

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Too Good To Be True"

by
Darren J. Eldred

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CLEVELAND CITY - DAY 1

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

CUT TO:

2 EXT. PARK 2

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

DAWN

So. That's it?

BUFFY

I guess.

DAWN

Kinda... strange.

BUFFY

Kinda.

Dawn stops.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

(beat)

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

BUFFY

(smiles)

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY(cont'd)

(beat)

I'm the most qualified Slayer for the job. Most of the new Slayers have no idea how to use their power, where it came from. I do. If there's another Hellmouth, then that's where I've gotta be.

(beat)

Plus, we need to live somewhere and Giles said if we moved here he would help with the house buying.

DAWN

He bribed you?

She looks to Buffy as she nods. They continue.

DAWN (cont'd)

So... is this Hellmouth bigger?

BUFFY

God, I hope not!

DAWN

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

BUFFY

I don't think that's how it works.

(beat)

And that would just be monotonous.

DAWN

You know what I'm thinking?

BUFFY

Surprisingly, I don't.

DAWN

Shopping. I'm having a shoe craving.

BUFFY

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

DAWN

Shaved with a knife?

BUFFY

No! Kill a crocodile, skin it, and wear it on our feet. Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN
Did he do that?

CUT TO:

3 INT. PEACHY'S CAFE

3

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

XANDER
I couldn't find the vending machine.

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

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

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

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

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

XANDER(cont'd)
Whatcha doing?

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

XANDER
She wanted to get a heads up?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

A mutilating demon?

WILLOW

I don't think so. More like a mutilating human.

XANDER

(grim)

I like it better when demons are evil and humans are heroes.

WILLOW

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

XANDER

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

WILLOW

Just "unnatural" occurrences in that area. Nothing demon-y like. Although, there was a sighting of an oversized snake-like-thing.

(beat)

Oh, wait. That guy was mentally unstable.

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

BUFFY

(to Willow)

Hey. You got anything apocalypse like?

WILLOW

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

XANDER

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

DAWN

We have them?

XANDER

Mr Torso Man was never caught.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

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

XANDER

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

DAWN

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

DAWN (cont'd)

Or at least, she was next door
until we destroyed Sunnydale.

XANDER

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

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

DAWN

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

She looks around but can't see anyone.

WILLOW

(to Buffy)
You heard anything more from Giles?

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER

Yeah, and he's just holding back on us.

DAWN

Must be bad then.

BUFFY

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

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

DAWN

Finally some service.

ANDREW

Oh my God.

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

It's like a reunion!

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

INT. PEACHY'S CAFE - DAY

4

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

XANDER

Andrew. You're here.

(beat)

Why are you here?

ANDREW

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

After the Sunnydale thing, I realised that my calling in life was to do good, to redeem myself from the evil things I did. And of course, with no forwarding address for you guys, I got in touch with Giles and he pointed me in this direction.

(beat)

I had to get a job to pay for my rent. Didn't think you'd be so slack in getting here.

BUFFY

Giles told you where we were?

(to Willow)

Add that to the list of things we need to discuss.

DAWN

(to Andrew)

So, you're here for good? Like, here, Cleveland?

ANDREW

I'm here to fulfill my destiny.

BUFFY

You have a destiny?

ANDREW

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

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Had nowhere else to go, huh?

ANDREW

You guys were my last resort. Buffy stands.

BUFFY

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

DAWN

I need to go with! She jumps up.

BUFFY

(to Willow)

You'll keep looking?

WILLOW

Um, yeah. Sure.

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

ANDREW

So-

WILLOW

(interrupting)

I also need to go... away. She gets up but Xander grabs her arm.

XANDER

No you don't.

WILLOW

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

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

ANDREW

So you've still only got one eye?

CUT TO:

5

INT. WILLOW'S HOTEL ROOM

5

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY

Hey. Where you been?

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

Huh?

WILLOW

Oh, he's apparently come to fight the good fight... and also, works in the caf  downtown.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

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

Willow sets her laptop down and sits beside Kennedy.

KENNEDY

So... now I've got you all to myself?

WILLOW

I don't see anyone else here.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

(hopeful)

You have?

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

WILLOW

What's this?

KENNEDY

I was thinking, if we're gonna be living in Cleveland then it should be a fresh start. You know, and Buffy's new house won't have room for us all. You remember how cramped it was before?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

Yeah but... that was with loads of potentials. There's just us now. We don't need to... I mean...

KENNEDY

Are you freaked?

WILLOW

What? No. It's just... whoa, commitment.

KENNEDY

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

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

WILLOW

No. It is. Really.

(beat)

How could we afford a place? I'm not working yet and you... you've never worked because you're parents are like gazillionaires and suddenly realising that's where you plan to get the money.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

Kennedy, we can't-

KENNEDY

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

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

CUT TO:

6

EXT. NEW SUMMERS RESIDENCE - FRONT YARD

6

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

CUT TO:

7

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

7

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

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

JACKSON

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

DAWN

It's big. Like... big, big.

JACKSON

It has four bedrooms and a
basement.

DAWN

So, big then, huh?

JACKSON

Miss Summers?

BUFFY & DAWN

Yeah?

Buffy shoots Dawn a look.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

About?

JACKSON

The house, of course.

BUFFY

It's... is it evil?

JACKSON

Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

JACKSON

I can assure you this house is in perfect condition.

BUFFY

Didn't answer my question though.

DAWN

Buffy!

JACKSON

No, it's not evil.

(beat)

Although it is built on an Indian burial ground.

Buffy and Dawn both look to the ground.

JACKSON (cont'd)

That's me being a joker.

DAWN

Oh. Yeah. Funny.

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

BUFFY

It's a nice house.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

You get paid to say that, right?

JACKSON

I'm that transparent?

BUFFY

Cassie the blind dog can see through you.

Beat. Buffy eyes him, checking him out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON

I actually have a house like this
down the street.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

No, no. Just Poppy.

BUFFY

And she is...

JACKSON

My dog. She's my dog. I built a
kennel for her to match the house
just the other week.

(beat)

Okay. Now I'm coming across as a
loser, right?

BUFFY

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

(beat)

I mean, I have books. I read. I
love the reading... and...

(calls out)

Dawn?!

Dawn rushes back in.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

Okay. Do I get to see the house
first?

DAWN

You'll love it. And the basement is
a great place to train-

(noticing Jackson)

Pigs!

JACKSON

You train pigs?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUFFY

Not all pigs. Obviously. Just the
little ones. Let's take a tour!

CUT TO:

8

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

8

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

BUFFY

Holy crap.

DAWN

Told ya.

JACKSON

The Kitchen is impressive.

BUFFY

(in awe)

Holy... crap.

DAWN

And look.

She rushes over to the microwave.

DAWN (cont'd)

We don't need to buy a new one...
again.

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

BUFFY

Dawn, I-

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Buffy.

JACKSON

Sorry?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY
My name. It's Buffy.

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

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

DAWN
It's like... we're rich.

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

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

BUFFY
It really is evil, isn't it?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BLACK OUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - EVENING

9

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

BUFFY

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

Everyone looks to her.

BUFFY (cont'd)

There's gotta be a catch. This
house is just too good to be true.

WILLOW

Maybe you're just lucky.

BUFFY

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

KENNEDY

And still alive. That's lucky.

BUFFY

No. That's magic.

XANDER

And CPR. Don't forget the CPR.
Buffy smiles at him.

BUFFY

Never will, Xand.

(beat)

But have you seen the size of the
bedrooms? And two of them have en
suites. En suites!

WILLOW

It's not evil, Buffy. It's just a
house.

DAWN

Nothing more, nothing less.

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

WILLOW

So, Andrew's in town.

XANDER

Don't remind me. Seriously. Please.

KENNEDY

Does he not take a hint?

XANDER

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

KENNEDY

Yep. He's one sad boy.

XANDER

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

DAWN

Kidnappers?

XANDER

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

WILLOW

Homely.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
Bad choice of words.

BUFFY
Huh?

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

SMASH CUT TO:

10 EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

10

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

SMASH!

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

CUT TO:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

11

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

DAWN
Geez! Sneak much?

BUFFY
Actually I walked and knocked. No sneaking.

DAWN
Well, don't do it again.

BUFFY
Okay. I shall no longer walk nor knock.

Dawn shoots her a look.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

You... what?

BUFFY

Had to give him the new address.

DAWN

Like he cares.

BUFFY

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

DAWN

Right.

BUFFY

He wanted to know how you were.

DAWN

Don't.

BUFFY

What?

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

I got you.

Buffy smiles, almost a tear in her eye.

