

AGNES TILLY ORCUS STEVE

YOUNG ADVENTURERS EDITIONS

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Scene Four

NARRATOR. *(Voiceover.)* And so it was that Agnes the Ass-hatted and Tillyus the Paladin ventured forth into the dark dwellings of the truly evil and quite large in stature **ORCUS THE OVERLORD OF THE UNDERWORLD**, in search for the lost soul of Athens. But what they found deep in that cave was not what they were prepared for in the least...

(Inside a dark cave lit with only torches, ORCUS, an oversized red demon with large black devil horns sits reclined on a throne of skulls and bones. He is busy watching "Friends" on his demonic television set.)

(TILLY and AGNES quietly sneak in.)

(TILLY looks at AGNES and gives her a nod. The two girls jump out with weapons drawn.)

TILLY. It is I, the great Paladin Tillyus, healer of the wounded, defender of lights, and I have come here to –

(ORCUS puts up a finger to shush her.)

ORCUS. Shhhhhhh!

(TILLY is confused.)

AGNES. Um, we're here to fight you?

ORCUS. Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

TILLY. But we've come here to battle.

ORCUS. I know what you've come here to do and I'm telling you it's not gonna happen. I'm busy.

AGNES. This is the Overlord of the Underworld?

ORCUS. FORMER Overlord of the Underworld! I quit.

TILLY. You quit? You can't quit.

ORCUS. Whatchoo talking about I can't quit. You know how annoying it is to always get attacked by so-called adventurers all day and night?

(A skinny adventurer named STEVE barges in.)

START

STEVE. Orcus! It is I, the great Mage Steve and I've come here to do battle!

ORCUS. See what I'm saying?

STEVE. I've come to claim the Staff of Suh in the name of –

(ORCUS reaches over and grabs said Staff and tosses it over to STEVE.)

ORCUS. Here ya go, little man. It's all yours.

STEVE. Really? That's all I had to do? AWESOME!

(STEVE leaves happy.)

ORCUS. So what would you like? Treasure? Jewels? Some Cheez-Whiz? It's wicked good.

TILLY. I wish to free a soul.

ORCUS. Sure. Which one?

(TILLY bravely steps up to ORCUS.)

TILLY. Mine.

AGNES. What?

TILLY. You heard me, Orcus. I want my soul back.

ORCUS. Coolio. And which soul would that –

(ORCUS takes a good look at TILLY.)

Oh. Crap. This is a bit awkward.

(AGNES grabs TILLY by the arm.)

AGNES. Wait just a minute, you're the lost soul of Athens?

(TILLY pushes AGNES away.)

TILLY. Orcus, can I have it back or not?

ORCUS. You're Tillius the Paladin, correct?

TILLY. Correct.

ORCUS. Yeah, this is a bit embarrassing but I sorta lost your lost soul.

TILLY. What do you mean you lost my lost soul?

ORCUS. Well, I mean I sorta traded it in for this badass TV/VCR combo from the, um, Tiamat.

TILLY. What?

ORCUS. Yeah, she was really into it and my old TV completely conked out in the middle of a Twin Peaks Marathon...

TILLY. So you just gave my soul to Tiamat?

ORCUS. TRADED your soul to Tiamat.

TILLY. For nothing?

ORCUS. Not for nothing. Have you ever seen Twin Peaks?

TILLY. Oh God.

(TILLY sits down completely devastated.)

AGNES. This isn't good, is it?

TILLY. No, not good at all.

ORCUS. *(Cautiously.)* Are you sure you wouldn't take some Cheez-Whiz instead?

(Both girls glare at him.)

No? My bad.

————— STOP