

"X Is Taken Aback!"

by

Don Cortier

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

Usual intro, URL, copyright, etc.

DareDoll Blaze climbs in via a ladder.

BLAZE

(into her hidden wristcomp)
CrimeBase! This is DareDoll Blaze.
I've managed to infiltrate the old,
abandoned magic factory.

WRISTCOMP

We read you loud and clear,
DareDoll Blaze.

BLAZE

I'm going to conduct a routine
patrol, and then I'll report back
to base.

WRISTCOMP

Don't forget to wear your hidden
anti-deathtrap monitor. Strap it to
your body first.

BLAZE

Will do.

WRISTCOMP

Now, Blaze. Do it now.

BLAZE

Oh, okay, already.

She straps the device to her legs, and zips back up her
boots. She stands up, and notices for the first time a giant
cupcake in the corner.

BLAZE

Hmmmm. I don't like the looks of
this thingy.

She exits to continue her patrol. The camera lingers on the
cupcake for a moment....

NARRATOR

We don't like the looks of that
thingy, either, DareDoll Blaze, but
perhaps we should wait until we see
you in it--all too soon, methinks!
Or do you really expect us to pull
out a gun in the third act, and not
fire it in the third?! Hold on,
dear viewer! Grab an armrest, if
you must!

Blaze navigates a simple maze, but finds herself back where she began. She begins to double back....

BLAZE

Hey! Wait a minute! This is where I came in.

Suddenly, as she pivots, a Peeper overtakes her from the front, chloroform cloth in hand. She is soon unconscious, and carted away like a dazed newlywed, but not before he removes the device from inside his boot.

Blaze awakes to discover she's been tied to a giant candy cane, which juts from a giant cupcake with pink frosting, its batter up to her boot-tops. The Peepers slather more frosting all over her body.

BLAZE

What is the meaning of this, you kinky devils? Some kind of all-over body frosting? Sweet teeth lead to cavities, you know!

CHAD

You're about to become the world's first human Baked Alaska, DareDoll Blaze, just as soon as we finish slathering this creamy coffin lid all over your colorful costume. I'd love to wish your delicious body luck in withstanding our plans for it, but I'm afraid you're done for. We're hungry, and you're here!

BLAZE

So you're going to bake me in a meringue shell! I guess I should have seen this coming.

LARRY

If we're going to bake her, do we need an oven, Chad?

CHAD

(slow burn)

....Yes?!

(beat)

Larry, did you not install that giant pastry oven like I politely told you last week?

LARRY

(beat)

Yes.

CHAD

Come on, let's go. We can get it delivered by nine if we leave right now!

They exit.

DareDoll Blaze escapes, and wipes the cream from her body.

BLAZE

(once again, into her wristcomp)
CrimeBase, this is DareDoll Blaze.
The Peepers coated my body with icing sugar, but now I'm going to put them on ice. In fact, I think I can hear them down the hall. Over and out!

She "surprises" the Peepers, who are playing cards. (We note here that her costume is otherwise dry but for a couple of globs of pink cream.)

BLAZE

Surprise, Peepers! Bet you didn't see this coming, you grinning devils!

CHAD

You could have at least waited for the delivery truck to make it through after-work traffic, Blaze! But then, you are the world's greatest escape artist!

BLAZE

(flicks off the final globs)
That's right! Nothing can penetrate or permeate my defenses! But please don't hate me just because I'm beautiful.

CHAD

(getting up from the table, with Larry)
You seem pretty cocky for someone who was nearly dessert just a few hours ago, Blaze. What's your secret?

BLAZE

Wouldn't you like to know?

The Peepers surround her.

BLAZE

Don't try any funny moves! I've got you both in the palm of my glove.

Chad pulls the device from his pocket.

CHAD

Or maybe we've got you! Tie her up, Larry.

They do, and march BLAZE back down that damned hallway...to a rack!

CHAD

Tell us the DareDoll activation code, Blaze, and maybe we won't stretch this meeting out any more than we have to.

BLAZE

Never!

CHAD

Fine. Be that way. Larry? Yank that crank!

Larry grinds the wraparound wheel, and the rack pulls taut Blaze's body. Will she finally snap?

NARRATOR

This is quite a stretch, even for this demented series! Will the Peepers pull Blaze all out of shape, like saltwater taffy? Or will someone or something intervene to save her from a particularly diabolical torture?! One thing's for sure, her anti-deathtrap monitor can't save her now. What a frightful nightmare! Stay tuned for the shocking conclusion, "Blaze Gets Torn in Half by the Rack!"