

"DareDoll Puss Is Taken Aback!"

by

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Usual intro, URL, copyright, etc.

DareDoll Puss climbs in via a ladder.

PUSS

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

WRISTCOMP

We read you loud and clear,
DareDoll Puss.

PUSS

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.

PUSS

Will do.

WRISTCOMP

Now, Puss. Do it now.

PUSS

Oh, okay, already.

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

PUSS

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 Puss, 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!

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

PUSS

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

Suddenly, as she pivots, Bad--a creature created from the dregs of the Peeper Brothers' DNA--overtakes her from the front, chloroform cloth in hand. She is soon unconscious, and he removes the device from inside his boot.

Puss 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. Bad slathers more frosting all over her body.

PUSS

What is the meaning of this, you kinky devil? Some kind of all-over body frosting? A sweet tooth leads to cavities, you know!

BAD

Mumble mumble mumble.

PUSS

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

BAD

Mumble mumble mumble.

Bad exits.

After a brief struggle, Puss slithers out of her bonds, and wipes the cream from her body.

PUSS

(once again, into her wristcomp)
 CrimeBase, this is DareDoll Puss.
 Bad--that freakish creature created from the dregs of the Peeper Brothers' DNA--coated my body with icing sugar, but now I'm going to put *him* on ice. In fact, I think I can hear him down the hall. Over and out!

She "surprises" Bad, who is playing solitaire. (We note here that Puss's costume is otherwise dry and clean but for a couple of globs of whipped cream.)

PUSS
 Surprise, Bad! Bet you didn't see
 this coming, you grinning devil!

BAD
 Mumble mumble mumble.

PUSS
 (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.

BAD
 (getting up from the table)
 Mumble mumble mumble.

PUSS
 Wouldn't you like to know?

Bad approaches her.

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

Bad pulls the device from his pocket.

BAD
 Mumble mumble mumble.

Puss seems hypnotized!

She awakes to find herself tied to a rack!

BAD
 Mumble mumble mumble.

PUSS
 Never!

BAD
 Mumble mumble mumble.

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

NARRATOR

This is quite a stretch, even for this demented series! Will Bad pull Puss 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, "Puss Gets Torn in Half by the Rack!"