

Scene Fifteen

AGNES. So where were we?

CHUCK. Let me see...

You and your party are climbing the mountain of steepness when suddenly you run back into...

(MILES enters.)

MILES. Hey.

CHUCK. Your boyfriend? No, that's not right.

AGNES. Hey.

MILES. Am I interrupting anything?

CHUCK. Well, sorta.

MILES. Were you guys playing...Dungeons and Dragons?

AGNES. Yeah.

MILES. Cool.

AGNES. We weren't having kinky Dungeon sex if that's what you were wondering.

CHUCK. What? That was an option?

AGNES. No.

MILES. Vera told you, huh?

AGNES. Yep.

MILES. I misinterpreted.

AGNES. With a high schooler?

MILES. Well, he is really big for his age.

CHUCK. I'm not big. Maybe you're just small. Small guy.

MILES. Are you mad at me?

AGNES. I'm not happy.

MILES. Okay, that's fair, but you're not mad.

AGNES. Well, keep asking that question and we'll see.

MILES. Well, I came by because I thought, maybe, we could go back to *our* new place and start unpacking some boxes.

AGNES. I'm still not finished packing Tilly's room.

MILES. No, what I'm saying is maybe we can go...back...to
OUR new place and, you know, do some unpacking. I
have something special planned that you might like.

AGNES. Like what?

MILES. Like...special.

CHUCK. I think he's implying sex.

AGNES. Thank you, Chuck.

CHUCK. But the unpacking analogy is really confusing.

AGNES. I'm busy, Miles.

MILES. You're just playing a game.

AGNES. It's more than that.

MILES. Can it not wait for just one night?

AGNES. No.

MILES. Well, okay, how about Friday? Can we hang out on
Friday?

AGNES. I don't know...

MILES. I thought you said you weren't mad.

AGNES. I'm not mad. I'm just focused on this right now.

MILES. Baby, come on.

AGNES. I'm not in the mood for –

CHUCK. Hey, do you want to play?

MILES. What?

AGNES. Huh?

CHUCK. Yeah, you should play. I mean if you want to hang
out, let's hang. I mean you can't do any worse than
Agnes here, right? She sucks.

AGNES. He doesn't want to play.

MILES. Actually, I would. I would like to play, Chuck.

AGNES. What are you doing?

MILES. This is important to you and I want to be part of it.

AGNES. It's private though.

MILES. I know. But you never talk to me about Tilly or your
parents or any of it. I just...if this could help me get to
know you better, I wanna try. Please.

AGNES. You're for real?

MILES. I am.

(AGNES *thinks it over...*)

AGNES. Fine. Roll him up a character sheet.

(CHUCK *rolls dices as TILLY, KALIOPE, LILITH, and ORCUS enter.*)

LILITH. Agnes, behind you!

KALIOPE. Boss Number Two!

AGNES. It's okay!

ORCUS. Dude, if that thing is that hard to kill, I give up now.

AGNES. NO! This is not Boss Number Two. This is Miles, the real Miles, my boyfriend.

TILLY. What's he doing here?

AGNES. He wanted to come.

TILLY. We already have five people in our party.

AGNES. He wants to get to know you.

TILLY. It's not really the same thing, now is it?

ORCUS. Bout time we got some more testosterone into this estrogen party. What's up? I'm Orcus, resident "horny dude."

MILES. So this is Dungeons and Dragons, huh? Neat.

TILLY. You're not serious.

AGNES. Look, you may not like him, but at least I know he has my back.

TILLY. We have your back.

AGNES. Right, just like last time when you made me **KILL MY BOYFRIEND?**

MILES. You killed me?

AGNES. No, I just killed a big fat blob that looked like you.

MILES. I look like a big fat blob?

TILLY. If you got in trouble, we would have stepped in.

KALIOPE. Assuredly.

LILITH. I wouldn't have.

ORCUS. No way.

TILLY. Guys, you're not helping.

AGNES. So what's the next thing we have to fight?

KALIOPE. The next boss is a Beholder.

AGNES. Aw, that sounds cute. Like "Beauty is in the eye of..."

(TILLY, KALIOPE, ORCUS, and LILITH look at each other.)

TILLY, KALIOPE, ORCUS, LILITH. *(ad-libbing)* No. Nope. Not the same thing. That thing is ugly. Like it will kill the crap out of you. So scary. Just one big scary eyeball with teeth.

MILES. Trust me, babe. Whatever it is, we're going to be fine. I'm here now.

(explosion)

(The SUCCUBI [EVIL GABBI & EVIL TINA] are back.)

(TILLY, KALIOPE, ORCUS, LILITH, and AGNES all fall into defensive stances as MILES just stands there.)

EVIL GABBI. Oh my God, Evil Tina, look! An impenetrable wall of losers.

EVIL TINA. How will we ever get past them?

AGNES. Miles, get back!

MILES. Why?

TILLY. Get back behind us, dummy!

MILES. Guys, they're just two cute little girls. What are they going to do?

(EVIL TINA and EVIL GABBI let out a little cute school-girl laugh.)

EVIL TINA & EVIL GABBI. Heeheehee!

(...and EVIL TINA rips out his heart and licks it.)

(MILES falls to the ground dead.)

EVIL TINA. Yummy, I was looking for a snack.

TILLY. Well, he didn't last long.

AGNES. Tilly, shoot them with a magic missile.

TILLY. I can't.

AGNES. What do you mean you can't?

TILLY. I forgot the spell.

AGNES. What do you mean you forgot the spell?

TILLY. It's a thing. It's not going to help us.

EVIL GABBI. How hungry are you, Evil Tina?

EVIL TINA. Starving.

EVIL GABBI. What would you like first? Light or dark meant?

EVIL TINA. I like...the school teacher.

LILITH. I suggest we stop these succubi the old fashioned way.

AGNES. And that would be?

LILITH. With violence, love. Lots and lots of violence.

EVIL ANGEL. Oh no, what will we fight them with?

EVIL TINA. We're so unarmed.

(Adventurer STEVE enters.)

STEVE. It is I, the great Mage Steve, returned to do battle with...oh, hello ladies.

(The SUCCUBUS rip off his arms.)

EVIL TINA. I guess that answers that.

(TILLY's party attacks. A huge fight ensues. The SUCCUBI fight with STEVE's severed limbs until they can disarm and get real weapons from TILLY's group.)

(TILLY gets cornered by the SUCCUBI.)

EVIL TINA. Awww, look at the little nerd girl.

EVIL GABBI. Are you going to pee your pants.

TILLY. No.

EVIL TINA. Say goodbye, lezzie.

LILITH. No!

(LILITH runs to help TILLY but is killed by one of the SUCCUBUS.)

TILLY. LILITH!!!

EVIL TINA. Awww, did your girlfriend just die?

EVIL GABBI. Aw, that's so sad. Aren't they just so sad?

(They both laugh mockingly at TILLY and the dead LILITH.)

(AGNES, KALIOPE, and ORCUS get back on their feet.)

ORCUS. I don't see what's so funny.

AGNES. You'll just be joining her in two seconds.

KALIOPE. Prepare to be ushered to your death.

EVIL TINA. You can't hope to beat us.

EVIL GABBI. We're way too powerful for you.

ORCUS. Who said we were going to do it with our fists?

KALIOPE. There's only one way to beat a succubus.

AGNES. We challenge you...to a dance battle.

**CHUCK. BONUS ROUND: AGNES, THE ELF, AND ORCUS
VERSUS THE EVIL SUCCUBI CHEERLEADERS!!!**

*(Music like C&C Music Factory's "Gonna Make you Sweat" fills the house as the two crews go at it in a full-on cheerleader'esque dance battle.)**

(AGNES's crew starts it out. They look good...comedic and funny, but still good.)

(The two SUCCUBI look at each other unimpressed by AGNES's skills. They smile, step in and start doing an elaborate Cheerleading/hip-hop fusion routine that completely kills it.)

(Thinking they've won, they raise their arms in victory. When they do though, AGNES, ORCUS, and KALIOPE pick up their weapons and drive it through them while they're not looking!)

EVIL TINA. No fair!

EVIL GABBI. You cheated.

(The SUCCUBI die.)

(TILLY runs back to LILITH's side as everyone watches on.)

* Please see Music Use Note on Page 3.

AGNES. Can we resurrect her?

KALIOPE. No. Tillius used that spell to save you.

AGNES. But you're magical, do something.

KALIOPE. I don't have that kind of magic.

AGNES. Orcus?

ORCUS. I only keep souls. I don't put them back.

AGNES. CHUCK!

(Cut to...)

CHUCK. What?

AGNES. Bring her back.

CHUCK. I can't.

AGNES. You killed her girlfriend, now bring her back.

CHUCK. I didn't kill her. She jumped in the way. I rolled the dice, it says she died.

AGNES. Screw the dice, just save her!

CHUCK. I can't.

AGNES. Bring her back, Chuck! I'm not kidding. Bring Lilith back.

CHUCK. I can't. Not for this adventure. There's rules.

AGNES. What rules?

You're the DM, you make the rules.

CHUCK. No, I don't. TSR makes the rules.

AGNES. Who the hell is TSR?

CHUCK. They're the ones who made the game.

AGNES. I don't care what you have to do, Chuck. Just bring her back. Now.

MILES. *(sits up from where he was lying dead)* Hey, baby. Um, maybe you should take a breather. I just died and I'm fine.

AGNES. No, I'm not going to let my sister just suffer like this.

MILES. It's not actually your sister.

AGNES. Shut up!

MILES. Babe:

AGNES. Are you going to bring her back?

CHUCK. I'm sorry.

AGNES. No! Wrong fucking answer!

(AGNES flips the kitchen table. All the D&D papers fly everywhere.)

MILES. Agnes...

(TILLY enters.)

TILLY. Stop.

AGNES. Go away.

TILLY. They're right, you know.

AGNES. Shut up.

TILLY. It's just a game.

AGNES. I was getting to know you. I was just starting to get to know you.

TILLY. My character's not dead.

AGNES. But you are.

TILLY. Agnes.

AGNES. This is a stupid game and you're not real and none of this matters because you died.

TILLY. Agnes.

AGNES. Chuck, I'm done.

CHUCK. What?

AGNES. Thank you so much for indulging me.

I'll call you if I change my mind.

But I'm done talking to ghosts.

Scene Sixteen

(VERA's office)

(AGNES walks in.)

VERA. How's the packing coming along?

AGNES. It's alright, I guess.

VERA. Miles says you had a bit of a meltdown.

AGNES. When did you two become buddy-buddy?

VERA. He came by. Wanted my help on something.
Hey.

What's up?

AGNES. I'm just in a funk.

VERA. Agnes, it's me. I'm not your stupid man. Talk to me.

AGNES. It's stupid.

VERA. You're talking to the girl who has a Poison tattoo on her ass. I know stupid. I inked stupid on my ass. I'm sure whatever stupid you're doing ain't gonna cost you a thousand dollars in lazer stupid removal.

AGNES. It was just that game was all I had of her.

Just a stupid character sheet and whatever she left scribbled out in that notebook.

VERA. That's not true – you have your memories –

AGNES. My memories? My memories are shit.

Do you want to know what my memories of Tilly are?

They're of this little nerdy girl who I never talked to, who I ignored, who I didn't understand because she didn't live in the same world as I did. Her world was filled with evil jello molds and lesbian demon queens and slacker Gods while mine...had George Michaels and leg-warmers. I didn't get her. I assumed I would one day – that she'd grow out of all this – that I'd be able to sit around and ask her about normal things like clothes and tv shows and boys...and as it turns out, I didn't even know she didn't even like boys until my DM told me so.