TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CLEVELAND CITY - DAY

The sun shines brightly over the city, showing it off in all its glory. A beautiful place.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. PARK

The park is quite big, with climbing frames and swings scattering the area. Two familiar faces come into view.

DAWN
So. That’s it?

BUFFY
I guess.

DAWN
Kinda... strange.

BUFFY
Kinda.

Dawn stops.

DAWN
Wait. Giles told you we had to come to Cleveland because there’s a Hellmouth beneath it?

BUFFY
That’s kinda what I meant when I said Giles told me we had to come to Cleveland because there’s a Hellmouth beneath it.

DAWN
I know. I get it. There needs to be a Slayer here, a guardian.

(beat)

But, Buffy, I thought we’d seen the last of the wars. I thought, maybe, with the end of Sunnydale and loads of new Slayers everywhere, we could just have a... normal life.

BUFFY
(smiles)

A normal life? Us? C’mon, Dawn, you seriously think we could go back to just being civilians after all that we’ve seen. All we’ve been through?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY (cont'd)

(beat)
I’m the most qualified Slayer for the job. Most of the new Slayers have no idea how to use their power, where it came from. I do. If there’s another Hellmouth, then that’s where I’ve gotta be.
(beat)
Plus, we need to live somewhere and Giles said if we moved here he would help with the house buying.

DAWN
He bribed you?

She looks to Buffy as she nods. They continue.

DAWN (cont’d)
So... is this Hellmouth bigger?

BUFFY
God, I hope not!

DAWN
Can’t we just get the Slayer line back together and "Sunnydale" its ass?

BUFFY
I don’t think that’s how it works.
(beat)
And that would just be monotonous.

DAWN
You know what I’m thinking?

BUFFY
Surprisingly, I don’t.

DAWN
Shopping. I’m having a shoe craving.

BUFFY
On our budget? The only way we could get new shoes is if we Crocodile Dundee’d it.

DAWN
Shaved with a knife?

BUFFY
No! Kill a crocodile, skin it, and wear it on our feet. Beat.
CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN
Did he do that?

CUT TO:

INT. PEACHY’S CAFE

The small run down cafe doesn’t exactly live up to it’s name. It’s less peachy, more solemn. At one of the tables sits Willow Rosenberg. The red headed witch, tapping away at her laptop, refusing to touch her stone cold coffee.

XANDER
I couldn’t find the vending machine.

There he is, the one eyed man of the moment. He has customised his eye patch though. It now has a small "X" in the right hand corner.

WILLOW
You mean we might actually have to eat some of this food? Kill me now.

XANDER
Hey, it may not live up to Robot-Ted’s amazing cooking, but at least it’s food... I think.

WILLOW
I don’t even think the chef is human.

XANDER
We’re sitting on the Hellmouth. It wouldn’t surprise me. He looks over at her laptop.

XANDER (cont’d)
Whatcha doing?

WILLOW
Buffy asked me to pull up any info on this city that I could find.

XANDER
She wanted to get a heads up?

WILLOW
I guess.

(beat)
There are a lot of unsolved cases here. Like, the "torso killer," who claimed thirteen lives and has never been caught.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
A mutilating demon?

WILLOW
I don’t think so. More like a mutilating human.

XANDER
(grim)
I like it better when demons are evil and humans are heroes.

WILLOW
And Lake Erie... no wonder it has that name.

XANDER
Demons? C’mon, Will, share the XFile with me.

WILLOW
Just "unnatural" occurrences in that area. Nothing demon-y like. Although, there was a sighting of an oversized snake-like-thing.
(beat)
Oh, wait. That guy was mentally unstable.

The doors to the café open and in walk Buffy and Dawn. They stride to where their friends are sitting and take their seats.

BUFFY
(to Willow)
Hey. You got anything apocalypse like?

WILLOW
Not as such. For a city on a Hellmouth, Cleveland is pretty tame.

XANDER
Yeah. Well, that’s if you don’t count the insane serial killing humans here.

DAWN
We have them?

XANDER
Mr Torso Man was never caught.

(continues)
WILLOW
Xand, I think he'd be a little old to be hacking away at bodies now.

XANDER
Don’t underestimate old people, they’ve got them shifty eyes.

DAWN
Like Ms Demolski next door- She stops. Regains herself. 

DAWN (cont’d)
Or at least, she was next door until we destroyed Sunnydale.

XANDER
You know. All the things about vampires and demons over the past seven years, I’ve dealt and managed to partially understand it all. But what I don’t get is how the destruction of Sunnydale was put down to "an epidemic."

BUFFY
It’s true in a way. You know, the Uber-Vamps were like a plague.

WILLOW
Yeah. If plagues were strong, big, and terrifying minions of the First Evil.

DAWN
I’m thirsty.
(calls out)
Is there any service in this place?

She looks around but can’t see anyone.

WILLOW
(to Buffy)
You heard anything more from Giles?

BUFFY
Not much. He’s still in England at the new Watchers Council. I don’t think he really has time to... you know.

WILLOW
But he’s the one who said we had to come out here. He sounded like something big was gonna go down.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER
Yeah, and he’s just holding back on us.

DAWN
Must be bad then.

BUFFY
No. No. He’s just British and, you know, dodge-y. I’m sure he’ll tell us everything there is to know when—

She stops, seeing a waiter approach them. None of them look up at him.

DAWN
Finally some service.

ANDREW
Oh my God.

Everyone looks up to see Andrew Wells, last seen months ago after the Sunnydale situation.

ANDREW (cont’d)
It’s like a reunion!

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER
FADE IN:

INT. PEACHY’S CAFE – DAY

As before. Andrew is hovering over the table, his note pad still at the ready. The rest of the gang exchange looks.

XANDER
Andrew. You’re here.
(beat)
Why are you here?

ANDREW
It’s a long story. He takes a seat, pushing Dawn aside.

ANDREW (cont’d)
After the Sunnydale thing, I realised that my calling in life was to do good, to redeem myself from the evil things I did. And of course, with no forwarding address for you guys, I got in touch with Giles and he pointed me in this direction.
(beat)
I had to get a job to pay for my rent. Didn’t think you’d be so slack in getting here.

