Scene Six

(Lights come up on a beautiful FAERIE [FARRAH],
dancing and singing in the woods. [Maybe to a song like TLC's Waterfalls].)

(ORCUS approaches.)

ORCUS. Aw, look at the little forest Faerie! Hello, little Faerie, how are you?

(ORCUS goes to pet THE FAERIE, but she immediately decked him in the mouth.)

OW!

FARRAH. Look, you overgrown sack of stupid, just cause I'm pretty doesn't mean I won't fuck you up! Seriously, did you see a sign on the way in here that said "Petting Zoo"?

ORCUS. No!

FARRAH. Then please do not try to touch me!

(FARRAH pushes him to the ground.)

ORCUS. I don't think I like that Faerie.

FARRAH. Now get out of my magically enchanted forest before I decide to go all Faerie berzerker all over your ugly asses.

AGNES. Hey, I thought fairies were supposed to be nice.

FARRAH. Nice? Yo, do I sound Canadian to you? Ain't no one here gonna be nice all the damn time. Faeries are happy, HAP-PY. No one said nice. And I'm brimming like mad with some magical happiness. And guess what makes me happiest? Kicking the crap out of any lamen- ass adventurers who decide to trespass on my magically enchanted forest!

AGNES. Look, maybe we should just take the long way around to the mountain?

(Hearing where they're going suddenly makes FARRAH THE FAERIE's wings perk up.)

FARRAH. Whoa! Hold up. You're going to the mountain? As in the Mountain of steepness?

AGNES. As a matter of fact, yes.

FARRAH. Yo, I didn't know all that. You shoulda said something.

AGNES. We should've?

FARRAH. Y'all must be brave, right?

LILITH. We are.

FARRAH. Courageous.

KALIOPE. That would be an apt description.

FARRAH. So you're going to-

KALIOPE. Fight Tiamat.

LILITH. Vanquish the Dragon.

TILLY. And save my soul.

FARRAH. Man, sorry, I didn't realize all that-

AGNES. So are we cool?

FARRAH. Yeah, if I'd known all that, I wouldn't just killed ya right away instead of wasting my breath talking to ya.

AGNES. Um, say what?

FARRAH. I'm one of the great guardians, dummies.

KALIOPE. But she is but we.

FARRAH. Yeah, and me and my wee butt is gonna kill the crap out of you guys!

AGNES. Seriously, what could she possibly do?

(ADVENTURER STEVE enters.)

STEVE. It is I, the great Mage Steve, and I've come to-

(The FAERIE graphically rips out his throat in one quick move. He dies.)