Scene Nine

(VERA’s office.)

AGNES. Hey, Vera, you’re not going to believe—

(AGNES is stopped when she sees LILITH from the game sitting at VERA’s desk. Except this LILITH is in regular school clothes and glasses.)

LILITH. Sorry, Miss Martin just stepped out.

(AGNES looks around to make sure she’s not in the D&D game.)

AGNES. What are you doing here?
LILITH. What do you mean?
AGNES. What are you doing here?
LILITH. I work here.
AGNES. You’re real?
LILITH. Huh?

(AGNES realizes she must sound crazy.)

AGNES. Sorry, that must sound crazy.
LILITH. No, not at all...
So how can I help you?
AGNES. You just sorta look like someone I sorta...don’t know.
LILITH. Yeah, I caught that.
AGNES. So where’s Miss Martin?
LILITH. She’s...uh... I don’t know. She never tells me anything. She just handed me a bunch of papers to sort so, thusly, I’m sorting.
AGNES. You’re a student here?
LILITH. What gave it away?
AGNES. I teach English III.
LILITH. Yeah, I know who you are. A bunch of my friends have you. I got Ms. Gates though.
AGNES. Delaine? Yeah, she’s great.

LILITH. If you don’t mind the smell of patchouli all the time.
AGNES. Tell me about it, she can stink out a teacher’s lounge faster than Coach Francone.
LILITH. So you’re, um... Tilly’s sister, huh?
AGNES. You knew her?
LILITH. Well, sure. I mean I was in her class. You and I actually met two years ago—
AGNES. Oh right, you all came out to their...well, you know. That was really sweet of you guys to do that.
LILITH. She was awesome, Miss Evans. The best.
AGNES. Thanks.
LILITH. I loved her.
AGNES. What?
LILITH. We all did.
AGNES. I didn’t catch your name.
LILITH. I’m Lilly.
AGNES. Wait, your name’s Lilly?
LILITH. Uh, yeah.
AGNES. As in Liliith?
LILITH. Actually it’s short for Elizabeth—
AGNES. So this was real.
LILITH. What was real?
AGNES. You and Tilly...you two were real.
LILITH. I’m not following—
AGNES. You two dated!
LILITH. WHAT? No!
AGNES. No, you can tell me.
LILITH. Look, Miss Evans, I didn’t date Tilly! I like boys. I swear.
AGNES. No, this explains so much. Of course, you were together.
LILITH. No, we weren’t.
AGNES. You don’t have to hide it!
LILITH. I'm not.
AGNES. TELL ME!

(VERA enters.)

VERA. Hey! What's with all the excitement?
AGNES. This is Tilly's girlfriend!
LILITH. No, I'm not!

VERA. Lilly, take my keys and go grab me a coffee, okay?
   Thank you, ba-bye!

(LILITH runs offstage.)

Agnes, what are you doing?
AGNES. She was Tilly's girlfriend.

VERA. Okay, one, I don't think so. Two, even if she was,
having a teacher basically scream out "you're a lesbian"
in the middle of my office isn't the best way to coax her
out of the closet. And, three, are those my gloves?

AGNES. Look, she might be the only link I have left to—

VERA. I know, Agnes. But, look at me, that is a seventeen-
year-old girl who's been dating a member of that
Athens High football team for over a year. If she's in
the closet, she's in there deep.

Scene Ten

(Lights come up on TILLY. AGNES approaches.)

AGNES. Hey.
TILLY. Hey.

AGNES. What happened back there with the evil Cheer-o-
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 closeted lesbian, what
do you think?

AGNES. So how come you had to make 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. ...

TILLY. ...

AGNES. I met Lilly, by the way. The real one.
TILLY. Oh yeah?

AGNES. Yeah.
   She's straight, isn't she?

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.