BUFFY
Giles told you where we were?
(to Willow)
Add that to the list of things we need to discuss.

DAWN
(to Andrew)
So, you’re here for good? Like, here, Cleveland?

ANDREW
I’m here to fulfill my destiny.

BUFFY
You have a destiny?

ANDREW
It’s more of a self-proclaimed prophecy. I’ve decided to stay on the path of redemption and fight the good fight.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Had nowhere else to go, huh?

ANDREW
You guys were my last resort. Buffy stands.

BUFFY
Well, it was... interesting seeing you again, Andrew. But I really should be going to view some houses.

DAWN
I need to go with! She jumps up.

BUFFY
(to Willow)
You’ll keep looking?

WILLOW
Um, yeah. Sure.

Buffy nods as she and Dawn make a break for the exit. Andrew smiles at Xander and Willow in the awkward silence.

ANDREW
So-

WILLOW
(interrupting)
I also need to go... away. She gets up but Xander grabs her arm.

XANDER
No you don’t.

WILLOW
I do. I have... things I need to do and... Kennedy! She’ll be wondering where I am.

She breaks free of his grip and quickly rushes away. Andrew turns to Xander. There’s a real long silence.

ANDREW
So you’ve still only got one eye?

CUT TO:

INT. WILLOW’S HOTEL ROOM

Kennedy is sitting on the bed watching TV. She sees the door open and Willow enter. Her face lights up instantly. She grabs the remote and turns the TV off.
KENNEDY
Hey. Where you been?

WILLOW
Researching. And then had a slight case of Andrew Wells.

KENNEDY
Huh?

WILLOW
Oh, he’s apparently come to fight the good fight... and also, works in the café downtown.

KENNEDY
Great. I thought the whole idea of not giving him details of our move were so he wouldn’t follow.

WILLOW
Yeah, that was the plan. I don’t think anyone let Giles in on it though.

Willow sets her laptop down and sits beside Kennedy.

KENNEDY
So... now I’ve got you all to myself?

WILLOW
I don’t see anyone else here.

KENNEDY
Good. Because there’s something I have been dying to show you.

WILLOW
(hopeful)
You have?

Kennedy nods and pulls out a real estate brochure. She hands it to Willow.

WILLOW
What’s this?

KENNEDY
I was thinking, if we’re gonna be living in Cleveland then it should be a fresh start. You know, and Buffy’s new house won’t have room for us all. You remember how cramped it was before?
WILLOW
Yeah but... that was with loads of potentials. There’s just us now. We don’t need to... I mean...

KENNEDY
Are you freaked?

WILLOW
What? No. It’s just... whoa, commitment.

KENNEDY
You’re freaked. I knew you would be. It’s a stupid idea.

She grabs the brochure but Willow doesn’t let go.

WILLOW
No. It is. Really.
(beat)
How could we afford a place? I’m not working yet and you... you’ve never worked because you’re parents are like gazillionaires and suddenly realising that’s where you plan to get the money.

KENNEDY
I have a trust fund. Enough money to set me up with a decent sized house.

WILLOW
Kennedy, we can’t-

KENNEDY
It’s up to you, Red. Do you think you could live with me permanently?

Willow hesitates for a moment but forms a big grin. She nods as they roll back on the bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW SUMMERS RESIDENCE – FRONT YARD

It’s a big house. Well, about the same size as the old one in Sunnydale. [Note the address: 251 Rockwell Avenue]. It’s a nice quiet neighborhood, with trees surrounding the area.

CUT TO:
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

It’s just called "Summers Residence" now, we all know the old house was destroyed. The inside of the house is just as nice as the outside. It’s quite modern. Magnolia painted walls, shelving units, cabinets, TV unit. A three-piece suite is covered by sheets, as well as a few lamps and a rocking chair by the window. There are traditional wooden floors, bringing out the natural beauty of the room. And the window is HUGE!

The front door BURSTS open and in walks JACKSON SHAW, a handsome Realtor. He moves into the lounge, followed by a cautious Buffy, and a curious Dawn.

JACKSON
So. This is 251 Rockwell Avenue. You’ll notice that it’s exactly how it looked in the brochures.

DAWN
It’s big. Like... big, big.

JACKSON
It has four bedrooms and a basement.

DAWN
So, big then, huh?

JACKSON
Miss Summers?

BUFFY & DAWN
Yeah?

Buffy shoots Dawn a look.

JACKSON
The older Miss Summers. (to Buffy) What do you think?

BUFFY
About?

JACKSON
The house, of course.

BUFFY
It’s... is it evil?

JACKSON
Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
Do things move on their own? Are there any ghost stories? Were torsos found here?

DAWN
Ha! She’s kidding. It’s what she does. Buffy the joker.

JACKSON
I can assure you this house is in perfect condition.

BUFFY
Didn’t answer my question though.

DAWN
Buffy!

JACKSON
No, it’s not evil.
(beat)
Although it is built on an Indian burial ground.

Buffy and Dawn both look to the ground.

JACKSON (cont’d)
That’s me being a joker.

DAWN
Oh. Yeah. Funny.

Dawn proceeds through to the other room, which leads to the Kitchen. Buffy turns to Jackson.

BUFFY
It’s a nice house.

JACKSON
It is. If I was looking for somewhere I would snap this up right away.

BUFFY
You get paid to say that, right?

JACKSON
I’m that transparent?

BUFFY
Cassie the blind dog can see through you.

JACKSON
I actually have a house like this down the street.

BUFFY
You do? And you... live with a partner?

JACKSON
No, no. Just Poppy.

BUFFY
And she is...

JACKSON
My dog. She’s my dog. I built a kennel for her to match the house just the other week.
(beat)
Okay. Now I’m coming across as a loser, right?

BUFFY
No. Not a loser. In fact, men who treat their dogs well have always been put in my good books... you know... not that I have good books. Or bad books.

BUFFY (cont’d)
(beat)
I mean, I have books. I read. I love the reading... and...
(calls out)
Dawn?!

Dawn rushes back in.

DAWN
Oh my God. That Kitchen is frickin amazing! It’s twice the size of our old one. Buffy, we have to have this house.

BUFFY
Okay. Do I get to see the house first?

DAWN
You’ll love it. And the basement is a great place to train-
(noticing Jackson)
Pigs!

