

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Eye For An Eye"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

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

Xander and Anya are sitting on the couch, talking.

ANYA

You keep dodging the question.

XANDER

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

ANYA

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

(beat)

Do you still love me?

XANDER

(nods)

Yes. I still love you. I always will. I just don't know if that means anything for us anymore.

ANYA

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

XANDER

Well, it's nice to hear.

(beat)

I'm not gonna find anyone out there like you, am I?

ANYA

Doesn't seem likely.

XANDER

I guess I'm more replaceable, obviously.

ANYA

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Yeah, I guess we fit together pretty good.

ANYA

We fit together great.

XANDER

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

ANYA

I hope you know you never left my heart.

CUT TO:

2

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT - PRESENT

2

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

ANDREW

You're the First!

ANYA

I am not!

ANDREW

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

(over dramatic)

You can't have this world!

WILLOW

Anya?

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

WILLOW (cont'd)

It's her. Like, really her.

ANYA

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

BUFFY

But you're dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA

Oh, and you've never done it
before?

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

BUFFY

She's a...

DAWN

... Ghost.

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

ANYA

I'm not a ghost. I'm not.
(confused)
Am I?

Her attention finally turns to Xander.

ANYA (cont'd)

Xander?

XANDER

Uh... I...

DAWN

(to Buffy)
Why is she back?

BUFFY

I don't know. Will?

WILLOW

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

ANYA

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

She thinks for a moment.

ANYA (cont'd)

Currently.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW

Anya... thanks for dying for me.

DAWN

Careful, Andrew, she could still be evil.

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

ANYA (O.S.)

(calls out)

I'm okay!

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT ONE

FADE IN.

3

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM - NIGHT

3

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

XANDER

Stop that.

ANYA

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

XANDER

Yeah, I'm getting that.

ANYA

No, you're not. I'm here. Why am I here? I died in Sunnydale but yet I'm here with you... freaks.

(beat)

Is this my punishment for all the men I wronged? Is that what this is? I have to go through life not being alive, not touching anything... not being apart of the world I gave my life for?

XANDER

An-

ANYA

(interrupting)

I should be in heaven, being given a big karmic reward. But no, someone up there has decided to leave me here all ghosty.

(beat)

And since when did you live with Buffy? Oh my God, are you having sex with her?

XANDER

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

He moves closer to her.

XANDER (CONT'D) (cont'd)

An, what the hell is going on?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA

Haven't you been listening? I don't know.

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

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

ANYA(cont'd)

I look a mess.

XANDER

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

She shows a teary smile.

ANYA

Is this real?

XANDER

Yeah. This is. You? I don't know.

ANYA

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

XANDER

UFOs?

ANYA

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

Xander quirks a brow.

XANDER

You really think that?

ANYA

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

(off his look)

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

A moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER

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

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

XANDER (cont'd)

What?

ANYA

I was hoping my old vengeance
buddies were listening to that.
Obviously they don't care after I
kill- I mean, after D'Hoffryn
killed Hallie.

(quickly)

You really wish I hadn't?

CUT TO:

4

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

4

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

BUFFY

(to Willow)

Anything?

WILLOW

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

DAWN

Certainly not Anya.

BUFFY

What if she is evil? She is in my
house, that was only recently evil
itself.

(beat)

Did the house bring her back?

ANDREW

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

He quickly carries on reading.

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

BUFFY
Okay. So, what do we do?

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

BUFFY
What?

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

Buffy ponders this.

BUFFY
You can do that?

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

BUFFY
(shrugs)
Get what you can.

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

ANDREW
Weird, huh?

WILLOW
Yeah. Just as Xander was...

She sighs.

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

ANDREW
You've never trusted her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW
And with good reason.

ANDREW
Cos she tortured all those men?

WILLOW
Because she hurt Xander.

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

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

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

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

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

CUT TO:

5 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

5

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

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

Dawn puts the carton down.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY
She's a new friend?

DAWN
He is.

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

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

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

DAWN
You have one?

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

DAWN
Uh huh!

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

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

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

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

BUFFY
Well no more late night excursions.
I don't want his mother calling me
telling me how you're corrupting
her sweet little angel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN

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

BUFFY

Okay. See you in the morning.

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

Dawn? What is it?

DAWN

Nothing. I'm fine.

BUFFY

Let me take a look.

She goes to see but Dawn jumps back.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

(weary)

Okay.

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

CUT TO:

6

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

6

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

ANDREW

No more talk, undead fiend. It's time for Andrew, Slayer of the vampires to-

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

Thought you'd gone to bed.

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW
Sometimes I read.

She rolls her eyes.

BUFFY
Where's Willow?

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

BUFFY
(interrupting)
Stop. Please.

She turns to walk away.

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

BUFFY
What?

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

BUFFY
What's the point, Andrew?

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

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

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

(beat)
People turn. People die.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY(cont'd)

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

Andrew accepts this.

BUFFY (cont'd)

And plus, you know, you did stake
that vamp.

ANDREW

Yeah.

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

ANDREW

She does like her speeches.

CUT TO:

7

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

7

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

WILLOW

Hey. You feeling any better?

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

KENNEDY

Just feeling like I've been
tortured.

WILLOW

That's a nasty side effect of being
tortured.

(beat)

But you... you're not in any big
pain, right? I mean, you have that
Slayer healing power.

KENNEDY

It hurts less. You?

WILLOW

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY

Can't keep a good time gal down.

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Can you call the club and tell them
I have a slight case of dying so I
won't be working tomorrow?

WILLOW

I will and you're not. Dying I
mean.

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

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

He does-

They both JUMP back as Anya SHIMMERS through the wall and
continues walking.

ANYA

(mid-conversation)

Keep getting lost in this damn
house. Why can't there be a map?

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

ANYA (cont'd)

This house is a maze!

WILLOW

Anya. You're here.

(beat)

Please leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KENNEDY

Or get out.

ANYA

No.

WILLOW

No?

ANYA

No. There's some things I have to say to you both. Well, actually just Willow because I don't know you too well, Kennedy. Except that you're not afraid of imminent death. I like that. Yay you.

(to Willow)

And you, you big Magic Box wrecker. I lost my business because of you. You almost killed me and everyone else.

WILLOW

(aghast)

Uh... I...

ANYA

But good luck with the spells and the gay sex.

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

ANYA (cont'd)

(calls out)

What, I gotta say goodbye to Andrew as well? But he's just a useless and often annoying boy.

WILLOW

Anya, who are you-

ANYA

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

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

BLACK OUT.**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 EXT. WOODS - DAY

8

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

BUFFY

I didn't leave this here.

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

A WOLF

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

I know you.

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

CUT TO:

9 INT. WOODLANDS - CAVE

9

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

BUFFY

Is this the way it goes?

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

Is this my lesson?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

PRIMITIVE
You... did this.

BUFFY
No. I didn't.

PRIMITIVE
You think you know.

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

PRIMITIVE (cont'd)
You must kill.

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

DAWN

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

DAWN
You won't chose me...

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

CUT TO:

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

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

BUFFY
Damn nightmares.

CUT TO:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE 11

Andrew and Dawn sit watching TV on the sofa.

ANDREW
Nuh uh, sister, he's misunderstood.

DAWN
Andrew, he chases Bugs around with with a gun. I think that qualifies for evil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Elmer Fudd is not evil. If anyone
is then it's Bugs.

(beat)

I mean, he's a talking bunny!

ANYA (O.S.)

Bunny?

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

ANYA (cont'd)

Where?

DAWN

No, not here.

ANDREW

We were debating about Bugs Bunny
and Elmer Fudd.

ANYA

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

DAWN

Anya, what is the deal with you and
bunnies?

ANYA

Well, that's actually a horrible
story about-

She stops, seeing Xander enter.

XANDER

An, you're still here.

ANYA

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

She brushes back her hair, thinking.

ANYA (cont'd)

You think they have knees?

Buffy comes down the stairs.

BUFFY

Whoa. Full house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER

It is starting to fill up again.

ANYA

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

XANDER

I didn't mean that, An.

ANYA

I know. I'm just very upset and emotional right now.

(beat)

Has Willow found anything yet?

XANDER

I don't know. I think she's still in bed.

ANYA

Not sleeping, obviously.

(beat)

Well, I think it's time to break up the sex shenanigans.

She exits. Buffy turns to Dawn.

BUFFY

Hey. You're okay?

DAWN

Yeah. Why?

BUFFY

No reason.

(beat)

Aren't you supposed to be at School?

DAWN

I'm going, I'm going.

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

BUFFY

I love you, Dawn.

DAWN

(wigged)

Okay. Been doing any drugs?

BUFFY

Seriously. I do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DAWN

Uh... I love you too.

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

XANDER

(to Buffy)

Are you all right?

BUFFY

Yeah.

(hesitates)

So, more research today. Anya's gotta be back for a reason. We need to know what.

XANDER

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

BUFFY

What?

XANDER

That maybe she was back because she was being punished.

BUFFY

Because of all the things she did as a demon?

Xander nods.

ANDREW

That sucks.

BUFFY

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

XANDER

I don't think she is. I mean, I don't feel it.

BUFFY

We're living on a Hellmouth.

XANDER

I just wish...

(beat)

I thought I'd gotten over her.

JACKSON (O.S.)

Is this a bad time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Buffy, Xander, and Andrew turn to see Jackson standing in the doorway.

BUFFY
Jackson?

JACKSON
Hey.

BUFFY
Why? Uh, I mean, hi.

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

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

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

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

JACKSON
Actually I was here to see Xander.

XANDER
Me?

BUFFY
Him?

Jackson hands Xander a small business card.

XANDER
What is this?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

XANDER

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

JACKSON

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to offend-

XANDER

(interrupting)

I'm kidding!

Xander walks passed Buffy.

XANDER (cont'd)

(whispers)

I like him.

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

BUFFY

Andrew, don't you have that thing to do?

ANDREW

No. I have no thing. I'm thingless.

BUFFY

Okay. Get out.

Andrew rolls his eyes.

ANDREW

Fine.

He stands and prepares to exit.

BUFFY

And the camera.

ANDREW

(to himself)

Damnit!

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

BUFFY

So, was that all?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JACKSON
Pretty much, yeah.

BUFFY
Right. Okay.

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

BUFFY
Oh... well, I'd say yes.

JACKSON
Really?

BUFFY
Totally.

JACKSON
Well now I'm less nervous.

Silence.

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

BUFFY
Why Mr Shaw, you're so romantic.

He hesitates.

JACKSON
(unsure)
Was that a yes?

BUFFY
That was a yes.

JACKSON
Does seven o'clock tonight sound
good?

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

JACKSON
Great. I'll, pick you up. Unless
you don't like the man picking the
woman up. You can drive by and pick
me up if you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BUFFY

Drive? No. Me and driving are like kids and matches. We don't mix.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Yeah. Later... Jackson.

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

BUFFY

Or... it was a full house.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CLEVELAND HIGH - CORRIDORS

12

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

JODY

Hey!

Dawn JUMPS back and drops the books.

DAWN

Do you do that on purpose?

JODY

Sorry, Dawn.

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

DAWN

So, you're still speaking to me.

JODY

Sure. Why wouldn't I be?

DAWN

Well, last night...

JODY

With the vampire?

DAWN

Yes, lets shout so everybody at my new school thinks I'm crazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JODY

Sorry. But that was a vampire,
right?

DAWN

Yeah. Welcome to my life.

JODY

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

DAWN

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

JODY

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

DAWN

(quickly)

No it wasn't!

(beat)

I mean, it probably thought I was a
Slayer or something.

JODY

Slayer?

DAWN

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

JODY

I think maybe yeah.

CUT TO:

13

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

13

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

WILLOW

Hey.

BUFFY

Anya finally woke you up, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

She... interrupted...

(beat)

Hey. Look at you on the computer.

BUFFY

I know. It's like I'm starting a new chapter of my life. Getting qualifications. Working the computer.

(proudly)

Getting a date.

WILLOW

You have a date? With Jackson? I mean, of course it's with Jackson.

(beat)

It is Jackson, right?

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

For "coffee?"

BUFFY

No. It's officially a date. A much needed date with a not evil man.

(beat)

Oh, God, I bet he's evil.

WILLOW

No, no. He's not.

BUFFY

Oh, he so is. Evil men attract themselves to me. I'm like an evil magnet.

(beat)

I'm like Xander.

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

You heard much from them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY
Giles said they were in France
searching for new Slayers.

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

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

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

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

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

KENNEDY
She wouldn't get out.

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

Willow moves to Kennedy.

WILLOW
You sure you should be out of bed?

KENNEDY
Not much choice with the Patrick
Swayze wannabe here.

ANYA
Hey!

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

WILLOW
Hey, where's Xander?

CUT TO:

14 INT. KAVORSKI AND HULL - OPERATING THEATER - NIGHT 14

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Is there... any anesthetic?

KAVORSKI

Don't worry, Mr Harris.

XANDER

(nervous)

Worry, me? No. No.

(beat)

It's just, you know. You haven't asked for payment details, you haven't told me what it is you're exactly going to be doing... I came here an hour ago and you're operating straight away...

(beat)

I'm not worried.

KAVORSKI

We had a cancellation. You're lucky.

XANDER

Yeah. Heh, lucky.

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

KAVORSKI

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

XANDER

Back from ten? Okay. I can do that.

(beat)

Ten. Nine. Eight. Se...ven... Si-

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

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

KAVORSKI

(chants)

*I poteri di sopra invito il thee.
Riempire il nullo con questi sono
guastarti degli occhi e hanno
lasciato il corpo vede con le viste
nuove.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The jar begins to shake as the eye levitates on its own. It soon ascends and swiftly moves to Xander, sinking into his eye socket. Kavorski grins.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

15 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

15

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

KENNEDY

Would you stop doing that?

ANYA

I can't. I need to know why I'm here.

ANDREW

Xander said it was because you were being punished.

KENNEDY

Or to punish us.

ANYA

What does Xander know? He's just a...

(beat)

And why isn't he home yet?

WILLOW

Yeah. He should be back by now.

KENNEDY

Maybe they couldn't help him at the clinic.

ANDREW

Poor Xander.

ANYA

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

ANDREW

Do ghosts need to eat?

ANYA

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

KENNEDY

Have you been spying on us?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA
I wouldn't call it spying...

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

DAWN
Researching?

WILLOW, KENNEDY, & ANDREW
Researching.

DAWN
Oh, yay.

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

KENNEDY
Or lower.

ANYA
I'm not evil.

KENNEDY
You killed people.

ANYA
So did Willow!

Willow looks extremely uncomfortable.

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

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

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

WILLOW
Buffy...

ANDREW
I dream of this moment some nights.

Everyone glares at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW (cont'd)

I mean...

He doesn't continue. Dawn looks to Buffy.

DAWN

Decided to glam the patrolling up a few hundred notches?

BUFFY

I have a date.

DAWN

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

BUFFY

He's not a vampire... for once. And I've been out with lots of guys who haven't been vampires. Riley...

(quickly)

And anyway, it's Jackson.

ANYA

That's great, Buffy. It's great that you've been able to set yourself up with a new man while I'm in spiritual and emotional pain.

(to the others)

I don't hear any pages turning!

There's a KNOCK at the door.

BUFFY

That's Jackson. Do I look okay?

WILLOW

You look...

Kennedy shoots her a look.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Dandy. You look dandy.

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

JACKSON

Hey, Dawn. Is Buf-

He peers through the doorway and sees Buffy. He's in complete shock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JACKSON (cont'd)

Holy-

DAWN

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

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

JACKSON

You ready to go?

BUFFY

Sure.

(to Dawn)

Don't wait up.

DAWN

(playfully)

Okay.

BUFFY

No. Seriously. Don't.

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

ANDREW

Jackson's so lucky. They're like
Riker and Troi.

ANYA

Yes. How sweet.

(annoyed)

Now can we please deal with my
pain?

DAWN

Okay. Watcher junior is on the
case.

ANYA

Oh, like you're any use at all.

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

KENNEDY

What's her trauma?

CUT TO:

16

INT. NO MANS LAND

16

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

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

TRICIA

Hey.

XANDER

Hi.

TRICIA

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

XANDER

Dance? Sure, I'd love to.

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

TRICIA

I haven't seen you here before.

XANDER

I've been housebound lately.

TRICIA

And now you're not?

XANDER

Apparently not.

TRICIA

Can you do me a favor?

XANDER

Sure.

TRICIA

Can we just cut to the kissing?

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

SURREAL FLASH - CAMERA'S POV

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

BLONDE

Hey, what's your problem?

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

CUT TO:

17

INT. NO MANS LAND

17

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

TRICIA

Hey, you okay?

XANDER

(breathless)

What... oh God...

CUT TO:

18

INT. DIMARCO'S RESTAURANT

18

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

BUFFY

This place is... expensive.

JACKSON

(laughing)

It's on me.

BUFFY

I know. I feel guilty.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Okay. Less guilty now.

JACKSON

You do look amazing, Buffy.

BUFFY

Thanks. And you. You're quite the snappy dresser.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

I just threw on the first thing I found.

BUFFY

Oh, yeah, me too.

JACKSON

No, I mean. I made effort. Lots. There was a whole hour of choosing which belt would go with which...

(beat)

But enough about my dressing issues. Tell me about yourself.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

I'm not going anywhere.

BUFFY

That's what they all say. Beat.

JACKSON

You've been hurt?

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

You've had it rough. But you're still here.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY(cont'd)

I was the one who had to kill the
vampires and demons and forces of
darkness...

(beat)

Then I met Angel.

CUT TO:

19

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM

19

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

WILLOW

Anya?

ANYA

Go away!

WILLOW

Anya.

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

WILLOW (cont'd)

Are you... okay?

ANYA

No I'm not. Please leave quickly.

WILLOW

I know this must be hard for you
but-

ANYA

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

WILLOW

Well I...

ANYA

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

(beat)

And the worst thing?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA(cont'd)

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

(beat)

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

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

ANYA(cont'd)

And to top it all off. I still love Xander.

WILLOW

I'm sorry. I really am.

ANYA

(desperate)

Just, please, find something to help me.

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

CUT TO:

20

INT. DIMARCO'S RESTAURANT

20

Jackson and Buffy are in mid-conversation.

BUFFY

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

Are you freaked?

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Yeah... and you really killed him?

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

Right.

Beat.

JACKSON (cont'd)

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

BUFFY

Definitely bonus points.

JACKSON

And Dawn... is she a Slayer too?

BUFFY

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

(beat)

I wanna hear about you, Mr Realtor.

JACKSON

(smiles)

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

BUFFY

(hesitates)

Well that... sucks.

JACKSON

It is of the "sucking" variety.

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

Oh, rough break up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON

No. She died.

BUFFY

Oh. Sorry.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

How do you do that?

JACKSON

What?

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

I'm... I'm nothing great.

JACKSON

You're right. You're exceptional.

She can't help but smile at his comment.

JACKSON (cont'd)

We need to dance.

BUFFY

Here?

JACKSON

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

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

The small crowd make an opening for the couple and they take their spot in the middle, the spotlight shining down on them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jackson places one arm around her side and the other holds her hand as they slowly dance.

BUFFY

You're not who I thought you were.

JACKSON

Is that a good thing?

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

CUT TO:

21 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

21

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

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

CUT TO:

22 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM

22

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

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

CUT TO:

23 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

23

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

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

WILLOW

Xander... your eye.

XANDER

Yeah. It's evil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On his dispirited expression we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

24 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

24

As before. Willow is now standing.

WILLOW

Wait. What do you mean?

XANDER

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

ANDREW

That's so "Millennium."

XANDER

Andrew, reality.

ANDREW

Sorry.

WILLOW

You saw someone get killed?

XANDER

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

ANYA (V.O)

Xander!

Xander turns to see Anya enter.

ANYA (cont'd)

You're safe.

XANDER

Not entirely.

(to Willow)

You've gotta get this eye out of me!

WILLOW

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

XANDER

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

ANYA

Kavorski? Well no wonder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

What?

ANYA

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

XANDER

What? Why would he do that?

ANYA

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

XANDER

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

WILLOW

I can't...

KENNEDY

Maybe Kavorski can though?

ANYA

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

XANDER

Well what is it?

ANYA

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

XANDER

Not helping!

WILLOW

Okay. So, all we have to do is go see this Kavorski and crush his power source.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANYA

Yes, and also, we could jump off a bridge or, I know, bring a razor to our wrists. He's strong. We need a Slayer.

KENNEDY

Got one.

ANYA

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

XANDER

So we get Buffy. She's good with the fighting.

WILLOW

No. She's on a date.

XANDER

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

ANYA

Maybe your soul. Could be your penis.

Xander looks horrified.

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

I can't stay here while you're-

WILLOW

I'll be fine.

ANYA

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

WILLOW

I've got a plan.

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

CUT TO:

25

EXT. CLEVELAND STREETS

25

Jackson and Buffy are walking down the sidewalk in the well lit city.

