

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

(A leather-clad warrior LILITH appears. Besides being crazy hot, she sports red eyes, fangs, and wields a very large battle axe.)

First up is Lilith Morningstar.

Class: Demon Queen.

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 looks like a supermodel.)

TILLY. Next up is Kaliope 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 o 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 supermod l?

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.)

KALIOPE. The entrance to the cave of Orcus is at the next bend. But unfortunately neither Lilith nor I can accompany you for no magical creatures are allowed into his lair lest they risk being entrapped there forever.

(AGNES is examining LILITH's costume.)

AGNES. Seriously, there has to be more to this outfit, right?

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

(LILITH snarls at AGNES which prompts her to run to TILLY.)

AGNES. Okay! So we're going into a cave, let's go!

TILLY. Actually, Agnes, before we can go any further. We're going to have to equip you and build you a character.

You can't just walk around looking like that.

AGNES. I'm not wearing what she's wearing.

TILLY. You're going to at least need a shield.

AGNES. A shield I can do.

TILLY. So what will be your alignment?

AGNES. My what?

LILITH. Are you good, lawful, chaotic, unlawful, evil?

AGNES. I'm a Democrat.

KALIOPE. And what will be your weapon?

AGNES. I guess a sword. A regular sword. Like yours.

TILLY. This is no regular sword.

KALIOPE. You have to earn a weapon like the one Tillius wields.

LILITH. The Eastern Blade of the Dreamwalker.

KALIOPE. Forged from the fiery nightmares of Gods.

LILITH. Blessed by the demons of Bricken.

KALIOPE. And bestowed upon the one who once banished the Tiamat from New Landia.

AGNES. So I can't have a sword like that one?

TILLY, LILITH, KALIOPE. NO!

AGNES. Fine, I'll just take a regular sword.

TILLY. And what will be your name?

AGNES. Agnes.

TILLY. No, what will be your character name?

AGNES. Agnes.

TILLY. Stop being an ass-hat, Agnes.

AGNES. No, I want to just use my name. Agnes.

LILITH. Fine, then it is decided, you are Agnes the Ass-hatted.

AGNES. That's not what I said.

KALIOPE. Agnes the Ass-hatted, welcome to our party.