

## Prologue

*(Lights come up on a hooded female **NARRATOR** who speaks a lot like Cate Blanchett in the “Lord of the Rings” movies. Orchestrated music plays in the background as she weaves her tale.)*

**NARRATOR.** In a time before Facebook, World of Warcraft, and Massive Multiplayer Online RPG’s, there once existed simply a game. Forged by the hands of nerds, crafted in the minds of geeks, and so advanced in its advanciness it would take a whole second edition to contain all its mighty geekery.

And here in the land of Ohio during the year of 1995, one of the rarest types of geeks walked the earth.

A Dungeon Master without fear, prejudice, or a penis. This nerd was a girl-nerd, the most uncommon form of nerd in the world and her name was Tilly Evans.

*(Lights come up on **TILLY EVANS**, a teenage girl decked out in full leathery D&D fantasy armor with a cool-ass sword in hand. She is surrounded by a horde of Kobolds [goblin-like creatures].)*

*(Suddenly they attack!)*

*(**TILLY** quickly slays each of the monsters with grace and efficiency.)*

*(She stands poised over their dead bodies as the **NARRATOR** continues...)*

But this story isn’t about her...

This story is about her sister...

*(Spotlight on **AGNES EVANS**.)*

*(The following sequence is presented elegantly in either shadow-play or with shadow-puppetry.)*

**NARRATOR.** Agnes Evans grew up average. She was of average height, average weight, and average build. She had average parents and grew up in the average town of Athens, Ohio with her little sister Tilly.

Tilly however was anything but average.

**TILLY.** What are you doing?

**AGNES.** Talking on the phone. What are you doing?

**TILLY.** Trying to re-animate a dead lizard with the power of electricity.

**AGNES.** Oh, okay... WHAT!?!

**NARRATOR.** Though they shared the same parentage, the two girls had very little in common. Agnes being of average disposition was into more typical things such as boys, music, and popular television programs while her sister Tilly became fascinated with the dark arts – magic, dragons, and the vanquishing of pure evil.

*(AGNES goes to put a CD into a stereo.)*

*(“ACE OF BASE”<sup>\*</sup> starts playing.)*

**TILLY.** EVIL!

*(TILLY smashes the stereo with her sword and runs away.)*

**NARRATOR.** As Agnes grew and grew, she became more and more engrossed with transcending her seemingly permanent state of averageness and made one grand wish on the night of her college graduation that she would forever regret.

---

\*A license to produce *She Kills Monsters* does not include a performance license for Ace of Base. The publisher and author suggest that the licensee contact ASCAP or BMI to ascertain the rights holder to acquire permission for performance of any Ace of Base song. If permission is unattainable, the licensee should create an original composition in a similar style. For further information, please see music use note on page 3.

### Scene Six

*(Lights come up on a beautiful FAERIE [FARRAH], dancing and singing in the woods [Maybe to a song like TLC's Waterfalls\*].)*

*(ORCUS approaches.)*

ORCUS. Aw, look at the little forest Faerie! Hello, little Faerie, how are you?

*(ORCUS goes to pet THE FAERIE, but she immediately 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!

*(FARRAH pushes him to the ground.)*

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 berzerker 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!

---

\* \*\*A license to produce *She Kills Monsters* does not include a performance license for "Waterfalls". The publisher and author suggest that the licensee contact ASCAP or BMI to ascertain the rights holder to acquire permission for performance of this song. If permission is unattainable, the licensee should create an original composition in a similar style. For further information, please see music use note on page 3