JACKSON
You train pigs?

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
Not all pigs. Obviously. Just the little ones. Let’s take a tour!

CUT TO:

8 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

It’s HUGE. Like, that doesn’t even cover it. It’s like a museum. Just without the artifacts... and more like a Kitchen. Buffy, Dawn, and then Jackson come through the door.

BUFFY
Holy crap.

DAWN
Told ya.

JACKSON
The Kitchen is impressive.

BUFFY
(in awe)
Holy... crap.

DAWN
And look.

She rushes over to the microwave.

DAWN (cont’d)
We don’t need to buy a new one... again.

BUFFY
This is... it’s too big. What are we gonna do with all this space?

DAWN
We could cook. And host parties. We could host cooking parties!

BUFFY
Dawn, I-

JACKSON
I should tell you that this is the best house on the market, Miss Summers.

BUFFY
Buffy.

JACKSON
Sorry?
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
My name. It’s Buffy.

JACKSON
That’s a name?
(quickly)
I mean. It is. A very nice one.

Dawn opens the blinds to the real big window and reveals the view to the massive garden.

DAWN
It’s like... we’re rich.

BUFFY
But we’re not. And why is this house so cheap?

JACKSON
For some reason it’s been hard to shift.

BUFFY
It really is evil, isn’t it?

DAWN
It’s not evil, Buffy. We have to have it. (to Jackson)
Where does she sign?

JACKSON
I’ll just go get the papers. They’re in the car.

He exits the room. Dawn turns to Buffy with sheer glee.

DAWN
I can’t believe we’re gonna live here. It’s like a palace!

BUFFY
Sure... an evil palace. (off her look)
Okay, it’s not evil.

They both go out the door. It closes behind them. There’s a short silence before a cluster of whispering voices is heard. A collectiveness of thoughts, if you will.

Suddenly a faint and shimmering figure crosses from wall to wall in a hurry.

BLACK OUT.
CONTINUED: (2)

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - EVENING

The front door is wide open as Xander brings in the last suitcase and set it down beside the first suitcase. Total: two. Kennedy, Willow, and Dawn are arranging the furniture, taking the sheets off and revealing the beautiful furniture. Buffy enters through the Kitchen.

BUFFY
I’m not the only one who thinks it, right?

Everyone looks to her.

BUFFY (cont’d)
There’s gotta be a catch. This house is just too good to be true.

WILLOW
Maybe you’re just lucky.

BUFFY
Yeah, maybe. No! I don’t get lucky. Hello, died twice.

KENNEDY
And still alive. That’s lucky.

BUFFY
No. That’s magic.

XANDER
And CPR. Don’t forget the CPR. Buffy smiles at him.

BUFFY
Never will, Xand. (beat)
But have you seen the size of the bedrooms? And two of them have en suites. En suites!

WILLOW
It’s not evil, Buffy. It’s just a house.

DAWN
Nothing more, nothing less.

BUFFY
Okay, but when we get swallowed by the walls, don’t say I didn’t warn you.

(CONTINUED)
Willow falls back on the sofa. She quickly twitches and pulls out the scythe from beneath her, grimacing. She rests it on the coffee table and leans back.

WILLOW
So, Andrew’s in town.

XANDER
Don’t remind me. Seriously. Please.

KENNEDY
Does he not take a hint?

XANDER
I think he can, he just choses not to. A little sad though, I guess.

KENNEDY
Yep. He’s one sad boy.

XANDER
No, I mean, cos he’s got no family, no friends, nowhere to go. He thinks of us as his...

DAWN
Kidnappers?

XANDER
Well there was that one time we took him as a hostage but what I mean is, we’re all he’s got. A pause.

BUFFY
So I was thinking of maybe moving the sofa next to the fireplace.

DAWN
What? No way. We’ve gotta show that thing off. It’s...

WILLOW
Homely.

DAWN
And plus, we have this habit of blowing all the lights, so that would be a good backup.

BUFFY
No. There will be no breaking of the furniture. That is a tradition we are leaving dead and buried in Sunnydale.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Bad choice of words.

BUFFY
Huh?

XANDER
Dead and buried things always come back to bite you in the ass.

SMASH CUT TO:

10  EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

It’s peaceful out here. A distant memory from the Sunnydale graveyards. The headstones are all in perfect condition. It’s quiet. Silence.

SMASH!

An arm pushes through the dirt and reaches out in the air. It grabs hold of the earth and pulls itself out from the grave. The grubby and very hungry vampire, CHARLIE, narrows his eyes on the horizon. Looking for fresh meat.

CUT TO:

11  INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

The room is cluttered with things. Surprising, considering Dawn’s possessions were destroyed along with Sunnydale. The girl herself is dancing away to Stacie Orrico’s "Stay True," as she unpacks her clothes and folds them away into the drawers. Buffy knocks on the wide open door but Dawn doesn’t hear her. She goes to the CD Player and turns it off. Dawn jumps back in surprise.

DAWN
Geez! Sneak much?

BUFFY
Actually I walked and knocked. No sneaking.

DAWN
Well, don’t do it again.

BUFFY
Okay. I shall no longer walk nor knock.

Dawn shoots her a look.

BUFFY (cont’d)
I - uh, spoke to Dad earlier.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAWN
You... what?

BUFFY
Had to give him the new address.

DAWN
Like he cares.

BUFFY
He does. In his own self centered way, he does. I had to anyway, whole thing with social services.

DAWN
Right.

BUFFY
He wanted to know how you were.

DAWN
Don’t.

BUFFY
What?

DAWN
He didn’t ask that. He doesn’t care about me or you. I just cares about the latest fling he’s having.

BUFFY
Dawn. I know you’re not in the place where you can forgive him for what happened but you’ve got to realise that without Mum, he’s the only parent we have. Dawn shakes her head.

DAWN
I got you.

Buffy smiles, almost a tear in her eye.

DAWN (cont’d)
If you wanna talk to Dad then that’s fine. I’ll only hold a grudge until you pay me off with chocolate.

BUFFY
I-

DAWN
(interrupting)
Seriously. Talk to him.

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
No. I really don’t want to either.

DAWN
Huh? What about all that talk about him being the only parent we have, and blah blah blah?

