

"Introducing: DareDoll Athena!"

by

Don Cortier

PO Box 2901
South Bend, IN 46680
dynahunk@dyna-flix.com

In the DareDoll dressing room, DareDoll Athena prepares for her first day on the job with a few sexy stretches and some sinuous kick-boxing. She slips on her thigh-high boots and exits.

Athena climbs down the ladder into the Factory and walks the maze. She soon finds a harp and sits down to strum it. She gets up and calls CrimeBase on her wristcomp.

ATHENA

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Athena.
I just broke into the old,
abandoned Magic Factory. You're
never going to believe what I just
found....

CRIMEBASE

I'll take a wild guess: trouble?

ATHENA

No. A harp. And I don't mean a
blues harmonica or even a mouth
harp such as some people play in an
old-time jug band/blues band, do
you know?

CRIMEBASE

Yeah, let me ask you: Was that a
golden harp?

ATHENA

A golden harp!

CRIMEBASE

Hmmm. That's not good. Listen. I
want you to be very, very careful
not to play that. Western musical
theory holds that a series of notes....

ATHENA

(cutting him off)

You're not making any sense, Norman.
All of this talk about musical
theory and notes and modals
and...well, you didn't bring up any
of that stuff, but you were about
to, I'm sure.

CRIMEBASE

Listen, Athena: With that harp,
they can strum your human chord!

ATHENA
The musical equivalent of the
DareDoll activation code....

CRIMEBASE
Exactly!

Suddenly, three notes sound from just off-screen. Athena's eyes nearly cross, so hypnotized does she seem.

CRIMEBASE
Athena? Don't listen to him! Try to
snap out of it!

Athena whirls to find the source of the notes. A Peeper is plucking the harp! She moves toward him slowly as he plays the run of notes over and over with a chuckle and a grin. At the last moment, however, she assumes the classic DareDoll pose and smiles.

ATHENA
Sorry, Peeper! I was only faking it!

PEEPER
(pulling a small
arrow from an unseen
quiver and using the
harp's strings as a bow)
Fake this, baby!

Athena--darted--stumbles and falls.

PEEPER
(to camera)
Ah, music hath charms to soothe the
savage beast!

We cut to Athena being placed in a trap. Her ankles and wrists are tied in X fashion. The Peeper secures her body and taunts her.

PEEPER
Oh, sure. You're strong, DareDoll
Athena. But this machine will pull
you in four different directions at
once! You won't even know if you're
coming or going! There's no way
you're going to get out of this one,
I'll tell you what. Goodbye, my dear!

He exits. The machine racks her body, stretching her nearly to the snapping point.

ATHENA

Norman, can you hear me? If so,
give me full power so that I can
short-circuit an armature!

CRIMEBASE

Roger that, Athena! Athena, are you
alright?

ATHENA

CrimeBase, detonate my wrist-comp!

Sparks shoot out of her gauntlet and she uses her now-free hand to untie the rest of herself. Athena escapes and walks the maze. However, we see the Peeper pump up a 2-liter plastic bottle and then sneak up behind her. He thumps her on the back of the head with it, as though it were heavy. She falls to the floor, unconscious, and is conveyed to the next trap with a fireman's carry.

PEEPER

(to camera)

120 pounds of pressure, baby!
That's some heavy air!

Athena wakes to find herself tied to a small rocking horse and about to be covered in quick-set plaster. But first the Peeper takes off her boots!

PEEPER

Oh, joyous day! You're about to
become a sculpture called DareDoll
straddling a saddle! But first,
let's make sure that any escape
quest proves not just fruitless but
bootless....

The kinky fiend! He looms over her with a hose....