INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER’S ROOM - NIGHT

The camera focuses on the window, with the night creeping through the frames.

Close shot of the moon, burning with midnight rage, full and glow-y as ever.

XANDER (O.S.)
Are you done yet?

WILLOW (O.S.)
Xander!

PULL BACK to reveal Willow and Xander sitting on his double bed, legs crossed, with a spheric glowing ball in Willow’s open palm. She takes her attention away from it and looks at him.

WILLOW (cont’d)
You’re gonna break my concentration.

XANDER
Sorry, it’s just... I’m getting impatient.

WILLOW
Xander, replacing an eye could take weeks, or months... if I can do it at all. I’m not even sure I can.

XANDER
You can. I’ve felt your power, Will. If anyone can do it, you can.

WILLOW
It’s not about that. It might not be possible.
(beat)
Are you feeling anything?

XANDER
I got an itch on the top of my leg.

WILLOW
I mean spiritually.

XANDER
Oh. In that case, no, not a thing.

WILLOW
See. It might not-
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Will. Please.

She sighs and nods, returning her gaze on the glowing sphere, mumbling some foreign words. SUDDENLY Xander shouts and jumps up.

WILLOW
What? Did it work?

XANDER
No. I’m getting a cramp!

WILLOW
Xander!

He hops around for a moment and she too gets up, realising this isn’t going to work.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Look, we’ll try again tomorrow. When you’re less fidgety.

XANDER
I’m not fidgety.

WILLOW
Oh, cos the hopping around thing is really being still.

XANDER
Gee, Will, getting good at the sarcasm thing there.

WILLOW
Seven years of being around you and Buffy, I can hold my own.

They exchange brief smiles.

XANDER
Speaking of. Where is our favorite wanna-slay champion?

WILLOW
Patrolling. We got news there’s a vampire nest nearby.

XANDER
And she went alone?

WILLOW
Not exactly.

CUT TO:
EXT. 21ST SOUTH AVENUE - GRAVEYARD

Buffy is pacing through the cemetery as Andrew lags behind. He is carrying a big and pointy stake with him.

ANDREW
So good to be breathing some fresh air and taking in the scenery. I didn’t know Cleveland was so beautiful until I-

BUFFY
(interrupting)
Andrew, less noise, more stealthy.

ANDREW
Sorry.
(whispers)
It’s really nice out here, don’t you think? The trees, the sky, the-
He stops dead in his tracks.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Vampire right over there!

Andrew sees a vampire coming towards them in a hasty fashion. He grabs his stake firmly but Buffy is already making her way to the demon.

BUFFY
Bout time I got some action. I was beginning to think this Hellmouth beneath us was all a myth. Been weeks since I saw a good ole vamp to dust.

The vampire, or GLINT as we will come to know him, sniggers at her. Obviously this guy doesn’t know who she is, otherwise, he’d probably be scampering right about now.

BUFFY (cont’d)
You know, I’ve had demons to fight but the last time I came up against a vamp was-

Glint takes a swipe at her, punching her in the face. He tries again but she catches his arm and twists it round his back, cracking some bones as she does so.

She pushes him forward and launches her feet onto his shoulders, knocking him to the ground, and flipping herself over and landing firmly on her feet.
CONTINUED:

BUFFY (cont’d)
As I was saying. Last time I fought a real vampire was in the Hellmouth of Sunnydale.

Glint reacts to this. Realising.

BUFFY (cont’d)
That’s right. I’m the one who destroyed it. The Hellmouth tried to swallow me and it choked on me. It spat me back out with its last dying breath and-

He charges her again, knocking her against the tree. She struggles for a moment as he tries to pry the stake from her hand.

She quickly kneels him in the groin and elbows his face, kicking him back.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Would you stop interrupting?

GLINT
I’ve had enough of Slayer speeches. You have angered the Paragon Faction. Their vengeance will be exacted.

BUFFY
Huh? Who of the who?

GLINT
By their hands, your blood will drain and your life will slip. They will maim and-

ANDREW
(interrupting)
Buffy, can we kill him?

Buffy turns back to see Andrew peeking over the top of a tombstone.

GLINT
Wait. Your name’s Buffy?

BUFFY
Uh huh.

GLINT
Oh, I’m sorry. Wrong Slayer. It’s just, with there being so many these days...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY
That’s understandable.

GLINT
Say, are you the Slayer that’s
defied all the rules of the mortal
coil? Died twice and still living?

BUFFY
I guess. It was a thing. I’m over
it now. No more dying.

GLINT
Ah, that’s good to hear.
(beat)
Nice meeting you.

He extends his hand and Buffy shakes it, a little bemused, a
little not.

BUFFY
Yeah. It was fun being rushed.

GLINT
It was. And that flip you did, nice
moves.

BUFFY
Thanks.

He turns to go but she doesn’t let go of his hand. He looks
back at her.

BUFFY (cont’d)
You know I can’t let you go, right?

GLINT
But you’re not the one I want. I
apologised and everything.

BUFFY
But the thing is, you’re after a
Slayer, whether it’s me or not, and
I can’t let you leave this
graveyard alive.

GLINT
Well, I’m currently dead-

BUFFY
I’ll take it easy on you if you
tell me who the Paragon Faction is.
CONTINUED: (3)

GLINT
Oh, right. Okay.
(then)
No!

He backhands her, throwing her down to the ground. He grabs her by the throat and moves in to her neck, vamp face and fangs galore.

Buffy struggles as she sees his teeth less than an inch away from her flesh.

Suddenly, he EXPLODES into dust and all she sees is Andrew hovering above her with a stake. She pushes herself up.

BUFFY
You...

ANDREW
I staked him. Me. I staked him!

BUFFY
You really, really did.

ANDREW
That was my first!

Buffy moves on, wiping herself off from the dust. She looks back to Andrew, who is clearly amazed at himself.

BUFFY
Well it probably won’t be your last. This graveyard is probably crawling with vamps like him. Always remember, you have to be on guard all the time-

THUMP!

Buffy’s lying on the floor, looking up at the tombstone she just fell over. Andrew comes into view.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Say something and I’ll kill you!

BLACK OUT

END OF TEASER
CONTINUED: (4)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dawn is cooking pancakes on the stove as Willow enters. Dawn turns to see her and smiles.

DAWN
How’s the eye growing going? Ooh, I rhymed.

WILLOW
It’s not. Normally I’m all for not giving up and keep your head high, try every option but... I don’t think Xander’s gonna be able to take that patch off any time soon.

DAWN
There’s no way?

