BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Eye For An Eye"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. SUNNYDALE - OLD SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DAY - 2003

Xander and Anya are sitting on the couch, talking.

ANYA
You keep dodging the question.

XANDER
I don’t mean to. It’s just... you know how I feel, right? And you were the one who didn’t want to keep seeing each other.

ANYA
And here’s where we hop on the merry-go-round of rotating knives. I blame you and you blame me, and we both end up all cut to shreds. Please just tell...

(beat)
Do you still love me?

XANDER
(nods)
Yes. I still love you. I always will. I just don’t know if that means anything for us anymore.

ANYA
Well, I love you too. I don’t know if that means anything either.

XANDER
Well, it’s nice to hear.

(beat)
I’m not gonna find anyone out there like you, am I?

ANYA
Doesn’t seem likely.

XANDER
I guess I’m more replaceable, obviously.

ANYA
No. There’s no one like you, Xander. You were willing to stand up to danger, even when your hands had no weapons. You were ready to protect me with your life.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Yeah, I guess we fit together pretty good.

ANYA
We fit together great.

XANDER
You know, sometimes, I want to be back in your life.

ANYA
I hope you know you never left my heart.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT - PRESENT

Just a few moments have passed since Xander passed through Anya. Everyone has their eyes on her. She’s looking back at them. There’s a big uncomfortable silence.

ANDREW
You’re the First!

ANYA
I am not!

ANDREW
Yes you are. Xander went straight through you! You don’t scare us. First, we destroyed your army of Turok-Hahns and we’ll do it again if we have to.

(over dramatic)
You can’t have this world!

WILLOW
Anya?

Willow’s looking at her. Like, really looking at her. She knows this isn’t the First.

WILLOW (cont’d)
It’s her. Like, really her.

ANYA
Duh! It’s not like I’m really Dawn is it? Of course I’m Anya!

BUFFY
But you’re dead.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ANYA
Oh, and you’ve never done it before?

Xander moves round her, shocked and... no, just shocked. He can’t help but just stare at her in awe, no words could sum up what he’s feeling so he doesn’t even try to talk.

BUFFY
She’s a...

DAWN
... Ghost.

Anya reacts. Looks herself over, still in the same clothes she died in, still dirtied and blood stained.

ANYA
I’m not a ghost. I’m not. [confused]
Am I?

Her attention finally turns to Xander.

ANYA (cont’d)
Xander?

XANDER
Uh... I...

DAWN (to Buffy)
Why is she back?

BUFFY
I don’t know. Will?

WILLOW
I’ve no idea. We should probably look it up, maybe she’s been sent back for a reason or maybe she’s evil.

ANYA
Stop talking about me like I’m not here and I am not evil.

She thinks for a moment.

ANYA (cont’d)
Currently.

Xander stands. Takes one lasting look at Anya and heads out the door. Anya is completely bemused by his reaction. Willow turns to see Buffy follow him out.
ANDREW
Any... thanks for dying for me.

DAWN
Careful, Andrew, she could still be evil.

Anya throws her hands up in defeat. Her arm moves up to lean on the wall, except, she falls THROUGH it with a YELP. There's no noise as she hits the floor out of view of the camera. Willow, Andrew, and Dawn tilt their heads to see round the door frame.

ANYA (O.S.)
(calls out)
I'm okay!

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER
Xander walks in and closes the door behind him. He turns to the mirror and looks deep into it, questioning himself. As he turns round, he sees Anya walk through the door. He steps back.

XANDER
Stop that.

ANYA
I can’t. It’s like, whoosh, I just go straight through things. Xander, it’s very strange.

XANDER
Yeah, I’m getting that.

ANYA
No, you’re not. I’m here. Why am I here? I died in Sunnydale but yet I’m here with you... freaks.
(beat)
Is this my punishment for all the men I wronged? Is that what this is? I have to go through life not being alive, not touching anything... not being apart of the world I gave my life for?

XANDER
An-

ANYA
(interrupting)
I should be in heaven, being given a big karmic reward. But no, someone up there has decided to leave me here all ghosty.
(beat)
And since when did you live with Buffy? Oh my God, are you having sex with her?

XANDER
What? No! There wasn’t enough money to- Stop.

He moves closer to her.

XANDER (CONT’D) (cont’d)
An, what the hell is going on?
ANYA
Haven’t you been listening? I don’t know.

She goes to sit on the end of the bed but quickly stops herself, realising she’ll probably just fall through it. She looks in the mirror.

She looks terrible. Then again, a battle to the death isn’t really a good look on a girl. Well, not for the normal nonfetish people out there.

ANYA (cont’d)
I look a mess.

XANDER
No you... well, you do, yeah. But you still look good to me. Always did.

She shows a teary smile.

ANYA
Is this real?

XANDER
Yeah. This is. You? I don’t know.

ANYA
Maybe it’s just a flying visit. You know, say my goodbyes and then I’ll be taken away to the shiny light in the sky.

XANDER
UFOs?

ANYA
One of the heavenly dimensions. I think that’s what it is.

Xander quirks a brow.

XANDER
You really think that?

ANYA
Yeah. It certainly can’t be punishment. I’ve done nothing wrong.

(off his look)
Okay, so maybe I killed a few hundred men but in a thousand years the numbers are bound to grow.

A moment.
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
An, I... I'm sorry you died. I wish you hadn't.

She looks up to the ceiling. Nothing. Her eyes scan the entire room. Nothing.

XANDER (cont’d)
What?

ANYA
I was hoping my old vengeance buddies were listening to that. Obviously they don't care after I kill- I mean, after D’Hoffryn killed Hallie.
(quickly)
You really wish I hadn’t?

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

Willow has her laptop set up. Buffy is pacing the room, looking up to the ceiling every so often. Dawn lingers by the door. Buffy’s attention turns to Andrew, reading a book in the corner of the room. The title reads: "Causes For After Death Reappearance."

BUFFY
(to Willow)
Anything?

WILLOW
I’m checking all the cults that have the power to bring back the dead as ghosts but I... I just don’t think I’m gonna find anything solid.

DAWN
Certainly not Anya.

BUFFY
What if she is evil? She is in my house, that was only recently evil itself.
(beat)
Did the house bring her back?

ANDREW
Ooh, I know this episode on the Outer Limits where-

Buffy shoots him a look. Dawn quietly leaves the room.

(continuing)
CONTINUED:

ANDREW (cont’d)
No relevance is needed here and now being quiet.

He quickly carries on reading.

WILLOW
Sometimes people just don’t die. Anya had a soul and maybe it got lost along the way.

BUFFY
Okay. So, what do we do?

WILLOW
I’ll look for spells to help her find her way or...

BUFFY
What?

WILLOW
Or we could ground her. Make her human again.

Buffy ponders this.

BUFFY
You can do that?

WILLOW
I don’t know if there’s even a spell for that. But maybe. I’ve gone up a level in the witch game now.

BUFFY
(shrugs)
Get what you can.

She walks to the door and exits. Andrew looks to Willow.

ANDREW
Weird, huh?

WILLOW
Yeah. Just as Xander was...

She sighs.

WILLOW (cont’d)
I just don’t trust her.

ANDREW
You’ve never trusted her.
CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW
And with good reason.

ANDREW
Cos she tortured all those men?

WILLOW
Because she hurt Xander.

ANDREW
Hey, he left her at the alter.
That’s gotta hurt in a Scully
giving away her baby kinda way.

WILLOW
(eyes him)
He was right to do it. He had
doubts. But never about her, he
loved her, and she slept with
Spike. That almost destroyed
Xander. And now she’s back and I
think he might... I don’t know.

ANDREW
You should stop worrying about
Xander. He’s a big boy now. And
muscly too.

WILLOW
I know.
(sighs)
Okay, research mode.

She gets tapping on the laptop as Andrew thinks about
Xander’s muscles.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

Dawn is drinking from the milk carton. Buffy enters and she
quickly puts it on the side.

BUFFY
Dawn. I don’t want you gone all
night like that again. I don’t need
that kind of worry when... just
tell me where you are next time,
okay?

Dawn puts the carton down.

DAWN
Yeah, sorry. I didn’t mean to be so
late. Jody took me sightseeing.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
She’s a new friend?

DAWN
He is.

BUFFY
(eyes her)
He? Is this a romantically involved kinda "he?"

DAWN
I’ve only known him for five minutes. I don’t jump the bones of guys I just met.
(beat)
So how is Jackson?

BUFFY
Was that a remark about my sex... romancing, kinda strange flirting, life?

DAWN
You have one?

BUFFY
Not even. He’s nice and friendly and... God he’s hot!

DAWN
Uh huh!

BUFFY
He said he’d call tomorrow so I guess I’ll wait for him to call.

She pulls back her hair and rests an arm on the Kitchen counter. Her eyes shift back to Dawn.

BUFFY (cont’d)
And we’re back to your guy.

DAWN
Not mine. But he’s also hot. And he’s nice... or as nice as a teenage guy can be.

BUFFY
Well no more late night excursions. I don’t want his mother calling me telling me how you’re corrupting her sweet little angel.
CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN
Okay. I’m gonna go to bed. This whole thing with Anya has got me wiped.

BUFFY
Okay. See you in the morning.

Dawn nods and heads for the stairs. She stops and grabs her side, feeling a shooting pain. Buffy reacts.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Dawn? What is it?

DAWN
Nothing. I’m fine.

BUFFY
Let me take a look.

She goes to see but Dawn jumps back.

DAWN
Seriously. It’s nothing. Probably just ate too much earlier. I’ll be fine.

BUFFY
(weary)
Okay.

Dawn exits up the stairs as Buffy’s eyes follow her up there. She knows something’s up, she just doesn’t know what. She goes to the door and pulls it open.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

Buffy enters and catches Andrew swinging an axe in mid-air. She observes for a moment.

ANDREW
No more talk, undead fiend. It’s time for Andrew, Slayer of the vampyres to-

He turns with the axe to face Buffy and almost SCREAMS in shock. He quickly places it down on the table.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Thought you’d gone to bed.

BUFFY
Is this what you do when we’re all sleeping? Cos, oh my God.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ANDREW
Sometimes I read.

She rolls her eyes.

BUFFY
Where’s Willow?

ANDREW
She took the laptop upstairs and decided to sleep with Kennedy. I’m not sure if she actually meant they were going to sleep or-

BUFFY
(interrupting)
Stop. Please.

She turns to walk away.

ANDREW
Buffy. Do you think I’ll ever be a champion like you?

BUFFY
What?

ANDREW
I mean, you’ve saved the world so many times. Willow’s changed the world. Xander stopped Dark Willow from destroying it...

BUFFY
What’s the point, Andrew?

ANDREW
I’ve been here with you guys and I was in the final showdown in Sunnydale and... I don’t know if I’m helping. I don’t know if I can.

She takes this in. She’s beat. Tired. Really not up to having this discussion but she does.

BUFFY
Being a champion is... it’s hard. It’s not all flowers in the field and white picket fences at the end of it all. It’s pain and hurt and once you’re in, there’s no turning back. There is always a mission, always a war to be waged, and we don’t always win.

(beat)
People turn. People die.

(MORE)
CONTINUED: (2) BUFFY (cont’d)

You’ve gotta ask yourself if that’s
the life you want to live, if
you’re strong enough to fight
whatever is thrown at you.

Andrew accepts this.

BUFFY (cont’d)
And plus, you know, you did stake
that vamp.

ANDREW
Yeah.

She exits. Andrew takes his seat and stares into space for a
real long while.

ANDREW
She does like her speeches.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

Kennedy is lying on the bed as the door opens. Willow walks
in, laptop in hand.

WILLOW
Hey. You feeling any better?

She puts the laptop on the desk and moves to the bed,
bringing up a glass of water from the side table and passing
it to Kennedy, who willingly sips it.

KENNEDY
Just feeling like I’ve been
tortured.

WILLOW
That’s a nasty side effect of being
tortured.
(beat)
But you... you’re not in any big
pain, right? I mean, you have that
Slayer healing power.

KENNEDY
It hurts less. You?

WILLOW
I don’t hurt. I mean, I’m a little
achy but no way does that compare
to what you took. You... you never
let him get you down. You didn’t
let him win.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KENNEDY
Can't keep a good time gal down.

Willow kisses her on the cheek but Kennedy suddenly coughs loudly. And again. And also, again. Willow rubs her back as she pushes her forward. Kennedy stops and breathes heavily.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
Can you call the club and tell them I have a slight case of dying so I won’t be working tomorrow?