BUFFY
I was just trying to make you feel comfortable about talking to him if you wanted to and I do not go "blah blah blah!"

DAWN
(smiles)
Sometimes you do.

BUFFY
Do not. Ugh, you’re such a pain in the ass.

DAWN
Freak.

BUFFY
Loser.

They exchange a smile as Buffy closes the door behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER’S ROOM

Xander is rewiring the sockets in the room. He looks to the door as Buffy knocks. He motions for her to come in.

XANDER
I’ve been here one hour and I’m already fixing things.

BUFFY
Why do you think I wanted you to live with us?

XANDER
Cos I’m a one-eyed carpenter and you felt sorry for me?

BUFFY
That too.

A SPARK flies from the socket and Xander jumps back in shock. He quickly turns to Buffy.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Okay, enough of that.

BUFFY
I can’t believe it. We’re here. Big bad Cleveland... the city above the second known Hellmouth.

(beat)
Is this what we’re gonna be doing for the rest of our lives? Going round in circles? Destroy one Hellmouth, move to another. Destroy that one, move to another.

XANDER
You don’t have to, Buff. You’re not the only chosen one anymore.

BUFFY
I still kinda am. We’re gonna be getting Slayers through that door. Girls we’re gonna have to train. I’m the only Slayer who’s had the most experience... I guess I’ve still got a calling.

XANDER
Buffy, you’ll always have a calling. Powers or not. It’s who you are. I couldn’t imagine you just being a normal girl-

BUFFY
(interrupting)
Woman.

XANDER
Right. I couldn’t imagine you being a normal woman, without a mission. It’s not who you are.

She smiles at him once again. For some reason, it’s always his words that matter the most. The heart of the operation.

BUFFY
What about you?

XANDER
Me? I’m doomed to follow you around, giving advice, cleaning up the broken furniture, and fixing the smashed windows. That’s my calling.

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
You’re more than that.
(beat)
You’re my strength, Xand. You’re what’s kept me going all this time. You once told me I was your hero. I’m only that because of the faith you have in me. You’re never afraid to challenge me. Not scared to take me on when you know I’m wrong, even though I could break every bone in your body.
(beat)
Without you... I’d be dead.

XANDER
And the ironic thing about that is, it’s true.

BUFFY
Got a little intense there, didn’t it?

XANDER
It’s the moving home thing. Does it to everyone.

Buffy gets up to leave.

XANDER (cont’d)
Buff.

BUFFY
Yeah?

XANDER
You’re still my hero.

BUFFY
(softly)
I know.

She flashes a smile and then leaves. Xander watches as the door closes behind her. He takes a moment before returning to the socket he was working on.

CUT TO:

13 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Willow and Kennedy are still unpacking things. Mostly, it’s the things that came with the house. Kennedy turns to see the full moon out of the window.

KENNEDY
It’s bright.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
Huh?

KENNEDY
The moon. It’s full. Big and bright.

Willow notices and smiles a little. Obviously thinking about the times she used to calculate when the next full moon would be.

KENNEDY
Night of the werewolf, right?

WILLOW
(shocked)
What?

KENNEDY
I know, Will. Xander filled me in on the pre-gay Willow.

WILLOW
Xander told you about Oz?

KENNEDY
Yeah.
(beat)
What was it like? Dating him?

WILLOW
(uncomfortable)
It was... like many heterosexual intercourse... I’m not comfortable with this, Kennedy.

KENNEDY
I didn’t mean the sex, Willow. I meant... was he like An American Werewolf In Paris?

WILLOW
Um... no. More like, an American werewolf in America.
(beat)
I don’t know. It was... Oz.

KENNEDY
You loved him, didn’t you? Willow nods.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
So what happened?

WILLOW
I...
KENNEDY
You don’t have to tell me if you
don’t want to.

WILLOW
It’s not that, it’s just... Oz went
away to overcome the werewolf.

KENNEDY
And it didn’t work?

WILLOW
No, it did. He came back and he
didn’t transform. It was like a
miracle. Everything I ever wanted
was there. (beat)
It was just the wrong timing.

Kennedy is about to speak but Buffy comes through the door. She grabs the scythe from the coffee table.

BUFFY
I was thinking about hanging this
on the wall.

Kennedy nods and grabs her coat.

KENNEDY
I gotta go.

WILLOW
Where?

KENNEDY
To see a man about a job.

She kisses Willow on the cheek and exits. Buffy watches her
go, then returns her focus on Willow.

BUFFY
Everything all right?

WILLOW
Yeah, it’s... peachy. (beat)
It’s just been a real long day.

BUFFY
I guess. Thanks for helping, Will. I
don’t know what I would have done
without you today.

WILLOW
Right, with all the arranging and
rearranging I’ve done.
BUFFY puts the scythe back down.

BUFFY
Hey, you've been great. I just can't wait for things to get back to normal. You know, patrolling, dusting vamps, slaying demons, saving the world.

WILLOW
(adds)
Without dying.

BUFFY
Yeah, that'd be a plus. There's a short silence.

WILLOW
Buffy, um... what are your plans on the employment market?

BUFFY
My plans? Well, I was thinking and I guess charging people for saving their lives isn't such a bad idea. I mean, Angel does it.

Willow looks a little appalled by this.

BUFFY (cont'd)
And I'm joking of course. Truth is, I haven't really given it that much thought. I just wanna get the house sorted first... make sure it's not evil.

WILLOW
You're not gonna let that drop are ya?

BUFFY
My spider sense is tingling all over. If it's not the house then the only other alternative is that one of us is about to become evil.

WILLOW
Not me. I've done my part for the forces of darkness.

BUFFY
Hey, we've all been there.

WILLOW
You haven't.
CONTINUED: (4)

BUFFY
Feels like I have. I went to a scary place after... you know... but, I’m over it too. This is a fresh start. I real life.
(beat)
You think Principle Wood will give me a glowing reference? Willow laughs, then -

WILLOW
(serious)
Oh, yes, of course.

BUFFY
He might not. I did threaten to let Spike kill him.

WILLOW
You know, that’s the first time I’ve heard you mention his name for a long time.

BUFFY
Robin?

WILLOW
Spike.