WILLOW
There’s nothing. I’ve tried sharing my strength through meditation and a conjuring spell for the blind but zilch. Nothing. The only spells we haven’t tried are the ones rooted in dark magicks.

DAWN
And you can’t use them.

WILLOW
A big no. Black hair and yucky veins all over me isn’t really a good look.

KENNEDY
You’d turn me on no matter what you looked like.

Willow and Dawn turn to see Kennedy enter through the hallway door.

WILLOW
Hey. You’re back.

KENNEDY
I am. Paycheck and everything.

WILLOW
You got paid? We have money?
CONTINUED:

KENNEDY
All three-hundred-and-forty-three dollars of it.
(beat)
Not even close to getting a deposit on a place.

WILLOW
Still no word from your parents?

Kennedy shakes her head.

WILLOW (cont’d)
I’m sure they’ll call soon. You did say your father doted on you.

KENNEDY
Doted. Past tense. Haven’t seen him for months. He’s probably forgotten all about me.

Willow kisses her on the cheek.

WILLOW
There’s no way that could happen.

Dawn serves up her pancakes as Buffy and Andrew enter. Everyone notices the dirt all over Buffy’s clothes.

WILLOW (cont’d)
(to Buffy)
Rough night?

BUFFY
(eyes Andrew)
Tackled a vamp.

ANDREW
I dusted it.

KENNEDY
You cleaned it with a duster?

ANDREW
No. With a stake. I slayed the vampire.

All three girls look to Buffy for confirmation. She nods, surprising even herself. She goes to Dawn.

BUFFY
What are you making?

DAWN
Peanut butter and ice cream pancakes. You want some?

(CONTINUED)
Buffy
A world of no. I think I’m gonna go take a shower. Try to wash away the shame of having Andrew save my life.

She sighs, walking up the stairs.

Kennedy
We should get back to the hotel before Mr Gomes lectures us about staying out all night again. I swear, next time, I’m just gonna wrap that tie around his neck and—

Dawn
These aren’t as nice as I remember! She puts the pancakes aside.

Willow
Okay. I’ll see you tomorrow, Dawnie.

She and Kennedy exit. Andrew approaches the Kitchen worktop and takes a piece of the pancake.

Dawn
So you really dusted a vamp?

Andrew
True Blade style, just with the exploding. It was amazing. Like, I really did something. I helped.

(beat)
He was all like, "grr, I’m gonna kill you," and Buffy was like, "I’m not letting you leave this graveyard." Then they fought and I was behind a gravestone inspecting the beautiful inscriptions when I suddenly heard Buffy go down. I quickly grabbed my stake and gathered my might and BAM! Dust in the wind.

He waits a moment, turning to see that Dawn is no longer in the room.

Andrew
(to himself)
I am Andrew... the vampire Slayer!

He smiles at his remark before taking a bite of the pancake. He chews it over for a moment, then digs in.

CUT TO:
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DAY

Buffy walks through the door, bed hair and pajamas. She looks to see Xander going over the newspaper.

XANDER
You’re awake.

BUFFY
Yeah. Unless I’m not.
(beat)
What are you doing?

XANDER
Looking for a job. It’s not easy.

BUFFY
All the good building ones taken?

XANDER
No. It’s something about a one eyed construction worker and accidental deaths... lets just say that I’ve been forced to change career directions.

BUFFY
So what are you-

She sees the advertisement.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Taxi driver?

XANDER
I may only have one eye but my annual driving test should prove to them that I can drive.

BUFFY
You really wanna be a taxi driver?

XANDER
It’s less want than need. Bills are gonna be piling up, rent, shopping... and Giles is still trying to sort through the Council’s accounts. Seems Quentin Travers liked to tap into it a lot.

BUFFY
I’m sure he’ll fix it soon. Then we’ll be getting some well deserved money.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

XANDER
If. There’s an if. Obviously he’s
gonna need most of the money to set
up the new Council.
(beat)
I can’t really see Giles being head
of the Watchers Council.

BUFFY
Do you think he’ll go back to
wearing those suits?

They both grimace.

XANDER
How about you?

BUFFY
Me and suits don’t mesh. It’s like
a whole big no, in a world full of
no, in a universe that only has no.

XANDER
I meant on the job seeking front.
You found anything that tickles
your excitement bone?

BUFFY
Eh. Only thing I’m qualified for is
flipping burgers.

XANDER
You were a counselor.

BUFFY
Briefly. And not even that
official. Principle Wood- I mean,
Robin never really wanted me there
to help the kids psychologically.
Which doesn’t go well on the CV.

XANDER
Maybe you could go back to college.
Or, study a home course.

BUFFY
Maybe. Willow said there was
something she could do but she
didn’t explain much.

Dawn rushes through the door, brushing her hair with one
hand, and carrying her bag with the other.

DAWN
I’m gonna be late!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Huh? What?

DAWN
New school. First day. So gonna be late.

She heads to the door.

DAWN (cont’d)
Gotta run!

BUFFY
Dawn-

DAWN

She exits. Buffy and Xander are quiet for a short time. Then she sits next to him.

BUFFY
Sometimes I wish we were back at school.

XANDER
Yeah cos the hyena spirits, the zombies, demons, vampires, imminent death... they were the good times.

BUFFY
Okay, so, not great times but...

XANDER
Less boring?

She nods as they both slouch on the sofa.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLEVELAND HIGH

Students are rushing to and fro. Dawn goes through the crowds and heads to the main doors. She stops and takes a look back at the grounds.

It’s a big school. Bigger than Sunnydale High. Foliage enhance the scenery and Dawn notices this. It seems very natural. Not at all like the Hellmouth is beneath the city.

DAWN
So this is Hellmouth High? Not so tough.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

She turns back around the face the doors but is almost hit by it swinging back in her face. She is caught by JODY ASHTON. A strapping young lad, Dawn’s age.

JODY
Hey. Sorry about that. Didn’t see you there.

DAWN
It’s okay. Wouldn’t have made a difference with the amount of concussions I’ve had.

JODY
I’m Jody Ashton.

DAWN
Summers. Dawn. And I didn’t mean that to come out in a "Bond, James Bond," kinda way.

JODY
(smiles)
You’re funny.

DAWN
Thanks. I think.

JODY
Are you new here cos you’ve got that new look about you?

DAWN
Yeah. I transferred from Sunnydale High.

JODY
Isn’t that the place that had the epidemic or something?

DAWN
Or something.

JODY
Cool.
(beat)
I gotta go but it was good almost knocking you out.

DAWN
You too.

She watches him as he walks in the opposite direction to everyone else.
DAWN (cont’d)
Wait. School’s this way.

JODY
I know. You wanna tag?

She thinks about it but shakes her head, opting to start school the right way. He shrugs and walks away.

DAWN
(to herself)
Well he was nice and... toned.

She is lost in her thoughts until the bell RINGS. She continues into the school.

CUT TO:

6
INT. CLEVELAND HIGH - OFFICE

Dawn enters the office and takes a look around. She notices someone sitting behind the desk.

This is PRINCIPLE MARIE KNIGHT.

DAWN
Hey. Uh, excuse me?

PRINCIPLE KNIGHT
Can I help you, Miss...?

DAWN
I’m Dawn Summers. I was told to report here before going to any classes.

PRINCIPLE KNIGHT
Ah. Miss Summers. It’s good to finally meet you. I’ve heard a lot about you.

DAWN
You have?

PRINCIPLE KNIGHT
Sure. Mostly that you came from Sunnydale, now known as the big hole in the Earth. You must have a lot of stories to tell about that quiet little town.

DAWN
Not really. It was quiet... and nothing strange ever happened there... ever.
CONTINUED:

PRINCIPLE KNIGHT
I’m sure.
(beat)
I’m Principle Knight. Your... principle, obviously.

DAWN
Right.

PRINCIPLE KNIGHT
I think we should get on with the tour of the school. Have you had a chance to see any of the great sights here?

DAWN
I’ve seen one. Very nice.

She curves a smile, thinking about Jody.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. STREETS

Willow is walking through the crowds of people, gazing at the buildings, taking in the new surroundings. She turns to see a Cyber-Cafe and peers through the door window, seeing all the computers and technology that make her feel so at home.

JACKSON
You have to push to go in.

She turns to be confronted by Jackson.

WILLOW
Huh? Hi. Huh?

JACKSON
The door. To go in there you have to push it.

WILLOW
Oh, I didn’t wanna... you’re Jackson, right?

JACKSON
Yeah. That’s me.

WILLOW
I don’t think we really had a chance to introduce ourselves last week. I’m Willow Rosenberg.

JACKSON
Yeah. Buffy told me.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

There’s a silence.

WILLOW
So...

JACKSON
Has Buffy mentioned me at all?

WILLOW
Um...

JACKSON
I mean, did she speak of coffee or something?

WILLOW
I thought that there wasn’t going to be any coffee or something.

JACKSON
Well, we put it on hold because of the... you know.

WILLOW
I know. Is the hold off?

JACKSON
Hold?

WILLOW
The coffee.

JACKSON
You want some coffee?

WILLOW
No. Are you gonna ask Buffy to get some-

(quickly)
Are you gonna take Buffy on a date?

JACKSON
You think she would?

WILLOW
I think. But I don’t think she thinks you would after what you thought about last week. This conversation just gets stranger and stranger.

JACKSON
I wasn’t sure if I could deal with the...

(whispers)
... otherworldly stuff.

(continuously)
CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW
And you can now?

JACKSON
I know that no matter what I do now there’s always gonna be that side to this world so I might as well be dating a hot chick—
(rephrases)
Dating a sophisticated and independent woman like Buffy.

WILLOW
(shoots him a look)
Mhm. Just remember, Buffy’s a complicated gal. She’s—

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARAGON FACTION UNDERGROUND BASE

Typical dark, unused warehouse, the centrepiece being the grizzly looking vampire CROW, pacing up and down and not looking like a happy bunny.

CROW
An abomination to both the mortal and demon worlds. That Slayer should not be alive today.

He moves to three robed figures (not bringers) and looks at them in disgrace.

CROW (cont’d)
She isn’t the one we’re after but she killed Glint, my main player, and so she’ll pay. Her and the other one.

The robed figures nod and bow.

CROW (cont’d)
They will suffer un-imaginary pain and torture. Their flesh will be ripped off layer by layer until—
(beat)
Now I’m hungry. Bring in the food.

The robed figures rush to the door and reveal a woman, tied up and crying. They throw her before him.

CROW (cont’d)
You look tasty.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Crow leers down at her. Evil. Sinister. A look only an evil and sinister type thing could have.

BLACK OUT

END OF ACT ONE
CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DAY

Buffy is sitting on the sofa watching TV. Andrew comes in with his laptop. He sits in the armchair. There’s a brief silence. Then he speaks.

ANDREW

It’s a work in progress.

BUFFY

What now?

ANDREW


She rolls her eyes.

BUFFY

Andrew, you need a job.

ANDREW

I have one. At "Peachy’s."

BUFFY

Then why aren’t you there?

ANDREW

Day off.

(beat)

So anyway. The story is about a guy called Andy, who has no connection to anyone here, and a girl called Sunny, who are both destined to fight the good fight. Only, Sunny doesn’t realise Andy’s true potential until he saves her life. But even then, she refuses to see the power right in front of her-

BUFFY

Okay, so you killed a vampire. You stopped it from biting me.

Congratulations. Will you drop it now? Silence.

ANDREW

(continuing)

Until one day when they come up against the worst kind of evil. Sunny.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
She becomes so consumed by the power that was put in her predecessors that in the end, it’s Andy who is the only one who can kill her.

Again with the silence.

ANDREW (cont’d)
You like it?

BUFFY
Uh...

The door opens and in walks Willow.

WILLOW
Hey.

BUFFY
Oh, thank God!

WILLOW
Not interrupting am I?

BUFFY
No! Please, no!

The door pushes open once again to reveal Jackson. He shoots Buffy a smile.

WILLOW
Look who I picked up.

ANDREW
But you’re gay.

Willow is a little shocked by his comment and chooses to ignore it. She looks back to Buffy.

WILLOW
I invited him to dinner.

BUFFY
Oh... right.
   (to Jackson)
Hi. Hey.

JACKSON
Good to see you again.

BUFFY
Yes. Again. Good.
   (to Willow)
We need to do a Kitchen thing.
CONTINUED: (2)

She quickly rushes through the Kitchen door. Willow exchanges a look with Jackson before following. Andrew turns to him.

ANDREW
You wanna be in my novel?

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

The door opens and in walk Buffy and Willow.

BUFFY
What’s with the what, Will?

WILLOW
He decided that it would be good to come back round now that the house isn’t evil and I didn’t push the subject at all.

Buffy gives her a "don’t give me that one" look.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Okay, so there might have been a slight case of persuasion.

BUFFY
But you invited him for dinner. What are we gonna feed him, cookie dough? Cos, that’s all we’ve got!

WILLOW
Seriously, Buffy, it’s been a week since you moved in. You really should stock up the cupboards.

BUFFY
I’m getting around to it.

WILLOW
Look, just order a takeaway. He won’t mind. He’s only here for one thing.

BUFFY
Willow!

WILLOW
I meant to talk to you.

BUFFY
Oh. Really? He said that?

WILLOW
Yep. More or less.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
Okay. I can do this. I’m Buffy. I’m not a shy little woman. I’m the Slayer. I’m a dating machine.
(beat)
He’s hot, right? It’s not just me?

WILLOW
In pre-gay days I woulda snapped him up straight away.
(beat)
You know, if I’d been confident.
And also not in a relationship with a pocket size werewolf.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – LOUNGE

Andrew and Jackson are in mid-conversation as Buffy and Willow enter.

JACKSON
So you see, if you explain more about the source of her power, and how Andy is the only one who can stop her, it will make for a better read.
(see them)
You’re back.

ANDREW
(to Buffy)
This guy is a genius.

He hurries off out the door.

BUFFY
So, we have a lot of takeaway options. I haven’t had time to cook.

JACKSON
That’s cool. I’m easy.

Willow gives Buffy a "you hear that?" look.

BUFFY
Okay. So, we’ll just order that and then all do... something.

WILLOW
Actually, I have to go.

BUFFY
What?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
I promised Kennedy I’d see her at work.
(pats her)
But you have fun!

She quickly leaves. Buffy looks to Jackson and smiles, a little awkwardly. There’s a long silence.

CUT TO:

12

EXT. STREETS

Dawn is walking through the streets, her bag on her shoulder. She looks and sees Jody.

DAWN
Hey. Again.

JODY
So was your first day as good as you thought it would be?

DAWN
It was... school. I can’t actually use any other words to sum it all up.

JODY
Boring. Lame. Z-Fest.

DAWN
Those would explain it.

JODY
You wanna hang?

DAWN
Hang what?

She quickly realises what he meant.

DAWN (cont’d)
Oh, with each other? Cos that would make sense.
(beat)
Um, I’ve actually gotta get back. My sister goes a little insane when she doesn’t know where I am.

JODY
Okay but I was planning to hit the arcades and maybe get a little drunk.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
(hesitates)
Count me in.

XANDER
(calls out)
Dawn!

She turns to see Xander approaching.

DAWN
Busted.

XANDER
Where are you going?

DAWN
Nowhere.

XANDER
(eyes Jody)
Who’s this?

JODY
I’m Jody.

XANDER
Right.
(to Dawn)
You ready to go home?

DAWN
Not yet. Jody said he’d... um... show me around a few things.

XANDER
Mhm. Well don’t be long.

DAWN
Aye, aye, Capn’.

She suddenly realises what she has said. She doesn’t say anything tough as Xander walks away.

JODY
Hey, that guy’s got an eye patch.

DAWN
Yeah, he’s only got the one eye.

JODY
Cool.
Buffy and Jackson are sitting on the couch, lights dimmed, wine glasses topped up. They are laughing.

BUFFY
And so we were all singing and dancing and there was this song coming from outside the shop. Turns out they were singing about the launderette getting the mustard out of their shirts!

They both crack up laughing.

JACKSON
The whole town was like a musical!

Wish I coulda been there for that one.

BUFFY
Well it wasn’t all hugs and puppies.

JACKSON
How could it not be?

BUFFY
Well, there was this whole thing where you spontaneously combusted if you sang too much.

JACKSON
Oh.

(beat)
Not good.

BUFFY
Plus the songs made you reveal the whole truth... it wasn’t all that funny.

JACKSON
So what did you sing about?

BUFFY
No. I’m not going through that again. That part of my life can stay well in the past.

JACKSON
I’d like to know about your past.

BUFFY
Maybe. You think you could deal with it?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JACKSON
Not sure. Won’t be until you tell me.

They stare at each other as Xander walks in.

XANDER
Hey, I just saw Dawn—
(see them)
Whoa. Hello.

BUFFY
Xander. This is Jackson.

XANDER
Yeah. We met. Not in the best circumstances I’ll grant you. I can see you two have hit it off though.

BUFFY
We found some common ground.

Xander sees the wine glasses.

XANDER
Alcohol?

The phone rings. Xander answers it.

XANDER (cont’d)
(into phone)
Hello?

Buffy turns back to Jackson.

BUFFY
He gets a little protective of me.

JACKSON
You? A Slayer?

BUFFY
Ironic, huh?

XANDER
Buffy, it’s Giles.

He passes the phone to her as she jumps up.

BUFFY
(into phone)
Giles.
(beat)
Yeah, it has.
(beat)
You can do that?
(MORE)
CONTINUED: (2) BUFFY (cont’d)

(beat)
No, that’s great. Did you find anything on the Paragon Faction?
(beat)
Oh. Okay. Thanks.
(beat)
Bye.

CLICK! She puts the phone down and turns back to Xander.

XANDER
Well?

BUFFY
I have references.

XANDER
What?

BUFFY
Giles has falsified some of my documents, worked some sorcery to make it look as though I’m a fully qualified counselor.

JACKSON
He can do that?

BUFFY
He has.

XANDER
That’s great, Buffy, but what about the Paragon Faction?

BUFFY
Oh, right, yeah. Cos that is actually more important.
(beat)
Giles said they’re like a demon cult who do lots of evil things. But he used more English words like "conduct" and "effectuate." Anyway, word is they’ve got a price on my head and another Slayer.

JACKSON
Suddenly thinking I’m way out of my depth here.
(to Buffy)
Maybe we should reschedule.

BUFFY
Oh. Okay. You can help with the research or...
CONTINUED: (3)

JACKSON
No. I’ve got to work it in slowly.
Fully adapt to the whole
demon/monster thing.
(beat)
I’ll call you tomorrow.

She nods and watches him leave. She pauses, thinking. Then
back to Xander.

XANDER
So you’re dating again?

BUFFY
Xander.

XANDER
Right. Not important. So, why are
this Faction cult out to kill you?

BUFFY
I’m a Slayer. I kill their kind.
(beat)
Oh, and I killed one of the vamps
that was joined with them last
night... I think.

XANDER
You think we should get Willow on
the research wagon?

BUFFY
No. She’s spending quality time
with Kennedy. I don’t really wanna
get her involved in it.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NO MAN’S LAND

The club is packed full of people. "So Confused" by 2Play is
playing in the background as we zoom in on Kennedy and Willow
sitting in a corner talking.

WILLOW
Finally got you alone.

KENNEDY
Hey, someone’s gotta get the money
to pay for our new place.

WILLOW
I’m working on it. Was thinking
about applying at the Cyber-Cafe
downtown.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KENNEDY
Willow, no. You’re better than that. You should finish college and get yourself a proper career.

WILLOW
Finishing college on a Hellmouth, doesn’t seem likely.

KENNEDY
I mean it, Will. You deserve to have everything you want.

WILLOW
I have everything I want.
   (beat)
Right here.

As they lean in to kiss the place is suddenly STORMED by robed vampires.

Willow sees the doors BURST open and an almost army of vampires rush through. She and Kennedy jump up and prepare for battle.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Does this happen every night?

KENNEDY
Nope.

WILLOW
So this isn’t the entertainment?

KENNEDY
Nope.

WILLOW
Okay.

The vampires surround them. They’re seriously outnumbered. Kennedy takes her fighting stance.

KENNEDY
Any tricks up your sleeve?

WILLOW
I’m thinking.
   (beat)
Legare i nostri corpi e tenerloro sicuro. L’Expell tutto il malvagio da questo luogo-

Two robed vamps come forward, holding books. They are chanting and an unseen force THROWS Willow against the wall. She’s not knocked out but she’s groggy.
Kennedy jabs a vamp in the neck and kicks another in the gut. She grabs a chair and SMASHES it over another’s head. The chair breaks.

She grabs a stake-like piece of wood and impales three of the vampire’s in their hearts. Two of the vampires charge her but she flips over them and kicks them forward.

She tries to stake them but a group of them overwhelm her and hold her back. They drag her back, kicking and shouting, through the fire exit door.

Willow is slumped against the wall, looking dazed and hurt. She searches for Kennedy but can’t find her anywhere within her sight range.

BLACK OUT

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

15 EXT. PARK - NIGHT

It’s dark. Only a few street lamps light the way through the eerily looking park. Dawn and Jody walk casually through, although, they both look a little tense.

JODY
So what was the deal with that Sunnydale place?

DAWN
Huh? What?

JODY
It wasn’t just an epidemic, right? I mean, what destroyed that whole town?

DAWN
I have no idea... we were... um... evacuated before it did that whole destruction thing.

JODY
Huh. Strange.

DAWN
Yeah...

(beat)
So how long you lived here?

JODY
Couple of years. We lived in LA for a while but I guess my mom didn’t think it was too safe.

(beat)
Did you hear about the sun being blocked out? It was like an eclipse or something.

DAWN
Yeah, it was Angel and-

(quickly)
The Angels or the... skies... or something like that and I sound like a babbling idiot.

JODY
Well I’m not disagreeing.

She playfully hits him on the arm but stops suddenly, seeing something move in the trees. He looks to her, wondering what’s going on.
CONTINUED:

JODY
Something wrong?

DAWN
No. I think we should head back though.

JODY
Why? Are you scared or the big bad dark?

DAWN
No! It’s just... I don’t think it’s really that safe out here.

JODY
Admit it, you’re scared.

DAWN
I am not scared!

They both suddenly jump back as a FIGURE jumps from the trees and lands before them. It’s a VAMPIRE, we’ll call him DEREK. He snarls at them, blood stained teeth and everything.

DAWN (cont’d)
Okay, now, a bit.

JODY
What is that?

Derek grins.

DEREK
Children shouldn’t be out in the dark, there’s monsters all around.

DAWN
That’s okay. We were just heading home.

She turns but he is right there in front of her, so close she can feel his breath on her.

DEREK
You’re not going anywhere.

JODY
Hey, back off, pal.

He pushes the vamp back a little, which only makes him laugh. Dawn steps back a little.

DAWN
That wasn’t... wise.
CONTINUED: (2)

JODY
This guy is deformed. Can you see his face?

DEREK
(growls)
Hungry now.

DAWN
(shouts)
Run!

She grabs Jody’s arm and they make a dash for it down the path, near the sidewalk.

DEREK
I love it when they run.

He gives chase.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

Xander and Buffy are sitting at the table, with books scattered across it. Andrew enters with his own book.

ANDREW
Now. Do you think Sunny should be blonde or brunette? Britney or Christina? Buffy or Faith?

XANDER
Andrew, we have a big bad cult on the loose who are out to get Buffy.

BUFFY
And she should so be blonde.

Xander shoots her a look. She shrugs. The door swings open and in FALLS Willow. Everyone rushes to her.

BUFFY
God, Willow, are you okay?
(beat)
No. You’re really not. What happened?

WILLOW
(dazed)
Kennedy... they took her...
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
Who?

WILLOW
Vampires...

Buffy and Xander pull her up to her feet. She sits down by the table and holds her head in her hands for a moment.

WILLOW (cont’d)
I have to get her back.

XANDER
Will, you’re tired.

BUFFY
What happened?

WILLOW
We were sitting and talking and these... vampires burst in and started attacking everyone.

XANDER
So it’s a random thing. You know, your average every night vampire raid.

WILLOW
No... they were after her. It was like they knew who she was. What she was.

Andrew suddenly realises.

ANDREW
Kennedy’s the other one.

Everyone looks to him.

ANDREW
I mean. That vampire I staked. He thought Buffy was someone else, someone who angered the Faction.

BUFFY
Andrew’s right.

XANDER
Whoa. Wait a minute. Can we talk about what you just said?

BUFFY
Xander.
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Right. Inappropriate humor.

WILLOW
Buffy... there were a lot of vamps.
I mean, lots.

BUFFY
I’ll deal.

She grabs her jacket. Willow stands, regaining her strength
and heads her off at the door.

WILLOW
You need backup.

BUFFY
It’s okay, Will-

WILLOW
No. I’m not letting Kennedy die. I
have to be there.

Buffy takes this in, realising that she is referring to
Tara’s death and the circumstances in which she died.

BUFFY
Will... are you sure you can? I
mean... you were near death a
moment ago.

WILLOW
I’m better.
(beat)
Lets go kick some ass.

XANDER
Hold on for the love of purple and
green grapes. We don’t even know
where the Paragon Faction are.

Willow moves to the table and scatters the books. Buffy,
Xander, and Andrew are looking at her in a cautious way.

BUFFY
Willow, I think we should-

WILLOW
(to the ceiling)
I poteri Del Cerchio, sente la mia
difesa. Me ha condurto a dove mio
desidererà.

A beam of light SLAMS down on Willow from the ceiling and
absorbs her. The others look on in shock, Andrew falling back
on his chair.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

Willow GLOWS for a while, taking in the information that is being given to her.

Suddenly she DROPS to the floor as the light shimmers away. Xander gets to her side as she lifts herself up.

    XANDER
    What was...

    WILLOW
    (catching her breath)
    I know where she is.

Buffy nods and they go to exit.

    XANDER
    Wait, I’m coming with.

    BUFFY
    Xander, someone needs to be here for Dawn when she gets back.

    XANDER
    Andrew’s here. He can explain the weekly madness.

    ANDREW
    I’m more of an observer now.

    BUFFY
    Look. We’ll get Kennedy and we’ll be back. Promise.

Xander accepts this as Buffy and Willow leave. He turns back to see Andrew sitting in the chair, book in hand.

    ANDREW
    Willow’s like a super witch now. Kennedy even said she was a Goddess.

    XANDER
    She’s definitely getting stronger.

    ANDREW
    You sound... less happy for her.

    XANDER
    I know her power’s evolving. I just hope she can control it.

CUT TO:
Crow is sitting at a steel desk, looking over to the far corner where Kennedy is CHAINED to the wall. She’s covered in dirt and grime, bloodied, and in pain -- not that she lets it show.

Kennedy stares in anger at Crow. Seeing this demon as she would see any other demon. But at the same time, she has no control, no way of escaping and kicking the crap out of this guy. He gets up and approaches.

CROW
You don’t remember me.

She ignores him, just staring with rage. He moves to her side and looks her up and down -- disgusted.

CROW (cont’d)
You smell of impurity.

KENNEDY
And you smell of shi-

CROW
Don’t you dare speak to me. Do you think you can look at me with those tainted eyes. You, all of you, will perish, and the rise will come.

(beat)
No one will be able to stop it. Out of pureness will derive the rebirth. It will scrape every piece of innocence, destroy the world as we know it, and bring forth the new order.

(beat)
But you will die at my hands.

He turns to a robed figure and nods. The figure rushes to fetch an ax from the wall and carries it back to Crow.

KENNEDY
What the hell did I do to you?

CROW
You have the audacity to... You killed my love. The only thing in this world I have ever cared for. We were together for twelve centuries until you came and ripped her insides out.
CONTINUED:

KENNEDY
That’s it? That’s why you’ve got your vengeance on, cos I killed your demon ho?

He backhands her across the face. She FALLS down but quickly pulls herself back up.

CROW
You don’t know what love is.

KENNEDY
I know. But you’re a demon. You can’t love.

CROW
We love. In ways you couldn’t dream of. It is pure and it is real. It’s everything we shouldn’t feel, like bugs crawling through our veins, sucking our very...

He stops himself, taking a moment. Kennedy notices this, asking herself if maybe in this demon, there is a touch of humanity.

KENNEDY
I feel it too. I’m with someone who doesn’t love me as much as I do her.

(beat)
And it’s everything you just said. It’s scary that I can be so consumed in someone. I would give my life for her and I don’t think she would for me. But it’s okay because... she’s mine.

(quickly)
And your girlfriend was a slut. She was getting it on with a vamp-

Crow grabs her by the throat and lifts her off the ground, her feet dangling.

CROW
Shut your mouth you filthy mortal!

He drops her to the ground and runs his fingers along the ax blade. His eyes turn to her.

CUT TO:

18  EXT. STREETS

Buffy and Willow are walking through the city streets, through the crowds of people.
CONTINUED:

There are youngsters heading to and from nightclubs, older people waiting at the bus stop, and a lot of businessman rushing around with their suitcases.

BUFFY
It’s not that I’m... you know, scared about it. I’m just a little...

WILLOW
Scared?

BUFFY
Exactly! I mean, I know you feel like you’re in control of the power but-

WILLOW
(interrupting)
It’s not that. I know where my power is rooted now. It’s like, every time I do a spell, I can feel some kind of connection to a greater existence.
(beat)
And yeah, it’s a little scary for me too but I’m not about to pop some veins and paint the city black. You’ve just got to have some faith in me.

BUFFY
I do. Really, I do. And it’s great you can feel all that.
(beat)
And Kennedy’s gonna be okay.

WILLOW
I know.

BUFFY
Will... are you sure we’re heading the right way?

WILLOW
Yup.

BUFFY
Okay. And that spell you did back there... it showed you the location?

WILLOW
It showed me exactly where she was. And who’s with her.
(beat)
(MORE)
CONTINUED: (2) WILLOW (cont’d)
He’s got an ax. And he’s got her chained to the wall.

BUFFY
You saw that?

WILLOW
Still can.
(stops)
God, we have to hurry.

BUFFY
Is she...

WILLOW
Angering him? Yup.

Buffy acknowledges this and they both start down the street. They take a turn down an alley but are stopped by a gang of vamps.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Buffy.

BUFFY
This would be a diversion.

WILLOW
We don’t have time. I have to go.

BUFFY
You think you can get her out?

WILLOW
I know I can.

Buffy motions for her to go. Willow does but is stopped by one of the vamps.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Il movimento!

The vampire is pushed out of the way by an unseen force. Willow looks back to Buffy, who is already getting stuck into the fighting, then makes her way to find Kennedy.

Buffy is completely surrounded by the vampires. Her eyes switch from one to the other, checking them out, searching for their strengths and weaknesses.

BUFFY
You know, this isn’t exactly a fair fight.

VAMP #1 lunges at her but she blocks it and kicks VAMP#2 in the gut, then throws the first one at him.

(CONTINUED)
She flips over #3 and SMASHES a trash can over her head. She is now a walking trash can.

Buffy is grabbed from behind by #4 and punched across the face by #5. She grabs his head with her legs, spins him over, and flips #4 over her head. She pulls out her stake and JABS it into #2’s chest, making him dust.

#1 sneers at her as he charges. They collide in gladiator fashion. He SLAMS his fist into Buffy’s stomach, and clinches her head in his arm.

VAMP #1
You have been summoned.

Sees #3 coming towards her, sword in hand. She waits a moment, then uses #1’s shoulders to flip behind him and jumps to the ground as #3 swings her sword -- decapitating #1.

She stands in shock for a while after killing her ally but Buffy sweeps her legs and STAKES her through the heart. Buffy rises to meet #4 and #5.

BUFFY
Okay, so maybe it is a fair fight.  
(beat)  
Now, we can do the whole fight thing or you can run along and let me get on with saving my friend.

VAMP #4
You can’t save her. She will die at the hands of Crow.

BUFFY
Crow? That’s a lame ass name.

VAMP #5
(to #4)  
Have you heard what she’s called?

Buffy hears this.

VAMP #4
You killed Glint. He was of great value to Crow.

BUFFY
You know what? I’m done with the pleasantries.

She launches her stake through the air at un-imaginary speed. It plants itself into #5’s heart. Dust. #4 charges her. She stands, arms crossed, waiting.
As he nears her she quickly rolls back, grabs the sword on the ground, and pulls it up. It slices through #4's groin, right through to his skull.

Both sides of him fall to the ground and explode. Buffy examines the weapon.

BUFFY (cont’d)
The one good thing about being ambushed? I get nifty weapons.

She looks ahead of the alleyway. Realizing she won’t be able to find Willow and Kennedy.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Damnit.

She rushes through anyway, hoping to find her trail.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST

It’s extremely dark in there, eerily dark. Dawn and Jody rush through and land behind a big tree. They are seriously out of breath but try to keep themselves quiet. Jody looks around the tree.

DAWN
Is he there?

JODY
I don’t think so. What was he?

DAWN
Uh... I’m not sure.

JODY
He looked like a monster or...

DAWN
Vampire?

JODY
(laughs)
They don’t exist!

DEREK
You sure about that?

They turn in HORROR to see the vampire looming over them. Jody lunges at him and manages to get a good punch in as Dawn grabs him and makes a run for it.

They get as far as the next tree but Derek CLAMPS his hand down on Jody’s shoulder and spins him round, ready to bite.
CONTINUED:

Jody stares up at the vampire, whose teeth are about an inch away from his neck.

Suddenly the vamp is hit from behind by Dawn, brandishing a tree branch. She’s in her fighting stance.

    DAWN
    Get away from him!

    DEREK
    I like little girls.

He TOSSES Jody aside, who lands against a rock. Derek lunges at Dawn, who SMACKS him round the head with the branch. He grabs it and BREAKS it in half.

She’s now holding what looks like a customized stake. He JUMPS on Dawn, knocking her to the ground. He lands on top of her. They’re very close.

Derek’s eyes widen as he looks into Dawn’s. He can see something we can’t. He quickly STUMBLES back.

    DEREK (cont’d)
    You...

Dawn is spooked. She backs away, still holding the stake in her hand, gripping it so tightly she’s almost drawing blood from her own skin.

    DEREK (cont’d)
    I didn’t know...

    DAWN
    What are you talking-

Jody SMASHES into Derek and pushes him closer to Dawn, who quickly lifts her arms to protect herself.

Derek lands on the stake and is dusted. Dawn stares at the pieces, scattered in the wind.

She’s definitely spooked.

BLACK OUT

END OF ACT THREE

(Continued)
CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. THE PARAGON FACTION UNDERGROUND BASE - NIGHT

Crow SMASHES the handle of the ax into Kennedy’s face. She lies there, beaten and bruised. Blood seeps from her fresh wounds onto the ground. He smirks, looking over her.

CROW
You are nothing. Not a thing. You are death. You are dirt beneath me.

Kennedy slowly pulls herself up and looks him in the eye, her pain is shown, however much she tries to hide it.

KENNEDY
You can’t touch me.

He HITS her again but she still pulls her head up high.

CROW
You are going to die a ruthless death. You are alone. No one cares about you.

WILLOW (O.S.)
Wrong.

Crow sees Willow standing in the archway. She pulls up her open hand and tilts her head.

WILLOW (cont’d)
I do.

An orb of blue light flashes from Willow’s hand and collides with Crow, sending him flying against the wall. He looks up to her, still holding the ax.

CROW
You have power.

WILLOW
Don’t test me.

CROW
You can’t stop this.

KENNEDY
(painfully)
Willow...

Willow looks to her, then back to the demon.

WILLOW
I can and I will.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CROW
You will die trying.

WILLOW
Bring it on.

He rushes towards her, swinging the ax at her head. She drops and rolls across the ground, quickly picking herself back up again. He turns.

CROW
I can smell the fear on you.

WILLOW
Whoever smelt it dealt it...
(beat)
Or... shut up!

Crow lunges for her but she FIRES another orb at him, knocking the ax from his grasp. He backhands her and she FALLS to the ground, her eyes rested on Kennedy, who is painfully struggling to get free.

Willow is grabbed by the neck and THROWN against the wall. She slumps down, running out of strength.

CROW
You’re pathetic. You think you can play with these magicks? You think you can stop me?

He picks up the ax and steps closer to Willow.

CROW (cont’d)
Nothing can stop me.

He swings the ax down on Willow but a hand grabs his arm. He quickly turns to see:

BUFFY
She quirks a smile.

BUFFY
Wanna bet?

CROW
And who the hell are you?

BUFFY
I’m Buffy. I’ll be your killer for tonight.

She KNEES him in the groin and punches him across the face, taking the ax from him.

(CONTINUED)
He stumbles back as she spin-kicks him. Willow crawls along the ground and huddles with Kennedy. She wipes a drop of blood from her forehead.

WILLOW
Kennedy. I’m so sorry.

KENNEDY
It’s all right. You’re here.

WILLOW
(tearful)
I thought I’d lost you.

KENNEDY
You’ll never lose me.

They embrace.

Buffy kicks Crow in the gut and brings the ax to his body, implanting it in his torso. He stands for a moment and looks down at the blood.

CROW
Well, that’s not good...

He FALLS to the ground. Dead. Buffy turns back to Willow, who’s helping Kennedy up after setting her free.

BUFFY
You guys okay?

KENNEDY
I’ll survive... I think.

BUFFY
Will?

WILLOW
Yeah... I’m okay. I am.

She looks to Crow’s dissipating body.

WILLOW (cont’d)
He was strong.

BUFFY
Hey, you almost had him.

WILLOW
How did you find us?

Buffy looks up the steps.

BUFFY
I saw the blue glow... and what the frickin’ hell was that?
Willow manages a smile. Buffy quickly grabs Kennedy on her side and the three of them make their way up the steps.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander, Andrew, and Buffy are sitting in the Lounge. They’re no longer looking over their books, just resting.

XANDER
Did she look bad?

BUFFY
Who now?

XANDER
Kennedy. I got a glance but... she looked bad, right?

BUFFY
She’ll make it. She’s a Slayer.

ANDREW
Doesn’t mean she can’t die though. Buffy and Xander turn to him.

ANDREW (cont’d)
I know I shouldn’t be talking or whatever but I really think you Slayers take it for granted that you’re gonna live forever.
(beat)
No one lives forever.

BUFFY
Hey, I’ve died twice and I’m still ticking.

XANDER
Vampires. They live forever.

BUFFY
Ooh, and some demons.

ANDREW
Buffy, you were brought back by CPR and magic.
(beat)
And also, vampires and demons are dead. They’re like undead.
(beat)

(MORE)
CONTINUED: ANDREW (cont’d)
I just think most Slayers will look at Buffy’s background and think "hey, doesn’t matter if we get killed, someone will bring us back."

BUFFY
That’s so not... they won’t.
Andrew, you don’t understand.

He sighs and returns to his normal quiet self. There’s a KNOCK at the door. Buffy goes to it. She opens the door to reveal Jackson.

BUFFY (cont’d)
It’s you.

JACKSON
And you.
(beat)
I mean, hi!

BUFFY
Hey.

She closes the door as they both walk outside. Andrew turns to Xander.

ANDREW
Are they dating?

XANDER
No clue.

ANDREW
It’s just... I thought she loved Spike.

XANDER
(hesitates)
I think she did.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. ROCKWELL AVENUE/SUMMERS RESIDENCE

Buffy and Jackson take a seat on the bench on the porch. She smiles.

BUFFY
So what ya doing here... this late?

JACKSON
I was... walking and just saw you bring a wounded in. Thought you might need some help.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
What happened to working it in slowly? It’s been like, what, three hours?

JACKSON
I know. I shouldn’t be here. Thing is, I have this thing...

BUFFY
A what?

JACKSON
A thing. It’s where I can feel myself falling for you.

Buffy is taken back by his remark. She can’t help but smile. He quirks a brow.

JACKSON (cont’d)
Should I have said that?

BUFFY
I don’t know.
  (beat)
It was kinda nice though.

JACKSON
And I know I’ve only known you for a week but... there’s something about you. I can’t help it.

BUFFY
Maybe you wouldn’t feel this way if you knew what I was really like. If you knew what... the things that I’ve done.

JACKSON
I’m here. Tell me.

She shakes her head.

BUFFY
Can I not?

He nods and stands. She does the same.

JACKSON
I didn’t mean to push.

BUFFY
No. There was no pushing. Thanks for... understanding.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON
Buffy... you’re unique. And I
sincerely hope we can... connect.

BUFFY
(shocked)
Jackson, I don’t know what you’ve
heard but-

JACKSON
(interrupting)
I meant, emotionally.

BUFFY
(embarrassed)
Right. Yes. Okay... so I guess this
is...

JACKSON
I’ll do what I said.

BUFFY
Huh?

JACKSON
I’ll call you tomorrow. If that
is... I mean, if you still want
to... have coffee.

BUFFY
Coffee sounds... great.
(beat)
Dawn.

JACKSON
No, it’s dusk but-

BUFFY
No.
(points)
Dawn. My sister.

Buffy looks to see Dawn heading up the street alone. She
comes to the house. Jackson nods to Buffy and walks away.
Buffy waits until he’s gone.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Where have you been? Xander said he
saw you with some guy.

DAWN
Buffy, I’m really tired. I just
wanna get in the house.

BUFFY
You look like you’ve been fighting.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
I tripped.

She heads in the house. Buffy takes a look to see Jackson walking down the sidewalk, then turns and crosses over the threshold of the house.

CUT TO:

23 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – DAWN’S ROOM

Kennedy is tucked up in Dawn’s bed with Willow by her side. They are holding each other’s hand.

KENNEDY
Are you sure Dawn doesn’t mind?

WILLOW
Completely.
   (beat)
In the sense that she doesn’t actually know about you sleeping in here but she’ll be okay with it.

KENNEDY
She’s got no choice with big bad wicca protecting me.

WILLOW
I didn’t-

KENNEDY
(interrupting)
You did. Willow... I didn’t think you’d come.

WILLOW
What? Why?

KENNEDY
I don’t know. I thought, maybe I wasn’t worth it. That maybe you didn’t love me like I love you.

Willow is about to speak but Kennedy cuts her off.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
I was wrong. I know that now. When you showed up I knew I was safe, I knew you were there because you wanted to save me. And you did. You took that demon on without even thinking about what he could do to you.
   (beat)
You’re my knight in shining armor.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
Kennedy... I...

Kennedy presses a finger against Willow’s lips and kisses her tenderly on the cheek.

KENNEDY
I should probably sleep now.

Willow nods, kisses her, then exits the room. Kennedy watches her leave, then closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander, Andrew, Dawn, and Buffy are all gathered. Dawn is almost falling asleep on the armchair. She quickly wakes herself when Willow comes through.

BUFFY
Kennedy?

WILLOW
She’s resting. She’ll be all right. She’s tough.

ANDREW
Now would you say that’s because she thinks she’s immortal or because-

XANDER
Can we stop with the superiority issues?

ANDREW
I just think there’s some things we need to address here.

DAWN
The only thing I’m gonna be addressing is serious sleep.

WILLOW
Uh, yeah, about that. Kennedy kinda needed somewhere to sleep and your room was first.

DAWN
You mean I don’t even get to have my bed?

XANDER
We can always kick Andrew out and you can have his.
CONTINUED:

DAWN
I’m actually liking that idea.

ANDREW
Hey!

BUFFY
No one’s kicking Andrew out. He’s a valuable... I mean, with the...

Everyone looks to her, waiting for something. She turns to Andrew and shrugs.

BUFFY
I got nothing.

ANDREW
I staked a vampire.

XANDER
You also killed your best friend.

ANDREW
Who here hasn’t?

Buffy, Xander, Willow, and Dawn all raise their hands. Andrew shoots them a look.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Buffy killed that guy Angel. Willow killed Warren, who was actually my best friend. Xander... well, he’s never killed anyone, and Dawn... I don’t think she’s killed...
(to Dawn)
But she has got shifty eyes.

DAWN
I do not!

XANDER
I’ve always said you’ve got crazy eyes.

DAWN
Xander!

Suddenly a swirling crimson vortex appears in front of them all. Andrew loses his footing and falls back on Dawn.

Willow, unknowingly, grabs Xander’s hand, as they all stand in awe. The vortex forms a FIGURE and disappears.

We’re seeing from its point of view. Buffy, Xander, Willow, Andrew, and Dawn are all staring. Shock. Bemusement. Again with the shock.
Xander steps forward.

    XANDER
    Anya?

We can see her. She is standing, looking at them all in much the same way. Xander rushes towards her, arms wide open, but as he connects with, he doesn’t connect with her.

He FALLS right THROUGH her and CRASHES against the wall. Anya looks herself over.

    ANYA
    Oh crap!

BLACK OUT

END OF SHOW