

Monologue 1

Are you judging them? I know they're geeky, I'm geeky, we're all geeks. I'm sure you care about that stuff. Everyone else does, or did. I mean until I got hit by the car and then suddenly, wow, I'm the most popular girl in school. So we play this. We play it because it's awesome. It's about adventures and saving the world and having magic. And maybe - I guess - in some small teeny capacity, it might have a little to do with wish fulfillment. Kelly gets to walk without crutches, Ronnie gets to be super strong... and Me? I get the girl.

Monologue 2

My memories? Right. Do you want to know what my memories of Tilly are? They're of this little nerdy girl who I never talked to, who I ignored, who I didn't understand because she didn't live in the same world as I did. Her world was filled with evil jello molds, and lesbian demon queens, and slacker god, while mine....had George Michaels and leg-warmers.

I didn't get her. I assumed I would one day - that she'd grow out of all this - that I'd be able to sit around and ask her about normal things like clothes and TV Shows...and as it turns out, I didn't even know she didn't even like boys until my DM told me. I didn't know her, Vera. I remember her as a baby, I remember her as this little toddler I loved picking up and holding, but I don't remember her as a teen at all. I'll never get a chance to get to know her as an adult. And now all I have left is this stupid piece of paper and this stupid made-up adventure about killing a stupid made-up dragon.

Monologue 3

Chuck Biggs? You're looking at him! But my homies just call me, simply, DM Biggs, cause, you know, I'm "big" where it counts. As in MY BRAIN! Not because I'm fat. Seriously, it has nothing to do with my body mass index, I actually work out...or plan on working out.

What? Were you expecting some nerd? 'Cause I'm no nerd. I got a girlfriend. From New York. I met her on a little thing I like to call...the INTERNET! You've been on the internet, right? It's the bomb, right? I got it hooked up at my house. Top of the line. I'm talking 56 kilobits per second! Blazing fast, if you ever want to come over and check it out...

Monologue 4

Look, you overgrown sack of stupid, just cause I'm pretty doesn't mean I won't fuck you the fuck up! Seriously, did you see a sign on the way in here that said "Petting Zoo".. NO! So please do not try to touch me! Now get out of my magically enchanted forest before I decide to go all Faerie berserker all over your ugly asses. Yo, do I sound Canadian to you? Ain't no one here gonna be nice all the damn time. Faeries are happy. HAPPY. 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 lame-ass adventurers who decide to trespass on my magically enchanted forest!

Monologue 5

I uh....I did know Tilly. I mean....we were close. I mean, she wasn't my girlfriend or anything but I always knew she was, you know, interested. And, well, maybe I could have been too, it's just I didn't know...well I don't know. Anyways, you're not crazy. Tilly was my first kiss. I'm pretty sure I was hers too. I thought you'd might want to know that about your sister...And Miss Evans - I did love her. I just wish I could have told her that.