

**BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**

"Born To Be"

by  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. NO MAN'S LAND - NIGHT

1

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

XANDER

Well gotta say, it's no Bronze.

WILLOW

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

XANDER

(smiles)

Still not over that, huh?

WILLOW

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

XANDER

Giles would be outraged.

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

XANDER (cont'd)

Hey, Dawn. You're drooling.

DAWN

What?

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

DAWN (cont'd)

Not my fault I look hot tonight.

XANDER

Oh, Buffy would be so proud.

WILLOW

Maybe I should call her.

DAWN

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

(thinks)

Well the first time she got dumped  
she blew up the school.

WILLOW

With good reason.

XANDER

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

WILLOW

We don't know she got dumped.

XANDER

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

WILLOW

Jackson's not like that.

(beat)

I mean, I don't think he is.

DAWN

He's a guy.

XANDER

For all my people out there who are  
guys, 'hey!'

DAWN

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

WILLOW

Girl's got a point.

XANDER

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

DAWN

Or stick to you.

XANDER

What? I mean... what?

Xander's a little uncomfortable at her suggestion, knowing  
exactly what she means.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN  
Oh come on, like you haven't  
noticed?

XANDER  
Noticed? What?  
(to Willow)  
What?

Willow SHRUGS, deciding to stay out of it.

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

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

Dawn STANDS with a smile.

DAWN  
Whatever you say.

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

CUT TO:

2 INT. NO MAN'S LAND - GIRLS BATHROOM

2

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

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

CRASH!

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

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

DAWN  
Hey. Are you...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

ROSE  
(groggy)  
Help me.

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

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF TEASER**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

INT. NO MAN'S LAND - BATHROOM - NIGHT

3

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

DAWN  
(screams)  
Get off me!

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

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

DAWN (cont'd)  
Come on, we gotta go!

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

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

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

XANDER  
What's going on -  
(sees)  
Holy -

WILLOW  
Oh my God.

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

WILLOW (cont'd)  
*Il movimento!*

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

DAWN  
Lets go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

XANDER  
Okay. Lets get out of here.

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

CUT TO:

4 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

4

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

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

ANDREW (O.S)  
I can't. She'll hit me.

ANYA (O.S)  
I'll hit you in a minute!

ANDREW (O.S)  
Empty threats!

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

ANDREW (cont'd)  
Oh. Hey... Buffy...

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

So. Hey. It's, uh... how are you?

BUFFY

(dispirited)

Fine.

ANDREW

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

She closes her eyes, ignoring him.

ANDREW (cont'd)

It's just... we've all noticed him  
not being here and... We was just  
wondering if you had... um -

ANYA (O.S)

Oh for monkey's sake!

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

ANYA (cont'd)

Did he dump you? If so, why and  
how?

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

BUFFY

Get out.

ANDREW

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

ANYA

I'm not your friend.

BUFFY

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

ANYA

(to herself)

Someone's a little crabby.

Buffy's about to respond when suddenly she sees Xander and the others out of the corner of her eye. She looks down to the front garden and sees them carrying a girl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Buffy GLARES at the pair of them before EXITING. Andrew stands there, hands in pockets, a little guilty.

ANDREW  
You made her angry.

ANYA  
I did not.

ANDREW  
You did!

ANYA  
Oh... penis!

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

ANDREW  
Poor Buffy.

CUT TO:

5 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

5

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

BUFFY  
What's going on?

XANDER  
We've got a stray.

DAWN  
A Turok-Han was at the club.

BUFFY  
What? We killed them all.

XANDER  
Not all of them apparently.

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

BUFFY  
Are you okay?

DAWN  
I'm fine. What about her?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER  
She took a beating.

WILLOW  
She's a Slayer.

BUFFY  
How do you know?

WILLOW  
(simply)  
I'm connected.

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

XANDER  
Whoa. No way.

BUFFY  
I have to.

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

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

She heads to the door.

WILLOW  
Buffy, wait.

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

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

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

ANYA  
Well she looks gross.

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

ANYA  
Is Buffy going to kill something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER  
Yeah, an Uber-Vamp.

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

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

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

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

XANDER  
Are you alright?

ANYA  
I guess. Did you fight the big  
vampire?

XANDER  
No.  
(beat)  
Dawn did.

ANYA  
(shocked)  
Dawn?

Dawn lifts her head to see them.

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

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

DAWN  
I learn from the best.

Willow HANGS the phone up.

WILLOW  
No answer.

XANDER  
Who now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WILLOW  
Kennedy. She should be at home.

DAWN  
Maybe she went patrolling.

ANYA  
Yes. Kennedy does like to fight.

WILLOW  
(concerned)  
Yeah. Maybe.

She grabs her coat.

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

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

ANYA  
That girl's bleeding on the couch!

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

CUT TO:

6

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS

6

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

MAN  
Hey.

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

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

Buffy stops. Turns to face him.

BUFFY  
I don't have time for this.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

BUFFY  
I said I don't have time.

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

CUT TO:

7

INT. WILLOW & KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE

7

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

WILLOW  
(calls)  
Kennedy?

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

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

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

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

KENNEDY  
Willow!

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)  
Nice hit.

WILLOW  
Oh my God.

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

KENNEDY  
You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

I thought... it's nothing. You're okay.

KENNEDY

You were worried?

WILLOW

You didn't answer me.

KENNEDY

Sorry. I was training.

(beat)

By the way, I found a hole in the wall.

(off her look)

No idea how it got there.

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

WILLOW

Are you okay?

KENNEDY

Yeah. Fine. Guess I should go patrol.

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

You were at the club?

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

Big ugly prehistoric vampire?

WILLOW

That's the breed.

KENNEDY

Didn't we kill the army?

WILLOW

Well, this one must of escaped.

(beat)

Wait. Didn't Buffy tell you this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KENNEDY

I haven't heard from Buffy all night.

WILLOW

So she's out there alone.

Kennedy grabs her coat and a nearby sword.

KENNEDY

Any idea where she was heading?

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

WILLOW

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

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

You would know.

They pause.

WILLOW (cont'd)

You should have told me sooner.

KENNEDY

Doesn't matter.

WILLOW

It does, Kennedy. You were just a child -

KENNEDY

Will, drop it.

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)

I love you.

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

CUT TO:

8

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS

8

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

BUFFY

Could really go for a kill right  
about now.

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

There you are.

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

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

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

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

What...

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

Oh my God, Jackson. Are you  
alright?

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)  
I'm coming.

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

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

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

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - NIGHT

9

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

The Turok-Han sees Kennedy, smiling.

KENNEDY

Hey big guy, mind if I join in?

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

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

BUFFY

Good timing.

KENNEDY

You tried to take it alone?

BUFFY

I can.

KENNEDY

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

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

BUFFY

I have to get him out of here.

KENNEDY

Go.

BUFFY

But you can't -

KENNEDY

(adamant)

Go!

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

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

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CONTINUED:

KENNEDY (cont'd)

No way are you backing out now.

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

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

BUFFY

Hold on for me.

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

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

BUFFY (cont'd)

We need to finish this.

KENNEDY

Tag team?

BUFFY

Just call us the American Bad Asses.

KENNEDY

You can be Kane.

BUFFY

No way!

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

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

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

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

KENNEDY

That was cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Is he...?

BUFFY

He's alive. We have to get him back.

KENNEDY

Lets go.

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

CUT TO:

10 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

10

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

XANDER

You want one?

A moment before he realizes.

XANDER (cont'd)

Right. Ghost.

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

XANDER (cont'd)

I keep forgetting, you know, that I can't... touch you. Sometimes I have this urge to hug you and then I remember that it... I can't do that.

ANYA

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

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

XANDER

I wish I knew a way to change it.

ANYA

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA(cont'd)

(beat)

It's the way it is now.

XANDER

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

ANYA

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

XANDER

You're not dead.

(beat)

Not to me.

Anya forces back a tear.

ANYA

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

XANDER

I don't... I guess I still love  
you.

ANYA

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

(beat)

I don't want you to love me.

XANDER

What?

ANYA

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

(beat)

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

XANDER

What? No. Anya, you touched me. A  
while ago. We connected.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANYA

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

XANDER

We don't know that!

ANYA

(softly)

We do. You do. I know that you know  
it's true.

(beat)

I love you with all my heart and I  
can't imagine not being around you,  
or to be not loved by you. Xander,  
I haven't done much with my life --  
demon, alive, or dead... but I can  
do this.

(beat)

You have to move on. Find someone  
who isn't evil or was or otherwise  
ghostly. You deserve to be loved by  
someone that's pure.

(beat)

Not me. Not now.

Xander steps closer.

XANDER

Why are you saying this?

ANYA

(teary)

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

XANDER

Anya -

She shakes her head, stepping away from him.

ANYA

No, Xander. I have to go. Away.

XANDER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANYA

It's not just about that. Haven't  
you been listening?

XANDER

Yes. I have. And so far, it's all  
about what you want and what you  
need.

(beat)

What about me?

ANYA

You'll thank me. One day.

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

ANYA (cont'd)

Goodbye.

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

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

XANDER

(quietly)

Goodbye.

CUT TO:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

11

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

ANDREW

Hey, we just cleaned that couch.

WILLOW

Buffy?

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

BUFFY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

You okay?

KENNEDY

Yeah. No more Uber-Vamp.

WILLOW

You killed it?

KENNEDY

We WWE'd its ass.

WILLOW

(confused)

Huh?

KENNEDY

Wrestling.

Buffy stands.

BUFFY

Guys, we've got wounded.

WILLOW

Sorry. Dawn's upstairs... the girl's coming around.

BUFFY

Has she said anything?

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

We need her talking.

Buffy heads to the door.

ANDREW

Um, why exactly?

BUFFY

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

ANDREW

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

Buffy eyes Jackson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY  
Get him a quilt.

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

BUFFY  
No.  
(beat)  
I didn't just find him. I saw the Turok-Han and then there was a lightning bolt or something... and there he was, just lying there. Naked.

ANDREW  
Really? Naked?

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

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

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

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

Buffy nods.

BUFFY  
Kennedy, get him up to my room.

ANDREW  
I'll help!

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

Buffy sees him, a little saddened.

BUFFY  
Xand, you okay?

XANDER  
Hm, what? Yeah... I'm good.  
(beat)  
Have we got more wounded?

BUFFY  
Kinda. It's Jackson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER

Did he get attacked?

BUFFY

Don't know. He's unconscious.

(beat)

We killed the Turok-Han though.

XANDER

Great. Good.

He goes to the window and looks out.

BUFFY

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

XANDER

I'm just tired.

BUFFY

Okay. I'm gonna call work, looks  
like I'm needed here.He doesn't respond. She notices but doesn't push it. She  
exits, leaving him alone.

CUT TO:

12

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

12

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

ANDREW

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

KENNEDY

(to Willow)

You think the girl's gonna be  
talking yet?

WILLOW

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

Andrew is lingering over Jackson.

ANDREW

He looks dead. Kennedy grabs him.

KENNEDY

He's not dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Well, I think I should stay here  
and... make sure he's okay.

KENNEDY

Or, not.

ANDREW

You can't make me leave, Kennedy.

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

Oops, time for work.

He quickly rushes out of the room.

KENNEDY

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

WILLOW

Yeah.

KENNEDY

I liked them.

WILLOW

He's okay, he's just... Andrew.

KENNEDY

Yeah.

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

WILLOW

Okay, time to get heal-y.

CUT TO:

13 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAWN'S ROOM

13

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

KENNEDY

Hey.

DAWN

Hey.

Kennedy closes the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNEDY  
(to Rose)  
You feeling any better?

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

DAWN  
We're friends.

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

Dawn and Kennedy exchange looks.

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

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

KENNEDY  
Yeah, we killed it.

ROSE  
Good. I didn't like it much.

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

ROSE  
I know.

DAWN  
What?

ROSE  
I'm a Slayer.

Kennedy steps forward.

KENNEDY  
You are?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSE

(nods)

I came here because my Watcher told me about you people, about the Slayer... I mean, the one that was the only one. Anyway, my Watcher said that she could stop them...

DAWN

The Turok-Han?

ROSE

Yeah... we found a... there were a pack of them. Five, maybe six. We managed to kill a couple but they were too strong. My Watcher...

(beat)

They killed her and I had to watch. I couldn't help her... all I could do was run and try to beat them here.

DAWN

(sympathetic)

I'm sorry.

KENNEDY

Wait. Why are they coming here?

ROSE

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

KENNEDY

Here, in Cleveland?

ROSE

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

Dawn takes a moment, then turns to Kennedy.

DAWN

That's enough. She needs to rest.

KENNEDY

Fine. I'll tell Buffy.

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

DAWN

Sorry about what you had to see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROSE

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

DAWN

Well, you've got us now. We're like  
a family... a strange and very  
dysfunctional family.

(beat)

You're safe.

Rose manages a slight smile.

ROSE

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

SMASH!

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

DAWN

(screams)

Buffy!

CUT TO:

14 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

14

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

BUFFY

Dawn?

Another SCREAM.

BUFFY (cont'd)

(shouts)

I'm coming!

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

CUT TO:

15 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

15

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Buffy?

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

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

Kennedy RUSHES up the staircase with a large STAKE.

KENNEDY

Xander!

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

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

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

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

BUFFY

(gasping)

You okay?

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

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

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE - NIGHT

16

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

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

DAWN

She was so young...

BUFFY

Don't.

DAWN

I told her she was safe.

A beat.

BUFFY

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

KENNEDY

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

BUFFY

Where?

KENNEDY

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

(beat)

She said something was here. Something bad.

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

I'll call Giles.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

(to Dawn)

You didn't know it was going to happen.

DAWN

But I told her...

BUFFY

Not your fault.

DAWN

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

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

BUFFY

Did you get through?

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

So?

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

Giles said there was a prophecy about The Guardian.

BUFFY

Huh?

WILLOW

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

DAWN

Isn't Buffy the Guardian?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

No. He was sure of that. The Guardian is new, I mean... like I said, he's not too clear on it.

KENNEDY

So wouldn't that mean someone here is the Guardian?

XANDER

I think it's pretty safe to say it was Rose.

DAWN

I guess we'll never really know.

A beat.

BUFFY

(to Kennedy)

Are you ready to hunt these things out?

KENNEDY

Damn right.

BUFFY

(to Xander)

You?

XANDER

What?

BUFFY

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

XANDER

Count me in.

BUFFY

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

Willow nods.

BUFFY

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

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

WILLOW

Be careful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER  
You know me, Will. Hate getting  
killed.

WILLOW  
Just...

XANDER  
(smiles)  
I know.

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

WILLOW  
Don't get killed.

KENNEDY  
You too.

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

CUT TO:

17 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

17

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

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

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

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

She leans in to kiss him on the lips.

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW  
I need to start meditating with  
Jackson.

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

BUFFY  
Thanks, Will.

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

BUFFY  
Oh, I'll kill.

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

WILLOW  
Well, lets bring you back.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS

18

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

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

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

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

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

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

JODY  
Actually, I was kinda walking.

ANDREW  
Well make more noise when you do  
that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jody looks him over.

JODY  
You look a little edgy.

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

JODY  
Mind if I tag?

ANDREW  
Why?

JODY  
Cos I kinda like being around you.

Andrew quirks a brow, a little curious.

ANDREW  
Really?

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

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

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

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

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

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

They're coming closer.

JODY  
Shh. Andrew, just go with moment.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

JODY

That was...

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

ANDREW

Holy crap!

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

ANDREW (cont'd)

Anya, hi. What are you... doing... here?

ANYA

Andrew, you've been a great person to pick on and I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings sometimes. I hope you know that even though I don't really like you, you were a great person to fight with.

(beat)

But you are annoying.

ANDREW

Anya... are you okay?

ANYA

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

ANDREW

Are you leaving?

ANYA

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

ANDREW

I could be your sidekick!

ANYA

Oh, Andrew... you're not very good at anything.

ANDREW

Are you really going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANYA  
Yes. I have to.

ANDREW  
Want one last wheelchair fight  
before you leave?

Anya thinks it over.

ANYA  
I can't sit in it.

ANDREW  
Oh, I keep forgetting.

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

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

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

JODY  
You pushed me!

ANDREW  
Sorry about that.

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

CUT TO:

19 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

19

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

DAWN  
Anything yet?

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

DAWN  
Something magical?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

I don't know... I think it's more than that.

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

DAWN

How about now?

WILLOW

Nope.

DAWN

What do you think happened to him?

WILLOW

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

DAWN

Do you think... maybe he's not everything he seems?

WILLOW

What do you mean?

DAWN

I just sometimes get the feeling that he's holding back on us. Not really telling us everything.

(beat)

I don't know. Just being paranoid.

WILLOW

Maybe he's... no. He's not evil.

DAWN

I didn't say he was evil.

WILLOW

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

DAWN

You think he's evil?

WILLOW

No. Completely not. No way.

(then)

It's just, you know, Buffy has this habit of being in love with wicked energy and... Jackson just seems way too normal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN

Yeah.

(beat)

You want some ice cream?

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

Dawn backs off a little, in shock.

DAWN (cont'd)

Willow?

WILLOW

Oh my...

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

WILLOW (cont'd)

(commands)

Awaken!

CUT TO:

20

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - POLICE STATION

20

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

XANDER

So we're guessing the Hellmouth is beneath the police station?

BUFFY

We're not guessing.

KENNEDY

Willow located it.

XANDER

Okay, and the Turok-Han are here?

BUFFY

Yep.

XANDER

And we're gonna fight them?

BUFFY

Yep.

XANDER

Okay. Just making sure.

21

CONTINUED:

21

They continue up the sidewalk until they're met by five Turok-Han, standing by the police station, holding their swords and axes.

BUFFY

Oh look, bad guys.

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

XANDER

Buffy?

BUFFY

It's okay.

KENNEDY

(smiles)

Lets get ready to rumble.

As they head into battle we...

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT THREE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

22

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - POLICE STATION - NIGHT

22

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

KENNEDY

Uh oh, looks like you're in trouble!

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

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Oh you so don't wanna take me on.

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

XANDER

(shouts)

Kennedy!

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

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

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

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

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

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

BUFFY

I love this part.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

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

XANDER

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

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

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

XANDER (cont'd)

I was just luring him into a false sense of security.

KENNEDY

Sure you were.

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

BUFFY

So, they're dead.

XANDER

Yeah but one of them used their nails.

KENNEDY

Bitch.

Buffy brings her hand to feel Xander's wound.

BUFFY

You okay?

XANDER

I'll live.

BUFFY

Good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

XANDER  
We're going home now?

BUFFY  
Yeah.

XANDER  
I like that plan.

CUT TO:

23 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

23

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

DAWN  
You're alive.

BUFFY  
Gee, have faith, much?

DAWN  
Sorry.

BUFFY  
You okay?

DAWN  
Yeah... Buffy, Jackson's awake.

Buffy reacts. Her eyes widen. Excitement?

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

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

CUT TO:

24 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

24

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

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

WILLOW  
Buffy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
What's wrong?

WILLOW  
He...

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

BUFFY  
Jackson? Are you...?

JACKSON  
I'm sorry.

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

Beat.

JACKSON  
I don't know who you are.

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

CUT TO:

25 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

25

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

KENNEDY  
He can't remember anything?

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

XANDER  
Are you gonna share that with us?

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

KENNEDY  
They, or he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

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

XANDER

Her power's growing.

KENNEDY

Yeah. It is.

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

ANDREW

Hello there, friend and friend-ettes.

DAWN

Andrew? You seem... strange?

ANDREW

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

DAWN

(wiggled)

I'm...

ANDREW

Did we manage to slay the Turok-Han?

XANDER

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

ANDREW

(thinks)

Oh crap!

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

CUT TO:

26

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

26

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

BUFFY

He... can't remember anything?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

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

WILLOW

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

BUFFY

What do you mean join?

WILLOW

It was like we were this collective conscious. We were unified.  
(beat)  
It was kinda disorientating.

BUFFY

I don't get it. You were...

WILLOW

I was gone. And he was gone. There was just this one thing, this one power thinking and speaking for us.  
(beat)  
Born to be.

BUFFY

What?

WILLOW

That's what we said. Born to be.

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

BUFFY

Would you mind?

WILLOW

It's okay.

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

CUT TO:

27 EXT. CLEVELAND OUTSKIRTS

27

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

ANYA  
Well, goodbye strange city. A  
moment.

Then she heads on, nearing the sign.

CUT TO:

28 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

28

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

WILLOW  
What a night.

KENNEDY  
You can say that again.

WILLOW  
Don't have the strength.

KENNEDY  
Want me to carry you home?

WILLOW  
I'm just gonna fall asleep here.

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

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

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

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

XANDER (cont'd)  
She's there.

ANYA  
Damn it!

CUT TO:

29

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

29

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

JACKSON

It's a bit, uh, strange.

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

JACKSON (cont'd)

I'm really tired. I think I'll  
just... go to sleep.

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

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

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF SHOW**