BUFFY
Oh.

WILLOW
It’s okay to talk about it, Buffy. I know Spike wasn’t exactly... but you felt for him, didn’t you?

BUFFY
(somberly)
Yeah. Yeah, I did.
(beat)
But he’s gone and it’s over. I can’t dwell on it. Spike’s gone and he’s never coming back. At least I can say that in the end, he really was a champion... and I really did love him.

There’s a sudden SCREAM from Xander. Buffy and Willow drop what they are doing and race through the door.

CUT TO:
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER’S ROOM

Xander is lying on the floor, hunched up by the bed. He looks to the door as Buffy and Willow rush through.

WILLOW
Xander!

BUFFY
What’s wrong?

XANDER
Nothing... apart from the being electrocuted!

Willow kneels beside him and Buffy can’t help but snigger a little at his hair -- sticking up.

XANDER(cont’d)
I think we need to call in an electrician.

BUFFY
Good idea.

WILLOW
Xander, you coulda killed yourself.

XANDER
Yeah, nothing unusual there then. Buffy shakes her head.

BUFFY
I’ll get you a drink.

XANDER
Make it a strong one.

BUFFY
Coffee it is.

She exits. Willow helps Xander onto the bed. She inspects his frazzled hand.

WILLOW
You’re just like a child, you know that?

XANDER
Sorry, Mommy.

WILLOW
I’m not always gonna be around to take care of you, you know.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Yeah you are, Will.

Buffy comes back in and hands Xander a glass of water. He looks at it.

XANDER (cont’d)
That’s a very weak and cold coffee.

BUFFY
Turns out we need a kettle to boil the water.

XANDER
We don’t have one?

BUFFY
Nope. Hence the water.

XANDER
We need to stop being poor. How do you feel about marrying a millionaire for his money?

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

Michelle Branch’s "Here With Me" is now blasting out of the CD Player now as Dawn gets more and more carried away with the dancing and unpacking. She’s almost finished, the room looking more like a room now. She pulls a pair of jeans out of a suitcase and slings them over the cupboard door but they fall off.

She bends down to pick them up but when she gets back up she SCREAMS! A ghostly figure stands right in front of her.

FIGURE
(distorted)
Leave this place!

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 EXT. CLEVELAND DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The camera pans a neon sign "NO MAN’S LAND." It’s a nightclub. The fire exit doors open and out walks Kennedy. She looks around, no one in sight.

KENNEDY
Guess I’m a working gal now.

She smiles to herself and continues to walk. She cuts through an alleyway, which is when something tells her she’s not alone. She slows down a little, without looking behind her. Another set of footsteps trail behind her. She hears them. Suddenly she stops, swings her right arm behind her and pushes her elbow into the stalker’s neck, pinning him against the wall.

ANDREW
(gasping)
Don’t hurt me!

Kennedy releases him.

KENNEDY
Andrew? What the Hell are you doing?

ANDREW
Being terrorised by you! What, you just go around hitting people like that?

KENNEDY
Only the people who follow me through dark alleyways.
(beat)
What do you want?

ANDREW
Nothing. I was walking. You just happened to be in front.

KENNEDY
Whatever.

She turns to walk away. Andrew quickly catches her up. She doesn’t look his way.

ANDREW
Where you heading?
KENNEDY
Back to Buffy’s. Where everyone is getting the new house straight.

ANDREW
Oh, good. I... I guess that’s just a close friends thing, right?

KENNEDY
Right.

ANDREW
And I bet they’re all just hanging out and... you know, having fun.

KENNEDY
Sure.

ANDREW
So... I should probably walk you back. It’s a dark night and no girl should have to walk these streets alone, even if they are a Slayer and have superhuman strength.

KENNEDY
Whatever, Andrew. Just stop with the talking.

ANDREW
Okay. No more talking. Got it.

They continue through the alleyway and out into the streets, which are deserted.

ANDREW (cont’d)
So what’s her house like?

Kennedy comes to a sudden stop. Andrew turns to her, a little curious.

ANDREW (cont’d)
What?

KENNEDY
You might wanna take a back seat, Andrew.

ANDREW
What? Why?
(see)
Oh, right. I’m stepping back now.

Charlie, the vampire seen before, is standing in front of them. His clothes blood soaked. He’s fed already.

(CONTINUED)
Kennedy pulls out her stake and takes her fighting stance, shooting the vampire an icy stare. She doesn’t approach him. She’s learnt to wait for them to come to her.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Kennedy. Stake him.

KENNEDY
Shut up.

She returns her attention to the vamp.

CHARLIE
I’ve already had a starter. You two will be the main course.

KENNEDY
Try it.

CHARLIE
I smell power.
(beat) You’re a Slayer.

KENNEDY
Pretty quick. I like that. It’s more challenging.

CHARLIE
Enough talking, bitch. Time to die.

KENNEDY
My thoughts exactly.

She is on one side of some trash cans, Charlie on the other side. She jumps, grabbing a trash can and flipping herself over the pile, landing on her feet -- and still holding one of the cans, she brings it over her head and SMASHES it into Charlie’s head.

The vampire is now wearing a trash can helmet. Kennedy powers out a side kick to the head, smashing through the trash can to hit it. Charlie flies back into the wall.

Andrew watches anxiously from the safety of the shadows. His movements are simulating Kennedy’s, as if he were playing a computer game.

Kennedy is under Charlie, struggling to keep him from killing her. Her hand sweeps the ground, coming up with a trash can lid. She slams it into his head, pushing him off, then pulling out a stake and jamming it into his chest -- but she’s missed the heart.

Charlie kicks her off and climbs the ladder on the side of the building, trying to escape. Kennedy sees him.
She runs, jumps -- grabs his leg as she lands on the ladder and swings her legs up -- -- and kicks him in the head, sending him flying to the ground. He lands hard.

Looking up, Charlie can see Kennedy looking right back down on him, a glint in her eye.

Kennedy jumps on him but he kicks her off. He rushes her but she pulls open the fire exit door on the side of the building and slams it into his face -- she grabs her stake as he falls back -- and impales him through the heart. He’s real dead.

She takes a moment, breathing hard. Quiet in victory. She looks at Andrew and smiles.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
I love it when they fight me.

ANDREW
That was... you’re amazing!

KENNEDY
I know.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

Buffy, Xander, Willow, and Dawn are all gathered round the black dining table.

They are surrounded by paintings of 17th century sailing vessels -- they too came with the house.

DAWN
I know what I saw.

XANDER
It’s been a long day, Dawnie. All I’m saying is-

DAWN
Don’t patronize me, Xander. I’m not tired.
(beat)
Well, I am, but I know it was real. Why doesn’t anyone believe me?

BUFFY
I do.

XANDER & DAWN
(both surprised)
You do?
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
Sure. It means I was right. The house is evil.
(to Willow)
It’s haunted.

WILLOW
Going by what Dawn said, it’s not a stretch of the truth.

BUFFY
Great, so we’re living in The House On Haunted Hill.

DAWN
Do we exorcise it or something?

Everyone looks to Willow.

WILLOW
I guess... but we don’t know if it really is a ghost or some kind of spell or something else entirely.
(to Dawn)
What did it look like?

DAWN
Like a... you know when you take a photo and it comes out bad and looks distorted? That’s kinda like it... only creepier. And it spoke in a powerful voice.
(beat)
And I couldn’t really make out the face but it looked familiar. Like I knew who they were.

BUFFY
Could be someone we know.

XANDER
Wait. Lets slow this concord down. We don’t know for sure that there was really anything. Dawn shoot him a cold look.

XANDER (cont’d)
What I mean is... Dawn could just be crazy.

DAWN
Wow, feeling the love here.

XANDER
Sorry, Dawn, but you do have a history of over-exaggerating.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
I do not!

XANDER
Last week you phoned me and said you’d been hit by a car.

DAWN
I was.

XANDER
You walked into a parked truck.

DAWN
Well... I hit my head and it made me confused. But I’m not imagining this. There is something in this house. Trust me, I wish there wasn’t, but there is.

Buffy takes a deep breath.

WILLOW
(to Buffy)
What is it?

BUFFY
I’m just waiting to get my "I told you so’s" in.

WILLOW
You got that in.

BUFFY
I think I deserve more.

The front door is heard opening and then closing. Everyone looks to dining room door to see Kennedy and Andrew enter.

XANDER
Oh, great. You brought him to our house?

KENNEDY
He followed me.

ANDREW
Hi guys. It’s good to see you again. We didn’t really get a chance to catch up earlier.

BUFFY
Andrew, I haven’t got time to babysit you. We have a haunted house so decide whether you’re in or out.

(Continued)
Andrew doesn’t hesitate. He quickly pulls up a seat next to Dawn. He beams a smile but she doesn’t respond.

KENNEDY
The house is evil? Buffy was right?

DAWN
Yes, she’s been gloating, can we please move on?

WILLOW
So, do you want me to prepare a spell or... I know of something that could detect the energy source. It’ll let us know exactly what we’re dealing with.

BUFFY
Yeah. I’ve got a feeling our Realtor might have a few answers.

XANDER
You want some backup?

BUFFY
No. I need you here. I won’t be long. She exits. Willows nods and sighs.

WILLOW
Dawn, you wanna give me a hand?

DAWN
I’ll give you two.

XANDER
If you get into any trouble-

DAWN
We’ll scream.

XANDER
The international call for help.

Willow and Dawn head up the stairs. Xander looks to Kennedy, who has broken open the weapons chest and taken out an ax. Andrew sees this too.

ANDREW
I don’t think you can hurt a ghost with that.

KENNEDY
I know. This is for you if you piss me off.
Andrew begins to laugh but isn’t so sure if she’s joking. She exits.

ANDREW
She’s a little scary.

XANDER
All women are.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAW RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Jackson is reading a big book when there’s a few knocks at the door. He goes to it and opens it, revealing Buffy.

JACKSON
Miss Summers- I mean, Buffy. Is something wrong?

BUFFY
I think you know what’s wrong.

JACKSON
Excuse me?

BUFFY
You sold us an evil house. Even after I had asked you if it was.

JACKSON
What are you talking about?

BUFFY
It’s haunted. Or possibly a spell of some kind... and you knew about it. Is that what you do? Sell houses, then put a curse on them so you can make a quick buck?

JACKSON
Buffy, I have no idea-

She grabs him by the throat and pushes him against the wall, pinning him there.

BUFFY
Tell me what you know!

JACKSON
(gasping)
If I could just have some air!

She loosens her grip and lets him free, but not out of her sights. She watches as he puts his book down.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JACKSON (cont’d)
There is a story about 251 Rockwell Avenue, that it’s haunted by several spirits.

BUFFY
And you didn’t tell me?

JACKSON
This is Cleveland. There’s a lot of spooky stuff that goes on here but I know for damn sure that the house I sold you isn’t haunted.

BUFFY
My sister saw something. It told her to leave.

He shakes his head.

JACKSON
I swear, I would never try and con you. Especially not you.

BUFFY
What do you mean?

JACKSON
Have you seen you lately? You’re beautiful.

Buffy is a little taken back by his comment. She shoots him a slight flirtatious smile.

BUFFY
You really think I’m-
(suddenly)
Then what the Hell is going on in my house?

JACKSON
I don’t know. I wish I could help you.
(beat)
Maybe I should come back with you.

BUFFY
No.
(finally)
Sorry about the almost choking you. It’s like a natural instinct.

JACKSON
You’re strong for a-
BUFFY
A girl?

JACKSON
For anyone. Male or female. Where did you get that kind of strength?

BUFFY
It’s a long story. I really don’t have time to talk about it right now. My friends and family are in mortal danger cos my house is very evil.

She turns to exit.

JACKSON
Maybe you could tell me over coffee or... something?

BUFFY
Coffee?

JACKSON
Or something.

Buffy is extremely flattered and overwhelmed. She smiles slightly and then nods.

BUFFY
Maybe. Not now.

JACKSON
Right. You go deal with that thing.

BUFFY
Okay. Sorry, again.

JACKSON
No, I sold you an evil house. I should be apologizing.

BUFFY
Yeah, okay. I really should go.

JACKSON
Right.

She nods, then leaves. He follows her with his eyes then closes the door.

JACKSON (cont’d)
I like that girl.

CUT TO:
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

Willow and Dawn are sitting on the floor, with various magical items surrounding them. Both are spreading a purple dust before them.

WILLOW
Ready?

DAWN
Yeah.

WILLOW
Okay.

DAWN
Don’t go evil.

WILLOW
I won’t.

She takes a deep breath and closes her eyes, concentrating on the air around her.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Shadows of the realms I call upon you to solve the riddles. Take my sight to see beyond these mortals walls and seek out the distant calls.

The purple dust scattered on the floor in front of them starts to sparkle and rise above the floor. Dawn watches in awe as it soon circulates the both of them.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander and Kennedy are pacing. Andrew is sitting on the sofa, admiring the fabric.

ANDREW
Should we check if they’re all right?

KENNEDY
No.

ANDREW
But what if they’re dead?

XANDER
They’re not. Magic is an isolated thing. They’re drawing energy from each other.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: XANDER (cont’d)

If we were to go in there we could mess it up. The door opens and in walks Buffy.

KENNEDY
Did you get anything?

BUFFY
It’s not him.

KENNEDY
How do you know?

BUFFY
Because I know.
(to Xander)
Willow and Dawn?

XANDER
Working the mojo.

BUFFY
Good. We need to-

She is cut off by the whole house beginning to shake. Andrew pulls his legs up onto the sofa and holds tight. Kennedy balances herself against the wall as Xander loses his all together. Buffy looks around, then, sees the purple dust rise from the floor.

Buffy watches as figures are forming in the dust. The house is shaking more and more.

CUT TO:

21 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – DAWN’S ROOM

Willow and Dawn are still captivated in the spell. The purple dust is filling the room and a figure is starting to form here as well. They both open their eyes and turn to their left.

Dawn and Willow look ahead by the window, and they can see what the presence really is --

WILLOW!

The distorted Willow SCREAMS at the pair and their magical link is broken. They both collapse to the floor.

CUT TO:

22 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – LOUNGE

The house is rapidly shuddering. Buffy is standing right by the forming figures and sees who it is:

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY -- XANDER -- DAWN

The Buffy figure jumps forward.

BUFFY FIGURE
(distorted)
Get out of my house!

Then, the house stops shaking and the dust dissipates. Buffy looks to Xander, Kennedy, and Andrew, who have also seen the whole thing. Her eyes widen.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The whole gang are gathered. Willow is back on top form but Dawn is still recovering, the spell has taken a lot out of her. Andrew is look at everyone with caution and fear. Buffy stands.

BUFFY
They were us.

XANDER
Right down to the designer eye patch.

ANDREW
(to Willow)
Did you do it wrong?

WILLOW
No. I saw it. I know what it is.

KENNEDY
What?

WILLOW
This is gonna sound strange but yes, it’s us. We’re fighting ourselves, but not in the crazy sense. I got something sent to me, like an insight, and I knew what was going on.

(beat)
The universe is made up of "what if’s" and "maybe’s." Alternate universes co-existing with each other. Each decision, every choice is explored, and we are living in just one of the millions of dimensions.

XANDER
So, it’s like the Mirror Universe?

ANDREW
Evil Spock was masterful.

XANDER
I don’t know, he didn’t-

BUFFY
Guys!

(CONTINUED)
WILLOW
Another dimension has somehow crossed onto our plane and both will collide, and when they do, everyone in the universes will be killed. So far it’s only happening inside this house so we have to act quick.

ANDREW
You are so cool.

XANDER
How do we stop it?

BUFFY
I’m guessing it’s gotta be the magicks again.

WILLOW
(nods)
But I can’t do it alone. I’m gonna need you. All of you.

Everyone stops as the collectiveness of whispers enters the room. It becomes stronger and stronger until the door BURSTS open and Jackson is thrown through. Buffy rushes to his side.

BUFFY
Jackson. Are you okay? What are you doing here?

JACKSON
I couldn’t just stay away. It’s my fault you’re in this... whatever this is.

KENNEDY
I knew it. This is his fault!

JACKSON
No. I meant for selling the house to you.
(to Buffy)
I need to help.

Buffy turns to Willow, who nods.

BUFFY
You’re gonna see some strange stuff. And you probably won’t like any of it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON
I once saw my Nan mud wrestling naked. Nothing can be worse than that.

ANDREW
How about the end of the world?

JACKSON
(confused)
End of the world?

BUFFY
Explanations come later. Are you in or out?

JACKSON
I’m in. If I can help. Willow nods and raises her eyebrows.

WILLow
We’re gonna need all the strength we can get.

BUFFY
Okay.
(to Dawn)
You all right?

DAWN
I’m good to go.

Buffy accepts this. She’s come a long way. Dawn has successfully integrated herself as an instrumental part of the gang.

BUFFY
Lets do this.

CUT TO:

24 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Minutes later. Buffy, Xander, Willow, Andrew, Dawn, Kennedy, and Jackson are all stood in a large circle. All the furniture has been pushed aside to make room for the spell.

The scythe is in the middle of the circle, its power adding to the group.

JACKSON
You guys do this a lot?

ANDREW
It’s a thing.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Right.

Willow’s eyes are closed shut and she is whispering in German, which can’t be heard, but it’s there. Suddenly, a bright light begins to form around the scythe and the house starts to shake once again. Everyone is exchanging looks. Scared. Curious. Hopeful.

Pictures fall from the walls and the ceiling grows cracks. The floors shudder with rage and Willow’s aura glows just like the scythe.

As Willow’s words become more clear, figures appear within the circle and it soon clear that the alternate Slayer and co. are performing the exact same spell. Extra strength.

XANDER

Willow...

Everyone turns to see her floating in mid-air, the glowing white light consuming every part of her.

WILLOW

Dichten Sie die Klüfte von Dimensionen ab und bringen Sie die natürliche Reihenfolge des Universums zurück!

BUFFY

When did she get so fluent in German?

KENNEDY

I don’t like it. Break it off!

Kennedy tries to let go of Willow’s hand but Willow turns to her, her eyes a pure white, her body lost in the glow.

WILLOW

It’s all right...

She raises her head to the ceiling.

WILLOW (cont’d)

Gehorchen Sie meinen Befehlen!

The house is starting to fall down. The large window SMASHES through as the glow absorbing Willow spirals round them all.

WILLOW (cont’d)

(shouts)

Gehorchen Sie meinen Befehlen!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

The light FLASHES before the camera and then disappears as everyone falls to the ground, except Willow, who steadily floats back down to the floor. The glow retreats back inside of her as she opens her eyes to the calm.

The Lounge is a complete mess. Rubble. Willow can see everyone getting their breath back. She nods.

WILLOW (cont’d)

We did it.

Everyone acknowledges this. Kennedy looks at Willow, a little afraid. Willow notices.

CUT TO:

25 EXT. ROCKWELL AVENUE

Buffy is standing on the porch with a rather bemused Jackson. They’re both staring into space.

JACKSON

All of it?

BUFFY

Pretty much.

JACKSON

Witches, vampires, demons... I can’t believe it’s all real.

BUFFY

Sorry.

JACKSON

And you, what, fight them all?

BUFFY

Not the witches. I mean, there was this one time I had to deal with one but never really since then. Oh, except when Willow went evil but there were circumstances then.

JACKSON

She went evil? Must have been scary.

BUFFY

It was. She almost destroyed the world.

JACKSON

So... how many of these things... apocalypses have to stopped now?
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
Eight, maybe. Something like that. This was an easy one.

JACKSON
You call that easy?

BUFFY
I didn’t die. (off his look) It’s a thing with me.

He takes a deep breath, looking at her, then back to the stars above.

JACKSON
Before you came here, I just put all the mysterious things down to Cleveland being strange. Now I learn that it’s actually sitting on top of Hell and-

BUFFY
Not the Hell. It’s the Hellmouth. There’s lots of different... please go on.

JACKSON
This, here, tonight. It’s changed my life.

BUFFY
You think you can deal with it?

He takes a moment.

JACKSON
I don’t know.

BUFFY
I shouldn’t get too used to the coffee idea then, huh?

JACKSON
We should probably put it on hold for now.

BUFFY
(hurt)
Sure. Listen, I should go back inside and check on Dawn.

JACKSON
All right. I’ll, uh, see you around, Miss Summers.
He walks away. She lowers her head in disappointment before turning and walking back inside the house.

CUT TO:

INT. WILLOW’S HOTEL ROOM

Willow and Kennedy are getting ready for bed. Only the lamp is lighting the room.

WILLOW
Are you all right? You’ve been quiet since we got back.

KENNEDY
I’m fine.

WILLOW
Kennedy, what is it? She hesitates.

KENNEDY
I knew you were powerful, Willow. I saw you that day when you... when you took the power of the scythe. You changed the world that day and every generation to come. I guess I never really understood what that meant though.

WILLOW
What do you mean?

KENNEDY
You’re changing, Will. Evolving. What happens when you become too powerful for this dimensional plane because the way you’re heading, it’s gonna happen.

WILLOW
Kennedy-

KENNEDY
Please, Willow. (beat) What happens if one day the higher powers come and call you to go up there? What happens when you outgrow the mortal coil? (beat) Where does that leave me?

WILLOW
I will never do that. Baby, you are... (MORE)
CONTINUED: WILLOW (cont'd)

after Tara died, I couldn’t ever even consider the possibility of being with anyone else. You changed that. You brought me back to life. I’m here because of you.

(beat)
You’re my kite string, remember?

Kennedy begins to well up, as does Willow. Emotions are running high.

KENNEDY
Do you love me?

WILLOW
You shouldn’t have to ask that.

KENNEDY
Do you?

Willow leans in and kisses her, tenderly. She uses her hands to brush back her brunette hair and wraps her arms around her as they continue to show their love.

CUT TO:

27 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander is boarding the window up, some things never change. Andrew is cleaning up the other mess. Buffy walks in.

BUFFY
It’s just like old times.

XANDER
The destruction? Yeah, it makes it...

BUFFY
Homely.

XANDER
Was he okay? Jackson I mean.

BUFFY
Physically, yeah. But I think it kinda messed with his head.

XANDER
It messed with everyone’s head. That spell was... He trails off.

BUFFY
I should go check on Dawn, she’s probably more exhausted than anyone else.

(CONtinued)
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Good idea. I’ll be hitting the sack after I’ve finished here.

She nods but before she goes, Andrew jumps in the way, with a big nerd-y smile.

ANDREW
I know we’re not friends or anything, not really, but as I came and helped you all tonight I was wondering if-

BUFFY
(tired)
We’ve got a spare room. Stay for as long as you want, Andrew.

ANDREW
Really?

XANDER
What? Buffy?

BUFFY
He did good, Xand. It’s about time we stopped treating him like dirt and started to appreciate-
(stops)
God I’m tired!

She continues through the door and up the stairs. Andrew turns back to Xander.

ANDREW
She’s special.

XANDER
Buffy? Yeah. She is.

CUT TO:

28 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – DAWN’S ROOM

The door opens to reveal Dawn sitting on the bed, looking at Buffy as she enters.

BUFFY
You okay?

DAWN
Starting to be.
BUFFY
It’s taken its toll on all of us. Not fighting anything for months and then suddenly having to stop yet another apocalypse... we’re all really tired.

DAWN
Yeah. It was... amazing though, right? I wasn’t the only one who felt it was I?

BUFFY
It was. Willow’s power is rooted in the earth and for the moments we were all connected, we were linked to the entire planet.

(beat)
It doesn’t happen every day.

DAWN
We did good though. We stopped the world from ending... again.

BUFFY
Maybe this is what Giles called us here for, to stop this.

DAWN
Does that mean we can move away from the Hellmouth now?

BUFFY
Are you kidding? We have the perfect non-evil house now. There is no way in Hell I’m giving it up!

Buffy stands and kisses Dawn on the forehead, before tucking a stray strand of hair behind her ear.

BUFFY (cont’d)
I love you, Dawn.

DAWN
You too.

Buffy exits. Dawn waits a moment, then goes towards the tall mirror. She looks straight into it, at her reflection.

Then slowly and cautiously lifts up her jumper to reveal fresh cuts and wounds all over her skin. She looks ahead in horror.
CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN (cont’d)
What’s wrong with me?

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW