



Pewter Duttonson

The son of a Rocket Scientist and a Rabbi, high IQ-ed and verbally savvy Pewter Duttonson could easily follow in either of his parents footsteps. Instead he dedicates all of the space in his brain to the wonderful world of video games. He is a walking wiki page of gaming knowledge and an accomplished player, holding every high score record at the local arcade called the FunZone. As a regular at the Zone, Pewter has a long existing relationship with all of its employees...especially Garrison and Rand, the FZ janitors who are always pausing to watch him do his pixel busting magic. When not playing an arcade game, Pewter is face down in a hand held PSP...which he eats, poops and sleeps with in his hand at all times. Outside of video games, Pewter has absolutely no common sense, is a social catastrophe, and lacks an ounce of self-confidence. To describe this nasally little game-whiz-know-it-all as “not well rounded” would be an understatement.

## **PEWTER DUTTERSON SIDES**

### **1. Pewter**

#### **(Talking about his crush)**

If I could marry anyone, it would definitely be the princess from "Castle Crashers 4." That girl is pixel perfect. Sometimes I just pause it when she comes out of the castle on the last level and make out with the TV for a while. Oh yeah...

### **2. Pewter**

#### **(Gushing over a video Game)**

Battle Force Three!? Is it the limited edition, gold leaf, invisible mode, black light eagle feather level, secret million coin version!? Cause if it is then I'll give both my legs to just touch the disc. But if it's just the regular version, then I'm not interested. I already have eight of those.

### **3. Pewter**

#### **(Angry to scared)**

Ok. Who knocked my, "I'm next in line to play" quarter onto the floor? I want to know right now, cause whoever did it is going down... (sees it's a giant buff kid) To see if it's heads or tails, cause either way I want them to have a very lucky day and an absolutely wonderful weekend.

### **4. Pewter**

#### **(Attempting to flirt)**

Hi there. Your extremely attractive face and curvy below that parts, have got me in a paralyzing worm-hole of love that won't let go. The only way this ship called Pewter isn't going to crash is if you agree to marry me... (girl walks away) hey where are you going? Worm hole beams of love can't just take off like that...

### **5. Pewter**

#### **(Freaked out that his arm just fell off)**

Oh no! This is really not good. I ignored my gamers thumbitus and now look! My arm just fell off and it's spreading to my chest. Why didn't I just take a break from playing video games for a giga second!?