INT. NO MAN’S LAND - NIGHT

The club is packed with night goers, all looking for either a date or a real bad headache in the morning. Sitting at a nearby table are Willow, Xander, and Dawn. Their eyes are scanning the club, checking out the talent -- in a very discreet way of course. Dawn tilts her head, staring at one of the guys standing in the corner. He’s noticing her as well.

XANDER
Well gotta say, it’s no Bronze.

WILLOW
Yeah. Wouldn’t even let us bring our tea bags in.

XANDER
(smiles)
Still not over that, huh?

WILLOW
People should be allowed to drink tea if they want to.

XANDER
Giles would be outraged.

He turns to see Dawn checking out a group of young guys. He looks at them, then back to her.

XANDER (cont’d)
Hey, Dawn. You’re drooling.

DAWN
What?

She quickly wipes her chin, then realizes he’s being sarcastic. She shoots him a look.

DAWN (cont’d)
Not my fault I look hot tonight.

XANDER
Oh, Buffy would be so proud.

WILLOW
Maybe I should call her.

DAWN
She probably wouldn’t answer. You know what she’s like when she gets dumped.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

XANDER
(thinks)
Well the first time she got dumped
she blew up the school.

WILLOW
With good reason.

XANDER
Then there was the Parker thing...
and if I remember rightly, we saw a
less together Buffy, more of a
cavewoman Buffy.

WILLOW
We don’t know she got dumped.

XANDER
The guy sleeps with her and is
nowhere to be seen the next
morning. I think it’s a pretty safe
bet, Will.

WILLOW
Jackson’s not like that.
(beat)
I mean, I don’t think he is.

DAWN
He’s a guy.

XANDER
For all my people out there who are
guys, ‘hey!’

DAWN
Sorry, Xand, but it’s a known fact.
Guys are jerks.

WILLOW
Girl’s got a point.

XANDER
Okay, why didn’t I bring Andrew out
with us? I know he’s annoying but
at least he’d stick up for me!

DAWN
Or stick to you.

XANDER
What? I mean... what?

Xander’s a little uncomfortable at her suggestion, knowing
exactly what she means.
DAWN
Oh come on, like you haven’t noticed?

XANDER
Noticed? What?
(to Willow)
What?

Willow SHRUNGS, deciding to stay out of it.

DAWN
He totally digs you. And not in an idolizing way.

XANDER
Andrew’s not... I mean, yeah he’s a little weird but he’s not...
(beat)
He’s not... right?

Dawn STANDS with a smile.

DAWN
Whatever you say.

She makes her way through the crowd, the camera lingering just behind her. She catches a look from the guy she’s been eyeing all night, then moves to the other side by the bar. Her hands grab the bathroom door and pulls it open.

CUT TO:

INT. NO MAN’S LAND - GIRLS BATHROOM

It’s big, with lots of wall length mirrors. Dawn strides in, her fingers racing through her hair, trying to get it just so. She stops, hearing a THUD.

Dawn turns to look at the fire exit door, where the noise came from. Her eyes narrow as she steps closer, reaching for the bar to push it forward when suddenly -

CRASH!

The door BURSTS open, knocking Dawn on her back. A figure dives through, rolls along the ground, and SMASHES into the wall on the far side of the bathroom.

Dawn quickly regains herself, pulling out a stake. Her eyes fall on the wounded girl huddled against the wall.

DAWN
Hey. Are you...
CONTINUED:

She heads closer, still keeping a firm grip on the wooden stake. She sees the blood coming from her flesh. The girl, ROSE, looks up -- tired and dazed.

ROSE (groggy)
Help me.

Dawn steps closer to take her hand but is GRABBED from behind. She SPINS around, to face a very big and very ugly TUROK-HAN. On its blood soaked grin we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER
CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. NO MAN’S LAND – BATHROOM – NIGHT

Dawn is struggling with the Turok-Han as it brings her closer to it. She KICKS and PUNCHES like crazy, just trying to break free but to no avail.

DAWN
(screams)
Get off me!

As the Turok-Han goes in for the bite, Dawn JABS her stake into its eye, causing it to DROP her to the ground and almost SCREAM in pain.

Dawn scurries back to Rose, staring at the monster with the stake plunged into its eye. She grabs Rose’s hand and pulls her to the door.

DAWN (cont’d)
Come on, we gotta go!

They make it to the door but the Turok-Han CLAMPS its arm around Rose’s neck and pulls her back to it. Dawn loses her hold on the girl and watches in horror as the beast strikes its CLAWS through her ribs.

Dawn quickly breaks the FIRE EXTINGUISHER from the wall and with a little struggle, BASHES it over its head. Rose FALLS but Dawn’s there to lift her up.

They get closer to the door as it suddenly SWINGS open, revealing Xander and Willow.

XANDER
What’s going on –
(sees)
Holy –

WILLOW
Oh my God.

The Turok-Han RISES and stares at the gang with a deadly gaze. It rushes towards them but Willow lifts her hand.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Il movimento!

The monster is thrown back through the fire exit door as Dawn pushes Rose through the bathroom entrance.

DAWN
Lets go!
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
We can’t leave it here. It’ll kill them all.

Xander thinks for a moment. He sees the fire alarm and SMASHES the glass, raising the ALARM. A loud and screeching sound goes through the club as we hear the crowd start to make their way to the exits.

XANDER
Okay. Let’s get out of here.

They all exit the bathroom as the Turok-Han crawls back into it. It pulls the stake out of its eye and scans the room. Nobody there. It’s pissed.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM

The room is poorly lit, only the light from a nearby lamp fills it. Buffy sits on the windowsill, staring out into the darkness. Her pain is obvious.

ANYA (O.S)
Just do it, Andrew.

ANDREW (O.S)
I can’t. She’ll hit me.

ANYA (O.S)
I’ll hit you in a minute!

ANDREW (O.S)
Empty threats!

Buffy’s gaze turns to her bedroom door as it slowly opens. She sees Andrew’s head pop round the corner.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Oh. Hey... Buffy...

He walks in and closes the door behind him, shutting Anya out of the conversation.

