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 wielded.

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.

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(Narrator. Voiceover.) And so it was that Agnes the Ass-hatted and Tillius the Paladin ventured forth into the dark dwellings of the truly evil and quite large in stature, ORCUS THE OVERLORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, in search for the lost soul of Athens. But what they found deep in that cave was not what they were prepared for in the least...

(Inside a dark cave lit with only torches, ORCUS, an oversized red demon with large black devil horns sits reclined on a throne of skulls and bones. He is busy watching “Friends” on his demonic television set.)

(TILLY and AGNES quietly sneak in.)

(TILLY looks at AGNES and gives her a nod. The two girls jump out with weapons drawn.)

TILLY. It is I, the great Paladin Tillius, healer of the wounded, defender of lights, and I have come here to...

(ORCUS puts up a finger to shush her.)

ORCUS. Shhhhhhh!

(TILLY is confused.)

AGNES. Um, we're here to fight you.

ORCUS. Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

TILLY. But we've come here to battle.

ORCUS. I know what you've come here to do and I'm telling you it's not gonna happen. I'm busy.

AGNES. This is the Overlord of the Underworld?

ORCUS. FORMER Overlord of the Underworld! I quit.

TILLY. You quit? You can't quit.

ORCUS. Whatchoo talking about I can't quit. You know how annoying it is to always get attacked by so-called adventurers all the damn time?
(An ADVENTURER named STEVE barges in.)

STEVE. Orcus! It is I, the great Mage Steve and I've come here to do battle!

ORCUS. See what I'm saying?

ADVENTURER. I've come to claim the Staff of Suh in the name of –

(ORCUS reaches over and grabs said Staff and tosses it over to STEVE.)

ORCUS. Here ya go, little man. It's all yours.

ADVENTURER. Really, that's all I had to do? AWESOME!

(STEVE exits.)


TILLY. I wish to free a soul.

ORCUS. Sure. Which one?

(TILLY bravely steps up to ORCUS.)

TILLY. Mine.

AGNES. What?

TILLY. You heard me, Orcus. I want my soul back.

ORCUS. Coolio. And which soul would that –

(ORCUS takes a good look at TILLY.)

Oh. Crap. This is a bit awkward.

AGNES. Wait, you're the lost soul of Athens?

TILLY. Orcus, can I have it back or not?

ORCUS. You're Tillius the Paladin, correct?

TILLY. Correct.

ORCUS. Yeah, this is a bit embarrassing but I sorta lost your lost soul.

TILLY. What do you mean you lost my lost soul?

ORCUS. Yeah, I mean I sorta traded it in for this badass TV/VCR combo from the, um, Tiamat.

TILLY. What?

ORCUS. Yeah, she was really into it and my old TV completely conked out in the middle of a Twin Peaks Marathon...

TILLY. So you just gave my soul to Tiamat?

ORCUS. TRADED your soul to Tiamat.

TILLY. For nothing?

ORCUS. Not for nothing. Have you ever seen Twin Peaks?

TILLY. Oh God.

AGNES. This isn't good, is it?

TILLY. No, not good at all.

ORCUS. Are you sure you don't want some Cheese-Whiz instead?

(Both girls glare at him.)

No? My bad.