

SHE KILLS MONSTERS_ AUDITION SIDE #4

Miles/Chuck

(**CHUCK** is chilling in **AGNES**'s apartment when **MILES** enters.)

MILES. Agnes! Check it out, guess who just got the new Smashing Pumpkins double disk –

CHUCK. Dude, nice! But I'm not gonna lie, I much prefer the consistency of *Siamese Dream* over the gaudiness of *Mellon Collie and the Infinite Sadness*.

MILES. Who the hell are you?

CHUCK. Oh, sorry, I'm Chuck. I'm Agnes's DM and you are?

MILES. You're her what?

CHUCK. Oh right, I'm not supposed to talk about that. I'm her friend. Her secret friend.

MILES. You're my girlfriend's "secret friend"?

CHUCK. Yeah, and you are?

MILES. Her boyfriend.

CHUCK. Oh yeah? I didn't know she was dating anyone.

MILES. Hold up, she didn't tell you about me?

CHUCK. Well, that's probably my fault. I keep her pretty busy if you know what I mean.

MILES. Doing what?

CHUCK. Fighting monsters. Fighting. Monsters.

MILES. I don't even know what that means. But I do know it means I'm gonna fight you. Right now. Let's go.

CHUCK. Why?

MILES. Cause she's my girlfriend!

CHUCK. No, man! It ain't like that. We just role-play!

MILES. You what!?!

CHUCK. Look, I got no feelings for her. I mean it was pretty clear that she was vibing me and all when we first met – but I set the ground rules straight. This is just for fun, no long term commitments. I'm just here to help her play out this fantasy.

MILES. Alright, I'm gonna break you in –