ANYA (O.S)
Hey! (mumbles)
Little toad!

Buffy looks at him for a moment, then back to the outside world -- just looking, gazing.

Andrew takes a deep breath, noticing her unwillingness to speak up.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ANDREW
So. Hey. It’s, uh... how are you?

BUFFY
(dispirited)
Fine.

ANDREW
Oh, well that’s... good... then.
And... how is... um... Jackson?

She closes her eyes, ignoring him.

ANDREW (cont’d)
It’s just... we’ve all noticed him not being here and... We was just wondering if you had... um -

ANYA (O.S)
Oh for monkey’s sake!

Anya comes through the door, making Andrew TWITCH just a little. She looks to Buffy, hands on hips.

ANYA (cont’d)
Did he dump you? If so, why and how?

This angers Buffy. She gets up, shooting them both an ice cold look.

BUFFY
Get out.

ANDREW
I believe my friend here might of been a little blunt -

ANYA
I’m not your friend.

BUFFY
How dare you? This is my house. You come in here prying into my life, without a single care about how I’m feeling?

ANYA
(to herself)
Someone’s a little crabby.

Buffy’s about to respond when suddenly she sees Xander and the others out of the corner of her eye. She looks down to the front garden and sees them carrying a girl.
BUFFY GLARES at the pair of them before EXITING. Andrew stands there, hands in pockets, a little guilty.

ANDREW
You made her angry.

ANYA
I did not.

ANDREW
You did!

ANYA
Oh... penis!

She too EXITS, leaving Andrew all on his lonesome. Letting a heavy sigh leave his breath he takes a seat on Buffy’s bed.

ANDREW
Poor Buffy.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander, Willow, and Dawn hover around Rose, who’s lying on the sofa. Buffy rushes in, looks at the girl, then at the rest of them.

BUFFY
What’s going on?

XANDER
We’ve got a stray.

DAWN
A Turok-Han was at the club.

BUFFY
What? We killed them all.

XANDER
Not all of them apparently.

Buffy thinks about this, then her eyes shoot to Dawn, who is nursing her cuts.

BUFFY
Are you okay?

DAWN
I’m fine. What about her?

She motions towards Rose, unconscious. Willow is tending to her.
CONTINUED:

XANDER
She took a beating.

WILLOW
She’s a Slayer.

BUFFY
How do you know?

WILLOW
(simply)
I’m connected.

Buffy accepts this, then moves to the wall. She pulls off the Scythe from its brackets and lets it fall by her side.

XANDER
Whoa. No way.

BUFFY
I have to.

XANDER
Alone? Buff, how many times are we gonna have this conversation?

BUFFY
It’s going to kill. It needs to be stopped now.

She heads to the door.

WILLOW
Buffy, wait.

BUFFY
Look, I’m a Slayer. It’s what I do. You all know that.

WILLOW
No. I mean... get Kennedy. Two’s better than one, right?

Buffy nods, then exits as Anya comes through. She looks to the door closing, then at Rose.

ANYA
Well she looks gross.

DAWN
Is Buffy gonna be able to... I mean... those things are tough.

ANYA
Is Buffy going to kill something?
CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Yeah, an Uber-Vamp.

ANYA
Oh, well that’ll go well. Remember last time she went solo with one of those things?

XANDER
She’ll be okay. She’s got Kennedy to watch her back.

ANYA
Yeah, her back... then her behind.

Willow looks appalled. She stands up, letting Dawn see to Rose. She moves to the phone and dials. Xander turns to Anya.

XANDER
Are you alright?

ANYA
I guess. Did you fight the big vampire?

XANDER
No.  
(b) (beat)
Dawn did.

ANYA
(shocked)
Dawn?

Dawn lifts her head to see them.

DAWN
It was no big. I just hit it a couple of times.

XANDER
It was more than that. You’re shaping up to be quite a fighter.

DAWN
I learn from the best.

Willow HANGS the phone up.

WILLOW
No answer.

XANDER
Who now?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

WILLOW
Kennedy. She should be at home.

DAWN
Maybe she went patrolling.

ANYA
Yes. Kennedy does like to fight.

WILLOW
(concerned)
Yeah. Maybe.

She grabs her coat.

WILLOW (cont’d)
I’m gonna go check. I’ll catch up with you later.

She exits. Anya rolls her eyes, then back to Rose, looking disgusted.

ANYA
That girl’s bleeding on the couch!

Dawn takes a deep breath, trying to cope with Anya’s... no, just trying to cope with Anya!

CUT TO:

6 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS

Buffy is walking through the empty streets, Scythe in hand. Her eyes are searching everywhere but there doesn’t appear to be anything demon-y in sight.

MAN
Hey.

She looks up to see him. He’s dressed very smartly, black suit, white shirt. Nice hair. She ignores him, carrying on her way.

MAN (cont’d)
What’s a girl like you doing with an axe like that?

Buffy stops. Turns to face him.

BUFFY
I don’t have time for this.

MAN
Honey. You ain’t got any time left.

(CONTINUED)
He VAMPS out and SNARLS at her. His arms lunge forward, grabbing her neck. She struggles for a moment, then FLIPS him over her shoulders.

He CRASHES to the ground as she pins him down with her foot.

BUFFY
I said I don’t have time.

She STABS the pointy end of the Scythe into his heart, turning him to nothing more than a cloud of dust. She brings the axe back to her side and walks away. She means business.

CUT TO:

INT. WILLOW & KENNEDY’S APARTMENT - LOUNGE

The door opens to reveal Willow. She cautiously enters, setting her keys on the hook. Her hands reach to flick the light switch, lighting the room.

WILLOW
(calls)
Kennedy?

No response. She moves through and pushes open another door, taking a peek inside -- again with the nothing.

WILLOW (cont’d)
Kennedy? Are you here?

Silence again. Willow knows something’s up now. She moves to the other door and pulls it open, only to be met by a dark FIGURE.

She SLAMS the door back, meeting the head of the figure. She quickly turns to run but -

KENNEDY
Willow!

Willow stops, turns, and sees Kennedy feeling her forehead.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
Nice hit.

