

Mint in a Bind with a Rapacious Vine!

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

DareDoll Mint breaks into the old, abandoned magic factory and immediately calls CrimeBase on her wristcomp.

MINT

CrimeBase, this is DareDoll Mint. I've infiltrated the old, abandoned magic factory, and am about to conduct a routine patrol to sniff out any Peepers who might be lying in wait.

CRIMEBASE

Would it help if we cautioned you to not get captured and tortured by the bad guys?

MINT

Probably not. Fate awaits.

CRIMEBASE

Yes, well, the micro-fibers in your DareDoll-issue unitard also act as distress transmitters in times of crisis, so maybe that will turn the trick...er...tide for you.

MINT

Roger that, Roger...er...Norman. Over and out.

Mint walks the maze, but is knocked unconscious when metal balls are released from a net above her head.

Tied to a table, she is buffed to ensure that her costume's micro-fibers cannot help her notify CrimeBase.

VILLAIN

This random-orbital buffer should crush the microfibers in her DareDoll unitard in record time. It did the same thing to the wax job on my Camaro.

MINT

Hey, this is totally unfair! You're objectifying me.

VILLAIN

If it makes you feel any better, I definitely prefer you to my Camaro!

Mint withstands the torture as best she can, but eventually passes out.

She awakes in a glass tank with the land squid. It gnaws at her.

VILLAIN

Good morning, Mint! Say hello to my little friend!

MINT

Your little friend is even slimier than you are, you slime bag!

VILLAIN

He's secreting a powerful enzyme that will break down your body. You will melt as it coats you to delicious perfection!

They leave. It continues gnawing at and wrapping around her.

MINT

(v.o.)

This monstrous beast has all but devoured me, and yet, I might still have a chance, if I can just activate my wristcomp in this water. It could electrocute him, while the rubberized spandex in my unitard will protect me!

She electrocutes it and escapes.

MINT

CrimeBase, you're talking to a survivor of a carnivorous calamari attack. Now I'm on the attack!

She resolves to go after the bad guys, but as she walks the maze, a dart to her rear end sends her to the floor, where she is bound head to foot and once again carted off.

The villains place her in the constrictive-vines trap. Her body is yet again encircled, but by vines this time instead of tentacles. She gasps for breath, her bosom heaving. The vines are much like a boa constrictor, coiling tighter each time she inhales. Can she escape?