

You know, you're not exactly what I was expecting.

CHUCK. What? Were you expecting some nerd? 'Cause I'm no nerd.

I got a girlfriend.

From New York.

AGNES. How did *you* meet someone from New York?

CHUCK. (*Proudly.*) On a little thing I like to call... **THE INTERNET!** You've been on the Internet, right?

AGNES. We have it at work.

CHUCK. 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...

AGNES. I'm good.

So about the notebook...

CHUCK. Well, it's clearly a homespun module.

AGNES. Clearly. What's that?

CHUCK. It's like a map for a D&D game. An adventure. And this one looks like it's written for one to two players at entry level skills and power designations with –

(Something stops him.)

Yo, hold up. Where'd you get this?

AGNES. It's my sister's.

CHUCK. Your sister is Tillius the Paladin?

AGNES. Who?