

"Bringing Up Baby!"

By

Don Cortier

PO Box 2901  
South Bend, IN 46680  
[dynahunk@dyna-flix.com](mailto:dynahunk@dyna-flix.com)

DareDoll Baby does aerobics in the DareDoll dressing room. She turns on the psychic t.v. and pulls up a seat. Norman appears.

NORMAN

I hope you're all warmed up now, DareDoll Baby, because I've got some news about the Peepers that will chill your blood!

BABY

Nothing you could say would surprise me, Norman.

NORMAN

What if I told you that they have a stopwatch that stops time for everyone else but them?

BABY

I'm not sure. Why don't you just tell me and we'll see how I react.

NORMAN

Okay. The Peepers have a stopwatch that stops time for everyone else but them.

BABY

Hmmmm. I'm not sure how I feel about that.

NORMAN

Well, you should probably feel a little apprehensive! Think about it: Anyone who can manipulate time itself is all-powerful and probably not to be trusted. And now, here are a few scenes from today's exciting show....

The t.v. cuts to alternative takes from this chapter. Baby shudders, shuts off the set, exits.

Inside of the Factory, Baby descends the ladder. She radios Norman.

BABY

Okay. I'm in.

A shadow suddenly appears in the corner. It's a Peeper with a stopwatch. Baby sees the shadow and speaks in its direction.

BABY

No sign of the Peepers yet. I'm all alone. No need to send in back-up. I've got this covered.

PEEPER

(angrily, to the camera)  
Such arrogance! I'll show her!

The Peeper activates the stopwatch and Baby is suddenly frozen mid-gesture. He transports her rigid body on a cart, like some piece of statuary.

The Peeper places her in a couple of deathtraps, always using the stopwatch to his advantage in bewildering her (we hear his running commentary and taunts on the soundtrack but do not see him; nor does she). Finally, Baby wakes up inside the Vise Walls; bars cover the "manhole" while bars or a door block the other entrance. The Peeper, unseen, addresses her:

PEEPER

Wake up, little sweetie pie!

Baby looks all around for the source of that voice, but sees no one.

PEEPER

I'll make you a deal, Baby. You are trapped in a sealed room. Behind one door is a Dream Date with Yours Truly....

BABY

Ugh! Never! That would be a fate worse than death!

PEEPER

....while behind the other door is a Sudden Romantic Interlude with a Randy Pink Gorilla. And that thing's all thumbs, unlike me.

BABY

I would rather take my chances with the Gorilla.

PEEPER

Such childish talk! But I guarantee that this is a true game of chance. Your odds are even, even in this old, abandoned Magic Factory.

BABY

I am your captive audience, you  
monster....

Tension mounts as Baby looks back and forth, wondering which entrance will open and who will be behind it. She steels herself as a boxer might, fists up. Finally, The door slides open and the Gorilla enters, swaying and lurching. He hugs and wrestles her. She finally uses her wrists to generate sparks on both sides of its neck. Its head falls off. She sees that the rest of the suit is stuffed and radios Norman.

BABY

Norman, it's me again.

NORMAN

Are you okay? And do the Peepers  
actually own a stopwatch that stops  
time?

BABY

Yes to both. So please send in  
back-up. There's no time to lose.

NORMAN

I'm on your case!

BABY

Great. I'll be posing as a Pink  
Gorilla statue, just to be safe.

NORMAN

(sounding as though he's  
writing this down on  
paper)

Wait a minute. Pink Gorilla statue.  
Okay. Okay. Got it!

We see the Peeper overhearing this conversation, but Baby seems unaware.

We cut to the Pink Gorilla suit, now worn by Baby. The Peeper appears with a spray can in hand and gasses her. He removes the Gorilla mask to see her face inside, wearing a goofy "I've just been gassed" grin. The Peeper can't help but smile himself. He then speaks smugly into his own wristcomp:

PEEPER

Norman, are you there?

Suddenly, he whirls to face a voice from off-screen. It's

Baby!

BABY

Hey. Over here, you creep!

She walks toward him, and he to her.

PEEPER

Okay, now I'm confused.

BABY

You fool. You gassed a dummy of myself that I keep in my utility belt for just such emergencies.

PEEPER

That's not fair, Baby. You tricked me!

BABY

And I feel bad about that, but it was all for the greater good.

PEEPER

No one ever said you weren't well-prepared.

BABY

It was a dirty trick, but sometimes you have to fight fire with fire.

PEEPER

Too bad, Baby. Because now I'm going to show you an even dirtier trick.

(raising his gas can)

I have just enough knock-out gas left for a single DareDoll.

Suddenly, he whirls to face yet another voice coming from off-screen. This time, it belongs to Soleil!

SOLEIL

As usual, you're half-cocked, Peeper!

BABY

Soleil! So good of you to join us.

SOLEIL

I wouldn't miss this for the world, sistah! And now it's time for a little 2-on-1 action....

The DareDolls double-team the Peeper, circling him like pro wrestlers. They beat him soundly, bouncing him back and forth like a ball with their kicks and punches. He finally collapses in a lump and they sit on him or perhaps place their feet on him as hunters might a felled grizzly bear.

BABY

Thanks for having my back.

SOLEIL

My pleasure. And I found this awesome stopwatch on my way in.

BABY

No! Don't press that!

They are suddenly frozen like statues. We tilt down to the Peeper, who looks up and smiles....