

Scene Ten

(TILLY is seated next to a campfire. She's polishing her sword. She looks a bit sad.)

(AGNES cautiously approaches.)

AGNES. Hey.

TILLY. Hey.

AGNES. What happened back there with the evil Cheer-stitutes?

TILLY. What did it look like?

AGNES. Did that sorta stuff really happen? I mean in real life?

TILLY. I was a dorky fifteen-year-old girl who loved D&D, what do you think?

AGNES. So how come you had to make up a game to tell me all this?

TILLY. I didn't want to tell you all this if that's what you're wondering. This game was supposed to be private.

AGNES. I met Lily, by the way. The real one.

(This news stops TILLY doing what she's doing. She however does not make eye contact with AGNES.)

TILLY. Oh yeah?

AGNES. She's gay, isn't she?

TILLY. Maybe. I don't know.

AGNES. Um. Are you?

TILLY. I...don't know.

AGNES. It must have been hard.

TILLY. I guess?

AGNES. Tilly, you can talk to me –

TILLY. *(Suddenly out of character.)* I'm not really her, you know?

(CHUCK enters.)

AGNES. What?

CHUCK. I'm not her.

AGNES. Chuck?

CHUCK. Look, I can only extrapolate so much, but this is feeling a bit blasphemous.

AGNES. I was talking to my sister, do you mind?

CHUCK. Agnes, I'm all for role-playing, but this is a bit deeper than I usually get.

AGNES. Play the role, Chuck.

CHUCK. But Agnes –

AGNES. PLAY IT!

CHUCK. (*Cautiously.*) Okay. Look, there's something in here that I think you should see –

AGNES. Do it in character.

CHUCK. Agnes –

AGNES. DO IT!

(*CHUCK takes a deep breath.*)

CHUCK & TILLY. Agnes...

Can you do me a favor?

AGNES. What?

(*TILLY pulls out the game module.*)

TILLY. I wrote something for Lily. In here.

(*TILLY takes a sealed envelope that's been paper-clipped from inside the homespun module and hands it to AGNES.*)

(*"For Lily" is written across it.*)

Can you give it to her?