

## **Sides for She Kills Monsters: Agnes**

### **Agnes:**

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.