WILLOW
I will and you’re not. Dying I mean.

Kennedy sighs and leans back, falling into Willow’s arms, which are tightly wrapped around her.

KENNEDY
The rate we’re going, we’ll be dead before we get our own place.

WILLOW
No. We’ll get there. And it’ll be big and safe and not evil.

KENNEDY
This is us we’re talking about. Evil follows us like a... well, like Andrew.

WILLOW
He does-

They both jump back as Anya shimmers through the wall and continues walking.

ANYA
(mid-conversation)
Keep getting lost in this damn house. Why can’t there be a map?

She stops suddenly, looks over to the bed to see Willow and Kennedy all snuggle-y. She turns back to the wall she just came through and back to them again.

ANYA (cont’d)
This house is a maze!

WILLOW
Anya. You’re here.
(beat)
Please leave.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

KENNEDY
Or get out.

ANYA
No.

WILLOW
No?

ANYA
No. There’s some things I have to say to you both. Well, actually just Willow because I don’t know you too well, Kennedy. Except that you’re not afraid of imminent death. I like that. Yay you.
(to Willow)
And you, you big Magic Box wrecker. I lost my business because of you. You almost killed me and everyone else.

WILLOW
(aghast)
Uh... I...

ANYA
But good luck with the spells and the gay sex.

She beams a smile. Pauses. Willow and Kennedy stare at her in disbelief, although, they really should be used to her statements by now. Anya looks up to the ceiling.

ANYA (cont’d)
(calls out)
What, I gotta say goodbye to Andrew as well? But he’s just a useless and often annoying boy.

WILLOW
Anya, who are you-

ANYA
I’d love to stay and chat, girls, but I’ve got a schedule to complete. As if saving his life wasn’t good enough...

She trails off as she walks through the wall again. Willow and Kennedy, still staring.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
EXT. WOODS - DAY

Buffy is slowly walking through a woodland area, her eyes gazing at the beaming sun. A slight whisper in the wind can be heard but she ignores it and continues through the trees. She stops and looks down to see the Scythe.

BUFFY
I didn’t leave this here.

She grabs hold of it and lifts it to her side but looking ahead she sees -

A WOLF

It peers at her with crystal blue eyes. It’s fur a pure white. Buffy and the wolf stare at each other for a while, transfixed.

BUFFY (cont’d)
I know you.

The wolf turns and walks into the opening of a cave. Buffy follows, Scythe in hand. She comes to the entrance and takes a look back as a big rain cloud begins to form. She turns back to the cave and walks through.

CUT TO:

INT. WOODLANDS - CAVE

The darkness is mildly lit by some wall mounted candles. Buffy lowers her head as not to hit it on the rocks, her feet gliding across the ground until she comes to a campfire. The wolf sits by it.

BUFFY
Is this the way it goes?

She stands the Scythe on the wall of the cave and kneels opposite the wolf. She does as it does and glares into the fire, the flames forming a picture.

It’s burning with rage, we can almost feel the heat. Within the flames is a distant picture of the battle waged in Sunnydale, when the Hellmouth was destroyed. Anya dying. Buffy fighting. Willow’s spell.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Is this my lesson?

Buffy looks back up at the wolf but it is gone and all that stands is the PRIMITIVE, also known as the First Slayer.
CONTINUED:

She stands before our Slayer. Buffy jumps to her feet. The Primitive leans closer.


PRIMITIVE
You... did this.

BUFFY
No. I didn’t.

PRIMITIVE
You think you know.

The Primitive pulls out a DAGGER and drives it through Buffy’s stomach.


PRIMITIVE (cont’d)
You must kill.

Buffy pulls the dagger out and reverses it, impaling the Primitive. Her eyes look up to meet hers, but instead finds someone else in her place.

DAWN
She’s gasping, the dagger in her gut. Buffy looks at her sister in horror.


DAWN
You won’t chose me...

Buffy pulls it out as Dawn’s body slumps to the ground. She steps back, shocked, and SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

10 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM - DAY

Buffy JUMPS up from her bed, sweating, breathing hard. She looks around to see where she is and shakes her head, letting her body drop back to its position.

BUFFY
Damn nightmares.

CUT TO:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Andrew and Dawn sit watching TV on the sofa.

ANDREW
Nuh uh, sister, he’s misunderstood.

DAWN
Andrew, he chases Bugs around with a gun. I think that qualifies for evil.
ANDREW
Elmer Fudd is not evil. If anyone is then it’s Bugs.
(beat)
I mean, he’s a talking bunny!

ANYA (O.S.)
Bunny?

Andrew and Dawn turn to see Anya walk through the archway and look around cautiously.

ANYA (cont’d)
Where?

DAWN
No, not here.

ANDREW
We were debating about Bugs Bunny and Elmer Fudd.

ANYA
Well stop it. Bunnies are creepy and need to be ignored.

DAWN
Anya, what is the deal with you and bunnies?

ANYA
Well, that’s actually a horrible story about-

She stops, seeing Xander enter.

XANDER
An, you’re still here.

ANYA
Yes. The goodbyes didn’t work. And don’t you think I won’t be kicking the higher powers in the knees when I see them.

She brushes back her hair, thinking.

ANYA (cont’d)
You think they have knees?

Buffy comes down the stairs.

BUFFY
Whoa. Full house.
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
It is starting to fill up again.

ANYA
Well, I’m sorry to be such an inconvenience. Let me just go to heaven. Oh no, wait, tried that!

XANDER
I didn’t mean that, An.

ANYA
I know. I’m just very upset and emotional right now.
    (beat)
Has Willow found anything yet?

XANDER
I don’t know. I think she’s still in bed.

ANYA
Not sleeping, obviously.
    (beat)
Well, I think it’s time to break up the sex shenanigans.

She exits. Buffy turns to Dawn.

BUFFY
Hey. You’re okay?

DAWN
Yeah. Why?

BUFFY
No reason.
    (beat)
Aren’t you supposed to be at School?

DAWN
I’m going, I’m going.

She heads for the door but Buffy grabs her arm and pulls her back to her.

BUFFY
I love you, Dawn.

DAWN
(wigged)
Okay. Been doing any drugs?

BUFFY
Seriously. I do.
DAWN
Uh... I love you too.

Buffy loosens her grip. Dawn stands there for a moment before leaving.

XANDER
(to Buffy)
Are you all right?

BUFFY
Yeah.
(hesitates)
So, more research today. Anya’s gotta be back for a reason. We need to know what.

XANDER
She said something to me last night. Something she refused to believe.

BUFFY
What?

XANDER
That maybe she was back because she was being punished.

BUFFY
Because of all the things she did as a demon?

Xander nods.

ANDREW
That sucks.

BUFFY
We need to be sure. We can’t just assume she’s not evil.

XANDER
I don’t think she is. I mean, I don’t feel it.

BUFFY
We’re living on a Hellmouth.

XANDER
I just wish...
(beat)
I thought I’d gotten over her.

JACKSON (O.S.)
Is this a bad time?

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
Jackson?

JACKSON
Hey.

BUFFY
Why? Uh, I mean, hi.

ANDREW
Breaking and entering is a crime you know.
(beat)
But as you’re bigger and stronger than me we’ll let it slide.

JACKSON
The door was open... I didn’t think anyone would mind.

XANDER
No, we love virtual strangers coming inside our house.

BUFFY
Xander. Down.
(to Jackson)
What can you do for me? I mean, what can I do for you?

JACKSON
Actually I was here to see Xander.

XANDER
Me?

BUFFY
Him?

Jackson hands Xander a small business card.

XANDER
What is this?

JACKSON
A friend sent it to me when I told him about your eye.
(beat)
This surgeon is supposed to be the best you’ll find. I’m sure he could help you out.
CONTINUED: (5)

XANDER
Oh. The one eyed guy gets the sympathy from the guy who can afford to wear suits and drive flash cars.

JACKSON
I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to offend-

XANDER
(interrupting)
I’m kidding!

Xander walks passed Buffy.

XANDER (cont’d)
(whispers)
I like him.

He exits. Buffy smiles at Jackson, then turns to Andrew, leaning forward, as not to miss any exchange.

BUFFY
Andrew, don’t you have that thing to do?

ANDREW
No. I have no thing. I’m thingless.

BUFFY
Okay. Get out.

Andrew rolls his eyes.

ANDREW
Fine.

He stands and prepares to exit.

BUFFY
And the camera.

ANDREW
(to himself)
Damnit!

He goes back to the sofa and digs out the camcorder, propped up by the cushion. He lowers his head as he leaves. Jackson gives him a perplexing look, then back to Buffy. She’s standing, hand on hip, shaking back her hair. Her almost-seductive look falls upon him.

BUFFY
So, was that all?
JACKSON
Pretty much, yeah.

BUFFY
Right. Okay.

JACKSON
Actually. I was going to ask you on a date but then I saw you and felt a little nervous so I opted not to.

BUFFY
Oh... well, I’d say yes.

Really?

BUFFY
Totally.

JACKSON
Well now I’m less nervous.

Silence.

JACKSON (cont’d)
Oh, right. You want to maybe go on a date with me?

BUFFY
Why Mr Shaw, you’re so romantic.

He hesitates.

JACKSON
(unsure)
Was that a yes?

BUFFY
That was a yes.

JACKSON
Does seven o’clock tonight sound good?

BUFFY
I’ll have to check my schedule. (quickly)
Yep. That sounds great.

JACKSON
Great. I’ll, pick you up. Unless you don’t like the man picking the woman up. You can drive by and pick me up if you want.
BUFFY
Drive? No. Me and driving are like kids and matches. We don’t mix.

JACKSON
Okay. Here it is. I’ll see you later, Buffy.

BUFFY
Yeah. Later... Jackson.

They exchange brief smiles as he exits. She stands, watching, then looks back at the empty room.

BUFFY
Or... it was a full house.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CLEVELAND HIGH - CORRIDORS

Dawn is walking through the masses of students. She makes her way to her locker and opens it, pulling out some books.

JODY
Hey!

Dawn JUMPS back and drops the books.

DAWN
Do you do that on purpose?

JODY
Sorry, Dawn.

They both kneel down to pick the books up, then return to their upright positions.

DAWN
So, you’re still speaking to me.

JODY
Sure. Why wouldn’t I be?

DAWN
Well, last night...

JODY
With the vampire?

DAWN
Yes, lets shout so everybody at my new school thinks I’m crazy.
CONTINUED:

JODY
Sorry. But that was a vampire, right?

DAWN
Yeah. Welcome to my life.

JODY
It’s cool. There’s really vampires? That’s like, "whoa."

DAWN
Uh huh, you’re new to it all. Wait for the pain, the death, the friends going evil. Really, it’s not so much "whoa" as it is "damn, shoulda gotten out sooner while I had the chance."

JODY
But you... that vamp was scared of you.

DAWN
(quickly)
No it wasn’t!
(beat)
I mean, it probably thought I was a Slayer or something.

JODY
Slayer?

DAWN
This is gonna take a lot of explaining, isn’t it?

JODY
I think maybe yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – DINING ROOM

Buffy is sitting at the table, tapping away at the laptop. Willow enters.

WILLOW
Hey.

BUFFY
Anyah finally woke you up, huh?
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
She... interrupted...
(beat)
Hey. Look at you on the computer.

BUFFY
I know. It’s like I’m starting a new chapter of my life. Getting qualifications. Working the computer.
(proudly)
Getting a date.

WILLOW
You have a date? With Jackson? I mean, of course it’s with Jackson.
(beat)
It is Jackson, right?

BUFFY
Yes it’s Jackson. We’re going out tonight at seven.

WILLOW
For "coffee?"

BUFFY
No. It’s officially a date. A much needed date with a not evil man.
(beat)
Oh, God, I bet he’s evil.

WILLOW
No, no. He’s not.

BUFFY
Oh, he so is. Evil men attract themselves to me. I’m like an evil magnet.
(beat)
I’m like Xander.

WILLOW
Hey. He was with Cordelia and she wasn’t... okay, she was pretty evil in her day. But you went on a date with Robin last year and he wasn’t evil.

BUFFY
I guess. But then he hooked up with Faith and she was evil.

WILLOW
You heard much from them?
BUFFY
Giles said they were in France searching for new Slayers.

ANYA (V.O)
You can’t hit me, Kennedy, you idiot.

Buffy and Willow look towards the door that leads up to the stairs, where Anya’s voice is coming from.

WILLOW
Boy, it’s good to have her back.

ANYA (V.O)
Hey. Stop that! No! You horrid girl!

Kennedy comes down the stairs, followed by a much annoyed Anya. Kennedy, still bruised, is holding a stuffed animal - a bunny.

KENNEDY
She wouldn’t get out.

ANYA
She was waving that thing at me!
She knows I hate them.

Willow moves to Kennedy.

WILLOW
You sure you should be out of bed?

KENNEDY
Not much choice with the Patrick Swayze wannabe here.

ANYA
Hey!

Kennedy takes a seat as Willow stands behind her, hands on Kennedy’s shoulders.

WILLOW
Hey, where’s Xander?

CUT TO: 14

INT. KAVORSKI AND HULL - OPERATING THEATER - NIGHT

The room is dim. The camera pans to put Xander in frame. He’s lying on the bed, a sheet covering his body.

A light scans over his eye as DOCTOR KAVORSKI looks around at the computer screen.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
Is there... any anesthetic?

KAVORSKI
Don’t worry, Mr Harris.

XANDER
(nervous)
Worry, me? No. No.
(beat)
It’s just, you know. You haven’t asked for payment details, you haven’t told me what it is you’re exactly going to be doing... I came here an hour ago and you’re operating straight away...
(beat)
I’m not worried.

KAVORSKI
We had a cancellation. You’re lucky.

XANDER
Yeah. Heh, lucky.

Kavorski places a mask over Xander’s mouth and turns the gas on. He adjusts the light, then looks back to him.

KAVORSKI
Now, I’d like you to count back from ten.

XANDER
Back from ten? Okay. I can do that.
(beat)
Ten. Nine. Eight. Se...ven... Si-

He’s out. Kavorski moves to Xander and pulls up his arm, then lets it drop, just to make sure he’s unconscious. His hand moves into a cabinet and he pulls out a glass jar.

Inside is an EYE, floating in some kind of fluid. Kavorski undoes the lid and waves his open hand above it, closing his eyes.

KAVORSKI
(chants)
I poteri di sopra invito il thee. 
Riempire il nullo con questi sono 
guastarti degli occhi e hanno 
lasciato il corpo vede con le viste 
nuove.
The jar begins to shake as the eye levitates on its own. It soon ascends and swiftly moves to Xander, sinking into his eye socket. Kavorski grins.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
CONTINUED: (3)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Willow, Andrew, and Kennedy are all sitting down, books and laptops in their laps. Anya is pacing the room.

KENNEDY
Would you stop doing that?

ANYA
I can’t. I need to know why I’m here.

ANDREW
Xander said it was because you were being punished.

KENNEDY
Or to punish us.

ANYA
What does Xander know? He’s just a...

(beat)
And why isn’t he home yet?

WILLOW
Yeah. He should be back by now.

KENNEDY
Maybe they couldn’t help him at the clinic.

ANDREW
Poor Xander.

ANYA
Hey, hey, hey! No time to worry about him. We need to fix my problem. I can’t even make myself something to eat.

ANDREW
Do ghosts need to eat?

ANYA
It’s not just that. Willow and Kennedy have totally been having sex and I want some too.

KENNEDY
Have you been spying on us?
CONTINUED:

ANYA
I wouldn’t call it spying...

Dawn enters and closes the door behind her. She looks to see everyone.

DAWN
Researching?

WILLOW, KENNEDY, & ANDREW
Researching.

DAWN
Oh, yay.

ANYA
Quick, Dawn. The more people on the wagon, the quicker I can ascend to a higher level of existence.

KENNEDY
Or lower.

ANYA
I’m not evil.

KENNEDY
You killed people.

ANYA
So did Willow!

Willow looks extremely uncomfortable.

ANDREW
Hey. How come you can walk on the floor and go up the stairs but you go through walls?

ANYA
I don’t know. If people were researching instead of yapping all the time then we would know.

Dawn throws her bag down and grabs a book. She is about to sit when she sees Buffy, all sexed up in a very flattering outfit. Everyone turns to her in amazement.

WILLOW
Buffy...

ANDREW
I dream of this moment some nights.

Everyone glares at him.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW (cont’d)
I mean...

He doesn’t continue. Dawn looks to Buffy.

DAWN
Decided to glam the patrolling up a few hundred notches?

BUFFY
I have a date.

DAWN
You have a date? Buffy! No more vampires for you!

BUFFY
He’s not a vampire... for once. And I’ve been out with lots of guys who haven’t been vampires. Riley...
(quickly)
And anyway, it’s Jackson.

ANYA
That’s great, Buffy. It’s great that you’ve been able to set yourself up with a new man while I’m in spiritual and emotional pain.
(to the others)
I don’t hear any pages turning!

There’s a KNOCK at the door.

BUFFY
That’s Jackson. Do I look okay?

WILLOW
You look...

Kennedy shoots her a look.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Dandy. You look dandy.

Willow lowers her gaze to the book. Dawn goes to the door and opens it, revealing Jackson, very smartly dressed and looking as hot as ever.

JACKSON
Hey, Dawn. Is Buf-

He peers through the doorway and sees Buffy. He’s in complete shock.
CONTINUED: (3)

JACKSON (cont’d)

Holy-

DAWN
Jackson. You want me to pick that jaw up for you?

He quickly snaps out of his trance and regains himself. He offers his hand to Buffy.

JACKSON
You ready to go?

BUFFY
Sure.
(to Dawn)
Don’t wait up.

DAWN
(playfully)
Okay.

BUFFY
No. Seriously. Don’t.

She and Jackson exit. Dawn closes the door and returns to the gang.

ANDREW
Jackson’s so lucky. They’re like Riker and Troi.

ANYA
Yes. How sweet.
(annoyed)
Now can we please deal with my pain?

DAWN
Okay. Watcher junior is on the case.

ANYA
Oh, like you’re any use at all.

She storms off, giving up on trying to motivate them all. Dawn is a little hurt by the comment but still takes a seat and digs into the book.

KENNEDY
What’s her trauma?

CUT TO:
INT. NO MANS LAND

The club is filled with lots of drinkers, even after last nights action with the vampires. The camera moves through the crowds to focus on Xander.

He turns, and we see both his eyes. He’s loving it. His gaze follows a girl, TRICIA, as she approaches him.

TRICIA
Hey.

XANDER
Hi.

TRICIA
I saw you were alone and thought I’d come and see if you wanted to talk or dance.

XANDER
Dance? Sure, I’d love to.

He stands, taking her hand as she leads him onto the dance floor. She wraps her arms around his shoulders, and his around her waist.

TRICIA
I haven’t seen you here before.

XANDER
I’ve been housebound lately.

TRICIA
And now you’re not?

XANDER
Apparently not.

TRICIA
Can you do me a favor?

XANDER
Sure.

TRICIA
Can we just cut to the kissing?

Xander, a little taken back by her question, nods. They move in for the kiss but suddenly -

SURREAL FLASH - CAMERA’S POV

We’re in an alleyway, noises and shadows moving all around. Ahead is a petite BLONDE.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

We’re catching up with her at an alarming rate. She turns to see the FIGURE, who’s eyes we’re seeing through.

BLONDE
Hey, what’s your problem?

Suddenly an arm reaches out and a hand GRABS her throat. She struggles for a moment but another hand brings a knife to her neck. She SCREAMS bloody murder.

CUT TO:

INT. NO MANS LAND

Xander DROPS back, letting out a SCREAM. The music stops and everyone in the club turns to him, bewildered. Tricia bends down to him.

TRICIA
Hey, you okay?

XANDER
(breathless)
What... oh God...

CUT TO:

INT. DIMARCO’S RESTAURANT

Jackson and Buffy sit in the Italian Restaurant, looking over the menu as their drinks are served to them. Jackson takes a swig of his beer and Buffy sips her glass of wine.

BUFFY
This place is... expensive.

JACKSON
(laughing)
It’s on me.

BUFFY
I know. I feel guilty.

JACKSON
Hey, I’m a realtor. We get lots of cash for showing people around houses.

BUFFY
Okay. Less guilty now.

JACKSON
You do look amazing, Buffy.

BUFFY
Thanks. And you. You’re quite the snappy dresser.
JACKSON
I just threw on the first thing I found.

BUFFY
Oh, yeah, me too.

JACKSON
No, I mean. I made effort. Lots. There was a whole hour of choosing which belt would go with which...
(beat)
But enough about my dressing issues. Tell me about yourself.

BUFFY
You sure you wanna know? It could take all night.

JACKSON
I’m not going anywhere.

BUFFY
That’s what they all say. Beat.

JACKSON
You’ve been hurt?

BUFFY
Only always. I have this whole history where my boyfriends either die or leave town. Not a happy ending.

JACKSON
You’ve had it rough. But you’re still here.

BUFFY
Just. I mean, there was a time I didn’t wanna be. I was... some of the things I did... are you really sure you wanna hear this?

JACKSON
If there’s anything between us, there shouldn’t be any secrets.

BUFFY
Okay. Well, when I was chosen as the Slayer, I kinda didn’t want it. It just messed up my whole life of shopping for shoes and hanging out at the mall. But in the end I realized there was no escaping it.

(MORE)
CONTINUED: (2)  BUFFY(cont'd)

I was the one who had to kill the vampires and demons and forces of darkness...
     (beat)
Then I met Angel.

CUT TO:

19    INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER’S ROOM

Any is standing by the window, her back to us. The door slowly opens and reveals Willow.

      WILLOW
      Anya?

      ANYA
      Go away!

      WILLOW
      Anya.

She closes the door as Anya turns around, her eyes stained with tears.

      WILLOW (cont’d)
      Are you... okay?

      ANYA
      No I’m not. Please leave quickly.

      WILLOW
      I know this must be hard for you but-

      ANYA
      How do you know? Please, Willow, do tell. How do you know what it’s like to be like this?

      WILLOW
      Well I...

      ANYA
      You don’t. You don’t know how it feels to be back here when you know it’s not your time anymore. To see everyone together, touching, feeling, and yet you’re the only one who can’t because some higher beings have decided that the emotional roller coaster ride you went through by being human wasn’t enough. Now you have to see the world go by without...
     (beat)
      And the worst thing?
      (MORE)
CONTINUED:

ANYA (cont'd)
I died in the good fight. I was killed protecting the world and yet, here’s the funny thing, I still wasn’t taken away into the heavenly dimensions. They didn’t want me because my soul isn’t pure.

(beat)
So no, Willow, you don’t know how that feels because you’re not dead and you’re not me. You’re Willow. Everybody loves Willow.

Willow is lost for words, unsure of how to respond to Anya’s sudden outburst of emotions.

ANYA (cont’d)
And to top it all off. I still love Xander.

WILLOW
I’m sorry. I really am.

ANYA
(desperate)
Just, please, find something to help me.

Willow nods and exits. Anya turns back to the darkness through the window, thinking.

CUT TO:

INT. DIMARCO’S RESTAURANT

Jackson and Buffy are in mid-conversation.

BUFFY
And, truth is, in the end, I did love him.

She watches him as he takes a big swig of his beer. He puts it down, then looks back up at her.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Are you freaked?

JACKSON
Freaked? What, because you dated two vampires, killed one of them, and died twice? No... why would I be freaked?

BUFFY
It’s a little hard to take in all at once, I know. It’s just, like you said, we should be honest.
CONTINUED:

JACKSON
Yeah... and you really killed him?

BUFFY
I had to. World ending, impending doom. It all worked out though.

JACKSON
Right.

Beat.

JACKSON (cont’d)
Well I’m not a vampire and I don’t intend on dying anytime soon, so, that’s gotta put me way up there on the scale, right?

BUFFY
Definitely bonus points.

JACKSON
And Dawn... is she a Slayer too?

BUFFY
No. She’s actually a... we can talk about that another time.

JACKSON
(smiles)
Well, my life hasn’t been as action packed as yours. I never knew my father, my mother is in a psychiatric ward, and my sister is a self harming drug addict.

BUFFY
(hesitates)
Well that... sucks.

JACKSON
It is of the "sucking" variety.

BUFFY
So, no ex-wife, or... kids?

JACKSON
No. I was engaged a few years ago but that didn’t work out.

BUFFY
Oh, rough break up?
CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON
No. She died.

BUFFY
Oh. Sorry.

JACKSON
It’s okay. She had cancer so we knew it was coming. It was still a shock at the time but I know she would have wanted me to get on with my life.

BUFFY
How do you do that?

JACKSON
What?

BUFFY
You just... lift your head up and brush it all off.

JACKSON
You’re asking me that? Look at you. You’ve died twice and still standing. Been through emotional hell with your mom and... you’re an icon for every woman out there.

BUFFY
I’m... I’m nothing great.

JACKSON
You’re right. You’re exceptional.

She can’t help but smile at his comment.

JACKSON (cont’d)
We need to dance.

BUFFY
Here?

JACKSON
Well, not on the table. We could on the dance floor though.

Buffy looks over to it as Michelle Branch’s "Something To Sleep To" begins to play. She then turns back to Jackson, who is already on his feet, his hand out to her. She slips hers into his and follows him gracefully.

The small crowd make an opening for the couple and they take their spot in the middle, the spotlight shining down on them.
Jackson places one arm around her side and the other holds her hand as they slowly dance.

BUFFY
You’re not who I thought you were.

JACKSON
Is that a good thing?

She smiles and rests her head on his chest, closing her eyes. He accepts this, comforting her.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

The song carries through the scene. Dawn is sitting on her bed, looking over at all the books laid out on her desk. She turns to the door, walks towards it and softly closes it. Her eyes fall onto the mirror.

She stands in front of it, lifting up her shirt to reveal the wounds now scarred. She touches them gently, then looks back to the reflection of herself, wondering, confused.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER’S ROOM

Anya is still at the window, arms crossed. She looks around and sees a photo frame. She goes to it and looks.

Xander’s arms are wrapped around her. Both are smiling happily. A tear crawls down Anya’s cheek as she remembers the times. She quickly swipes at the tear and looks to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Willow is asleep in Kennedy’s arms on the sofa. Kennedy is running her fingers through Willow’s hair, looking down at her peaceful face. She looks over to see Andrew curled up in the armchair, also asleep. A book is rested on his chest, still open. She sighs.

The music is abruptly stopped as the door opens and SLAMS! Everyone jumps awake. Willow and Andrew, a little dazed. Xander walks in.

WILLOW
Xander... your eye.

XANDER
Yeah. It’s evil.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

On his dispirited expression we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

As before. Willow is now standing.

WILLOW
Wait. What do you mean?

XANDER
It’s evil. In a whole, seeing through the eyes of a killer kinda way.

ANDREW
That’s so "Millennium."

XANDER
Andrew, reality.

ANDREW
Sorry.

WILLOW
You saw someone get killed?

XANDER
It wasn’t nice, Will. Not really wanting to give a description.

ANYA (V.O)

Xander!

Xander turns to see Anya enter.

ANYA (cont’d)

You’re safe.

XANDER
Not entirely.

(to Willow)

You’ve gotta get this eye out of me!

WILLOW
I don’t know if I can. Xand, I couldn’t even put one in.

XANDER
Well Dr Kavorski did. A big, fat evil one!

ANYA
Kavorski? Well no wonder.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
What?

ANYA
He’s known for this. Done it for centuries. He gets body parts sent to him, reasserts them to willing patients but, hey, the parts are from dead psychos. And they’re often cursed.

XANDER
What? Why would he do that?

ANYA
No doubt he took something from you. Like a piece of your soul or something.

XANDER
My soul? Anya!
(to Willow)
Get this thing out of me!

WILLOW
I can’t...

KENNEDY
Maybe Kavorski can though?

ANYA
Well sure. He gets his power from a mystical source.

XANDER
Well what is it?

ANYA
Last time I checked it was his amulet but he transforms it into something different every year. It could be a pencil... or the led of a pencil... or a pen-

XANDER
Not helping!

WILLOW
Okay. So, all we have to do is go see this Kavorski and crush his power source.
ANYA
Yes, and also, we could jump off a bridge or, I know, bring a razor to our wrists. He’s strong. We need a Slayer.

KENNEDY
Got one.

ANYA
Kennedy, you can hardly stand. He’d kill you in an instant.

XANDER
So we get Buffy. She’s good with the fighting.

WILLOW
No. She’s on a date.

XANDER
Yes. And I just exchanged my soul for an evil eye.

ANYA
Maybe your soul. Could be your penis.

Xander looks horrified.

WILLOW
We’ll go. Buffy doesn’t need to come. I’ve got the magic, Xander can still fight and Andrew... can stay with Kennedy.

KENNEDY
I can’t stay here while you’re-

WILLOW
I’ll be fine.

ANYA
It’s suicide. He’ll kill you before you have a chance to find his power source.

WILLOW
I’ve got a plan.

Her eyes stay on Anya, as she too begins to realise what she’s talking about.

CUT TO:
Jackson and Buffy are walking down the sidewalk in the well-lit city.

JACKSON
Buffy. Tonight’s been one of the best... no. It’s been the best night I’ve had in a real long time.

BUFFY
Me too. Thanks for asking me out. It was just what I needed.

JACKSON
You had a good time?

BUFFY
Better.
(beat)
Didn’t think I’d be falling for someone as quick as-

She stops. Suddenly realising what she’s saying. She looks back up at Jackson.

JACKSON
What?

BUFFY
It’s just. I don’t know you that well and... it’s a little scary.

JACKSON
Do you believe in love at first sight?

BUFFY
No.
(beat)
Doesn’t mean it’s not real though.

They stop. Their eyes meet, looking deep into each other. There’s so much sexual tension here. They’re less looking now, more gazing...

They come pretty close, right into the almost kiss zone. A moment, and they stop, their heads pulling back.

There is a VAMPIRE right between them. Leering, sinister, and practically in the kissing zone himself.

JACKSON
Vampire?

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
Yep. Now my night is complete.

JACKSON
You should probably slay him.

BUFFY
Wouldn’t be a date if there wasn’t some violence involved.

The vampire lunges at her. She blocks his punch with a kick to the arm, then pushes him back. She pulls out a very wooden, and very sharp stake.

JACKSON
I gotta get me one of those.

Buffy throws herself forward but the vampire closes in with a vicious combination of punches and kicks. She pretends like the last one hurts more than it did. He goes for the big K.O. She perks up and moves out of the way, causing the vamp to fall forward. Buffy turns, ready to finish him off.

Jackson wallops the vampire. He goes down. Winded, hurt. Jackson peers over the undead fiend.

JACKSON (cont’d)
He’s not so tough.

The vampire kicks Jackson back and flips over onto his feet. He heads to Jackson but Buffy clamps her hand down on him. Pulls him back and spins him around, straight into the path of a fist.

The punch is followed by a roundhouse kick - and another. The vampire finally gets time enough to lunge at her, who easily flips him to the ground.

Buffy SLAMS her foot into his chest and brings down her stake into his heart. He’s dust.

BUFFY
You okay?

Jackson recovers and dusts himself off.

JACKSON
Yeah. You?

BUFFY
I’ve had worse. Like, much.

JACKSON
You were... that was strange.
CONTINUED: (2)

Buffy smirks as they both continue on their way. The kissing moment has gone.

CUT TO:

26 INT. KAVORSKI & HULL - OFFICE

Kavorski is writing up some things at his desk. As he isn’t looking, a head peers through the door. It’s Anya. She quickly walks through.

ANYA
Mr Kavorski.

He looks up, shocked.

KAVORSKI
Yes. How did you-

ANYA
My name’s Clarice. I would like to get a new body.

KAVORSKI
We’re not open at the moment.

ANYA
Oh, c’mon. You wouldn’t refuse this offer would you?

She looks at him seductively, flashing a little leg.

KAVORSKI
You know about the payments?

ANYA
Whatever you want, you can have.

Her eyes drift over the office, looking for the power source. She spots a spheric ball, with a glowing ring inside it.

KAVORSKI
Wait... you’re not...
(smells her)
you’re a ghost.

ANYA
No. I am not!

KAVORSKI
You’re lying. I can smell it.

ANYA
(laughs)
I am so not-
(MORE)
CONTINUED:

ANYA (cont’d)

(shouts)
I’ve found it!

The door BURSTS open. Xander rushes in with an axe, quickly followed by Willow. Kavorski reacts but Willow opens her hand in front of him.

WILLOW
Dorso!

Kavorski is pushed back by an unseen force.

ANYA
(points)
Over there!

Xander sees the sphere and moves to it. He SMASHES it with the axe and a mystical energy is released. Xander is THROWN back into the wall, his eye dispersing of the same energy.

WILLOW
Xander!

Kavorski gets up.

KAVORSKI
No! What have you done?!

ANYA
Well, we destroyed your power source. (beat)
Now let that be a lesson to you.

Xander gets up, with a little help from Willow, just as Kavorski THROWS a punch at him. Xander is SMACKED in the face. Willow pushes Kavorski back but the villain backhands her, knocking her down.

ANYA (cont’d)
Hey. Don’t do that.

Kavorski turns to her, eyes glaring.

ANYA (cont’d)
What? Oh, you can’t hurt me. You were right, I’m a ghost.

KAVORSKI
I still know some spells. One that could send you to a Hell Dimension.

ANYA
Oh. Well... don’t use that.
KAVORSKI
(calls out)
Spirits of the shadow realms, I implore thee. Take this wanderer and let her be your own. Bind her soul, her essence-

XANDER
Get the hell away from my girl.

Kavorski turns, only to be met by Xander’s hand, grasping his neck.

XANDER (cont’d)
You gave me an evil eye.

Xander brings up his axe and SWINGS it through Kavorski’s neck, decapitating him. Anya watches the head BOUNCE off screen.

XANDER (cont’d)
Bastard.

Willow gets up and also looks.

WILLOW
Wow. You showed him.

XANDER
He really pissed me off.

WILLOW
Really? Cos, I’d never have guessed.

ANYA
(to Xander)
I’m your girl?

XANDER
Always were.

Xander and Willow make their way to the door. Anya lingers behind for a moment.

ANYA
Hey.

She kneels down to Kavorski’s decapitated head, which is still very much alive.

ANYA (cont’d)
Don’t suppose you could still get me a body, huh?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER (V.O)
(calls)
Anya!

ANYA
Damnit!

She quickly exits.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

The whole gang, barring Jackson, are in the Lounge. Xander is checking himself out in the mirror.

BUFFY
Okay. So first we have an evil house, then an evil eye. What’s next?

KENNEDY
Evil ghost?

Anya shoots her an icy look.

BUFFY
Speaking of...

WILLOW
We haven’t been able to find anything. I mean, we’ve found possible solutions but they’re only theories.
(to Anya)
Sorry.

ANYA
I think we all know why I’m here. This is punishment.

XANDER
Anya-

ANYA
No, Xander. We all know the things I did.

XANDER
Doesn’t mean that’s the reason you’re back.

ANYA
I think it does, Xander. I have to atone for the things I’ve done.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
And you’re okay with that?

ANYA
No other choice. She exits through the Kitchen.

ANDREW
Poor Anya.

KENNEDY
(to Willow)
Shouldn’t we be getting home? Or, I mean, back to the hotel?

WILLOW
Yeah.
(to the gang)
We’ll talk tomorrow.

Everyone nods as they exit. Dawn YAWNS and gets up, Andrew doing the same.

DAWN
I’ve got my bed back. I’m so going to sleep in it.

ANDREW
Hey. Wanna play some D&D?

DAWN
No.

ANDREW
Just one game?

They both exit. Buffy turns to Xander with a smile.

BUFFY
New eye.

XANDER
It’s like a whole new outlook on life. Heavy on the "whole."

BUFFY
Good.

XANDER
How was your date?

BUFFY
Um... it was... a date. A nice normal, very romantic date.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Check you out with the normal.

BUFFY
I know. It’s a new thing I’m trying. No more dead boyfriends.

XANDER
Yeah...

His attention drifts to the doorway where Anya left. Buffy quickly rephrases her words.

BUFFY
I meant, vampire boyfriends. Cos dead boyfriends, or girlfriends, are sometimes a great choice.

XANDER
She’s not my girlfriend.

BUFFY
But you still love her.

XANDER
Can’t help it. It’s like a disease.

BUFFY
I know that feeling. He smiles and nods.

XANDER
Well I should... Anya’s probably a little... you know.

Buffy nods and watches him leave. She stretches out and makes herself comfy on the armchair, thinking.

Her reflection is seen in the window but it soon eerily transforms to that of the Primitive.

The First Slayer glares back at her with those wild and provocative eyes.

Then, she’s gone, and the reflection of Buffy is back. She rubs her eyes and YAWNS. She makes her way to the door and turns the light off.

PRIMITIVE
(whispering)
You must kill.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW