Side 1 (Miles + Vera)

Miles: Hey can I talk to you for a minute?

Vera: What are you doing here?

Miles: I need advice.

Vera: Yes. Those pants don’t fit. You look ridiculous.

Miles: That’s not the advice I’m looking for.

Vera: No? Maybe it should be.

Miles: Look, you’re my friend, right?

Vera: Nope. I’m your girlfriend’s friend. I just stomach you because you’re with my girl- that is- until she wises up and dumps your dumb ass

Miles: What do I do?

Vera: Break up with her.

Miles: Really?

Vera: Yes, really.

Miles: But I don’t want to.

Vera: Oh come on Be honest with me, Miles, you don’t care about her. You only care that she’s a cheerleader and you’re a football jock and it fits nicely within your two-dimensional high school dating paradigm.

Miles: That’s not true.

Vera: Then how come you haven’t dropped the L-bomb yet?

Miles: The…Lesbian bomb?

Vera: The Love-bomb, you idiot! You’ve been together over a year and all you’ve said to her so far is “I really really like you.” That girl deserves more than that – more than some dumb jock in oversized jeans.

Miles: I’m also class president.

Vera: Whatever. You’re still just some dude. And she’s Agnes. My Agnes. Your resume has gotta to be far more impressive than that to impress me.

Side 2 (Chuck and Agnes)

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…. As in MY BRAIN

Agnes: Oh..

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.

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 a thingy. I’m not quite sure what it is.

Chuck: Well lemme checkity check it out!

Agnes: Be careful with it. It’s not mine.

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 to two players at entry level skills and power designations with- Yo, hold up. Where’d you get this?

Agnes: It’s my sister’s.

Side 3 (Kaliope, Lilith, Tilly, Agnes)

Kaliope: Curious. What form of creature is this?

Lilith: Can I eat it?

Tilly: Lilith, you said you where quitting.

Lilith: I said I’d cut down. I’ve only had two this week.

Agnes: Cut down on what?

Lilith: Eating the flesh of bad guys.

Agnes: Ew.

Kaliope: Why are you dressed so strangely?

Agnes: I’m dressed strangely? You do know you look like a Thundercat, right?

Kaliope: Perhaps it allows for more mobility.

Tilly: Elf!

Kaliope:Yes, Noble Paladin Tillius.

Tilly: Any word on Orcus’s location?

Agnes: What is an Orcus?

Lilith: Is this your special skill? Asking questions? Yes, that will come in handy.

Agnes: What’s your special skill? Being a-

Tilly: OKAY! Guys, stop it. Orcus is a demon overlord of the underworld. If there’s a lost soul, he’ll either have it or at least know where it is. Kaliope is our tracker. If he’s near, she’ll know his location.

Kaliope: The entrance to the cave of Orcus is here. But once we reach the cave, neither Lilith nor I can accompany you into it. No magical creatures are allowed into his lair unless they risk being entrapped there forever.

Agnes: Seriously, there has to be more to this outfit, right?

Lilith: You look like you would be delicious with a side of baby.

Agnes: Okay! So we’re going into a cave? Cool. Let’s go!

Side 4 (Agnes, Lilith)

Agnes: Wait, your name’s Lily?

Lilith: Yep.

Agnes: As in Lilith?

Lilith: Actually it’s short for Elizabeth-

Agnes: So, wait, this was real.

Lilith: What was real?

Agnes: You and Tilly. You two were real.

Lilith: I’m not following-

Agnes: You two dated.

Lilith: WHAT!?! No!

Agnes: Oh my God, that totally explains it!

Lilith: I didn’t date Tilly! I like boys. I swear. I would never…with a girl-

Agnes: Of course, you were together. It’s so obvious. Look at you!

Lilith: No, we weren’t!

Agnes: You don’t have to hide it!

Lilith: I’m not.

Agnes: It’s okay, you can tell me. TELL ME!

Lilith: I don’t have anything to tell!

Vera: Hey! What’s with all the excitement?

Agnes: This is Tilly’s girlfriend!

Lilith: No, I’m not I swear!

Vera: You should go. I’m so sorry. My friend has a brain thingy…it makes her sound crazy. You should leave before she starts with the mouth-foaming and the biting. Go! (Vera pushes Lilith away) What the hell’s wrong with you?

Agnes: She was Tilly’ girlfriend!

Vera: Okay, one, chill pill. Two, even if she was, we’re in the middle of a Gap so you screaming out “you’re a lesbo” in the middle of the changing area isn’t the best way to coax her out of the closet. And, three, are those my gloves?