

SIDE A — VERA, STEVE, AND MILES

VERA: I was talking to Stephen. Stephen, how can I help you?

STEVE: Well, I was thinking about dropping out of the marching band, but scared it might affect my college applications since it's really my only extracurricular activity.

MILES: Kid, that shit don't matter. But you know what does matter? Your girlfriend hooking up with a high school student!

VERA: Miles, have some perspective here! Can you see how this might be an inappropriate conversation to be having in front of a student.

STEVE: I agree.

VERA: Shut up, Stephen.

MILES: So what do I do?

VERA: Break up with her. Be honest with me, Miles, it took you three years to even ask her to move in with you, it's not like you're that committed to her in the first place.

MILES: That's not true.

VERA: Stephen, if you were dating Miss Evans for three years -- THREE YEARS -- what do you think the next logical step would be?

STEVE: Miss Evans? Well, she is really pretty.

MILES: Yo, what is up with high school boys digging on my girlfriend?

STEVE: I don't dig. I just acknowledged.

VERA: What would you do, Stephen?

STEVE: I...uh..I guess I'd ask her to marry me?

VERA: See what I'm saying?

SIDE B — AGNES, MILES, AND CHUCK

AGNES: I'm busy, Miles.

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?

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: Fine. Roll him up a character sheet.

SIDE C — ORCUS, FARRAH, AND AGNES

ORCUS: Aw, look at the little forest Faerie! Hello, little Faerie, how are you?
(*ORCUS goes to pet FARRAH but she decks him in the mouth.*) OW!

FARRAH: Look you overgrown sack of stupid, just cause I'm pretty doesn't mean I won't fuck you the fuck up! Seriously, did you see a sign on the way in here that said "Petting Zoo"?

ORCUS: No!

FARRAH: Then please do not try to touch me!

ORCUS: I don't think I like that Faerie.

FARRAH: Now get out of my magically enchanted forest before I decide to go all Faerie berserker all over your ugly asses.

AGNES: Hey, I thought fairies were supposed to be nice.

FARRAH: Nice? Yo, do I sound Canadian to you? Ain't no one here gonna be nice all the damn time. Faeries are happy. HAP-PY. No one said nice. And I'm brimming like mad with some magical happiness. And guess what makes me happiest? Kicking the crap out of any lame-ass adventurers who decide to trespass on my magically enchanted forest!

AGNES: Look, maybe we should just take the long way around to the mountain?

FARRAH: Woah! Hold up. You're going to the mountain? As in the Mountain of Steepness?

AGNES: As a matter of fact, yes.

FARRAH: Yo, I didn't know all that. You shoulda said something.

AGNES: We should've?

FARRAH: Yeah, if I'd known all that, I woulda just killed ya right away instead of wasting my breath talking to ya.

SIDE D — GABBI, TINA, AND AGNES

EVIL GABBI: So what do you think?

AGNES: You were in the same class as my sister, right?

EVIL TINA: Yes.

EVIL GABBI: Me and Tina loved her.

EVIL TINA: She was...such a good spirit. Wouldn't you agree, Gabbi?

EVIL GABBI: Totally. She always knew how to make someone smile.

EVIL TINA: We were both just devastated when it happened. I mean we didn't hang out after school a lot but--

EVIL GABBI: We'd both consider her a very close friend.

AGNES: Is that right?

EVIL TINA: Not to be too bold, but I think buying a full page ad for Tilly would be...just amazing.

EVIL GABBI: We could even help you with it?

AGNES: Oh yeah?

EVIL TINA: We could put something nice in there for her.

EVIL GABBI: What do you think?

AGNES: Can I see your yearbook there?

EVIL TINA: Of course.

(AGNES violently throws it against the walls. The pages fly everywhere.)

AGNES: GET THE HELL OUT OF MY CLASSROOM!!!

SIDE E — AGNES AND TILLY

AGNES: No, that's not what I meant. I mean, why is everyone here gay?

TILLY: Um, I don't know. If I were to take an educated guess, I'd venture to guess that maybe the author of this world was into wearing tank tops and The Indigo Girls.

AGNES: No.

TILLY: Yes.

AGNES: Nooooo.

TILLY: Yeeeeees.

AGNES: NO! Wait. I need a time-out.

TILLY: Wow. I never took you for a homophobe.

AGNES: I'm not a homophobe!

TILLY: That's not what it looks like to me.

AGNES: I watch "The Real World", I listen to Madonna, there's no way I'm anti-gay.

TILLY: I didn't think this would upset you like it does.

AGNES: I thought I knew you, Tilly. At least good enough to know whether you dug boys or girls at this point in your life.

TILLY: You were busy.

AGNES: Not too busy to know this! Tilly, this is bullshit. I'm your sister. I shouldn't have to learn about you through a role-playing game.

TILLY: At least you're getting to learn something about me. *(PAUSE)* We should get back on the road. Are you coming?

AGNES: Fine.

SIDE F — AGNES AND CHUCK

AGNES: I'm looking for a Chuck Biggs?

CHUCK: You're looking at him! But my homies just call me simply DM Biggs cause, you know, I'm "big" where it counts.

AGNES: Uh...

CHUCK: As in MY BRAINS!

AGNES: *(Relieved)* Oh!!!

CHUCK: Not because I'm fat. Seriously, it has nothing to do with body mass index. I actually work out...or plan on working out--

AGNES: I get it.

CHUCK: So what can I do for you?

AGNES: Well, I have this thing. I'm not quite sure what it is.

CHUCK: Well, lemme checkity check it out!

AGNES: Be careful with it. It's not mine. *(PAUSE)* You know, you're not exactly what I was expecting.

CHUCK: What? Were you expecting some nerd? 'Cause I'm no nerd. I've got a girlfriend. From New York.

AGNES: How did *you* meet someone from New York?

CHUCK: On a little thing I like to call...THE INTERNET! You've been on the Internet, right?

AGNES: We have it at work.

CHUCK: It's the bomb, right? I got it hooked up at my house. Top of the line. I'm talking 56 kilobits per second! Blazing fast. If you ever want to come over and check it out...

AGNES: I'm good. So about the notebook.

SIDE G — TILLY, LILITH, KALIOPE, ORCUS, AND AGNES

TILLY: Now where's the rest of our team?

LILITH: You're not serious, love. We're not actually going to bring Orcus along, Correct?

KALIOPE: I must agree with Lilith, getting the worst demon in all the underworld to tote along with us does seem less than wise.

ORCUS: I totally agree. I am bad news. Look at me. I'm red. I got horns. I'm totes evil.

TILLY: No, you're coming with us.

ORCUS: Man, you're gonna make me miss "Quantum Leap".

TILLY: That's inconsequential.

ORCUS: Inconsequential? Have you seen Quantum Leap? The dude time travels...through time...by leaping INTO different bodies. Different BODIES, yo! And putting things right that once went wrong and hoping each time that his next leap will be the leap home.

AGNES: That actually does sound interesting.

TILLY: You lost my soul, Orcus, so now you're going to have to help me get it back.

KALIOPE: He knows where your soul is?

TILLY: He gave it to The Tiamat.

LILITH: What?

AGNES: Question. What's The Tiamat?

SIDE H — AGNES AND LILY (LILITH)

AGNES: You're a student here?

LILY: What gave it away?

AGNES: I teach English III.

LILY: Yeah, I know who you are. A bunch of my friends have you. I got Ms. Gates though.

AGNES: Delaine? Yeah, she's great.

LILY: If you don't mind the smell of patchouli all the time.

AGNES: Tell me about it. She can stink out a teacher's lounge faster than Coach Francone.

LILY: So you're um...Tilly's sister, huh?

AGNES: You knew her?

LILY: Well, sure. I mean I was in her class. You and I actually met two years ago.

AGNES: Oh right, you all came out to their...well, you know. That was really sweet of you guys do that.

LILY: She was awesome, Miss Evans. The best.

AGNES: Thanks.

LILY: I loved her.

AGNES: What?

LILY: We all did.

AGNES: I didn't catch your name.

LILY: Lilly.

SIDE I — AGNES AND KALIOPE

KALIOPE: What's wrong, Agnes the Ass-hatted? By the droop of your shoulders and your downward gaze, it would indicate you are troubled somehow.

AGNES: Wow. Observant.

KALIOPE: Was that sarcasm?

AGNES: No.

KALIOPE: My apologies, Agnes. We Elves may have heightened speed, agility, strength, and attractiveness--

AGNES: And you're humble to boot.

KALIOPE: We're unfortunately lacking in "emotional awareness".

AGNES: So you're like a robot?

KALIOPE: No, we're Elves. We're above emotions. That's a human trait.

AGNES: Well, color me envious right about now.

KALIOPE: What troubles you, Agnes the Ass-hatted?

AGNES: I joined this adventure to get to know my sister, to help her, but I don't think she needs me at all.

KALIOPE: Well, I don't think she needs help from most people. She IS a 20th level Paladin after all. If anything, we travel with her for we often require her help.

AGNES: Wow, Elf, you're really bad at giving advice.

KALIOPE: I apologize. Would you like to copulate with me now?