DAWN (cont'd)

If you wanna talk to Dad then that's fine. I'll only hold a grudge until you pay me off with chocolate.

BUFFY

I-

DAWN

(interrupting)
Seriously. Talk to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY

No. I really don't want to either.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

(smiles)

Sometimes you do.

BUFFY

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

DAWN

Freak.

BUFFY

Loser.

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

CUT TO:

12 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM

12

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

XANDER

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

BUFFY

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

XANDER

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

BUFFY

That too.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Okay, enough of that.

BUFFY

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

(beat)

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

XANDER

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

BUFFY

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

XANDER

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

BUFFY

(interrupting)

Woman.

XANDER

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

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

BUFFY

What about you?

XANDER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY

You're more than that.

(beat)

You're my strength, Xand. You're what's kept me going all this time. You once told me I was your hero. I'm only that because of the faith you have in me. You're never afraid to challenge me. Not scared to take me on when you know I'm wrong, even though I could break every bone in your body.

(beat)

Without you... I'd be dead.

XANDER

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

BUFFY

Got a little intense there, didn't it?

XANDER

It's the moving home thing. Does it to everyone.

Buffy gets up to leave.

XANDER (cont'd)

Buff.

BUFFY

Yeah?

XANDER

You're still my hero.

BUFFY

(softly)

I know.

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

CUT TO:

13 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

13

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

KENNEDY

It's bright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Huh?

KENNEDY

The moon. It's full. Big and bright.

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

KENNEDY

Night of the werewolf, right?

WILLOW

(shocked)

What?

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

Xander told you about Oz?

KENNEDY

Yeah.

(beat)

What was it like? Dating him?

WILLOW

(uncomfortable)

It was... like many heterosexual intercourse... I'm not comfortable with this, Kennedy.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

Um... no. More like, an American werewolf in America.

(beat)

I don't know. It was... Oz.

KENNEDY

You loved him, didn't you? Willow nods.

KENNEDY (cont'd)

So what happened?

WILLOW

I...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KENNEDY

You don't have to tell me if you don't want to.

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

And it didn't work?

WILLOW

No, it did. He came back and he didn't transform. It was like a miracle. Everything I ever wanted was there.

(beat)

It was just the wrong timing.

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

BUFFY

I was thinking about hanging this on the wall.

Kennedy nods and grabs her coat.

KENNEDY

I gotta go.

WILLOW

Where?

KENNEDY

To see a man about a job.

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

BUFFY

Everything all right?

WILLOW

Yeah, it's... peachy.

(beat)

It's just been a real long day.

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

Right, with all the arranging and rearranging I've done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Buffy puts the scythe back down.

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

(adds)

Without dying.

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

Willow looks a little appalled by this.

BUFFY (cont'd)

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

WILLOW

You're not gonna let that drop are ya?

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

Hey, we've all been there.

WILLOW

You haven't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BUFFY

Feels like I have. I went to a scary place after... you know... but, I'm over it too. This is a fresh start. I real life.

(beat)

You think Principle Wood will give me a glowing reference? Willow laughs, then -

WILLOW

(serious)

Oh, yes, of course.

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

Robin?

WILLOW

Spike.

BUFFY

Oh.

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

(somberly)

Yeah. Yeah, I did.

(beat)

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

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

CUT TO:

14

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM

14

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

WILLOW

Xander!

BUFFY

What's wrong?

XANDER

Nothing... apart from the being electrocuted!

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

XANDER(cont'd)

I think we need to call in an electrician.

BUFFY

Good idea.

WILLOW

Xander, you coulda killed yourself.

XANDER

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

BUFFY

I'll get you a drink.

XANDER

Make it a strong one.

BUFFY

Coffee it is.

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

WILLOW

You're just like a child, you know that?

XANDER

Sorry, Mommy.

WILLOW

I'm not always gonna be around to take care of you, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER
Yeah you are, Will.

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

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

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

XANDER
We don't have one?

BUFFY
Nope. Hence the water.

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

CUT TO:

15 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

15

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

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

FIGURE
(distorted)
Leave this place!

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 EXT. CLEVELAND DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

16

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

KENNEDY

Guess I'm a working gal now.

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

ANDREW

(gasping)

Don't hurt me!

Kennedy releases him.

KENNEDY

Andrew? What the Hell are you doing?

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

Only the people who follow me through dark alleyways.

(beat)

What do you want?

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

Whatever.