JACKSON

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

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

You had a good time?

BUFFY

Better.

(beat)

Didn't think I'd be falling for someone as quick as-

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

JACKSON

What?

BUFFY

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

JACKSON

Do you believe in love at first sight?

BUFFY

No.

(beat)

Doesn't mean it's not real though.

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

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

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

JACKSON

Vampire?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Yep. Now my night is complete.

JACKSON

You should probably slay him.

BUFFY

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

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

JACKSON

I gotta get me one of those.

Buffy throws herself forward but the vampire closes in with a vicious combination of punches and kicks. She pretends like the last one hurts more than it did. He goes for the big K.O.

She perks up and moves out of the way, causing the vamp to fall forward. Buffy turns, ready to finish him off.

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

JACKSON (cont'd)

He's not so tough.

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

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

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

BUFFY

You okay?

Jackson recovers and dusts himself off.

JACKSON

Yeah. You?

BUFFY

I've had worse. Like, much.

JACKSON

You were... that was strange.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

CUT TO:

26 INT. KAVORSKI & HULL - OFFICE

26

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

ANYA
Mr Kavorski.

He looks up, shocked.

KAVORSKI
Yes. How did you-

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

KAVORSKI
We're not open at the moment.

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

She looks at him seductively, flashing a little leg.

KAVORSKI
You know about the payments?

ANYA
Whatever you want, you can have.

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

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

ANYA
No. I am not!

KAVORSKI
You're lying. I can smell it.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA(cont'd)

(shouts)

I've found it!

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

WILLOW

Dorso!

Kavorski is pushed back by an unseen force.

ANYA

(points)

Over there!

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

WILLOW

Xander!

Kavorski gets up.

KAVORSKI

No! What have you done?!

ANYA

Well, we destroyed your power source.

(beat)

Now let that be a lesson to you.

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

ANYA (cont'd)

Hey. Don't do that.

Kavorski turns to her, eyes glaring.

ANYA (cont'd)

What? Oh, you can't hurt me. You were right, I'm a ghost.

KAVORSKI

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

ANYA

Oh. Well... don't use that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KAVORSKI

(calls out)

Spirits of the shadow realms, I
implore thee. Take this wanderer
and let her be your own. Bind her
soul, her essence-

XANDER

Get the hell away from my girl.

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

XANDER (cont'd)

You gave me an evil eye.

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

XANDER (cont'd)

Bastard.

Willow gets up and also looks.

WILLOW

Wow. You showed him.

XANDER

He really pissed me off.

WILLOW

Really? Cos, I'd never have
guessed.

ANYA

(to Xander)

I'm your girl?

XANDER

Always were.

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

ANYA

Hey.

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

ANYA (cont'd)

Don't suppose you could still get
me a body, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER (V.O)

(calls)

Anya!

ANYA

Damn it!

She quickly exits.

CUT TO:

27 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

27

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

BUFFY

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

KENNEDY

Evil ghost?

Anya shoots her an icy look.

BUFFY

Speaking of...

WILLOW

We haven't been able to find anything. I mean, we've found possible solutions but they're only theories.

(to Anya)

Sorry.

ANYA

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

XANDER

Anya-

ANYA

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

XANDER

Doesn't mean that's the reason you're back.

ANYA

I think it does, Xander. I have to atone for the things I've done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

And you're okay with that?

ANYA

No other choice. She exits through the Kitchen.

ANDREW

Poor Anya.

KENNEDY

(to Willow)

Shouldn't we be getting home? Or, I mean, back to the hotel?

WILLOW

Yeah.

(to the gang)

We'll talk tomorrow.

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

DAWN

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

ANDREW

Hey. Wanna play some D&D?

DAWN

No.

ANDREW

Just one game?

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

BUFFY

New eye.

XANDER

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

BUFFY

Good.

XANDER

How was your date?

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER

Check you out with the normal.

BUFFY

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

XANDER

Yeah...

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

BUFFY

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

XANDER

She's not my girlfriend.

BUFFY

But you still love her.

XANDER

Can't help it. It's like a disease.

BUFFY

I know that feeling. He smiles and nods.

XANDER

Well I should... Anya's probably a little... you know.

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

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

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

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

PRIMITIVE

(whispering)

You must kill.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW