

Scene Seven

(It's the next day.)

(CHUCK is chilling on AGNES's front step as MILES walks up.)

(Seeing this geeky freshman at his girlfriend's house confuses him. MILES cautiously approaches.)

MILES. Um. Hi?

CHUCK. Hello.

MILES. What are you doing here?

CHUCK. Waiting for Agnes.

What are you doing here?

MILES. I was looking for her as well.

CHUCK. Cool.

(They both awkwardly stand there for a bit.)

What do you got there?

MILES. It's the new Smashing Pumpkins double disk.

CHUCK. Dude, nice! But I'm not gonna lie, I much prefer the consistency of "Siamese Dream" over the gaudiness of "Mellon Collie and the Infinite Sadness."

(MILES can't stand the small-talk any longer.)

MILES. Okay, man. Who are you? Why are you here?

CHUCK. Oh, sorry, I'm Chuck. I'm Agnes's DM and you are?

MILES. You're her what?

CHUCK. Oh right. Sorry. I'm not supposed to talk about that. I'm her friend. Her secret friend.

MILES. Whoa, you're my girlfriend's "secret friend"?

CHUCK. Yeah, and you are?

MILES. Her boyfriend.

CHUCK. Really? I didn't know she was dating anyone.

MILES. Hold up, she didn't tell you about me?

CHUCK. Well, that's probably my fault. I keep her pretty busy if you know what I mean.

MILES. Keep her busy doing what?

CHUCK. Fighting monsters, my man. Fighting. Monsters.

MILES. I don't even know what you're talking about. But I do know it probably means I'm gonna have to kick your ass! Right here. Right now. Let's go.

CHUCK. Why?

MILES. Because she's my girlfriend!

CHUCK. No, man! It ain't like that.

MILES. Then what is it like?

CHUCK. We just role-play!

MILES. You what!?!

CHUCK. Look, I got no feelings for her, okay? This is just for fun. I'm just here to help her play out this fantasy. There's no long-term commitments!

MILES. Alright, fish, I'm gonna break you in half!

(MILES grabs CHUCK and tries to put him in a headlock. However CHUCK's actually too big and strong so MILES can't seem to do anything to him.)

(It ends up looking pretty silly.)

(AGNES comes out of the front door, holding a pair of black leather gloves.)

AGNES. Hey Chuck, look at what I found...

(When the two boys see her, they immediately separate.)

MILES. Hey.

AGNES. Oh, hi.

MILES. I think I should go.

AGNES. Why?

MILES. You're clearly busy.

AGNES. Oh God, you know about this now, don't you?

MILES. Yeah, I'd say so.

AGNES. You don't think I'm a dork now, do you?

MILES. No, that's not what I'm thinking.

AGNES. Do you want to talk about it?

MILES. No. I'll see you around. Bye.

(MILES runs off. Maybe crying.)

AGNES. I'll call you later?

CHUCK. Man. That jock really hates D&D.

(Seeing the gloves.)

Oooh, nice gloves!

(AGNES shrugs and puts on her gloves. As she does, she's instantly transported to the D&D world.)