder and fighting the good fight, though her ankles and wrists are tied.

AURA

You fiend! Where are you taking me?

The Peeper just laughs and slaps her on the rear end.

AURA

If my hands weren't tied behind my back I would punch you into the middle of next week! Where are you taking me?

PEEPER

Wouldn't you like to know?!

We then find her tied to a springy Rocking Horse. The Peeper sits nearby on a weight bench, twiddling his thumbs as though he were passing time impatiently.

PEEPER

I'm sure you're familiar with the concept of the Perpetual Motion Rocking Horse. We hope that you will enjoy the ride!

A second Peeper appears and gags her, and then they trade off shifts. Aura rocks in the saddle, endlessly.

We finally cut to Aura tied in X fashion to the VertigoRound, as the Giant Drill bears down on her. The Peepers appear to remove her gag and double-check her restraints.

AURA

You fiend! What are you going to do?

PEEPER #2

Isn't it self-evident? We're going
to drill yet another hole!

PEEPER

I bet you find me pretty impressive
now, huh?

AURA

Hardly!

They start up the Giant Drill and exit, leaving her to a
fate worse than death!

TO BE CONTINUED!