

You are standing on the sands of a mystical beachside.
To one side of you is the endless ocean, on the other is
an ominous dark forest.

And from the distance, a hooded stranger approaches.

*(A spotlight falls on a **HOODED FIGURE**.)*

AGNES. Okay. Am I supposed to do something here? Like
fight it?

CHUCK. Not yet.

AGNES. But you said a hooded stranger approaches. If a
hooded stranger approached me in real life, I would
mace him.

CHUCK. You don't have mace here.

AGNES. So what do I do?

CHUCK. Just chill.

I'm still giving you your given circumstances.

AGNES. Sorry.

CHUCK. So you're on a beachside with a dark forest to your
right and the endless sea to your left...and then –

*(The **HOODED FIGURE** turns to **AGNES** and
walks towards her.)*

*(**AGNES** awkwardly raises her fists in a fighting
position to ready herself.)*

TILLY. Welcome to New Landia, stranger. I am –

*(The **STRANGER** pulls back her hood and reveals
herself to be –.)*

AGNES. Tilly?

TILLY. Tillius actually. The Paladin.

AGNES. You're in this game?

TILLY. Of course I am. I made it up, didn't I?

*(Overwhelmed by seeing her sister, **AGNES**
immediately goes to hug her.)*

AGNES. Tilly –

*(**TILLY** stops her though.)*

TILLY. (*Coldly.*) This is a D&D adventure, not therapy.

(*AGNES backs off.*)

AGNES. Sorry.

TILLY. So are you sure you want to do this?

AGNES. I do. But I don't know exactly what I'm doing –

TILLY. Of course you don't. You're a noob.

AGNES. But I do WANT to do this, Tilly. I know this all this meant a lot to you so I just want to –

(*TILLY does not react to this at all.*)

Right. “This isn't therapy.”

(*TILLY looks AGNES up and down to see if she indeed is serious about playing D&D.*)

TILLY. Okay, big sis.

If you really want to play,

then let's play.

But first you're going to have to meet the rest of our party.

AGNES. What party?

TILLY. Every adventurer has a party. This one's ours. Cue the intro music. Go.

(*Badass Matrix-y style music begins playing.**)

(*Suddenly, a leather-clad warrior LILITH appears in a spotlight. Think Underworld's Kate Beckinsale but with more skin showing. Besides being crazy hot, she sports red eyes, fangs, and wields a very large demonic-y battle axe.*)

First up is Lilith Morningstar.

Class: Demon Queen.

* A license to produce *She Kills Monsters* does not include a performance license for music from *The Matrix*. The publisher and author suggest that the licensee contact ASCAP or BMI to ascertain the rights holder to acquire permission for performance of any *Matrix* music. 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

AGNES. What in the hell is she wearing?

TILLY. She acts as our squad's muscle. Whenever you're surrounded by an armada of Ogres, she's the one you want holding the steel. She is a perfect combination of both beauty and brawn.

LILITH. Violence makes me hot.

(Another spotlight falls on a very pale-skinned and white-haired elf. She's tall, lean, and armed with an elaborately decorated wooden staff. She looks like a supermodel.)

TILLY. Next up is Kaliopé Darkwalker.

Class: Dark Elf.

AGNES. Seriously, does no one here like wearing all their clothes?

TILLY. Along with her natural Elven agility, athleticism, and ass-kicking abilities, she's also a master tracker, lock-picker, and has more than a few magical surprises up her non-existent sleeves. No pointy-eared creature has ever rocked so much lady hotness.

KALIOPE. I'm in the mood for danger.

(KALIOPE joins LILITH and they begin posing all sexy.)

TILLY. And then there's –

AGNES. Pause! **CHUCK!**

(Reality suddenly shifts back to the kitchen table.)

CHUCK. Yeah, what's up?

(AGNES points to the girls who are all suddenly frozen like figurines.)

AGNES. What is this?

CHUCK. This is your party.

AGNES. My party is a leather-clad dominatrix and an Elven supermodel?

CHUCK. Dude, don't look at me. This is what your sister wrote.

AGNES. "Violence makes me hot."

CHUCK. Okay, so there's definitely a certain amount of improv involved, but I swear this is the gist of what Tilly created.

AGNES. This?

CHUCK. Yes. This.

AGNES. My sister wrote this?

CHUCK. Look, do you want to play the game or not?

AGNES. Sure, whatever.

(CHUCK throws his hood back on.)

CHUCK. And then –

TILLY. There's me. I'm the brains of this operation.

Name: Tilly Evans aka Tillius the Paladin, healer of the wounded and the protector of lights.

Class: Awesome.

(TILLY steps up beside KALIOPE, and LILITH. They fall into a movie poster-esque pose together.)

(CHUCK's Dungeon Master voice booms over them from the heavens.)

CHUCK. Welcome to the Quest for the Lost Soul of Athens. Your mission is find and free the Lost Soul before it is devoured by the dark forces of darkness forever.

(All the girls high-five each other.)

AGNES. Seriously, you guys are supposed to be a team of badassess?

(Suddenly, three monsters rush in growling and snarling.)

(In a fast and impressive series of moves, TILLY, KALIOPE, and LILITH slay them.)

Okay, nevermind.

KALIOPE. Curious. What form of creature is this?

LILITH. Can I eat it?

TILLY. Lilith, you said you were quitting.

LILITH. I said I'd cut down. I've only had two this week.

AGNES. Cut down doing what?

KALIOPE. 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?

TILLY. Elf!

KALIOPE. Yes, Noble Paladin Tillius –

TILLY. Any word on Orcus's location?

AGNES. What's 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. 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 pulls out a map and places it on the
ground for all to see.)*

(They all crouch down to look at it.)