

AGNES CHUCK

10

SHE KILLS MONSTERS

Scene One

(Projection: One Year Later...)

(CHUCK, a geekster teen dressed like a Grunge Rocker roadie. He's wearing large headphones, a flannel shirt tied around his waist, and jamming out to Beck's "Loser" as he sweeps the floor of a "RPG gaming store.")

CHUCK. *(Singing to himself.)*

SOY UN PERDEDOR

I'M A LOSER BABY, SO WHY DON'T YOU KILL -

(Cheerleader AGNES enters and pokes his shoulder which startles him!)

WHOA, WHAT IN THE HADES!

AGNES. Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you -

CHUCK. *(Covering.)* I wasn't scared. I'm a black belt...in Jedi...jitsu.

(AGNES is not impressed.)

AGNES. I'm looking for a Chuck Biggs.

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

(He gives her a "You know what I'm talking about" grin.)

As in MY BRAIN!

AGNES. *(Relieved.)* Oh!!!

CHUCK. Not because I'm fat.

Seriously, it really 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...sweet thang?

AGNES. One. Don't call me "sweet thang."

Two. Someone told me you might know a thing or two about Dungeons and Dragons.

START

CHUCK. Depends if we're talking first or second edition...
PSYCH! It doesn't matter which edition cause my D&D
IQ is plus three hella high!

AGNES. You're very odd.

CHUCK. "Odd" as in hot, right?

AGNES. No.

CHUCK. So what do you want to know about the D and the
D?

AGNES. Well, I have this thingy.

I'm not quite sure what it is.

CHUCK. Well, lemme checkity check it out!

*(AGNES reaches into her backpack and pulls out
an elaborately decorated notebook.)*

AGNES. Be careful with it. It's not mine.

*(CHUCK takes it and carefully begins leafing
through the pages.)*

You know, you're not exactly what I was expecting.

CHUCK. What? Were you expecting some nerd? Cause I'm
no nerd.

I got a girlfriend.

From New York.

AGNES. How did you meet a *girl* from *New York*?

CHUCK. *(Proudly.)* On a little thing I like to call... THE
INTERNET! You've been on the internet, right?

AGNES. Yeah, like once. At school.

CHUCK. It's the bomb, yo!

I got it hooked up at my house. Top of the line. I'm
talking 56 kilobits per second! If you ever want to come
over and check it out...

AGNES. I'm cool.

So about the notebook...

(AGNES points at the notebook.)

CHUCK. Well, it's clearly a homespun module.

AGNES. Clearly. Um, what's that?

CHUCK. It's like a map for a D&D game. An adventure. And this one looks like it's written for one to two players at entry level skills and power designations with –

(Something stops him.)

Yo, hold up. Where'd you get this?

AGNES. It's my sister's.

CHUCK. This is your sister's?

AGNES. Yeah, it was in her locker –

CHUCK. Wait, your sister is Tillius the Paladin?

AGNES. Who?

CHUCK. Tilly Evans.

AGNES. You knew her?

CHUCK. Of course I knew her. Every player here in Athens has been on a campaign with the great Tillius.

AGNES. So you can help me figure out what it all means?

CHUCK. Figure it out? Wait. What do you want to do with this exactly?

AGNES. Well, Chuck. It's a game, right? I want to play it.

STOP