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

ANDREW

Where you heading?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY

Back to Buffy's. Where everyone is getting the new house straight.

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

Right.

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

Sure.

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

Whatever, Andrew. Just stop with the talking.

ANDREW

Okay. No more talking. Got it.

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

So what's her house like?

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

What?

KENNEDY

You might wanna take a back seat, Andrew.

ANDREW

What? Why?

(sees)

Oh, right. I'm stepping back now.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

ANDREW (cont'd)
Kennedy. Stake him.

KENNEDY
Shut up.

She returns her attention to the vamp.

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

KENNEDY
Try it.

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

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

CHARLIE
Enough talking, bitch. Time to die.

KENNEDY
My thoughts exactly.

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

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

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

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

Charlie kicks her off and climbs the ladder on the side of the building, trying to escape. Kennedy sees him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She runs, jumps -- grabs his leg as she lands on the ladder and swings her legs up -- -- and kicks him in the head, sending him flying to the ground. He lands hard.

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

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

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)

I love it when they fight me.

ANDREW

That was... you're amazing!

KENNEDY

I know.

SMASH CUT TO:

17 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

17

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

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

DAWN

I know what I saw.

XANDER

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

DAWN

Don't patronize me, Xander. I'm not tired.

(beat)

Well, I am, but I know it was real. Why doesn't anyone believe me?

BUFFY

I do.

XANDER & DAWN

(both surprised)

You do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Sure. It means I was right. The house is evil.

(to Willow)

It's haunted.

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

Do we exorcise it or something?

Everyone looks to Willow.

WILLOW

I guess... but we don't know if it really is a ghost or some kind of spell or something else entirely.

(to Dawn)

What did it look like?

DAWN

Like a... you know when you take a photo and it comes out bad and looks distorted? That's kinda like it... only creepier. And it spoke in a powerful voice.

(beat)

And I couldn't really make out the face but it looked familiar. Like I knew who they were.

BUFFY

Could be someone we know.

XANDER

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

XANDER (cont'd)

What I mean is... Dawn could just be crazy.

DAWN

Wow, feeling the love here.

XANDER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN

I do not!

XANDER

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

DAWN

I was.

XANDER

You walked into a parked truck.

DAWN

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

Buffy takes a deep breath.

WILLOW

(to Buffy)

What is it?

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

You got that in.

BUFFY

I think I deserve more.

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

XANDER

Oh, great. You brought him to our
house?

KENNEDY

He followed me.

ANDREW

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

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Andrew doesn't hesitate. He quickly pulls up a seat next to Dawn. He beams a smile but she doesn't respond.

KENNEDY

The house is evil? Buffy was right?

DAWN

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

XANDER

You want some backup?

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

Dawn, you wanna give me a hand?

DAWN

I'll give you two.

XANDER

If you get into any trouble-

DAWN

We'll scream.

XANDER

The international call for help.

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

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

I know. This is for you if you piss me off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Andrew begins to laugh but isn't so sure if she's joking. She exits.

ANDREW
She's a little scary.

XANDER
All women are.

CUT TO:

18 INT. SHAW RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

18

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

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

BUFFY
I think you know what's wrong.

JACKSON
Excuse me?

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

JACKSON
What are you talking about?

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

JACKSON
Buffy, I have no idea-

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

BUFFY
Tell me what you know!

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON (cont'd)

There is a story about 251 Rockwell Avenue, that it's haunted by several spirits.

BUFFY

And you didn't tell me?

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

My sister saw something. It told her to leave.

He shakes his head.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

What do you mean?

JACKSON

Have you seen you lately? You're beautiful.

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

BUFFY

You really think I'm-
(suddenly)

Then what the Hell is going on in my house?

JACKSON

I don't know. I wish I could help you.

(beat)

Maybe I should come back with you.

BUFFY

No.

(finally)

Sorry about the almost choking you. It's like a natural instinct.

JACKSON

You're strong for a-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY

A girl?

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

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

She turns to exit.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Coffee?

JACKSON

Or something.

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

BUFFY

Maybe. Not now.

JACKSON

Right. You go deal with that thing.

BUFFY

Okay. Sorry, again.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Yeah, okay. I really should go.

JACKSON

Right.

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

JACKSON (cont'd)

I like that girl.

CUT TO:

19 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

19

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

WILLOW
Ready?

DAWN
Yeah.

WILLOW
Okay.

DAWN
Don't go evil.

WILLOW
I won't.

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

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

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

CUT TO:

20 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

20

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

ANDREW
Should we check if they're all
right?

KENNEDY
No.

ANDREW
But what if they're dead?

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER(cont'd)

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

KENNEDY

Did you get anything?

BUFFY

It's not him.

KENNEDY

How do you know?

BUFFY

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

XANDER

Working the mojo.

BUFFY

Good. We need to-

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

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

CUT TO:

21 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

21

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

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

WILLOW!

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

CUT TO:

22 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

22

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY -- XANDER -- DAWN

The Buffy figure jumps forward.

BUFFY FIGURE
(distorted)
Get out of my house!

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

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

23

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

23

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

BUFFY

They were us.

XANDER

Right down to the designer eye patch.

ANDREW

(to Willow)

Did you do it wrong?

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

What?

WILLOW

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

(beat)

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

XANDER

So, it's like the Mirror Universe?

ANDREW

Evil Spock was masterful.

XANDER

I don't know, he didn't-

BUFFY

Guys!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

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

ANDREW

You are so cool.

XANDER

How do we stop it?

BUFFY

I'm guessing it's gotta be the magicks again.

WILLOW

(nods)

But I can't do it alone. I'm gonna need you. All of you.

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

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

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

KENNEDY

I knew it. This is his fault!

JACKSON

No. I meant for selling the house to you.

(to Buffy)

I need to help.

Buffy turns to Willow, who nods.

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON

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

ANDREW

How about the end of the world?

JACKSON

(confused)

End of the world?

BUFFY

Explanations come later. Are you in
or out?

JACKSON

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

WILLOW

We're gonna need all the strength
we can get.

BUFFY

Okay.

(to Dawn)

You all right?

DAWN

I'm good to go.

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

BUFFY

Lets do this.

CUT TO:

24 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

24

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

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

JACKSON

You guys do this a lot?

ANDREW

It's a thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Right.

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

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

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

XANDER

Willow...

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

When did she get so fluent in German?

KENNEDY

I don't like it. Break it off!

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

WILLOW

It's all right...

She raises her head to the ceiling.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Gehorchen Sie meinen Befehlen!

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

WILLOW (cont'd)

(shouts)

Gehorchen Sie meinen Befehlen!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

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

WILLOW (cont'd)

We did it.

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

CUT TO:

25

EXT. ROCKWELL AVENUE

25

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

JACKSON

All of it?

BUFFY

Pretty much.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Sorry.

JACKSON

And you, what, fight them all?

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

She went evil? Must have been scary.

BUFFY

It was. She almost destroyed the world.

JACKSON

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

You call that easy?

BUFFY

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

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

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

This, here, tonight. It's changed
my life.

BUFFY

You think you can deal with it?

He takes a moment.

JACKSON

I don't know.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

We should probably put it on hold
for now.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

All right. I'll, uh, see you
around, Miss Summers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He walks away. She lowers her head in disappointment before turning and walking back inside the house.

CUT TO:

26

INT. WILLOW'S HOTEL ROOM

26

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

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

I'm fine.

WILLOW

Kennedy, what is it? She hesitates.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

What do you mean?

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

Kennedy-

KENNEDY

Please, Willow.

(beat)

What happens if one day the higher powers come and call you to go up there? What happens when you outgrow the mortal coil?

(beat)

Where does that leave me?

WILLOW

I will never do that. Baby, you are...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW(cont'd)

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

(beat)

You're my kite string, remember?

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

KENNEDY

Do you love me?

WILLOW

You shouldn't have to ask that.

KENNEDY

Do you?

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

CUT TO:

27 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

27

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

BUFFY

It's just like old times.

XANDER

The destruction? Yeah, it makes
it...

BUFFY

Homely.

XANDER

Was he okay? Jackson I mean.

BUFFY

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

XANDER

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

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

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

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

ANDREW

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

BUFFY

(tired)

We've got a spare room. Stay for as
long as you want, Andrew.

ANDREW

Really?

XANDER

What? Buffy?

BUFFY

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

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

ANDREW

She's special.

XANDER

Buffy? Yeah. She is.

CUT TO:

28

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

28

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

BUFFY

You okay?

DAWN

Starting to be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

(beat)

It doesn't happen every day.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

DAWN

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

BUFFY

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

I love you, Dawn.

DAWN

You too.

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN (cont'd)
What's wrong with me?

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW