

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Borderline"

by

Darren J. Eldred & Matt Thompson

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

1

Stain-glass windows showcase the light of a glowing moon. It's like we're in the library of Sunnydale High, only many times more gothic and atmospheric.

ANDREW sits at the table. Sleeves rolled up and sporting glasses. He looks cautiously into a thick medieval book. Strangely, he could pass for a 20-something Giles.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Andrew...

Andrew's eyes shift uneasily.

ANDREW

(pseudo-English)

Yes? Who's there?

Something STIRS from behind, somewhere within the rows and rows of books. Andrew rises quickly, removing his glasses as he does so.

ANDREW (CONT'D) (cont'd)

No games. Show yourself!

A book TUMBLES from the shelf. Andrew quickly crosses the room and picks it up. Looks at it.

A hardback copy. The text on the cover reads: "THE COMPLETE SAGA. STAR WARS EPISODES I - IX!"

Andrew begins to grieve.

ANDREW (cont'd)

What monster would do such a thing?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Andy...

Andrew looks to the front counter. Standing there, bathed in a ghostly light, is WILLOW.

Her clothing is skin tight -- the bits that actually cover flesh, that is.

ANDREW

W - Willow?

Andrew drops the book. Almost in a trance, he moves towards Willow, who meets him at the center table. She brings her hands to his shirt collar and rips it open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lovingly caresses his (impossibly) built chest. He chuckles nervously. Too stunned for words. Willow leans in and kisses his cheek.

WILLOW

Andy, remember that time I was a little bitty bit mad at you?

ANDREW

When Warren tried to kill your girlfriend? Or just the part where you tried to skin me and Jonathan alive?

WILLOW

That was just a cover for my undying urge for you, Andy.

ANDREW

What!?

WILLOW

I have to tell you how I really feel...

Suddenly, Willow grabs Andrew by the shirt and tosses him onto the table. She quickly moves onto it herself and straddles the boy.

WILLOW (cont'd)

I've fallen for you. Hard.

ANYA (O.S.)

Back off, witch!

We FOLLOW a shadow falling across the wall, Willow looking on in... anticipation?

Anya emerges from the darkness of the books. Dressed in a tight red dress, looking as heavenly and divine as Princess Layla herself.

ANDREW

(gulps)

Anya...?

ANYA

It's me, Andrew. All of me.

His expression makes it obvious that he can see just about all of her.

ANDREW

Uh... I think Willow's gone crazy!

ANYA

Why, cos she craves you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW
(thinks)
Um... uh huh!

ANYA
Then take me in with kinky
handcuffs, cos I'm a big loon.

She starts towards him, Willow leering at her.

ANYA (cont'd)
You should think better of
yourself, precious.

Andrew stares at her, stunned -- Willow shoots out and
TACKLES Anya, only to go straight through her. Pausing for
only a moment, Willow's eyes go black as she chants in some
ancient tongue.

Thundering storm clouds appear over the gorgeous women...

Andrew watches on. Should he stop it? Something catches his
attention at the front desk --

XANDER enters. Greased up and shirtless after a long day of
work in the construction yard. He approaches. Doesn't seem to
notice Willow or Anya.

The witch tries fruitlessly to stab incorporeal Anya with a
knife. Xander kneels before Andrew, perfectly calm.

XANDER
(echoes)
Andrew, are you coming? Andrew?
Guys, I don't think he's coming...
Come on, man!

ANDREW
I'm trying to! It doesn't work that
way!

Andrew's eyes are closed, wincing. Extremely tight. We PULL
BACK to reveal a broad smile stretching across his face.

XANDER (V.O.)
Andrew! Andrew!

CUT TO:

2 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DAY

2

Andrew, the same expression, is sleeping in the armchair.
Xander stands over him, dressed for work and very annoyed.
DAWN watches from the sofa, wrapped in a blanket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Very suddenly, Andrew springs awake. Much like a terrified animal.

ANDREW

What?!?

XANDER

Are you coming or not?

ANDREW

I was!

(quickly)

I mean... could you repeat the question?

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - BUFFY'S OFFICE - DAY

3

BUFFY sits at her desk in the larger than life office. Large black and white paintings hang from the walls, as well as various framed certificates, presumably delivered by Giles.

The counselor stretches. Spins on her wheeled chair, trying to gaze out the massive window just behind her desk. She peers down, taking a look at the sidewalk fifteen levels beneath her --

There's a KNOCK at the door. Buffy quickly spins round to face the door. Spooked.

BUFFY

Come in.

The knob TURNS and the door opens to reveal JOSH McDOUGALL, a good looking guy just a year younger than Buffy. He carries in a few folders and brings them to her desk.

JOSH

Afternoon, Ms. Summers. You're looking as good as always.

BUFFY

Uh, thanks.

JOSH

Since you were late today, we've had to push back a few patients --

BUFFY

(interrupting)

Yeah, about that. You see, there was this whole thing with the walking and the... well there was a dog...

JOSH

I'm your P.A, Ms. Summers, not your boss.

Buffy raises her eyebrows at this. Then looks through the folders as JAMES HANSON enters.

HANSON

Ms. Summers.

JOSH

(to Buffy)

That would be your boss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He takes a few documents from a tray on the desk and moves to the door, giving Hanson a nod on the way out. The door closes as Hanson takes a seat opposite Buffy, who is nervously smiling.

BUFFY

Hey. Hi... Sir. Mr. Hanson.

HANSON

Call me James. Everybody else does.
Except for the P.A's.

BUFFY

Okay...
(tries it on)
James.

HANSON

I wanted to come down here and
personally see to it that your
first day at Charleston & Smithe is
as productive as it can be.

BUFFY

Right. Yes. It is very... you know,
with the productiveness...

HANSON

Ms. Summers, you were late today.
But under the circumstances I'm
willing to let it slip.

BUFFY

Circumstances?

HANSON

Sadly, I've had to fire a member of
the team.

BUFFY

(sympathizing)
Were they a slacker?

HANSON

No, he ate too much in the
cafeteria.
(off her look)
Which means, we have had to
rearrange some patients, and one
very special case has been assigned
to you.

Buffy is intrigued, proudly sitting back in her chair. A
confident smile forms on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

That is, until -- leaning too far back -- she almost tips over with the chair. She quickly regains herself.

BUFFY

So, who is this patient?

HANSON

Her name is Gladys Combs. I'm sure you'll come to like her very well.

(beat)

I really must be going. Be sure to keep me posted.

He stands, heading to the door. Stops and looks over one of the certificates on the wall and nods in approval.

BUFFY

Okay. Thanks.

He exits, almost SLAMMING the door behind him. Buffy takes a deep breath and crosses her arms behind her head, turning round in the chair until --

Anya passes straight through the wall. Buffy almost falls out the chair.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Anya --

ANYA

This place is amazing. It's like an organized mental institution.

BUFFY

What are you doing here at my place of business? Shouldn't you be off somewhere floating or... rattling chains.

ANYA

Hey, I don't do that!

(thinks)

I can't even pick up chains.

She heads to the window and looks through it, right down to the city streets. Anya steps back, a little cautious, then back to Buffy, looking very unimpressed.

ANYA (cont'd)

Oh yes. I got sent here to tell you something. I had to come since I'm the only one who can cross the road without being killed. Damn city traffic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUFFY
(impatient)
Anya, what?

ANYA
Right. Dawn's dying.

Buffy jumps to her feet immediately, Slayer instincts taking over.

BUFFY
(shouts)
What?

ANYA
Well, that's what she said when she was lying on the sofa. But she didn't say "Dawn's dying" of course cos only loons speak of themselves in third person.
(beat)
It'd be like me saying, "Anya is very giddy at the thought of sex," and that's funny because I'm Anya and --

BUFFY
Anya, what the hell?

Anya rolls her eyes and moves to the wall, admiring one of the paintings.

ANYA
Dawn's mildly sick and I'm bored. Being a ghost isn't as fun as you'd think.

BUFFY
I'm sure Dawn's fine. Now get out before someone sees you.

ANYA
Fine.
(beat)
You know where the men's changing room is?

Buffy shoots her a "get out before I scream" look. Anya shrugs and heads towards the door.

ANYA
Okay, okay. I'll find it myself!

CUT TO:

4

INT. WILLOW & KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE - NIGHT

4

Willow sits on the sofa reading a book. The TV covers the background noise as Kennedy wanders in, phone in hand. CLICK! She hangs it up and turns to Willow.

KENNEDY

Working sucks.

WILLOW

(what?)

Okay.

KENNEDY

I've been called in this morning.
They wouldn't take no for an
answer.

(beat)

You gonna be okay on your own?

WILLOW

I won't be. Xander's coming over to
watch some movies. Translation:
"Apocalypse Now"-fest.

KENNEDY

Xander's coming over again?

WILLOW

Is that a bad?

KENNEDY

No, no. It's good that... it's
just... we've had this place a week
but we've only spent two nights
alone together. Kinda defeats the
purpose.

Kennedy moves to the sofa and sits, Willow turning to her.

WILLOW

I know. But Xander's my friend.
He's my Snoopy Dance friend and
yellow crayon breaking...

(quickly)

I think he just needs some space
from the house. You know, since
Anya came back. He's a little
confused.

KENNEDY

That's great. It's good that you're
there for him. That you can... look
at him and know he's your friend.

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Like Anya.

WILLOW

What?

Kennedy hesitates for a moment. Should she get into this? She does.

KENNEDY

It's just that, when Anya first appeared in that -- whatever that was, you knew it was her.

WILLOW

We all did.

KENNEDY

No. Andrew told me. He said she was the First and you knew it wasn't. You looked into her and could see who she was.

WILLOW

(unsure)

Yeah, I guess.

KENNEDY

But when that shape shifter took my form you didn't. You didn't see me. Willow finally gets it.

WILLOW

Kennedy, that was a totally different... you can't compare that.

(beat)

I knew it was you. Kennedy glares at her.

WILLOW

Okay, when you killed it, I knew it was you but I would have gotten there. I was confused and let's not forget the random beatings I had taken which, by the way, hurt like hell.

Kennedy stands, nodding. She doesn't really accept that as an explanation and Willow knows this, following her lead and standing.

KENNEDY

It's cool. Will, you couldn't have known for sure. Let's just drop it, okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

No. Kennedy, you're hurt.

KENNEDY

I'm not. It's fine. I'm sorry, I just... I always thought that if I was lost you would find me. No big. Willow looks shocked and guilty.

WILLOW

I will always find you. Like a pirate and his treasure. You're mine.

(beat)

My compass just got a little wonky.

KENNEDY

I know. I mean, it's okay.

She grabs her coat from the hanger and pulls it on, heading for the door.

WILLOW

Kennedy, don't go all "don't make an issue out of it." This is an issue. You think I don't care.

KENNEDY

It's not that.

She hesitates, then steps closer.

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Willow... do you love me?

Silence for a beat. Willow starts to say something, but is cut off as the PHONE RINGS. Kennedy quickly moves to the door as Willow reaches for the loud object.

Willow looks back to see Kennedy's gone, then returns her attention to the receiver.

CUT TO:

5 INT. XANDER'S CAR - DAY

5

Xander's hands are firmly on the steering wheel. He turns to his right, seeing Andrew with his "think-face" on.

XANDER

What?

ANDREW

Nothing.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW(cont'd)

It's just. I was thinking and
Buffy's a lot like Peter Parker.

XANDER

Andrew... what?

ANDREW

Well, okay, here it is. You see,
the superhero thing always got in
the way of Peter's romance. He was
doomed. And, I think Buffy is too.
She's like a mouse trap for bad,
evil relationships.

XANDER

You know, sometimes, I wonder what
goes on inside your head.

ANDREW

It's only an analogy.

The car rolls to a stop. Xander pulls up the handbrake.

XANDER

Okay, get out.

ANDREW

I didn't mean to offend you. No
reason to go all J-Lo.

XANDER

I'm not going all J-Lo.

He pauses for a moment, trying to see if Andrew will take the
hint. With his dumbfound expression, it's obvious he doesn't.

XANDER (cont'd)

(slowly)

Andrew, this is where I drop you
off.

Andrew looks out the window, almost as though he thinks
Xander is trying to fool him. But the "Peachy's" sign is
clearly visible.

ANDREW

Oh. Yeah. Look at that.

Andrew steps out of the car, though not soon enough for
Xander's tastes.

6

INT./EXT. XANDER'S CAR / PEACHY'S CAFE - DAY

6

Andrew stands outside the car, head peering through the open
window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Hey, do you think Spike will come
back like Anya did or --

Without a response, Xander disengages the brake and pulls the car away at great speeding, knocking Andrew back. He hits his head. Quickly raises his hand to soothe the "wound."

ANDREW (cont'd)

(calls out)

See you at home!

Xander's already a speck in the distance. Andrew sighs, then turns to the cafe. He heads to the front entrance but something catches his eye.

He slowly moves down the side of the building into an enclosed alley. He leans in closer --

An eerie neon-blue liquid drips from the side of the wall, its thick form forming a small but noticeable puddle.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Cool...

His hands reaches out, a finger dangling close to the liquid. With a gentle motion, his finger pushes into the blue form and we --

SMASH CUT TO:

7

INT. CONFESSIONAL - DAY

7

Andrew sits in place, very still. He doesn't seem at all confused as to how he entered the small box. He just turns to see the shadowy figure of a PRIEST through the wooden mesh "window" on the other side.

PRIEST

What brought you here, child?

ANDREW

Xander... I think.

PRIEST

No. What brought you here?

ANDREW

Um... my conscience?

PRIEST

Yes.

Andrew nods, smiling a little. Impressed with himself. He got it right!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRIEST (cont'd)
And why has your conscience done
that?

ANDREW
Well, I think it's because... um...
you see, there's...
(muffled)
I killed my best friend.

PRIEST
I'm sorry?

Andrew takes a moment, gathering himself.

ANDREW
Uh... I killed my best friend.

PRIEST
(suddenly)
My God, you murderer!

Andrew jumps back, completely shocked and disturbed by the Priest's outburst. His face is full of sorrow -- obviously he believes he didn't deserve it.

PRIEST (cont'd)
I mean...
(clears throat)
That's a... problem.

ANDREW
Yeah. It was a while ago, a long
time ago. And it wasn't even me. I
was possessed... like by this super
controlling primal evil that took
over all my bodily functions and...
He stops himself.

ANDREW (cont'd)
No. No more telling stories. Check.

PRIEST
Why did you do it?

ANDREW
(unsure)
Because... it was... see, I had
this friend who was killed by
someone and he was my friend...
mine.

His hand comes up to brush back his hair, sweat beginning to
form on his forehead. The pressure getting to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW (cont'd)

He was taken away but I know... I know he deserved it.

PRIEST

No one deserves to be killed, child. Andrew nods, not really believing it.

ANDREW

I guess, when he came back to me, I was really happy just to see him. I think I knew deep down it wasn't him but it was real enough. He told me things, what we could become if I just did one simple thing.

(beat)

Turns out that simple thing was to kill Jonathan, my best friend. But I didn't want to. Jonathan was the sweetest guy and plus, I wasn't good at the stabbing.

(beat)

But I still did it. I killed him on the Hellmouth's Seal. Would have brought forward a vicious Turok-Han if Jonathan hadn't been so short. But you know, he wasn't really, really short. He was like a short that's sweet and cool. Like Tinkerbelle. But he didn't have the-

PRIEST

Cut to the chase, Andrew.

ANDREW

Oh, sorry. Sometimes I do that when I'm --

He stops, realizing.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Wait a minute, how do you know my name?

PRIEST

Oh... uh... oops?

ANDREW

Oops?

The wall between Andrew and the Priest suddenly slides away. All that is left is Andrew himself, and the Priest, who we see for the first time -- It's JONATHAN! He may be in uniform, but he's no priest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDREW (cont'd)
(shocked)
J -- Jonathan?

A beat while it sinks in.

ANDREW (cont'd)
Hey, so you're like a priest now?

JONATHAN
Murderer!

Jonathan LUNGES for Andrew with a knife -- the very same blade that Andrew used to kill his friend! Andrew holds up his hands in defense. A SCREAM, then --

SMASH CUT TO:

8 EXT. PEACHY'S CAFE - DAY

8

Andrew's scream continues, a hand seizing him by the shoulder. He quickly turns to see his boss, GILL, standing right before him. Andrew looks back at the blue liquid, then to Gill.

GILL
Andrew, you're late for --

Andrew's eyes peer down to his hands as blood seeps from a very fresh wound.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - BUFFY'S OFFICE - DAY

9

Buffy's standing by the window, staring out at the busy population below.

BUZZ! Her head spins to the telephone on her desk. She hesitates for a moment, then moves to it, pressing a button.

BUFFY

Uh... hello?

JOSH (V.O)

We've got a Mr. Shaw here to see you, Ms. Summers. She smiles briefly.

BUFFY

Send him in.

A moment later the door opens, revealing JACKSON. He greets her with a smile, then closes the door behind him.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Couldn't stay away, huh?

JACKSON

Can't help it. It's like you're a person magnet.

BUFFY

More of a demon magnet, really.

He looks over the paintings, then moves to the bookshelf. He pulls out a few seemingly random books, inspecting them.

JACKSON

So this is it. Charleston & Smithe. I remember when they built this place. It was a couple years back -- didn't look like much. Just another eyesore in a city full of 'em.

BUFFY

It's pretty nifty now though, huh? And look.

She points towards the window.

BUFFY (cont'd)

I have the best view in the whole building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Yeah...
(beat)
Buffy.

BUFFY

Stop.

JACKSON

What?

BUFFY

We're gonna go into the whole "I like you, you like me, but the demon side of your life isn't what I envisioned and I don't know if I can deal and blah!"
(beat)
Or, something. But let's not, Jackson. Either you're in or you're out cos I can't --

JACKSON

I'm in.

She snaps her head to him, a little surprised by his sudden retort.

BUFFY

You are?

JACKSON

I haven't known you that long. I don't know you very well. I have this whole issue with trusting people, ever since Rick...
(hesitates)
Ever since Rick was killed.

Buffy moves towards him, slowly. Curious but not trying to press the subject.

BUFFY

Who was he?

JACKSON

My partner. I was a cop, and on a drug bust we were stabbed in the back -- literally, actually. Crooked guy named Michaels.
(quickly)
Anyway, that's not what I'm getting at. I just couldn't trust anybody after that.

He pauses for a moment. Looks at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON (cont'd)
Until you.

She raises her eyebrows -- curious

JACKSON
I've been there to help you rid
your house of evil, or whatever
that was. You ended up slaying a
vampire on our first date. We
fought side by side against that
demon last week... I never thought
it was the life I'd choose but if
you're in it, that's what I want.

BUFFY
(hesitates)
So what does this mean? He pauses,
unsure.

JACKSON
Do you believe in fate, Buffy?

BUFFY
Uh, I... I don't know... I never
really -- why?

JACKSON
I think you and I were destined to
meet, to be thrown into these
circumstances...
(quickly)
And plus, we look great together.

BUFFY
Ken and Barbie move over.

JACKSON
Actually, they've split.

BUFFY
I heard about that. Total outrage.
Beat.

JACKSON
Buffy, would you... is there any
way we can cut the crap and just
kiss?

Her eyes widen, shocked, but she can't help but curve a smile
at him.

BUFFY
I've told you about my previous
boyfriends, right? Two died, one
left town.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JACKSON

I don't care.

(beat)

I just want to hold you.

She steps closer to him, her eyes locked on his. The tension's unbearably thick. Buffy's hands slowly working their way onto his arms, his hands holding her waist. Then --

The door BURSTS open, and Jackson and Buffy spin to see an elderly woman, GLADYS COMBS, striding through the office, curlers still in her pearl white hair.

GLADYS

(to Jackson)

Get out.

Jackson, stunned, turns to Buffy, who's just as shocked.

GLADYS (cont'd)

(to Buffy)

Hey, lady, clock's ticking. We don't all get paid as much as you suit wearing people.

BUFFY

What -- ?

GLADYS

(interrupting)

Oh, would you look at that!

She rushes to the window, her reflection gleaming back at her... not pretty.

GLADYS

My sister's come to see me.

Buffy turns to Jackson, giving him a "what the hell?" look. Her eyes fall back on Gladys, talking to her own reflection.

BUFFY

Had to be a counselor, didn't I?

CUT TO:

10

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DAY

10

Dawn is still lying on the sofa. Xander is in the armchair, going over the local paper. He spots something.

XANDER

Two more remains have been found in the crater of Sunnydale. They're assuming they're human.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN
(saddened)
That's horrible.
(beat)
God, don't tell Willow.

XANDER
Huh?

DAWN
She's still mourning the death of
Miss Kitty Fantastico. You know,
town caving in, didn't really have
time to pick the cat up.

XANDER
Right. She should just get a new
one.

DAWN
(shocked)
Xander!

XANDER
Joking! Joking.

DAWN
Not just that though... it was her
and Tara's cat.
(beat)
She was theirs.

XANDER
(sorrowful)
Yeah.
(beat)
But she's got Kennedy now. Okay, so
she's a little bossy and...
confrontational...

DAWN
Must be some childhood trauma
thing. Either that or the Slayer
crap again.

XANDER
And the kitty comes out clawing!
Dawn whimpers a little.

XANDER (cont'd)
Sorry. Bad analogy.

DAWN
I like Kennedy. I do. But she's
just so --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The door bursts open and Andrew rushes in. Xander and Dawn quickly turn to him.

ANDREW
(panicked)
He's after me!

XANDER
What? Andrew, calm down.

ANDREW
Jonathan, slash, the First, slash,
Freddy Krueger!

Dawn and Xander exchange looks. She stands, dragging her quilt along with.

DAWN
I'm going to bed. Too sick to be
dealing with him.

She exits. Andrew lowers himself onto the sofa, looking horrified. He turns to Xander.

ANDREW
I'm not making it up. I swear.

XANDER
Okay, Andrew. Whatever it is we'll
just --
(remembers)
Uh-oh... I was supposed to go over
to Willow's and watch "Apocalypse
Now."
(beat)
We'll deal with it later.

He jumps up and hurries through the door. Andrew sits, alone, playing the event repeatedly in his mind.

There's a KNOCK at the door. He's unsure of whether to answer it. The knocking continues. He finally stands and opens the door. It's JODY.

ANDREW
Um... who are you?

JODY
I'm Jody, Dawn's friend.

ANDREW
Oh. Hello. Bad time to come, pal.
I'm being hunted by the Springwood
Slasher.

Jody forces a smile. Who is this loon?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JODY
The Springwood -- who?

ANDREW
Freddy Krueger!

JODY
You do know that Freddy Krueger is
a fictional character, correct?

ANDREW
Have you seen "New Nightmare?"

Andrew looks him up and down, sizing him up. As his eyes meet Jody's, he realizes he too is doing the same.

JODY
So, uh, can I come in?

ANDREW
I think Dawn's asleep.

JODY
Really? Cos, I'm sure she wouldn't
mind waking up for me. Andrew folds
his arms.

ANDREW
What's that supposed to mean?
(suspiciously)
Are you dating Dawn?

JODY
No way! I mean... she's not my
type.

ANDREW
(stammering)
Oh, and... uh... what is... I mean,
what would you be looking for...

His eyes sink to the floor. Then they return to Jody. There's a strange kind of expression on both their faces.

ANDREW (cont'd)
If you were looking for anything...
what would that be?

JODY
(smiles)
You know Britney Spears?

ANDREW
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JODY
She's not my type either.

Andrew smiles a bit. Anya suddenly appears behind him.

ANYA
Andrew, stop drooling.

ANDREW
What? I wasn't...
(to Jody)
Come in.

Jody enters and goes through as Andrew shuts the door. Anya keeps her eyes fixed on him, icy and cold.

ANDREW
Wasn't drooling.

ANYA
Oh please, you're like a dog to a bone.
(beat)
Now leave his bone alone and get Dawn.

She walks off, following Jody. Andrew's embarrassed... or as embarrassed as Andrew can possibly get. He edges closer to the stairs and quietly calls out.

ANDREW
Dawn, Jody's here.
(quickly)
Oh, no answer. Must be out like a light!

He hastily follows the others into the Lounge, suddenly forgetting all about his nightmarish encounter.

CUT TO:

11 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - BUFFY'S OFFICE - DAY 11

A jumbled nattering flows over the scene as Buffy sits back in her big leather chair. A yawn escapes her lips as she briefly turns to the window.

Gladys has pulled up a chair, looking very comfortable, still talking to her very own reflection. We MOVE CLOSER to her.

GLADYS
And so I said: "No, officer, you don't understand. I found the murder weapon in my underwear drawer."
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLADYS(cont'd)

They didn't believe me so I was taken to a lovely home where there were lots of people. They were very lively and we had lots of medicine.

Buffy shakes her head, bemused by the woman. She pulls closer to her desk and takes out some files.

Goes over the documents as the door opens. She turns to see -- CLEM! He's wearing a big black coat, hat, and sunglasses. A disguise, presumably. Buffy almost leaps out of her chair.

BUFFY

Oh my God. Clem!

She hugs him as he pulls off the glasses and hat. He beams a smile at her.

CLEM

Well, look at you.

BUFFY

How did you -- how are you?

CLEM

Alive. Thanks to you. Nice work stopping that apocalypse by the way. I had complete faith in you.

BUFFY

Yeah, I got that... you know, from the way you escaped town.

CLEM

Well, it was the biggest baddest evil.

BUFFY

It's okay, you did the right thing.
(beat)
So, how did you know where we were?

CLEM

Ah, well, I was staying in New York when I bumped into Rhona. Sweet girl. She told me what you guys were doing here and I couldn't help but pay a flying visit.

BUFFY

Wow... just that you're here, I mean...
(fake professionalism)
So you're not staying?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLEM

I wish I could, but I've got a vacation to Barbados planned. Planning on getting this skin tanned and toned. Buffy looks at his sagging skin.

BUFFY

You'll have your work cut out for you.

Clem turns to see Gladys, still chatting away to herself by the window.

CLEM

What's up with her?

BUFFY

She's crazy. It's okay though, I get paid by the hour so as long as she keeps talking, I'll be rich!

CLEM

So you're a fully fledged counselor. Didn't see that one coming.

BUFFY

Oh, I took a course, you know. Did loads of work and got my degree...

(beat)

Okay, so my qualifications were faked using some funky mojo but hey, it's all the same thing.

CLEM

And how's Xander and Willow, Anya and Dawn?

BUFFY

Xander lost his eye but got it back. Right now he's searching for a new job... moving to Cleveland has kinda messed everyone's work-slashcollege life up. Willow's dating Kennedy, you know, the Slayer you met in that bar once.

(beat)

Dawn's at the new school and Anya's... well, Anya's a ghost.

CLEM

Oh... so, the usual then?

Buffy nods as Gladys suddenly bursts out LAUGHING. Both Buffy and Clem turn to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GLADYS

Oh, Mavis, you are a devil! Buffy
sighs.

CUT TO:

12 INT. WILLOW AND KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE - DUSK 12

Willow's lazily lying on the sofa, watching some cartoons on TV. She yawns, her eyes threatening to close for the night. She quickly forces herself to perk up.

WILLOW

Ack! Roadrunner, your teasing is
going to be the death of you!

There's a KNOCK.

WILLOW (cont'd)

(calls out)

It's open.

Xander opens the door and comes in. He broadens a smile at the wiccan, then tosses some popcorn bags and DVDs onto the table.

XANDER

Well look at you, living the high
life.

WILLOW

I'm being lazy Willow today.

XANDER

You ready to watch some DVDs?

WILLOW

And by that, you mean --

XANDER

(nods)

"Apocalypse Now."

WILLOW

(unenthusiastic)

Yay.

CUT TO:

13 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - DUSK 13

Anya, Andrew, Dawn, and Jody are all in the Lounge. Dawn's going over some books, sitting very close to Jody on the sofa. Andrew's on the armchair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

Anya, I don't think there's anything in any of these books.

ANYA

You're lying.

DAWN

What? I'm not.

JODY

(to Dawn)

She's really a ghost?

DAWN

Yeah, never thought she'd be more annoying dead than alive.

ANYA

Hey! Standing right here!

ANDREW

(disinterested)

Hey, when's Buffy getting back? I need to tell her about my attack.

DAWN

After dark, and you weren't attacked.

ANDREW

I so was -- Look!

He pulls out his hand to reveal the slash mark. It's nothing major, just a few scrapes.

ANDREW (cont'd)

And, why does Buffy's counseling office have like, fifteen plus floors?

DAWN

Buffy said the company deals with all sorts of... stuff.

ANYA

Okay, we're not so much researching, more talking about irrelevant things like Andrew's not-so-muchattack.

DAWN

Anya, could you just not be so self-centered for at least an hour!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN(cont'd)

God, you'd think for someone who
deserves what you got you'd be a
little more --

ANYA

You think I deserve this? Dawn
realizes what she just said.

DAWN

(stammers)

I didn't... I mean... what I said,
I didn't mean to...

ANYA

No. You said it. You think I
deserve to be a ghost forever.

DAWN

Anya, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have
said that.

Andrew stares at them for a moment, then gets up and moves to
the door.

ANDREW

I need to go pee.

SMASH CUT TO:

14

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH - BASEMENT - NIGHT

14

It's dark in the lower grounds of the school. Andrew and
Jonathan are digging... the Hellmouth Seal is partially being
uncovered... Andrew stops and looks up.

JONATHAN

What are you doing?

ANDREW

This is hard and I'm all sweaty.

JONATHAN

Come on, we have to do this.

ANDREW

I just -- I hope Buffy knows how to
destroy it. She's good with
stopping things.

(beat)

Like that time she stopped Tucker
from killing everyone with his Hell
Hounds. And when she blew up that
big snake...

JONATHAN

Andrew, we spent the last few years
trying to forget about High School.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN(cont'd)

Why are you trying so hard to remember it all?

ANDREW

I don't know. I guess I miss it. Like all the people... the ones who'd pick on me and call me little monkey boy. And the cheerleaders, they were hot. Especially that Chase girl... I liked her. And, the jocks, who would stuff me in my locker every week. I miss Mr Gandall. He was my favorite teacher. He used to say all these thing about molecular --

JONATHAN

Andrew! All those people you just talked about. Not one of them cares about you. They don't miss you, they don't like you. You are a little monkey boy, and plus, weasel!

(beat)

They don't want to talk to you and won't blink an eyelid if you died. None of them are sitting around going, "Oh, I wonder what Andrew's doing right now." They don't care.

ANDREW

Well, I still care about them. That's why I'm here.

Andrew gets back to the digging, finding the moral strength inside to ignore the sweat dripping off him.

JONATHAN

No. You're here because you're the First's bitch.

ANDREW

What?

Andrew looks up to see a horrifying sight. Jonathan is all bloodied and cold, much like a walking corpse. He's carrying the dagger again.

JONATHAN

You killed me!

The dagger comes right up and THRUSTS into Andrew's stomach. He falls back --

SMASH CUT TO:

15 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

15

Andrew SLAMS into the floor with everyone hovering around him, looking odd.

DAWN

Andrew?

ANYA

What are you doing?

Jody helps Andrew to his feet, his hand lingers on Andrew's for not more than a few seconds, but it's noticeable.

ANDREW

(freaked)

It was... Jonathan. Again. I was in the Sunnydale School and... he was horrible...

DAWN

Andrew, you never left that doorway.

ANYA

Yeah, you just stood there like a zombified statue. It was strange.

ANDREW

No... it was...

He looks down at his body, then slowly lifts up his shirt to reveal the dagger wound, seeping with blood... and forming a strange symbol.

DAWN

It was real!

ANDREW

I told you!

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

16

As before. The usual suspects are still gathered in the Lounge. Dawn is on the phone. She angrily slams it down, then turns to Andrew.

DAWN

I can't get through to Buffy. She's supposed to be home soon, though.

ANDREW

(over dramatic)

We can't wait! I'm being hunted!

ANYA

(rolls her eyes)

Oh, whatever! It happens to at least one of us each week.

JODY

It does?

ANYA

Sure. You know, alternate dimensions colliding with our own in this house, a demon coming back for revenge, evil organ doctor, shape-shifting demon...

DAWN

I'm gonna call Willow, see if she can find anything out.

ANDREW

Don't bother. I'm gonna head over to the counseling office.

(somber)

Only the champion can save me now.

He heads to the door as Jody jumps.

JODY

I've gotta be heading home anyway. I'll walk with ya.

ANDREW

Er... okay.

They exit. Dawn casts a very strange, confused look, then returns to the phone.

ANYA

He'll probably die, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

What?

ANYA

Andrew. Everyone's gotta have their just deserts.

(beat)

I'm just saying. He killed Jonathan, so it's only fair he should die as well.

DAWN

Doesn't that mean you should be dead as well... like, really dead?

ANYA

I didn't bring myself back. The stupid Higher Powers did.

Dawn picks up the phone and dials. Her hand moves to scratch at her waist.

The shirt rises just enough to reveal her midriff. The scars are still visible and, if anything, look worse.

ANYA (cont'd)

What... Dawn!

Dawn turns back and realizes what she has exposed. She quickly puts the receiver down.

CUT TO:

17 INT. WILLOW AND KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE - NIGHT 17

Willow is standing by the phone, she puts it down and looks to Xander.

XANDER

What is it?

WILLOW

I don't know... I heard Anya's voice, then... nothing.

XANDER

Something must be up.

Willow agrees.

WILLOW

Guess the lazy day's over.

They both head for the door.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. CLEVELAND STREETS - NIGHT

18

Buffy and Clem, again with the disguise, are walking down the sidewalk as various people pass them.

BUFFY

So, you don't even have time for a quick hello to everyone?

CLEM

Planes don't wait for demons. They generally don't wait for people either.

BUFFY

It's been great seeing you. You'll have to come back and visit when your vacation's over with.

CLEM

I will.
(beat)
You stay safe.

BUFFY

You too. And toned.

They embrace again, then Clem walks off in a different direction. Buffy continues down the street as a door swings out and hits her. She gets in her fighting stance and sees --

Jackson, carrying some books and looks surprised to see her.

JACKSON

Whoa. Sorry.

BUFFY

It's okay. What are you doing here?

JACKSON

Just came to pick up some books.

She catches the title of the top book. It reads:
"DEMONSWITCHES- MYSTICAL SYMBOLS." She nods.

BUFFY

Planning on raising a demon?

JACKSON

No, no. I just figured... you know, if we're... I mean, I thought I should know as much as possible.

BUFFY

Oh. You'd do that... for me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

I would. I am.

They exchange smiles and start down the street again.

BUFFY

So, you got any plans tonight?

JACKSON

Only the big book reading.

BUFFY

Maybe you could come over for a big book reading session together?

JACKSON

Somehow I think if we were in your house together, not much big book reading would get done.

BUFFY

Well, that's okay then.

His eyes shift to her in a provocative way.

BUFFY

Cos the house is pretty much full with everyone.

JACKSON

(deflated)

Oh. Right.

BUFFY

Not like I don't have a bedroom though.

He stops, she carries on towards the CAMERA, a smile forming. His eyes light up and he hurries to catch up with her.

CUT TO:

19

EXT. SUBURBAN AREA - NIGHT

19

We're in a different part of town, FOLLOWING Andrew and Jody. They're side by side, walking by "ABI'S ANTIQUES."

JODY

So, you're really freaked.

ANDREW

I do tend to get a little edgy when I'm being preyed on by dead friends.

(beat)

Of course I'm freaked!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JODY

But why? I mean, not why are you freaked. Why is this happening to you?

Andrew pauses. Should he tell the truth? Or some fantastical lie? Then:

ANDREW

Because I killed my best friend.

JODY

Oh. An accident or --

ANDREW

It wasn't an accident. I pulled out a dagger and killed him because I thought if I did that then we'd all become Gods. I was wrong and now I'm a murderer.

(beat)

But I'm reformed now. I'm a good guy, on the straight and narrow. I fight the good fight and stop the evil.

(beat)

Plus, I don't wear my Neo coat anymore and only evil people where leather.

JODY

And, kinky people.

ANDREW

Yeah, those too.

JODY

I have some leather pants.

Andrew laughs.

CUT TO:

20

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

20

Buffy and Jackson come through the door, only to find Xander and Anya in the midst of an argument. Willow sits in the armchair, looking very uncomfortable.

XANDER

You can't know that, Anya.

ANYA

Oh, please, created from an energy that could have destroyed us all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA(cont'd)

Something is wrong with her and I
don't mean something --

(sees Buffy)

Or, she's fine. She's a bundle of
sweetness.

BUFFY

What's going on?

WILLOW

It's Dawn...

ANYA

She has wounds. Not fresh. She's
been hiding them from us which
doesn't equal good things.

BUFFY

Dawn's --

XANDER

We don't know much. She wouldn't
talk to us.

BUFFY

Where is she?

WILLOW

Upstairs.

ANYA

Yes, upstairs, where she has the
chance to runaway... again.

(beat)

Also, Andrew's being attacked by
something.

BUFFY

Andrew... I don't have time for
him.

She heads out the door and up the stairs. Everyone looks to
Jackson, standing in the doorway, holding his books.

JACKSON

Is it Tuesday already?

CUT TO:

21

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM - NIGHT

21

Dawn is sitting on her bed, leaning her back against the
wall, her eyes transfixed on something on the opposite side
of the room.

The door opens and Buffy rushes in, a little surprised to see
Dawn still there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Dawn!

Dawn turns to her.

DAWN

They told you, then.

BUFFY

Yeah, they told me. What's going on?

DAWN

I don't know.

BUFFY

Show me.

Buffy inches closer as Dawn lifts her top up, revealing all of the horrific scars set into her skin.

BUFFY (cont'd)

What happened to you?

DAWN

Apparently, I got scarred.

BUFFY

(serious)

Dawn!

DAWN

I don't know, Buffy. They just appeared out of nowhere.

BUFFY

When?

DAWN

The night we moved in.

Buffy thinks it over and moves to Dawn, seeing the fear in her eyes.

BUFFY

Why didn't you tell me?

DAWN

I didn't wanna... I thought if I just ignored it, they would go away. But, they're still there... still looking icky.

BUFFY

Dawn, you have to tell me these things.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN
So you can protect me?

BUFFY
No. Cos we're sisters. We have to
look out for each other.

They exchange warm smiles.

BUFFY (cont'd)
Come on, we need to find out what's
going on.

Buffy tugs at Dawn's hand, pulling her off the bed and
towards the door.

DAWN
So you're not mad?

BUFFY
Oh, there'll be punishment.

DAWN
Damn!

CUT TO:

22 EXT. NO MAN'S LAND - NIGHT

22

We're outside the club. Kennedy steps out, money in hand. She
stuffs it inside her coat and continues down the street,
turning the corner --

And bumps into Andrew and Jody. Literally. Andrew SCREAMS
like a little girl, then tries to regain himself in front of
Jody. Kennedy sighs.

ANDREW
(overly manly)
Kennedy!

KENNEDY
Oh, yay.

ANDREW
You have to help me. We were trying
to meet Buffy, but she's already
gone.

KENNEDY
And?

ANDREW
Something's attacking me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY

(so?)

Uh-huh.

Jody steps aside.

JODY

I should go. My house is just down the street.

KENNEDY

Who are you?

JODY

I'm... Andrew's friend.

Andrew turns, notices -- likes.

JODY (cont'd)

See ya.

ANDREW

Uh... yeah. Bye!

Jody starts off down the street. Kennedy turns the other way and heads off, Andrew quickly catching up.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Where are you going?

KENNEDY

To Buffy's.

ANDREW

I just came from there --

KENNEDY

And now we're going back.

ANDREW

Oh, right, to get the whole gang on it. You know, find out what's going on and help me?

KENNEDY

Actually, I left my favorite stake there. Need to pick it up.

Andrew barely has time to react as a VAMPIRE jumps from the corner and takes Kennedy by the throat, pinning her against the wall.

VAMPIRE

Mmm... light and tasty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Andrew prepares to try and thwart the beast -- but a hand clamps down on his shoulder! He spins around as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

23

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

23

Andrew finds himself in a field full of beautiful and radiant flowers. His expression is the same as when he was grabbed. The sun's shining down on him, bright and overly radiant.

He opens his eyes to find Jonathan, standing casually in front of him.

ANDREW

Jonathan...

JONATHAN

Hey there, killer.

ANDREW

Why are you doing this?

JONATHAN

Um... because you killed me...
you'd think it'd be obvious by now.

Andrew clears his throat, taking a step back.

ANDREW

So it's... you... really you? Not
really The First... or Freddy --

JONATHAN

(interrupting)

It's me, you half wit. And what's
up with your fantasy worlds?
Freddy? That's an all-time low.

ANDREW

Are you... going to kill me?

JONATHAN

I can't kill you, Andrew. I'm here
because you need to do something
for me.

ANDREW

Um... do what?

JONATHAN

This whole redemption thing isn't
working. Turns out, you're not much
good at anything. Everyone knows
it. Buffy, Willow, Xander... even
you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

No, I... staked a vampire. He went poof.

JONATHAN

(sardonic)

Gee, a whole vampire? In all the time since you killed me, that's all you've managed to do? Infants are better slayers than you! Anya died saving your life, and you pay her back by staking one vampire?

(beat)

The balance is changing. Scales are going crazy. I need you to even the score.

ANDREW

H -- How?

JONATHAN

(demonic)

You need to die...

Jonathan's eyes change... suddenly they're nothing more than white orbs, staring back at Andrew. Ghost-like. His lips curl in a twisted smile.

Andrew's eyes shutting tight. Terrified. Awaiting the inevitable...

MATCH CUT TO:

24

EXT. NO MAN'S LAND - NIGHT

24

His face is the same... but there's a DUSTING SOUND... the hand takes Andrew by the shoulder and spins him back round... It's Kennedy!

KENNEDY

Andrew, what the hell are you --

She stops. Too stunned for words. Just now getting a good look at him. Andrew's eyes are ghostly white, exactly like Jonathan's!

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

25

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

25

Save Andrew and Kennedy, the entire gang is gathered in the room. All seated in chairs, except for Anya, who stands at the window with a bored expression on her face.

BUFFY

So that's it, right? It has to be.

WILLOW

Uh... I don't know. Could be.

XANDER

Makes sense. That was a pretty powerful spell you did that night, Will. What with the stopping dimensions colliding and all.

WILLOW

That spell is having a bad habit of coming up and biting me in the --

JACKSON

(cutting in)

So, Dawn's scars are like a side effect to the spell?

ANYA

(yawns)

I thought the side effect was that shape-shifting demon.

WILLOW

Maybe there was more than one side effect. Dawn was pretty up close and personal with all the magical fireworks.

DAWN

Yeah, right in there. Got the wounds to prove it.

WILLOW

Sorry.

DAWN

Not your fault.

BUFFY

Well, then that's that.

(to Dawn)

I just hope those heal up for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

I'm pretty sure they'll disappear soon.

Dawn smiles, relieved. She and Buffy exchange calmed looks. Then Buffy rises.

BUFFY

I think the next order of business should be a very gratifying drink and TV-athon.

XANDER

It's Tuesday, Buffy. There's never anything good on.

ANYA

And let's not forget we still have schizophrenic boy out there on the loose.

BUFFY

What?

ANYA

I did tell you. Andrew's being attacked by something.

DAWN

Yeah. He was walking, then stopped like he was in a daze. And then he fell back and did a spasm thing. You know, the way Andrew does. But I think it was real.

(beat)

You know, cos of the bloody flesh wound on his stomach.

BUFFY

And he's on the streets?

DAWN

He went to find you.

ANYA

Also, there was a symbol on his skin. Like it had been carved.

(beat)

It was a lot like the witch thing on "Charmed," but it had an animal figure running through it. Maybe a tiger.

DAWN

Looked like a puma.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER
(thinks)
Alyssa Miliano...

WILLOW
Oh yeah.

ANYA
Probably a Sphinx or something.

JACKSON
I prefer Shannen Doherty. Buffy
looks across to him.

BUFFY
You do?

JACKSON
In a non-sexual fantasizing way.

WILLOW
Yeah right!
(beat)
I mean...

DAWN
Could have been a lion --

ANYA
(interrupting)
Guys! Are we forgetting something?
I think Andrew's in real trouble.
Buffy stands.

BUFFY
Okay. I'll go find him. See what's
really going on.

ANYA
I mean... not that I care about the
little pip-squeak.

BUFFY
You guys, research that symbol.
Find out what it means or --

JACKSON
Aha!

Jackson crosses to the counter and takes the dirty-looking
book. Displays it before the group. "DEMONS-WITCHESMYSTICAL
SYMBOLS."

JACKSON (cont'd)
I've got just the thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER

And the realtor comes through.

JACKSON

Just call me the book guy.

(thinks)

Or something sexier...

Buffy moves into the living room, prepared for action. Makes for the front door.

BUFFY

I'm going.

She exits.

ANYA

Lucifer!

Everyone looks to her -- what is she babbling about>

ANYA (cont'd)

That's a sexy name. He's quite sexy
in person too --

WILLOW

(hastily)

Research time!

Anya sighs. The door bursts open and Kennedy hurries through.

WILLOW

Kennedy?

KENNEDY

Hey.

WILLOW

Where have you been?

KENNEDY

Work. Then got attacked by a vamp.
Also, saw Andrew. Seriously creepy.

XANDER

What happened?

KENNEDY

Well, he went all dazed, then his
eyes turned white. I swear, I'll
never be able to look at him the
same way again.

(beat)

Not that I looked at him with love
and affection before... or ever
will.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

WILLOW

Wait. You have to tell Buffy --

KENNEDY

I just saw her, told her where he was.

WILLOW

Okay, good.

DAWN

Where is he?

CUT TO:

26

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - NIGHT

26

High atop a tall building, Andrew moves to the edge. He looks to the city below, where vehicles are so small they look like they're from a child's play set.

ANDREW

So... this is it? He turns to find

Jonathan standing right next to him.

JONATHAN

Looks that way.

ANDREW

Okay.

(beat)

Are you sure this is right? It's just... I didn't think the Higher Powers would let this... I mean, that they'd want someone to do this.

JONATHAN

Andrew, it's time for you to move to the place where you're supposed to be.

ANDREW

And it's not Hell?

JONATHAN

It's not Hell. The Powers know that you were under the First's influence. Nevertheless, you're still a killer and you have to be punished for that.

ANDREW

Okay. So... I guess I'm going to die now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW(cont'd)

(beat)

Will you tell Buffy and the others that I hope... they probably don't really care... I mean, they don't take much notice of me anyway.

JONATHAN

(impatient)

Come on, dawn's not too far off.

Andrew nods. Sadly, he pulls from his jacket a pendant and a scroll. He unwinds the sheet of paper and, dangling the pendant over the side of building, begins to read:

ANDREW

(reading)

"Open the gateway, free the bind.
In this night I command thee to
open the --"

He pauses. Turns to Jonathan.

ANDREW

This doesn't sound very friendly.

JONATHAN

It is. It's the only way to let you cross over to one of the Heavenly Dimensions. You read the text which activates the pendant, then a portal will open and you can cross through.

ANDREW

It's all very... organized.

JONATHAN

Read the scroll!

ANDREW

Okay.

(reads)

"I command thee to open the lock
and let me cross over."

Andrew pauses, then looks down over the ledge. Nothing. Then, suddenly, the WIND kicks up... begins to HOWL... The pendant shakes, a glow originating from the gem set inside.

Several crimson rays of light shoot outward. They rotate in awkward motions, almost like a strange light show. The beams coalesce, merge, and form a portal in the sky, just a few stories below Andrew's current position.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Wow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JONATHAN

Good job. Now all you have to do is
jump into it.

ANDREW

Okay... okay...

CUT TO:

27 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

27

Buffy charges forward in a sprint. She pauses, something in
the sky catching her eye. It's the portal!

Her face goes dark, full of determination. Then... Her cell
phone RINGS -- a ringer that's all too inappropriate for this
kind of situation. She reaches into her pocket and retrieves
it.

BUFFY

(into phone)

Dawn?

28 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

28

Everyone's still there, anxious. Dawn's on the phone,
studying Jackson's book.

DAWN

(into phone)

Yeah, it's me. We found the symbol.
It's the sign for Tammazel. She's a
preying demon, fixates on the
weaknesses of people, knows their
fears. Anyway, she's pretty much
non-corporeal in this world... but
that doesn't stop her from trying
to lure her prey into her own
dimension.

ANYA

(yells)

But she eats bunnies! She's
obviously giddy at the thought.

DAWN

(into phone)

Buffy... if Andrew crosses into her
dimension she'll kill him.

29 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

29

Buffy's still on the phone, her eyes fixed on the portal.

BUFFY

Got it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She pockets the phone and runs to the building. Leaps up and manages to take hold of the fire escape. She struggles upward, manages to spin off the rail and up another flight. Nearly loses her balance. She looks across, the portal just meters away.

30

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - NIGHT

30

Andrew's still balancing on the edge. It's almost like he's having second thoughts. Jonathan leers at him.

JONATHAN

Why aren't you jumping?

ANDREW

I'm scared. I don't want to die.

JONATHAN

Andrew, it's for the greater good. You're nothing here. You know that. No one cares about you. But if you go into that portal, you'll be with everyone.

(beat)

You'll see Warren.

ANDREW

Warren? Really?

(beat)

Wait. Why's Warren in Heaven? I mean, he killed Tara.

JONATHAN

(thinks)

Uh... well...

(then)

It doesn't matter. You have to do this.

ANDREW

I don't... isn't there another way? Can't I just try and stake more vampires?

JONATHAN

You know this is how it has to be.

Andrew looks to the portal again, then back to Jonathan. He nods, though it isn't brimming with confidence. His foot nears the edge as he closes his eyes...

BUFFY (O.S)

Andrew!

He pauses and immediately steps back a foot. He looks at Buffy hurrying to him, a bit confused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY (cont'd)
What are you doing?

Andrew looks back to the portal.

ANDREW
I'm... redeeming myself.

BUFFY
By killing yourself?

ANDREW
I have to jump into the portal.
It'll take me to a heavenly
dimension.

BUFFY
Andrew, has any dark evil-looking
portal ever lead to Heaven?

JONATHAN
Don't listen to her! Andrew looks
to Jonathan.

ANDREW
Do I jump now?

JONATHAN
Now is good.

BUFFY
Who are you talking to?

Andrew turns back to the portal. Buffy is oblivious to
Jonathan's presence.

JONATHAN
Jump, Andrew. It'll all be over.

BUFFY
Andrew. Step away from the edge.

She inches closer to him. He notices and makes a motion to
the edge.

ANDREW
Don't come any closer or I will.
(beat)
Well, actually, I was gonna anyway,
but...

BUFFY
Why? You know that's not the way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW

Why? Why not? What's left for me here? I have nothing. No one cares about me, no one bothers to know how I am or what I'm doing. Nobody asks what I've had for breakfast or what Star Wars film is my favorite or --

He starts to well up.

ANDREW (cont'd)

The only person who ever really cared about me is dead... because I killed him. Me. I took that dagger and I shoved it in his gut. That was me. My fault.

(beat)

So you're asking why? That's why. This world would be better off if I were never born.

BUFFY

That is not true.

ANDREW

You don't know that!

BUFFY

Yes, I do. Andrew, I'm pretty good with knowing who's good and who's evil. I know you crossed the line but there are plenty more people out there who have done the same. The First was playing you -- you couldn't have known that it wasn't Warren.

(beat)

I've seen you here. Working with us. Doing the right thing. God, you even staked a vampire and saved my life... maybe. Why did you do that if you're so evil?

ANDREW

(thinks)

But I'm... worthless...

BUFFY

If you were worthless, would I be here now?

He turns around to face her. She offers her hand, motioning for him to take it and step down. Jonathan steps closer to Andrew.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JONATHAN

You fool. The Powers will be pissed
with you if you don't do this.

ANDREW

(releases)

You're not Jonathan!

Jonathan smiles. Takes a step back... just as his flesh
begins to change. His image begins to MORPH into a demonic
visage... pale blue skin, yellow teeth, and various spikes.

TAMMAZEL keeps her previous form's smile. Buffy obviously
sees Tammazel now. She pulls Andrew away from the ledge.

TAMMAZEL

You will perish. All of you. You've
angered me... not a wise move.

BUFFY

So you're the demon bitch?

TAMMAZEL

You've stolen my prey...
(gazes at Andrew)
...for now. But this isn't
something I'll soon forget. A beat.

BUFFY

Uh-huh. And, with you being
noncorporeal and all, how exactly
do you plan on doing anything about
it?

Tammazel seems to consider this for a moment. She's not so
sure herself. Buffy sighs, crossing her arms... Andrew doing
the same.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Thought so.

TAMMAZEL

You'll pay. Sooner or later. You'll
pay.

BUFFY

(rolls eyes)

I'm betting on later.

She leads Andrew away, through the door leading to the fire
escape. Tammazel stands, the portal dissipating -- she's
pissed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TAMMAZEL

Trust me, Slayer. The balance has
been tipped and things are
changing. You will suffer.

Tammazel watches the two of them go, then begins to FADE. The
WIND kicks up and seems to sweep her visible self away. Soon,
it's almost as though she was never there.

CUT TO:

31 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - ANDREW'S ROOM - NIGHT

31

Andrew is lying on the bed, staring up at the ceiling. His
room is bare, with nothing more than a few pieces of
furniture. There's a KNOCK at the door.

ANDREW

Come in.

Buffy enters. She offers him a slight smile, then closes the
door.

BUFFY

You okay?

ANDREW

Yeah.

BUFFY

Dawn found out more about Tammazel.
That blue liquid you were talking
about is like her bait. If you
touch it, she gets to know what
you're afraid of, what you're
insecure about...

(beat)

Andrew... you almost killed
yourself tonight.

ANDREW

I know.

BUFFY

It's not your fault.

ANDREW

I know --

(realizes)

What?

BUFFY

It's mine, and the others. We're to
blame for you feeling the way you
did.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY(cont'd)

It wasn't just over you killing
Jonathan... you don't feel like
you're wanted. I know.

ANDREW

But I'm not. You guys --

BUFFY

Andrew, there is evil all over the
world. Everywhere we turn, there it
is. We can't afford to lose another
good guy.

A beat.

ANDREW

I'm a good guy?

Buffy doesn't answer. She simply rises and leaves the room...
her face seems to confirm his question. Andrew thinks it over
as a slight smile forms on his face.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW