

Prologue

(Lights come up on a hooded female NARRATOR who speaks a lot like Cate Blanchett in the "Lord of the Rings" movies. Orchestrated music plays in the background as she weaves her tale.)

NARRATOR. In a time before Facebook, World of Warcraft, and Massive Multiplayer Online RPG's, there once existed simply a game. Forged by the hands of nerds, crafted in the minds of geeks, and so advanced in its advanciness it would take a whole second edition to contain all its mighty geekery.

And here in the land of Ohio during the year of 1995, one of the rarest types of geeks walked the earth.

A Dungeon Master without fear, prejudice, or a penis. This nerd was a girl-nerd, the most uncommon form of nerd in the world and her name was Tilly Evans.

(Lights come up on TILLY EVANS, a teenage girl decked out in full leathery D&D fantasy armor with a cool-ass sword in hand. She is surrounded by a horde of Kobalds [goblin-like creatures].)

(Suddenly they attack!)

(TILLY quickly slays each of the monsters with grace and efficiency.)

(She stands poised over their dead bodies as the NARRATOR continues...)

But this story isn't about her...

This story is about her sister...

(Spotlight on AGNES EVANS.)