WILLOW
Oh my God.

She goes to her and they embrace. Kennedy’s a little surprised and backs off.

KENNEDY
You okay?

(CONTINUED)
WILLOW
I thought... it’s nothing. You’re okay.

KENNEDY
You were worried?

WILLOW
You didn’t answer me.

KENNEDY
Sorry. I was training.
(beat)
By the way, I found a hole in the wall.
(off her look)
No idea how it got there.

Kennedy moves to the window and pulls open the curtains. She stares for a moment.

WILLOW
Are you okay?

KENNEDY
Yeah. Fine. Guess I should go patrol.

WILLOW
Oh, wait. When we were at the club there was a -

KENNEDY
You were at the club?

WILLOW
Yeah but that’s not the big. Kennedy, we’ve got a slight Turok-Han situation.

KENNEDY
Big ugly prehistoric vampire?

WILLOW
That’s the breed.

KENNEDY
Didn’t we kill the army?

WILLOW
Well, this one must of escaped.
(beat)
Wait. Didn’t Buffy tell you this?

(CONTINUED)
KENNEDY
I haven’t heard from Buffy all night.

WILLOW
So she’s out there alone.

Kennedy grabs her coat and a nearby sword.

KENNEDY
Any idea where she was heading?

Willow shakes her head. Kennedy goes to leave but Willow pulls her back.

WILLOW
I think Buffy’s gone a little... rogue. I mean, she’s real hurt and... let’s just say I’ve seen this before.

KENNEDY
Nothing better to ease the pain than to cause some on evil things.

WILLOW
You would know.

They pause.

WILLOW (cont’d)
You should have told me sooner.

KENNEDY
 Doesn’t matter.

WILLOW
It does, Kennedy. You were just a child -

KENNEDY
Will, drop it.

She opens the front door but stops. She turns back to the red head.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
I love you.

Willow manages a half smile, tenderly kissing Kennedy on the cheek before she exits. Willow sighs, closing her eyes -- thinking.

CUT TO:
Buffy appears from an alleyway and continues up the sidewalk. She’s impatient now, tapping the Scythe against her leg. Her eyes shift from one side of the street, to the other. From behind, to ahead.

BUFFY
Could really go for a kill right about now.

She stops as a drop of rain lands on her. She looks up to the sky as rain clouds start to form. Then, she lowers her eyes, back to the street - To be greeted by the Turok-Han not too far away, staring right at her. Crimson eyes.

BUFFY (cont’d)
There you are.

Her fingers dance along the Scythe’s handle as the creature starts towards her. She brings the weapon up and charges at it. Game face on.

Both fighters race towards each other until they’re only a couple of meters away, when -

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING CRASHES between them, sending out a bright blue/white light, causing them both to FLY back in opposite directions.

Buffy holds her head, lifting herself up. She can see the Turok-Hans doing the same.

But as her vision regains she sees a NAKED BODY lying the middle of the street.

BUFFY (cont’d)
What...

As she nears the body she starts to realize who it is. JACKSON. Buffy rushes towards him, kneeling down by his side. He’s out cold.

BUFFY (cont’d)
Oh my God, Jackson. Are you alright?

Buffy rolls him over to see his face, motionless. She wraps her arms around him, starting to lift him up but she is GRABBED by the Turok-Han and THROWN against a lamppost.

She FALLS to the ground and before she can get back up, is kicked by the creature.

She REACHES for the Scythe but it steps on her arm, then grabs her hair, SLAMMING her head into the ground.
CONTINUED:

She groans but is able to flip her legs round, kicking it in the back, sending it forward.

Buffy JUMPS to her feet, her eyes quickly glancing over to Jackson’s still body.

BUFFY (cont’d)
I’m coming.

She starts but is punched in the gut. She stumbles back but catches herself quickly, bringing her elbow into its jaw, and kicking it in the chest.

She drops and rolls along the ground, pulling up the Scythe but her arm is met by its hand. They struggle for the weapon but the Turok-Han overpowers her and knees her in the stomach, then pushes her against the wall.

She slips. It looks down on the groggy Buffy, bringing the Scythe way over its head...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS — NIGHT

As before. The Turok-Han lowers the Scythe at an incredible rate but a hand CLAMPS its arm and stops it.

The Turok-Han sees Kennedy, smiling.

KENNEDY
Hey big guy, mind if I join in?

She pushes the Scythe into its chin, knocking it back. She pulls the weapon away from it, followed by a roundhouse kick — and another.

She gets time to look down at Buffy, extending her hand, offering her help. Buffy flips back and over, landing on her feet.

BUFFY
Good timing.

KENNEDY
You tried to take it alone?

BUFFY
I can.

KENNEDY
Uh huh, and I’m sure you had a move to block that deadly swing.

Buffy ignores her, her eyes moving to the approaching Turok-Han, then to Jackson’s body.

BUFFY
I have to get him out of here.

KENNEDY
Go.

BUFFY
But you can’t —

KENNEDY
(adamant)
Go!

Buffy pauses, then rushes towards the Turok-Hans, somersaulting right over it.

It looks a little confused as she makes her way to Jackson. It starts after her but Kennedy plunges her foot into the back of it’s legs, knocking it down.

(CONTINUED)
KENNEDY (cont’d)
No way are you backing out now.

She lunges for it but its leg sweeps the ground, knocking her off her feet and sending her SLAMMING into the ground beneath. The Turok-Hans lingers over her, saliva dripping from its mouth.

Buffy hunches Jackson over her shoulder and starts away, she spots Kennedy in trouble. She quickly places Jackson against the wall.

BUFFY
Hold on for me.

Kennedy stares up at the Turok-Han, both hands clutching the Scythe, stopping it from coming down on her.

Suddenly a foot comes into frame, clashing with the creature’s head. Buffy looks down on the Slayer.

BUFFY (cont’d)
We need to finish this.

KENNEDY
Tag team?

BUFFY
Just call us the American Bad Asses.

KENNEDY
You can be Kane.

BUFFY
No way!

SMACK! Buffy’s knocked down by a punch from the Turok-Han. Kennedy JUMPS to her feet and wallops the Scythe over its head.

She spin kicks it, punches, then kicks again. The Turok-Han gets time to lunge at her, knocking her back. Kennedy turns to Buffy, who’s by her side.

They exchange looks, then charge. Buffy somersaults over it again, ducking as she lands, avoiding its hit. The Turok-Han turns back to Kennedy and SWIPES at her as she SLIDES the Scythe between its legs. HANDS grab the weapon.

Buffy raises it above her head, then swiftly swings it at the Turok-Han -- decapitating it. She looks at Kennedy, dust floating between them.

KENNEDY
That was cool.

(CONTINUED)
Buffy manages a smile but quickly hands Kennedy the Scythe and rushes to Jackson, Kennedy follows.

KENNEDY (cont’d)
Is he...?

BUFFY
He’s alive. We have to get him back.

KENNEDY
Let’s go.

Both girls pick the unconscious man up and move him down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

Xander is making a coffee. He turns as Anya walk through the already opened door. Her arms are wrapped round each other, her eyes lying on him. He motions to the kettle.

XANDER
You want one?

A moment before he realizes.

XANDER (cont’d)
Right. Ghost.

He pours the water in and stirs. Slowly, he turns back to her, a little dejected.

XANDER (cont’d)
I keep forgetting, you know, that I can’t... touch you. Sometimes I have this urge to hug you and then I remember that it... I can’t do that.

ANYA
I forget too. Last night I tried to slap Andrew when he was sleeping but...

A beat. They stare at each other for a while.

XANDER
I wish I knew a way to change it.

ANYA
We tried. Willow came to a dead end and all my demon connections are severely severed.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ANYA (cont'd)

(beat)

It’s the way it is now.

XANDER

And you’re okay with that? I mean, it’s hard for me, so it must be a thousand times harder for you.

ANYA

Sometimes it’s crappy. Then it’s even more crappy. Then I think, ‘hey, just jump off a bridge,’ but then I realize I’m already dead so -

XANDER

You’re not dead.

(beat)

Not to me.

Anya forces back a tear.

ANYA

Do you think things would be better if I hadn’t... if that whole death thing had never happened? Would we be in love or was that really the last sex we were ever going to have?

XANDER

I don’t... I guess I still love you.

ANYA

And I love you. And it’s stupid. And it’s worse than a thousand times harder.

(beat)

I don’t want you to love me.

XANDER

What?

ANYA

Xander, lets not kid ourselves here. I’m a ghost. We could never...

(beat)

At least you can still... you deserve better.

XANDER

What? No. Anya, you touched me. A while ago. We connected.
CONTINUED: (2)

ANYA
For a second, if that! I’m a ghost because I’m being punished -

XANDER
We don’t know that!

ANYA
(softly)
We do. You do. I know that you know it’s true.
(beat)
I love you with all my heart and I can’t imagine not being around you, or to be not loved by you. Xander, I haven’t done much with my life -- demon, alive, or dead... but I can do this.
(beat)
You have to move on. Find someone who isn’t evil or was or otherwise ghostly. You deserve to be loved by someone that’s pure.
(beat)
Not me. Not now.

Xander steps closer.

XANDER
Why are you saying this?

ANYA
(teary)
Because for once I want to do the right thing and not because I have to, or because there’s something I need to make up for. I want to be right, to be...

XANDER
Anya -

She shakes her head, stepping away from him.

ANYA
No, Xander. I have to go. Away.

XANDER
No you don’t. Anya, please. I know with you being like this we can’t... but that doesn’t mean we can’t love each other or be forever.

(CONTINUED)
ANYA
It’s not just about that. Haven’t you been listening?

XANDER
Yes. I have. And so far, it’s all about what you want and what you need.
(beat)
What about me?

ANYA
You’ll thank me. One day.

She walks towards him and lifts her hand, placing it just millimeters away from his face -- as if, for a moment, they were actually touching.

ANYA (cont’d)
Goodbye.

Xander’s eyes look deep into hers. He’s searching for the words but to no avail. He lowers his head as Anya turns and walks away.

Xander’s hurt. Like real bad. His eyes look back up to see the empty room and catches a falling tear.

XANDER
(quietly)
Goodbye.

CUT TO:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

It’s empty. Or it is until Anya walks through. She doesn’t stop, just goes straight THROUGH the wall as the door opens. Buffy and Kennedy pull Jackson through and set him down on the sofa. Willow rushes down the stairs, followed by Andrew.

ANDREW
Hey, we just cleaned that couch.

WILLOW
Buffy?

Buffy kneels besides Jackson, covering his naked body with her coat, gripping tightly to his hand. She looks up to Willow.

BUFFY
I found him... or, he found me.
Willow turns to Kennedy.

(continues)
WILLOW
You okay?

KENNEDY
Yeah. No more Uber-Vamp.

WILLOW
You killed it?

KENNEDY
We WWE’d its ass.

WILLOW
(confused)
Huh?

KENNEDY
Wrestling.

Buffy stands.

BUFFY
Guys, we’ve got wounded.

WILLOW
Sorry. Dawn’s upstairs... the girl’s coming around.

BUFFY
Has she said anything?

WILLOW
A few things. Something about her dog... I think she’s a little incoherent.

BUFFY
We need her talking.

Buffy heads to the door.

ANDREW
Um, why exactly?

BUFFY
Betting is, there’s more of these Turok-Han. If she knows anything, then we need to act as soon as we can.

ANDREW
Okay... and what do we do with him?

Buffy eyes Jackson.
BUFFY
Get him a quilt.

KENNEDY
But shouldn’t we get a doctor or something?

BUFFY
No.

(beat)
I didn’t just find him. I saw the Turok-Han and then there was a lightning bolt or something... and there he was, just lying there. Naked.

ANDREW
Really? Naked?

Andrew tilts his head, getting a view of Jackson. Willow steps in the way.

WILLOW
You want me to try some healing meditation? I can do that.

BUFFY
Okay. Sure. Just... be careful.

WILLOW
We’ll need to be in a private space.

Buffy nods.

BUFFY
Kennedy, get him up to my room.

ANDREW
I’ll help!

Kennedy, Willow, and Andrew take Jackson and make their way up the stairs as Xander enters, seeing them.

Buffy sees him, a little saddened.

BUFFY
Xand, you okay?

XANDER
Hm, what? Yeah... I’m good.

(beat)
Have we got more wounded?

BUFFY
Kinda. It’s Jackson.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER
Did he get attacked?

BUFFY
Don’t know. He’s unconscious.
(beat)
We killed the Turok-Han though.

XANDER
Great. Good.

He goes to the window and looks out.

BUFFY
Are you sure you’re okay? You look a little... spaced.

XANDER
I’m just tired.

BUFFY
Okay. I’m gonna call work, looks like I’m needed here.

He doesn’t respond. She notices but doesn’t push it. She exits, leaving him alone.

CUT TO:

12  INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM  12

Jackson is on the bed, covered by a quilt. Willow, Kennedy, and Andrew hover over him.

ANDREW
Are you sure he’s not just faking it? I mean, maybe he’s trying to get back into Buffy’s good books?

KENNEDY
(to Willow)
You think the girl’s gonna be talking yet?

WILLOW
I don’t know, you should go check. (to Andrew)
I need to be alone with him.

Andrew is lingering over Jackson.

ANDREW
He looks dead. Kennedy grabs him.

KENNEDY
He’s not dead.

(Continued)
ANDREW
Well, I think I should stay here and... make sure he’s okay.

KENNEDY
Or, not.

ANDREW
You can’t make me leave, Kennedy.

Kennedy toughens up but a BLEEPING sound stops her. Andrew searches his pockets and pulls out his PAGER.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Oops, time for work.

He quickly rushes out of the room.

KENNEDY
Remember the three months when we didn’t have Andrew around?

WILLOW
Yeah.

KENNEDY
I liked them.

WILLOW
He’s okay, he’s just... Andrew.

KENNEDY
Yeah.

Kennedy heads out the door. Willow moves to the bed and pulls up a chair.

WILLOW
Okay, time to get heal-y.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN’S ROOM

Dawn is sitting on the bed, with Rose propped up. She looks beat -- mostly because she is. The door opens and Kennedy peers her head in.

KENNEDY
Hey.

DAWN
Hey.

Kennedy closes the door.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KENNEDY
(to Rose)
You feeling any better?

ROSE
(groggy)
No. Who... who are you people?

DAWN
We’re friends.

ROSE
Oh. Right. Where exactly am I... I mean...

Dawn and Kennedy exchange looks.

KENNEDY
That’s not important yet. We need to know who you are.

ROSE
Rose. That’s my name.
(beat)
Did you stop the... whatever that was?

KENNEDY
Yeah, we killed it.

ROSE
Good. I didn’t like it much.

DAWN
You’re probably wondering what that was. You see, there’s this thing where monsters and demons are real and it’s not all nice and -

ROSE
I know.

DAWN
What?

ROSE
I’m a Slayer.

Kennedy steps forward.

KENNEDY
You are?
ROSE
(nods)
I came here because my Watcher told me about you people, about the Slayer... I mean, the one that was the only one. Anyway, my Watcher said that she could stop them...

DAWN
The Turok-Han?

ROSE
Yeah... we found a... there were a pack of them. Five, maybe six. We managed to kill a couple but they were too strong. My Watcher...
(beat)
They killed her and I had to watch. I couldn’t help her... all I could do was run and try to beat them here.

DAWN
(sympathetic)
I’m sorry.

KENNEDY
Wait. Why are they coming here?

ROSE
She said it was the Hellmouth. The energy was pulling them here and that the rising... something was happening here.

KENNEDY
Here, in Cleveland?

ROSE
She said something bad was going to happen... it’s already happening.

Dawn takes a moment, then turns to Kennedy.

DAWN
That’s enough. She needs to rest.

KENNEDY
Fine. I’ll tell Buffy.

She exits. Dawn takes Rose’s hand in hers.

DAWN
Sorry about what you had to see.
CONTINUED: (3)

ROSE
It’s... my Mom died a while ago and I never knew my Dad. My Watcher was the only... I don’t have anyone left anymore.

DAWN
Well, you’ve got us now. We’re like a family... a strange and very dysfunctional family.
(beat)
You’re safe.

Rose manages a slight smile.

ROSE
You think this Slayer healing thing is gonna kick in anytime soon?

SMASH!

Glass from the window SHATTERS as a Turok-Han comes crashing through. Dawn and Rose SCREAM, scattering back to the bedroom door. The creature snaps its head to them -- prey.

DAWN
(screams)
Buffy!

CUT TO:

14
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Buffy comes through the door, looking to Xander as Dawn SCREAMS.

BUFFY
Dawn?

Another SCREAM.

BUFFY (cont’d)
(shouts)
I’m coming!

Buffy and Xander race up the stairs without a moments hesitation, hearing another scream.

CUT TO:

15
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Willow opens the bedroom door, seeing Buffy and Xander running up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Buffy?

Suddenly the door to Dawn’s bedroom comes FLYING back as Dawn herself CRASHES against the far wall. Willow runs to her. Buffy looks through the doorway as the Turok-Han comes tumbling out.

It KNOCKS her down, both struggling. One for the kill, the other for her life. Xander JUMPS on top of the Turok-Han, trying desperately to drag it off the Slayer.

Kennedy RUSHES up the staircase with a large STAKE.

KENNEDY

Xander!

He quickly looks to her, still grappling with the creature. Kennedy throws him the stake. He catches it and impales the Turok-Han from the back. Nothing.

Xander is THROWN off and falls down the stairs, knocking Kennedy down with him. Buffy manages to KICK the Turok-Han off her and gets to her feet.

She stands, staring at it for a moment, before charging. She lifts herself off the floor and kicks it with both feet.

It is knocked back into the wall, the stake being rammed further into its body – It’s DUST. Buffy’s eyes rest on the particles, then back to Willow and Dawn.

BUFFY

(gasping)

You okay?

Willow, arms wrapping round Dawn, nods. Buffy looks down the stairs to Xander and Kennedy, recovering. She gets up and heads to Dawn’s room.

Rose is on the floor, a puddle of blood surrounding her. She’s dead.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)
INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

The room is silent. Willow and Kennedy are sitting on the couch, with Dawn on the other end, tears falling down her cheeks. Xander sits in the armchair, staring out the window.

The door opens and in walks Buffy with a dirt covered spade. She sets it down by the door and slowly enters further. She pauses, unsure of what to say.

DAWN
She was so young...

BUFFY
Don’t.

DAWN
I told her she was safe.

A beat.

BUFFY
What did she say before... did she say anything?

KENNEDY
She was a Slayer. Her Watcher was killed by those... there’s more of them.

BUFFY
Where?

KENNEDY
They’re here somewhere. Rose said that they were drawn here cos of the Hellmouth.

(Beat)
She said something was here. Something bad.

BUFFY
Okay. So why the target? That Turok-Han knew she was here, or that someone was here.

WILLOW
I’ll call Giles.

She heads to phone, taking it out of the room.

(CONTINUED)
BUFFY
(to Dawn)
You didn’t know it was going to happen.

DAWN
But I told her...

BUFFY
Not your fault.

DAWN
I couldn’t stop it, Buffy. I tried but it was too strong.

Buffy is about to approach her but Willow hangs the phone up and comes back through.

BUFFY
Did you get through?

WILLOW
Yeah. Giles said he’s been meaning to call but hadn’t verified all the information he’d been getting.

BUFFY
So?

WILLOW
He’s a little unsure but whatever is coming or is here, it’s real bad. The Hellmouth energy has been growing, like way off the scales.

BUFFY
Okay, I get that. But why would the Turok-Han go out of their way to come here?

WILLOW
Giles said there was a prophecy about The Guardian.

BUFFY
Huh?

WILLOW
He’s a little unclear. Translation of the text is taking a while.

DAWN
Isn’t Buffy the Guardian?
WILLOW
No. He was sure of that. The Guardian is new, I mean... like I said, he’s not too clear on it.

KENNEDY
So wouldn’t that mean someone here is the Guardian?

XANDER
I think it’s pretty safe to say it was Rose.

DAWN
I guess we’ll never really know.

A beat.

BUFFY
(to Kennedy)
Are you ready to hunt these things out?

KENNEDY
Damn right.

BUFFY
(to Xander)
You?

XANDER
What?

BUFFY
We’re gonna need backup. Xander smiles a little, then stands.

XANDER
Count me in.

BUFFY
Willow, Dawn, I need you guys to make sure Jackson is safe. Try to... you know.

Willow nods.

BUFFY
Get some weapons together. I’ll be back in a sec.

She heads out the door and up the stairs. Willow turns to Xander, her hand on his arm -- Kennedy notices.

WILLOW
Be careful.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER
You know me, Will. Hate getting killed.

WILLOW
Just...

XANDER
(smiles)
I know.

He goes to the weapons chest. Willow turns to Kennedy and hugs her.

WILLOW
Don’t get killed.

KENNEDY
You too.

Kennedy joins Xander as Willow and Dawn make their way to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM

The room is quiet as Jackson lies on the bed, still out cold. Buffy enters and softly closes the door and approaches him, a little downhearted. She takes his hand.

BUFFY
I’m... sorry, Jackson. This is my fault. If you’d never have met me... I don’t know what I did to deserve you. You’ve been my rock, my soul. You’ve helped me become something better, more normal I guess.

She places her other hand on his head, tenderly stroking. A tear forming in her eye.

BUFFY (cont’d)
I don’t know what’s happened to you but I swear someone will pay...

She leans in to kiss him on the lips.

BUFFY (cont’d)
(whispers)
Just stay strong.

There’s a KNOCK at the door, which opens to reveal Willow. She sees Buffy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
I need to start meditating with Jackson.

Buffy nods and lets go of his hand. She stands next to Willow, looking her in the eyes.

BUFFY
Thanks, Will.

WILLOW
It’s what I do.
(beat)
Now go kill.

BUFFY
Oh, I’ll kill.

She heads out the door. Willow steps forward and sighs, looking at the still Jackson.

WILLOW
Well, let’s bring you back.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS

Andrew walks alone through the darkened sidewalk. He’s a little weary, his eyes shifting all over the place.

He suddenly jerks his head at a sound but sees it’s only some civilians. He sighs.

ANDREW
(to himself)
Good thinking, Andrew. Walk to work when some Turok-Han are crawling the city.

Another sound triggers a twitch. He stops dead in his tracks and slowly turns and SCREAMS at the figure before him.

JODY stands there, a smile widening on his face. He eyes the cowering Andrew.

ANDREW (cont’d)
For the love of Punisher! What are you doing?

JODY
Actually, I was kinda walking.

ANDREW
Well make more noise when you do that.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Jody looks him over.

JODY
You look a little edgy.

ANDREW
Well we have a little situation at this current time... and... I’m going to work.

JODY
Mind if I tag?

ANDREW
Why?

JODY
Cos I kinda like being around you.

Andrew quirks a brow, a little curious.

ANDREW
Really?

JODY
Sure. You know, you’re cool... in a strange, geeky, slightly neurotic way.

ANDREW
Thanks.
(then)
Hey. That’s not a compliment.

JODY
Andrew, am I reading you wrong or is there something...

He steps closer. Andrew backs off, a little nervous.

JODY (cont’d)
I mean, my radar does tend to get a little cubloofey but...

ANDREW
I think I need to get to work. Because... this is...

They’re coming closer.

JODY
Shh. Andrew, just go with moment.

Andrew’s a little muddled as Jody’s hands make their way up to his collar. He pulls him with a single tug and that’s all it takes.

(Continued)
They slowly, warmly, kiss. Their eyes closed, hearts racing, bodies together in unison. It’s a long beat before they pull away. Andrew opens his eyes, Jody does the same.

JODY
That was...

Footsteps are heard. Andrew looks over Jody’s shoulder to see Anya walking his way.

ANDREW
Holy crap!

He quickly PUSHES Jody into the nearby alley, a CRASH sounding. Andrew steps out to see Anya.

ANDREW (cont’d)
Any, hi. What are you... doing... here?

ANYA
Andrew, you’ve been a great person to pick on and I’m sorry if I hurt your feelings sometimes. I hope you know that even though I don’t really like you, you were a great person to fight with. (beat) But you are annoying.

ANDREW
Any... are you okay?

ANYA
Yes. I am. Now I have to go, so, goodbye.

ANDREW
Are you leaving?

ANYA
I’m starting a new dead life where I will walk the path of redemption and maybe start my own detective agency... with a couple of sidekicks.

ANDREW
I could be your sidekick!

ANYA
Oh, Andrew... you’re not very good at anything.

ANDREW
Are you really going?
CONTINUED: (3)

ANYA
Yes. I have to.

ANDREW
Want one last wheelchair fight before you leave?

Any thoughts?

ANYA
I can’t sit in it.

ANDREW
Oh, I keep forgetting.

ANYA
(sighs)
Well, gotta go. No rest for the dead.

ANDREW
Good luck, Anya. I’ll... miss you.

She smiles, then turns, and walks away. He watches her for a moment. Then - Jody comes out from the alley, wiping the dirt off. He looks to Anya walking away, then back to Andrew.

JODY
You pushed me!

ANDREW
Sorry about that.

There’s an awkward silence for a moment, then they’re instantly back into the kissing.

CUT TO:

19 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM

Willow and Dawn are sitting around the bed. Jackson is still unconscious.

DAWN
Anything yet?

WILLOW
I can’t feel a connection. It’s like... something’s in the way, blocking me.

DAWN
Something magical?
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
I don’t know... I think it’s more than that.

She closes her eyes, concentrating harder. Dawn looks at her, then at Jackson. A beat.

DAWN
How about now?

WILLOW
Nope.

DAWN
What do you think happened to him?

WILLOW
No idea. Whatever it was, musta been one heck of a ride.

DAWN
Do you think... maybe he’s not everything he seems?

WILLOW
What do you mean?

DAWN
I just sometimes get the feeling that he’s holding back on us. Not really telling us everything. (beat) I don’t know. Just being paranoid.

WILLOW
Maybe he’s... no. He’s not evil.

DAWN
I didn’t say he was evil.

WILLOW
Oh. I guess that was me saying it in my head then.

DAWN
You think he’s evil?

WILLOW
No. Completely not. No way. (then) It’s just, you know, Buffy has this habit of being in love with wicked energy and... Jackson just seems way too normal.
CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN
Yeah.
(beat)
You want some ice cream?

Willow is about to respond but her hands are suddenly CLAMPED down on Jackson’s chest as a GLOW appears from her palms.

Dawn backs off a little, in shock.

DAWN (cont’d)
Willow?

WILLOW
Oh my...

Her head SNAPS up to the ceiling as the energy FLOWS through her body. That very same glow running through her veins, that heavenly expression reappearing on her face.

WILLOW (cont’d)
(commands)
Awaken!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS – POLICE STATION

The place is pretty quiet considering the things going on. Buffy, Xander, and Kennedy march through the streets, brandishing big and shiny weapons. Xander turns to Buffy.

XANDER
So we’re guessing the Hellmouth is beneath the police station?

BUFFY
We’re not guessing.

KENNEDY
Willow located it.

XANDER
Okay, and the Turok-Han are here?

BUFFY
Yep.

XANDER
And we’re gonna fight them?

BUFFY
Yep.

XANDER
Okay. Just making sure.
They continue up the sidewalk until they’re met by five Turok-Han, standing by the police station, holding their swords and axes.

BUFFY
Oh look, bad guys.

Both sides pause. Then the Turok-Han CHARGE at them.

XANDER
Buffy?

BUFFY
It’s okay.

KENNEDY
(smiles)
Lets get ready to rumble.

As they head into battle we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
CONTINUED:

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

**EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

The gang are fighting. Kennedy SWINGS her sword at Turok-Han #1, catching it in the leg. She smiles as it goes down. She stands over it, the sword above her head.

KENNEDY

Uh oh, looks like you’re in trouble!

She brings it down to its heart but it quickly dodges her attack. It rolls and JUMPS to its feet, backhanding her. She stumbling back but keeps her balance, gripping the sword.

KENNEDY (cont’d)

Oh you so don’t wanna take me on.

Xander pulls his sword up and kicks Turok-Han #2 in the gut. He turns to see Kennedy facing off against #1, then sees Turok-Han #3 creeping up behind her, swinging its dagger in the air.

XANDER

(shouts)

Kennedy!

She turns, just in time to duck as #3 swings its dagger, slicing through #1’s neck. It explodes in dust. Kennedy takes out #3’s legs and FLIPS over, onto her feet. She brings up the sword but it’s blocked by the dagger.

#3 manages to knock the weapon from her hand and goes in for the kill but she quickly GRABS its arm and twists it round, kicking it in the head. She DIVES for her sword.

As Kennedy lies on the ground for a moment, she spots Buffy taking on two of the Turok-Han. Then, quickly rolls over to dodge a punch.

Buffy is staring right at Turok-Han #4, then back to #5, and back again. They’re circling her. Suddenly she JUMPS high in the air, her legs separating and kicking both of them in the head.

She descends back down to the ground, and stands on her hands, twisting her body round to kick them both again.

Buffy flips over, then somersaults over #4, and pushes it towards #5, landing it on the other’s sword. It’s not dead, but injured.

BUFFY

I love this part.
Her hand reaches into her belt, pulling out a stake nicely implanted by her side. She STRIDES forward and impales #5, turning it to nothing more than dust.

#4 SMACKS her across the face, the stake flying from her grasp. She gets just enough time to punch it, kick it, punch again, then slip back, kicking it in the jaw -- it goes down.

#2 comes close to Xander, who’s lying on the ground, his sword out of view.

XANDER
   Um... okay... this is a little too close for comfort.

Suddenly he GRABS a rock and WHACKS it over #2’s head. He pulls out his stake, frantically searching for it as #2 gets back up. It SWIPES at Xander, scraping flesh off his cheek.

Suddenly, arms wrap themselves round #2’s neck, pulling it back. Xander looks to see Kennedy grappling with the creature. He grabs his stake and DUSTS #2. Kennedy smiles at him.

XANDER (cont’d)
   I was just luring him into a false sense of security.

KENNEDY
   Sure you were.

Kennedy spots Buffy jumping from a trash can and spin-kicking #4. She charges it, pummeling it hard. Then, STAKES it. Dead. Buffy turns her attention to them, seeing all the vamps are gone.

BUFFY
   So, they’re dead.

XANDER
   Yeah but one of them used their nails.

KENNEDY
   Bitch.

Buffy brings her hand to feel Xander’s wound.

BUFFY
   You okay?

XANDER
   I’ll live.

BUFFY
   Good.

(CONTINUED)
She turns away and starts down the street. Xander and Kennedy quickly follow.

**XANDER**

We’re going home now?

**BUFFY**

Yeah.

**XANDER**

I like that plan.

CUT TO:

23  INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

The door opens and Buffy, Kennedy, and Xander all enter. They set their weapons down as Dawn comes rushing in.

**DAWN**

You’re alive.

**BUFFY**

Gee, have faith, much?

**DAWN**

Sorry.

**BUFFY**

You okay?

**DAWN**

Yeah... Buffy, Jackson’s awake.

Buffy reacts. Her eyes widen. Excitation?

**BUFFY**

Is he alright? I mean, he is, right? He is?

Dawn lowers her eyes and doesn’t say a word. Buffy takes this as bad news and quickly exits. Dawn, Kennedy, and Xander exchange looks.

CUT TO:

24  INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY’S ROOM

Willow is sitting with Jackson, who is sitting upright on the bed, fully awake. There’s an eerie silence.

The door SWINGS open and Buffy marches in, her eyes set on him. Willow jumps up.

**WILLOW**

Buffy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BUFFY
What’s wrong?

WILLOW
He...

She moves aside. Buffy approaches Jackson, who is staring back at her, looking curious.

BUFFY
Jackson? Are you...?

JACKSON
I’m sorry.

BUFFY
For what?
(beat)
What are you sorry for?

Beat.

JACKSON
I don’t know who you are.

Buffy’s hit by this. She steps back, confusion falling all over her face. She turns to Willow, who’s looking on sympathetically.

CUT TO:

25 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

Xander, Kennedy, and Dawn sit in the Lounge. Dawn’s just finished going through what happened while they were gone.

KENNEDY
He can’t remember anything?

DAWN
Nothing. Except... when Willow was connected, or whatever, they both said something, at the same time.

XANDER
Are you gonna share that with us?

DAWN
"Born To Be." That’s what they said... that they were born to be.

KENNEDY
They, or he?
CONTINUED:

DAWN
I don’t know... it was all a bit sudden. Willow got completely absorbed by that light again.

XANDER
Her power’s growing.

KENNEDY
Yeah. It is.

We move off their looks and to the door. Andrew ENTERS, in high spirits.

ANDREW
Hello there, friend and friendettes.

DAWN
Andrew? You seem... strange?

ANDREW
Yes, thank you, Dawn, and how are you?

DAWN
(wigged)
I’m...

ANDREW
Did we manage to slay the Turok-Han?

XANDER
Andrew. Call me crazy but weren’t you supposed to be at work?

ANDREW
(thinks)
Oh crap!

He quickly RUSHES back out the door as they others roll their eyes.

CUT TO:

26  INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE – UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Buffy closes the door to her bedroom and turns to Willow. Dawn’s bedroom door is propped up against the frame.

BUFFY
He... can’t remember anything?
CONTINUED:

WILLOW
I’m sorry. I wish I knew what it was but there’s nothing I can do.

BUFFY
How can this... there’s gotta be something doing this to him. He can’t just suddenly have amnesia.

WILLOW
When we were connected, it was like a power was doing all the work. I hadn’t done any spell, just meditation... there was no reason for us to join like we did.

BUFFY
What do you mean join?

WILLOW
It was like we were this collective conscious. We were unified.

(beat)
It was kinda disorientating.

BUFFY
I don’t get it. You were...

WILLOW
I was gone. And he was gone. There was just this one thing, this one power thinking and speaking for us.

(beat)
Born to be.

BUFFY
What?

WILLOW
That’s what we said. Born to be.

There’s a long beat. Buffy looks back at her bedroom door, searching for the handle.

BUFFY
Would you mind?

WILLOW
It’s okay.

Willow heads down the stairs as Buffy takes a deep breath, then goes in.

CUT TO:
EXT. CLEVELAND OUTSKIRTS

Anya is walking along the path, her head held high. She reaches the "NOW LEAVING CLEVELAND" sign and stops.

    ANYA
    Well, goodbye strange city. A moment.

Then she heads on, nearing the sign.

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

The three are still sitting as Willow enters. She sighs, falling next to Kennedy.

    WILLOW
    What a night.

    KENNEDY
    You can say that again.

    WILLOW
    Don’t have the strength.

    KENNEDY
    Want me to carry you home?

    WILLOW
    I’m just gonna fall asleep here.

Kennedy wraps her arms around her. They snuggle. Willow suddenly lifts herself up.

    WILLOW (cont’d)
    Hey, where’s Anya?

    XANDER
    Oh... she... um...

Anya APPEARS from nowhere, standing right before them, looking as bewildered as they do.

    XANDER (cont’d)
    She’s there.

    ANYA
    Damnit!

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

The room’s poorly lit. Jackson is looking at Buffy, standing by the door.

JACKSON
It’s a bit, uh, strange.

She slowly moves to him and sits on the chair beside the bed. She takes his hand.

JACKSON (cont’d)
I’m really tired. I think I’ll just... go to sleep.

She nods as he closes his eyes. She sits by him, just watching for a moment, that familiar pain and torment showing once again.

Then, she lowers her head on the pillow, their faces almost touching. On this we...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW