

KALIOPE. What's wrong, Agnes the Ass-hatted? By the droop of your shoulders and your downward gaze, it would indicate you are troubled somehow.

AGNES. Wow. Observant.

KALIOPE. Was that sarcasm?

AGNES. No.

KALIOPE. My apologies, Agnes. We Elves may have heightened speed, agility, strength, and attractiveness –

AGNES. And you're also humble to boot.

KALIOPE. But we're lacking in "emotional awareness."

AGNES. What? Are you like a robot or something?

KALIOPE. No, we're Elves. We're above emotions. That's a human trait.

AGNES. Well, color me envious right about now.

KALIOPE. What troubles you, Agnes the Ass-hatted?

AGNES. I joined this adventure to get to know my sister, to help her, but I don't think she needs me at all.

KALIOPE. Well, I don't think she needs help from most people. She *is* a 20th level Paladin after all.

If anything, we travel with her for we often require her help.

AGNES. Wow, Elf, you're really bad at giving advise.

KALIOPE. I apologize. Would you like to copulate with me now?

AGNES. What?

KALIOPE. I think it would make you feel better. I hear you humans like to do such things.

AGNES. CHUCK! I'm not going to have sex with the Elf-girl!