

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Suddenly Human"

Written by

Lee A. Chrimes

SHOOTING DRAFT

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Suddenly Human"

TEASER

FADE IN.

1 EXT. CEMETERY. DAY

1

It's a bright day, we can tell because the sun is shining with more ambience than normal. A gentle breeze shimmers the green grass as a figure comes into view.

BUFFY

She stops at a tombstone but it is obscured from view by her sleek and slender frame.

BUFFY

I'm sorry.

FAITH (O.S.)

No big.

ANGLE: BUFFY

Looks to Faith, wearing nothing but black. Buffy however is dressed in a bright blue dress, with flower prints. A big clash.

BUFFY

It is.

FAITH

Hey, I'm playing the cool. Work with me here.

BUFFY

How did... are you okay?

FAITH

Five by...

She stops herself, shaking her head slightly. She moves closer to Buffy and looks down at the grave.

FAITH

I'm not gonna have a breakdown.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

BUFFY

You will.

Faith turns to her, eyeing her up - unsure.

FAITH

What's it all about?

Buffy raises a smile.

BUFFY

You got me.

FAITH

Have I?

Buffy's smile fades. She turns and slowly walks away, Faith following from behind.

FAITH

It's a strange feeling. Well, I guess you already knew that. You know, with the people...

BUFFY

It gets easier.

FAITH

Yeah?

BUFFY

Not so much.
(beat)
Sounds good though.

FAITH

Uplifting.

Buffy stops, turning to her.

BUFFY

I should go.

FAITH

Right. Things to do.

BUFFY

Kinda.

She turns away from the other Slayer once again but Faith pulls at her arm.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

FAITH
You won't do it.

BUFFY
What? Go?

FAITH
You think you can but... you won't.
Some sacrifices can't be made.
They know that though. That's why
a new player is on the way. Or to
be exact it's been here all along,
working its way through the years.
(beat)
You can't trust what you see.

BUFFY
I see you.

FAITH
Exactly.

Faith lifts her arm and touches Buffy on the cheek. Gently,
almost caring.

FAITH
Everything you know is gonna be put
to the test. Things you didn't
know are gonna become clearer than
the light of day. Trust yourself.
Cause everyone else will screw you
over.

BUFFY
And... Jackson?

FAITH
He's not who you think he is. He's
something else.

BUFFY
Figures.

They continue on their way.

FAITH
And about Jackson, what's with you
wearing the black? You walking my
line now?

BUFFY
I just can't resist his... arms.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

FAITH
You muscle ho.

BUFFY
Look who's talking.

As their talking fades out, the camera turns and quickly
moves back to the tombstone. It simply says: "ROBIN WOOD."

CUT TO:

2 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE -BUFFY'S ROOM. MORNING

2

Buffy STIRS for a moment then quickly lifts her head from
the pillow. She looks around, then touches her cheek,
bewildered.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM. MORNING.

3

We're looking out towards the main window. The sun is shining, the birds are singing - my oh my, what a wonderful day. We pan slowly down and to the left to Xander's bed, where he and Anya are lying peacefully. Xander is on his back, one arm behind his back as he half dozes in the sunbeams filtering into the room, while Anya is draped across his chest, holding onto him tight as though she'd drift away if she ever let go. Both have big smiles on their faces. The TV set on top of the dresser to the right is buzzing away with some early morning news program, which Xander is half-watching.

ANYA

Well, that was nice.

XANDER

Yup.

ANYA

Very nice.

XANDER

Sure was.

ANYA

I'd go so far as to say great, even.

XANDER

I'm glad it was, honey.

A beat. Anya looks like she wants to say a million things and is trying (and failing) to stay quiet.

ANYA

It's a funny thing, when you think about it.

XANDER

What is?

ANYA

You know. Sex.

XANDER

Funny how?

(CONTINUED)

ANYA

Well, I mean..

(sits up to look at Xander)
Demons sort of do it, although
there's lots of ways to do it, what
with the non-standard body makeups
and all. My'sh'shyk demons, for
example, have to do this thing with
their arms where they..

She locks her arms behind her head and tries to recreate the
movements. Xander watches her with mild amusement.

XANDER

Really haven't given demonic bedroom
activity a huge amount of thought,
An-

ANYA

Yes, I know that, but what I'm saying
is.. the way humans do it, well,
it's.. nicer.

XANDER

Good.

ANYA

And besides, when I was a ghost I
couldn't do it at all, so any way
would have been good, but now I can
do it the human way again, well,
that's just great.

Xander nods and lets Anya settle down again. She sits still
for about five seconds before she sits back up again.

ANYA

It's a nice word too, don't you
think?

XANDER

What is?

ANYA

Sex.

XANDER

Sex?

ANYA

Yes. It just, you know, rolls off
the tongue. Sex. Sex. Sex! See?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

ANYA (CONT'D)

It's a happy word! You have to smile when you say it!

XANDER

Although, somehow the effect is lessening every second..

ANYA

(not listening)

There's all sorts of words you could use, some of them nowhere near as nice, like scr-

XANDER

(interrupts)

Anya..

ANYA

Right, yes, sorry.

She settles back down. Five more seconds, then she sits up again.

ANYA

Can we do it again?

XANDER

(deep breath)

Just five more minutes, honey. I was up late working that whole 'make you solid again' magic thing, and now Officer Xander needs to make with the Z's to keep his strength up.

ANYA

Okay then.

Anya settles back down. She still looks happy and Xander looks peaceful and content as he starts to drift off to sleep again..

ANYA

And besides, it's always that bit better when you don't have to curse, kill or eat the person afterwards like some demons have to..

Xander sits up suddenly and swings his legs out of the bed.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

XANDER

Well, that's me done, time for a shower.

He pads off screen, realizing that he's not going to get any more sleep. We stay on Anya, still lying down and still looking pretty pleased with herself.

4 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DOWNSTAIRS. MORNING.

4

Giles is opening the front door, coat hanging over one arm and luggage bag in the other. He carefully opens the door, and waiting outside we can see a yellow taxi. Giles throws one last look round the house, grins, and carefully closes the door behind him as he leaves so as not to wake anyone up. As the door clicks, we pan down a little to pick up a folded piece of notepaper sitting on the lamp table by the sofa, labelled 'Buffy.'

5 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM. MORNING.

5

Buffy and Jackson, lying in bed together. Wearing the same happy expressions as Anya and Xander, but here Jackson sleeps and Buffy watches him, her head on the pillow

BUFFY

Jackson? Are you awake?

Silence. She snuggles up a little closer.

BUFFY

Jackson?

(beat)

Are you still asleep?

(smiles)

Good. Just checking.

(beat)

You know, there's still so much we don't know about each other. There's so many things I want to ask you, and that I want you to ask me.. sometimes I just don't know where to start. I want to know everything and I want you to know everything.

She wraps an arm round him. Jackson murmurs and shuffles round a little, one of his arms falling lazily across hers. She grins, and then a thought hits her. She carefully moves out from under his arm and reaches across him to the bedside table.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

ANGLE ON: TABLE

Buffy's hand grabs her cell phone from the table top.

ON BUFFY

She settles back down and starts to type in a message, the clicking of the keys being the only sound in the room.

6 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

6

Willow and Kennedy are asleep in bed, the morning sunlight creeping its way across the room between the blinds. The two sleep in an odd way - Willow has her back to Kennedy and Kennedy has one arm draped over Willow. Close, but not all that close. Willow stirs and frowns, and Kennedy's eyes flicker open. She sits up and looks down at the sleeping Willow, who from the looks of it seems to be having a nightmare of sorts. She smiles and strokes Willow's hair softly, which seems to soothe her, and after a few moments she settles back down. Kennedy lies down and her eyes close again.

7 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN. MORNING.

7

Kennedy sits at the breakfast table, eating a bowl of cereal, her dressing gown loosely on and her hair an uncombed mess. There is a small portable TV on the brightly colored kitchen surface, just next to the cooker, and she watches the news on it as she munches.

TV

And there is still no more news on the whereabouts of Mr Timberlakien, the pop star last seen heading off into Vegas with a mystery blonde at the wheel of his sports car. In other entertainment news, popular actress Scarlet Johanssen has announced her engagement to an unknown British musician, who is said to be-

Kennedy pauses as her cereal crunches suddenly, as though she's bitten a chunk of something she shouldn't. Frowning, she sticks a finger into her mouth to dig out the offending article, and levers it out.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

ANGLE ON: KENNEDY'S HAND

She looks down at the object in her fingers and sees an odd chunk of black material, almost like a shell of some sort.

ON KENNEDY

She stares, puzzled, at the item before she notices a strange rustling noise. She looks from side to side and then slowly down at her breakfast bowl..

ANGLE ON: BOWL

It's full of cockroaches!

ON KENNEDY

With a disgusted yell, she leaps back off the stool she sat on, knocking over the cereal box which spills out onto the table top.

ANGLE ON: BOX

It's just as full of the skittering bugs, who scatter out across the kitchen surface.

ON KENNEDY

Hand over her mouth, she takes a few steps backwards.

8 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

8

On the pair in bed as before, as Kennedy's eyes flick open and she sits up with a jolt. She looks around for a few moments before she realizes she's still in bed, and it was just a dream. She sighs with relief and puts a hand to her forehead, surprised to find how much she was sweating.

KENNEDY

Weird.. they were only bugs!

She slides out of the bed carefully so as not to disturb Willow and heads for the kitchen again.

9 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN. MORNING.

9

Reverse angle shot looking up from inside the cereal box as Kennedy opens it, checks it for bugs and then closes it again.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

ON SCENE

Kennedy shakes her head and puts the box back up on the shelf.
The TV is on again in the background.

TV

And there is still no more news on
the whereabouts of Mr Timberlakien,
the pop star last seen heading off
into Vegas with a mystery blonde at
the wheel of his sports car. In
other entertainment news, popular
actress Scarlet Johanssen has
announced her engagement to an
unknown British musician, who is
said to be-

10 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

10

Kennedy pads back into the bedroom, yawning widely, not ready
to be out of bed just yet. She looks over to the sleeping
Willow.

ANGLE ON: BED

There's someone in bed next to Willow!

ON KENNEDY

She freezes, her muscles tightening as she sizes up the
situation. She carefully creeps forward to see what's going
on, grabbing hold of one edge of the quilt and pulling it
towards her.

ANGLE ON: SLEEPING PERSON

The covers are obscuring their face, but as they drag away
we see that it is Kennedy who is asleep next to Willow..

ON KENNEDY

She looks down at herself, still fast asleep in the bed. It
doesn't take Slayer Sense to work out that something screwy
is going on.

KENNEDY

What the hell?

ANGLE ON: SLEEPING KENNEDY

The double suddenly rolls to the side and her eyes flick

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

open, looking right back at Kennedy.

ON KENNEDY

She gasps and steps back, fists already up and ready to attack.

ANGLE ON: SECOND KENNEDY

SECOND KENNEDY

(whispers)

You can't wake up.

The Second Kennedy then vamps out, and as Kennedy watches helplessly, the doppelganger in the bed leans over to Willow and calmly sinks her teeth into her neck. Kennedy starts to shout out.

11 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

11

On the pair in bed as before, as Kennedy's eyes flick open and she sits up with a jolt. She looks around for a few moments before she realizes she's still in bed, and it was just a dream. She sighs with relief and puts a hand to her forehead, surprised to find how much she was sweating. She looks down at Willow but seems more shaken this time, as though she's not sure if she's awake or not.

12 INT. JODY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. MORNING.

12

The same pleasant Cleveland sun, this time over at Jody's place. A typical teenage boy's room - minus the posters of girls, of course - as we look at Jody, asleep and ruffled in the bed, and Andrew in a sleeping bag on the floor next to him. Video cases and junk food wrappers litter the floor, next to the still running Playstation 2, a controller for which lies in the sleeping Andrew's hand. Andrew stirs, as though waking from a dream.

ANDREW

Tasha.. Tasha! No!

He sits bolt upright and puts a steadying hand against his chest.

ANDREW

What a nightmare.. to relive all that again!

He looks up at the sleeping form of Jody and smiles, then

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

settles back down against his pillows and picks up the Playstation controller. He pushes some buttons and we hear the game he was playing beep back into life. He frowns as he concentrates, and he seems to be losing before we hear an explosion.

TV PLAYSTATION

Player one is out.

Andrew scowls at the TV and flicks the console off. He looks round the room for a few minutes, taking in his surroundings again now that it's daylight, before Jody yawns and stretches lazily, looking over the edge of the bed and down at Andrew on the floor below.

JODY

Mornin.'

ANDREW

Good morning.

JODY

(rubs eyes)

What the hell time did we eventually fall asleep last night? Last thing I remember was kicking your ass on Bust-A-Move at about 3am..

ANDREW

Oh, nothing much. We started to try and see if we could work out why George Lucas seems to be obsessed with gay robots and midgets, then we fell asleep.

JODY

Oh yeah.. Heh, bet my parents would have raised an eyebrow if I'd said a girl was coming round instead of you.

ANDREW

Do they know that you're.. well, I mean, have you told them?

JODY

Naah. Haven't quite worked out how to break it to them yet. Haven't told all that many people, really, but I don't lie if anyone asks. Seems to be safe.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

JODY (CONT'D)

You know the ways most schools are,
any kind of deviation from 'the
norm' equals a fistfight a day,
every day.

ANDREW

So inviting me over is both sneaky
and yet at the same time openly
trustworthy.. I like the way your
mind works, Number One.

JODY

(sits up)

Aye sir. I'm off to the bathroom.
Be right back.

Jody steps out of bed and over Andrew to head for the door.
He's wearing shorts and a t-shirt but Andrew still isn't
sure whether he should be looking or not. The door closes
and Andrew switches the TV on, browsing the channels half-
heartedly

13 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BATHROOM. MORNING.

13

Anya stands before the bathroom mirror, her red dressing
gown on as she looks herself up and down, examining herself.
She stretches a leg out on top of the toilet and peers up
and down at it, as though checking for flaws. The door opens
behind her and Dawn starts to walk in, before noticing that
Anya is inside. She ducks back out but leaves the door
slightly ajar.

ANGLE ON: DAWN

She peers through the slight gap in the doorway to watch
Anya, wondering what she's doing.

ON ANYA

She stands back upright and flaps her hands in the air,
clearly frustrated with something.

ON DAWN

She looks puzzled but decides to leave Anya to it, leaning
back out of frame.

ON ANYA

She turns and sits down on the toilet, her chin resting on

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

her hands and a glum look on her face. She realizes a single tear is running down her cheek, and with a sad smile she wipes it away, staring at the teardrop on the end of her finger. She rubs both her eyes again and turns slightly to look back into the mirror.

REVERSE ANGLE ON: ANYA

Looking at her reflection. She sighs, gets up, rubs her face with one of the towels, flushes the unused toilet and leaves the bathroom.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

14 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING. 14

Willow and Kennedy, in bed as before. This time, it is Kennedy who stays asleep as Willow stirs and starts to wake up. She shuffles round in the bed to look over at Kennedy and smiles at the peaceful form next to her, before carefully sliding out of the bed.

15 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN. MORNING. 15

Reverse angle, looking up from inside the cereal box Kennedy checked earlier.

ON SCENE

Willow pours herself a bowl of cereal, takes some milk from the fridge and sits down and munches away at the cereal as the TV news channel speaks.

TV

And there is still no more news on the whereabouts of Mr Timberlakien, the pop star last seen heading off into Vegas with a mystery blonde at the wheel of his sports car. In other entertainment news, popular actress Scarlet Johanssen has announced her engagement to an unknown British musician, who is said to be-

She finishes her cereal and switches the TV off and stands up, heading back into the bedroom. We follow her through the doorway.

16 INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH - LIBRARY. NIGHT. 16

Willow walks through the double doors and into the old Sunnydale library, still in her pajamas and dressing gown. It doesn't take her long to realize something is wrong. She looks all around her.

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

The library is exactly as it was before the school burned down, before the refurbishment. It is also empty, and eerily quiet.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

ON WILLOW

She takes a few steps forward, a worried look on her face as she scans the floor for any signs of life.

WILLOW

Hello?

She pauses and rolls her eyes at the situation.

WILLOW

Oh, yeah, because *that*'ll work..

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

Willow jumps a mile and spins round.

ANGLE ON: TEEN

A disheveled, frightened looking teenage boy appears from behind one of the bookcases. The whole library is dark despite the lights being on, but the boy tries to keep to the shadows as though he's afraid of the light.

TEEN

Wh-who are you?

WILLOW

Me? Uh, I'm Willow. Who are you?
And what are you doing here?

(beat)

And why are we here, anyway?

TEEN

I.. I don't know. I don't know
this place, it must be from you.

WILLOW

From me? What do you mean?

The teen comes a little closer - he's no-one we recognize, but we can tell that he's scared half out of his wits, his hands gripping the edge of the library desk as though he'll float away without it, his clothes torn and scratches all over his body. Willow steps towards him but he leaps back, a hand covering his face defensively.

TEEN

Don't.. Don't! Don't come near me!
Don't come close, or it'll get to
you too!

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

WILLOW
What will get me? I don't
understand, what's going on here?

The teen looks up, and the color drains from his face. Willow follows his gaze.

ANGLE ON: LIBRARY CEILING

A black stain has formed in the ceiling, and starts to spread out and cover the whole ceiling rapidly, like a water main filled with evil has burst overhead.

ON WILLOW AND TEEN

The teen starts to look frantic, his head flicking from side to side as he tries to find a way out. Willow is staring up at the black mark.

TEEN
(urgent)
No.. no.. no.. no! No! No!

WILLOW
Come on, we'd better go, we can't-

There is a flash of light, blinding white, and Willow and the Teen stumble.

WHITE OUT

We hear a brief scream of pain from the teen which fades away, replaced by a low, dark cackle as the white out fades to black.

17 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

17

Willow jolts up in bed with a gasp, sweating and panting for breath. She looks up at the ceiling.

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

Normal, plain white ceiling with one light fitting.

ON WILLOW

She wipes her brow and sighs a few times as she gets her breath back. She looks down at the still sleeping Kennedy and reaches a hand out to gently wake her up.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

WILLOW

Whoo, baby, I just had the weirdest
dream, it was like-

CLOSE ON: KENNEDY

Her eyes flick open, and in an instant she vamps out - teeth,
brow, eyes all changing to vampire mode.

ON WILLOW AND KENNEDY

Willow screams as Kennedy lunges for her, unable to stop the
Slayer from pushing her back and sinking her teeth into her
neck. Willow screams out again.

18 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. MORNING.

18

With a scream, Willow wakes up, and there is a few frantic
seconds of struggle before she realizes where she is.
Kennedy, her hands trying to restrain Willow, looks on the
edge of her nerves, and Willow gives the same look back.

KENNEDY

Red, what is going on?

WILLOW

I-I don't know, did you have the
dreams too?

KENNEDY

I think so.. things just went from
nought to a hundred on the bizarro-
meter all of a sudden. I just woke
up and then you did too.

Willow leans her head against Kennedy's chest, and Kennedy
wraps an arm around her.

WILLOW

I think it would be a very, very
good idea for us not to fall asleep
again right now.

KENNEDY

I hear ya.

We stay with the two of them for a moment.

19 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN. AFTERNOON.

19

Anya, up and dressed as we're now several hours into the day, is sat at the kitchen table, listlessly playing with the plate of food in front of her with a knife and fork. Xander walks into the kitchen behind her, still looking like the happiest guy in the world, and grabs a can of soda from the fridge. Anya turns and watches him, managing a smile. Xander smiles back, not noticing her air of sadness.

XANDER

How's dinner?

ANYA

Hmm? Oh, it's great. For my first meal in a few months, anyway.

XANDER

I know it's not exactly the candlelit romantic feast I should have given you for your first official meal as a human again, but I'm working up to that. See, I thought a lunch of the Harris family's trademark spaghetti bolognaise would be just the ticket.

ANYA

(rolls up a bundle of spaghetti)

It's perfect, Xander. Thank you.

XANDER

(notices something's up)

Are you okay, Hun? You seem a little.. distracted. Did I put too much chili powder in it again? Because, ah, that seemed to do the trick for you last time we had this..

ANYA

The powder is just right, Xander. The meal is fine, the wine is fine, you're fine, Buffy's fine, everything is fine.

She pouts, and Xander knows to wait to let her carry on before asking what's wrong.

XANDER

So what's wrong.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

ANYA

Wrong? Nothing's wrong. Everything is definitely fine. Yes. I mean.. Oh, I don't know what I mean. Maybe we should have sex again.

XANDER

Uh, I'm sure that's not the problem.. is it?

ANYA

(beat)

Do you think I should try it?

XANDER

Try what?

ANYA

You know what I mean, call Willow, get some wine out, see if, you know.. I've always wondered what it'd be like.

Anya leaves it hanging. Xander's brain connects the dots and a shocked look hits him.

XANDER

No.. no! Bad, bad! No! Bad! Definitely bad!

He shakes his head as though trying to clear away some disturbing imagery.

ANYA

You never know till you try it, as they say.

DAWN (O.S.)

Try what?

Xander struggles for words, gulping like a goldfish as Dawn walks into the kitchen and starts rooting through the fridge.

XANDER

Absolutely nothing at all. Certainly not anything you should ever be thinking about. At all. Ever.

Dawn throws a confused look at Xander, then looks at Anya for an explanation. Anya opens her mouth to respond but Xander cuts her off.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

XANDER

Anyway! So, uh, we should probably
get moving, An, we've got a bit of
shopping and things to do.

ANYA

Yes, alright.

She gets up and follows Xander out of the room. Dawn watches
them leave, still trying to work out what the heck they were
on about.

ANYA

I was just going to tell her about-

XANDER

I know, honey, I know.

ANYA

I'm sure she's old enough to-

XANDER

(interrupts again)

I'm sure she is too. But not now.

20 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BATHROOM. AFTERNOON.

20

Buffy is in the bathroom, washing her face. She's halfway
towards being dressed, a blouse and work pants on but no
makeup and her hair tied loosely back. Dawn walks past the
open bathroom door in the background and pops her head inside.

DAWN

Don't you have work today?

BUFFY

Morning off.

DAWN

Oh.

(beat)

So, is Jackson still here?

BUFFY

Yes. He's still asleep.

DAWN

Oh, huh. Busy night, then.

BUFFY

Dawn!

(CONTINUED)

DAWN

What?

BUFFY

Yes, to answer your questions.
Jackson stayed over and yes, we did
have a nice night in.

DAWN

Good. Because, you know, I'm
completely fine with you still
sleeping with a guy who almost broke
my arm last week for no reason at
all.

Buffy sighs and turns to face Dawn, leaning against the sink.
Dawn has her arms crossed, ready for a fight.

BUFFY

Dawn, I-

DAWN

No, save it. I'm sure you must
love him very much, and how sorry
you felt for him losing his memory
and how much of a help he's being
and blah blah blah! But whatever
the hell happened to showing a little
sisterly loyalty?

BUFFY

(beat)
It's complicated, it's-

DAWN

You always say that! You always
just shrug your shoulders and say
'Oh Dawnie, it's complicated,' like
that's the only answer you ever
need for all the stuff you don't
want to explain!

BUFFY

Now wait just a minute, I-

DAWN

No, no, forget it, Buffy. Forget
it. You go back to your bed with
your man and do whatever makes you
feel happy. Just take care of
yourself. I guess you earned it.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

Dawn turns and heads off towards her room. Buffy looks back into the mirror, toweling her face dry, and then stares at her reflection for a long beat. She puts the towel back and walks out of the bathroom.

21 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM. AFTERNOON.

21

She steps back into the room, Jackson is still out cold on the bed. She can hear a muted buzzing noise and scans for the source of it.

CLOSE ON: BEDSIDE TABLE

Buffy's cell phone is vibrating away on top of the table. Buffy's hand reaches into frame to retrieve it.

CLOSE ON: PHONE

Buffy flips open the phone to display a text message she's just received. It reads 'Hey Buffy, it's Ellen. Emmily says you should come over, she needs to tell you something.'

ON BUFFY

She puts the phone back on the bedside table. Jackson stirs, and Buffy sits down on the edge of the bed, reaching a hand over to stroke his hair as he wakes up. His eyes open and he smiles lazily up at her.

JACKSON

Morning..

BUFFY

Afternoon, actually.

JACKSON

Aw jeez, really? I'm late for work..

BUFFY

I called the office already. Told them you were off sick but should be better tomorrow.

JACKSON

You're the best girlfriend ever, you know that?

BUFFY

I like to think so.

She stands and steps into a pair of shoes. Jackson sits up

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

as she grabs a jacket from the closet.

JACKSON

Where you off to?

BUFFY

Message from Emmily, she wants me
to go see her. Probably work stuff.

JACKSON

Which, as we know, means one of two
totally different things with you.

BUFFY

Yet still, somehow, just as
unappealing on a sunny weekday
afternoon when I could be out
shopping somewhere..

She leans over and gives him a quick kiss then heads out
through the door.

JACKSON

Was that Dawn I heard half a minute
ago?

Buffy turns back to him, not sure what to say.

BUFFY

Yeah, she was just-

JACKSON

She's still pretty pissed at me for
what I did, isn't she.

BUFFY

(beat)
Yeah.

JACKSON

(sighs)
Maybe I should try to talk to her.

BUFFY

Maybe. We'll sort it out later.

She goes, leaving Jackson to stare up at the ceiling a
troubled look on his face.

22 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. DAY.

22

Kennedy and Willow are dressed now, huddled together on the bed, trying to stay awake.

KENNEDY

(yawns)

Will, I can't keep.. my eyes open..

WILLOW

Me either.. this is probably bad..

KENNEDY

Yeah..

WILLOW

Must be.. some kind of.. magic..
or..

And as we watch, both girls have soon nodded off and are fast asleep again.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE (SUNNYDALE). DAY.

23

Willow is standing outside Buffy's bedroom in their old house in Sunnydale. She looks from side to side - the walls and surfaces around her are distorted and bathed in odd colors, as though she's watching them through a stained glass window. She reaches out a hand towards the closed door before her.

CLOSE ON: WILLOW'S HAND

She gingerly pushes at the door handle, and the door swings open with a single creak.

ON WILLOW

She looks into the room and sees Kennedy sat on a chair next to the bed. Kennedy is staring straight ahead and not moving a muscle. The scene is the same as when Buffy slipped into shock after Glory had kidnapped Dawn, and Willow went into Buffy's mind to try and reach her again.

WILLOW

Baby? Is that you?

VOICE (O.S.)

She can't hear you.. she's trapped..
I've trapped her inside her own
mind..

WILLOW

Who are you? What do you want?

VOICE (O.S.)

Ah..
(beat)
Everything..

Willow looks around but can't see who's speaking. With a determined look she strides into the room towards Kennedy. As she steps inside, the door slams shutting her inside with a BANG.

24 INT. VAMPIRE BASE. NIGHT.

24

Willow spins round, but she's no longer in Buffy's room, she's downstairs in some kind of warehouse, inside a cage. She whirls round, trying to look for a way out, but then someone jumps at the bars with a loud CLANG! Willow yelps

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

and looks out.

ANGLE ON: VAMPIRE KENNEDY

Kennedy is there, fully vamped up, dressed in the outfit we last saw Evil Vampire Willow in back in 'The Wish.' Willow's brow furrows again as she tries to work out what's happening.

VAMPIRE KENNEDY

Aw, don't look so sad, lover.. It
only hurt for a minute. And
actually..

Vampire Kennedy leans up to the bars, whispering in case someone hears, even though no-one else is around.

VAMPIRE KENNEDY

I kind of liked it.

WILLOW

You're not Kennedy. And as soon as
I figure out who you are, I'm going
to-

VAMPIRE KENNEDY

(interrupts)

You're going to do exactly as you're
told, or your little girlfriend
will wake up to find her brain's
been reduced to plant food!

Willow stares defiantly back at the vampire before her. A few years ago, she'd have crumbled, but she's tougher now. A thought strikes her and she smiles.

WILLOW

Hey, I think I know what you are..

VAMPIRE KENNEDY

Oh, do you now?

WILLOW

Yes, I do, you're a-

25 EXT. SUNNYDALE - STREET. NIGHT.

25

Willow is suddenly standing in the middle of the street, dressed in her ghost's outfit from the 'Halloween' episode, white sheet over her head. She scrabbles with it for a few seconds before tearing it off, and we see she's made up and dressed exactly as she was all those years ago. She looks

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

down at herself.

WILLOW

Oh, crap!

26 INT. JODY'S BEDROOM. DAY.

26

The curtains are open and light is attempting to filter into the room. Jody and Andrew are both up and dressed, Jody sipping a can of soda and Andrew flicking idly through the TV channels.

JODY

So, what shall we do today?

ANDREW

Don't you have school?

Jody throws a sideways 'Don't sound like my dad!' Look at Andrew, who grins sheepishly.

JODY

Don't you have work?

ANDREW

Luckily, I'm off today.

JODY

Cool. I was thinking we do the usual rounds - comic store, games store, music store, then get some lunch at the food court.

ANDREW

Sounds like a plan. The new 'Birds Of Prey' is out today, and, uh, I think my standing order at Forbidden World should contain some nice surprises of a 'Catwoman' nature..

JODY

You and your comics..

ANDREW

You and your 'have to have the biggest and bestest most brand new' Playstation games!

JODY

Yeah, I know.. sad, isn't it? Your geekness must be rubbing off on me.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

ANDREW

On behalf of geeks around the world,
I answer that with.. you're
absolutely right.

The two of them grin. Jody opens the door and Andrew heads out, followed by Jody after he grabs a backpack.

27 INT. ELLEN'S PLACE - HALL. DAY.

27

We're inside, looking at the door as the bell rings. Ellen steps into frame, hair damp from the shower and a towel in one hand. She opens the door to reveal Buffy. She has Giles' note in her hand.

BUFFY

Hi. Buses over this side of town
suck, I'm sorry.

ELLEN

That's okay, the munchkin's still
watching Powerpuff Girls so she's
happy. I think she likes Buttercup
the best.

BUFFY

I'm more of a Bubbles person,
myself..

Buffy steps inside.

28 INT. ELLEN'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

28

Buffy steps into the living room after Ellen, who curls round into the kitchen next to it. Emmily sits in the foreground, watching the TV from the comfort of a large beanbag. She looks round and swaps smiles with Buffy.

BUFFY

Hi there, I got your message.

EMMILY

Good. Almost done. Mojo Jojo's
about to save the day.

BUFFY

(sits next to her)
I thought he was the bad guy?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

EMMILY

He didn't mean to do it.

Buffy smiles - Emmily's just like any other seven year old on the outside. She looks down at the note in her hand and reads.

GILES (V.O.)

Hello, Buffy. Apologies for sneaking out without saying goodbye first, but I had an early flight and I didn't want to wake everyone up unnecessarily. I'm off to see a few people about what's been going on, to see if we can dig anything new up about this 'Source' we've heard mentioned. I'll call if I can but I should be back in a few weeks all being well. Take care, Giles.

Buffy folds the note away and tucks it into her jacket, then finds herself getting sucked into the cartoon, laughing at a joke along with Emmily. Ellen stands at the back of the room, a cup of coffee in one hand as she watches the two of them, a proud maternal smile on her face.

29 EXT. SUNNYDALE - STREET. NIGHT.

29

We're back with Willow. She's standing out in the street on Halloween night, with children dressed as ghosts and demons scampering around all round her. She wanders out into the street, looking around.

WILLOW

Okay, Willow, stay in control.
Just stay calm and look for a way
out, you'll be fine.

She doesn't look like she has much confidence in her words.

KENNEDY (O.S.)

Red!

Willow looks up as she hears Kennedy's voice.

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

Kennedy is across the street, dressed in the Marie Antoinette outfit that caused Buffy so much bother. She gathers up the flowing skirt and starts to hurry across the street towards

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

her.

ON WILLOW

Willow smiles with relief - she can tell this is her girl and not another doppelganger.

ON KENNEDY

She looks relieved too as she steps into the street. Bright headlights suddenly shine on her, and she squints and turns to her left.

ANGLE ON: VAN

A van screeches into frame, trying to slow down from speed but failing, and its lights fill the screen with white glare.

ANGLE ON: KENNEDY

She throws up her arms but the van is going too fast - it slams into her and knocks her off her feet.

ON WILLOW

Her hands go to her mouth and her eyes widen with shock.

WILLOW

Noo!!

ON KENNEDY

Willow runs into frame and lifts up Kennedy, but from the trickle of blood running from Kennedy's mouth we can see that she's hurt badly. We hear the van door slam off screen and someone steps into frame, partially blocking the glare from the headlights. Willow shields her eyes and looks up.

WILLOW

Oz?

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

It looks like Oz, a short guy with spiky red hair and a taste in grunge clothing, but as the guy leans closer we can see that it's someone else - the Teen we saw in the library earlier. He is pale and shaking as he looks down at the wounded Kennedy.

TEEN

I'm sorry.. I'm sorry.. I just found myself in the van, I couldn't stop..

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

WILLOW
It's.. it's you!

The Teen looks up and recognizes Willow.

TEEN
Hey, the girl in the library.. Is
she okay?

WILLOW
(tearful)
I don't know.. I don't know..

Willow starts rocking back and forth gently, cradling Kennedy.
This is all getting very familiar to her.

TEEN
Don't let her die.

WILLOW
What?

TEEN
If she dies here, then she's gone.
It'll try to kill her to get to
you, and if it does, then you're
broken. You'll always be here,
helping it get more people.

WILLOW
Helping who? What is going on?
Who are you? I don't.. I don't
understand..

Kennedy's arm reaches up and strokes Willow's cheek. She
looks down and sees that Kennedy is still alive - Willow
grabs her hand and manages a laugh through the sobs.

KENNEDY
Hey.. did you get the.. number of..
that truck?

WILLOW
Hang on, baby, I'm going to get us
out of here.

KENNEDY
Kite.. string..

WILLOW
That's right, that's right.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (3)

29

VOICE (O.S.)

No, no, no, this won't do at all.
Hope? Where does that get us?
Must go deeper. Must find something
really..
(beat)
Ahh..

Willow and the Teen look up but can't see who's speaking.

30 INT. WILLOW AND TARA'S ROOM. DAY.

30

Willow looks down. She's wearing a white top which is splattered with blood. Her breathing becomes ragged as she realizes where she is. She looks down, and as she does we slowly pan down to see the dead body of Tara in her arms, the gunshot wound leaving an ugly red on her blue jumper. Willow gasps a little as her worst memory plays out again before her. The voice cackles from somewhere overhead as Willow begins to sob.

WILLOW

Please.. don't do this.. don't do
this again..

VOICE (O.S.)

Yes, that's it.. that's what I wanted
to see..

Willow closes her eyes and holds Tara close to her. The room is silent except for the distant chuckling of the voice and Willow's tears.

CLOSE ON: WILLOW'S EYES

They flick open - the pupils have turned black. Willow's reliving it all over again - Tara's death and her own rapid descent into anger. She squeezes her eyes shut again as the voice's laughter reaches fever pitch, but then opens them again and they have returned to their natural blue.

ON WILLOW

The laughter stops as Willow calmly looks down at Tara again, tears still on her cheeks but no longer sobbing. She smiles as she brushes a stray lock of hair from Tara's face.

WILLOW

Hey, baby. I know this isn't really
you, but.. I never got a chance to
say so many things to you..
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

WILLOW (CONT'D)
and now I can. I'm sorry I let us
drift apart, even for a second.
I'm always going to have you in my
heart. I love you.

She lays Tara gently back onto the bedroom floor.

WILLOW
And goodbye.

Willow stands up, fists clenched, and looks to the ceiling.

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

The black swirls we saw earlier are back, dripping out across
the whole ceiling.

ON WILLOW

The black eyes are back, and Willow lifts a hand towards the
ceiling.

WILLOW
Okay then, now it's just you and
me. Il provientum.

Her hand starts to glow with soft purple light, little balls
of which drift away and up towards the ceiling. They mix
with the blackness we can see, which starts to bubble as
though it's boiling.

VOICE (O.S.)
No.. stop it! No! What are you
doing, witch? Stop it!

WILLOW
Let's see what you really are.

There is a blinding flash of light.

31 EXT. DEMONIC DIMENSION.

31

Willow finds herself standing on a craggy stone platform,
swirling vortexes of stars and nebulae filling the skies all
around her. She looks around in wonder for a few moments
before her gaze falls on Kennedy, lying slumped on the floor.
Willow runs to her and checks for a pulse, looking relieved
that she can find one. There is the thud of a heavy foot
off screen, and Willow slowly looks up.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

The dreamwalking demon is in view at last - wrapped in an almost liquid dark cloak that looks like the blackness from the ceilings before, the demon itself is a grey skinned creature with two long, curled horns running back along its head, and a wide, wicked looking mouth that grins down at Willow.

ON WILLOW

She stands to face her enemy.

WILLOW

That's better. I hate all that hiding and playing games. Just gets in the way.

DEMON

Oh, you're good. I like that. Strong. Yes. Strong and powerful. Not like her.

The demon points at Kennedy. Willow glares back at him.

WILLOW

Don't count her out so easily.

DEMON

Ha! She'll be dead soon, and then I'll always have you to help me. My own witch, here for always, to help me bring others. New people. New emotions. New memories.

They start to pace around each other, sizing each other up. Willow never takes her eyes off him.

WILLOW

So what do you want? I mean, I've worked out the whole 'feeding on strong emotions' stuff by now, and that you can somehow trap souls here to do your dirty work for you. But we wouldn't be stood here talking if you were just going to eat my brains. So talk.

DEMON

Game.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

WILLOW

A game? What kind of game?

DEMON

For her. For your love.

WILLOW

Why should I trust you?

DEMON

Ah!

(beat)

You can't. No choice. She lost her will, and will remain here for me unless you can beat me. I pick the battlefield, we fight. Winner takes all. No second prizes.

WILLOW

Alright.

The demon laughs, its long tongue flicking round the razor sharp teeth in its grin.

WILLOW

I win, Kennedy and I walk out of here and you go back to wherever the heck you came from, never to return.

DEMON

Oh?

WILLOW

Standard demonic confrontation rules.

(beat)

Giles told me.

DEMON

And if I win?

WILLOW

You can have my soul. But not hers. Whatever happens, she goes free.

The demon mulls this over, looking from Kennedy to Willow and back again. It grins.

DEMON

Deal. You will be a very tasty meal, witch. Yes.. And you'll help me bring and keep so many more here..

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

The demon cackles, but Willow rolls her eyes impatiently.

WILLOW

Can we get on with it? I really
don't want to spend any more time
stuck up here.

The demon stops laughing and clasps its hands together, the
wicked smile back in place.

DEMON

Then let us begin.

The demon claps his hands and it all goes dark.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

32 INT. SUPERMARKET. DAY.

32

Anya walks along the rows and rows of fruit baskets, shopping basket over one arm, reaching out and squeezing almost everything in sight. An old lady watches her, and Anya stops when she sees the woman's puzzled look.

ANYA

Hello. I was a ghost, but now I'm not. So I can touch things again and that's what I'm doing! It's just like-

Xander steps into frame between the two of them, nodding and smiling at the old woman.

XANDER

Sorry about her. She's, ah..
(whispers)
She's just come back into the community again.

The old woman nods in understanding as Xander gives her the thumbs up and throws an arm round Anya, leading her away. We stay with them as they walk down the aisle.

ANYA

Xander, there wasn't anything the matter.

XANDER

No, but most girls don't tell random old ladies they used to be ghosts. At least not very often. Old people tend not to be very comfortable with that kind of thing.

ANYA

I decided a few things, though.

XANDER

Oh?

ANYA

Yes. Kiwi fruit is off-puttingly hairy but pleasantly squishy, pineapples feel nice, and grapes are great when they pop.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

XANDER

Been checking the fruit stand, huh?

Anya nods and smiles. They walk off frame.

33 INT. SUPERMARKET - CHECKOUT. DAY.

33

Anya and Xander are unloading their shopping baskets onto the checkout's conveyor belts. Anya keeps picking up everything Xander puts down, running her fingers over all the surfaces. Xander notices and gently pushes her hands back down, glancing around in case people are watching.

XANDER

An, try to keep track of that when we're out in public. It could be hard to explain to people if you're dashing off to touch everything in sight. Especially near bars full of bikers.

ANYA

Well, I can't help it if I'd started to forget what everything felt like, can I? I kept thinking I was just going to fade away and never know what..

She looks around her and grabs a pack of gum from the stand by the counter, unwrapping it and popping a stick into her mouth.

ANYA

What gum felt like to chew, or what..

She searches again, grabs a soda bottle from the conveyor belt and opens it, taking a big gulp.

ANYA

What soda feels like..

(beat)

Especially when you drink it too fast and the bubbles go up your nose..

She sneezes, and Xander, looking a little panicked in case security head over, takes the bottle back off her and puts the rest of the gum onto the conveyor.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

ANGLE ON: CHECKOUT GIRL

She looks distinctly unimpressed by the whole thing as Anya continues to sneeze.

XANDER

Uh, sorry about all this, she's..
well, she's different.

CHECKOUT GIRL

So was Forrest Gump. But at least
he paid for what he drank first.

Xander nods and hands over his credit card. Anya stops sneezing and rubs her nose.

ANYA

Sneezes. Sneezes are good too.

She smiles up at Xander who can't help but grin back. Then she sneezes again. From the sound of her sneeze, we:

SMASH CUT TO:

34 INT. THE BRONZE - BALCONY. NIGHT.

34

It's a typical night at the Bronze, full of dancing teens, students and twentysomethings, as Willow finds herself on the balcony overlooking the dance floor. Something isn't right straight away - she's woozy and grips the handrail for balance.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)

Wasn't this night fun?

Willow looks to her side.

ANGLE ON: AMY

Amy is there, a smug grin on her face. She looks down at Willow, struggling to stand as though she's drunk.

AMY

We came here after going to Rack's that one time, do you remember? We were so smashed on magic drops that we turned this whole place into whatever we wanted.. Oh, I had so much fun that night I never wanted it to end..

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

WILLOW

You.. cheater..

AMY

Well, I said I'd pick the battlefield
out of your memories, didn't I?
And when I saw this place, and the
state you were in while you were
here, well.. I couldn't help myself.

Willow looks like she's in trouble as Amy stands defiantly
before her.

AMY

So let's get started!

With a shout she swings a fist out and cracks it across
Willow's cheek, and Willow pitches over the balcony and down
onto the dancers below. They break her fall but about ten
people clutter to the floor, and Willow woozily tries to
disentangle herself and pick herself up. She looks up and
sees Amy shouting down from the balcony.

AMY

See? Isn't this fun?

Amy morphs into the demon and growls triumphantly as the
people in the Bronze start to panic and scream.

DEMON

Now let's see what you're really
scared of, witch!

He leaps over the balcony and down towards Willow.

35 INT. ELLEN'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

35

Buffy sits and watches Emmily carefully coloring in one of
the pictures in the book before her. She looks like she's
waiting for the young girl to speak.

BUFFY

Emmily? You got my message earlier
right?

Emmily nods, without looking up.

BUFFY

So what did you want to tell me? Is
it about Jackson?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

BUFFY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Emmily?

Emmily looks up, then with a little sigh puts her crayon down and looks up at Buffy.

EMMILY

Sorry. Was trying to clear my mind.
We can go now.

BUFFY

Go? Where to?

Emmily holds out her hands, and after a moment Buffy reaches out and takes them. As she does, we:

SMASH CUT TO:

36 EXT. RUINED WORLD. NIGHT.

36

Buffy finds herself standing on top of an almost volcanic outcrop, with other, active volcanoes all around, spewing geysers of lava and thick plumes of ash out into the night sky. The whole landscape around her is in flames - trees and grass burns, even the rivers are on fire, and everything around them is desolate and chaotic. Buffy instinctively hugs Emmily close to her to protect her, but Emmily pushes back and looks up at the Slayer.

EMMILY

Just a vision. Safe.

BUFFY

What.. where are we? What is this place?

EMMILY

Back in time. Many years. The Old Ones rule here.

BUFFY

The Old Ones?

(beat)

Listen to me, I sound like Neo or something.. Emmily, tell me about the Source.

EMMILY

Ancient evil. Like The First.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

BUFFY

Would that make them The Second?

Emmily smiles and Buffy grins back despite herself.

EMMILY

Gone for now, but will be back soon.
And you can stop it.

BUFFY

Here we go.. Another apocalyptic
battle to save the world, huh?

EMMILY

No. One small choice. It will be
defeated by love. Either by showing
love or not showing love.

BUFFY

Which does which? Will love conquer
all or something corny like that?

EMMILY

Don't know yet. Am trying to find
out. But you'll know when the time
comes.

Buffy looks round.

BUFFY

Let's head back now, okay? I get
the picture. If the Old Ones come
back, the world gets turned into
the inside of my stomach after one
of Xander's chilies, and I'm going
to be able to do something about
that. Right?

Emmily nods, and Buffy smiles back.

37 INT. ELLEN'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

37

And in a blink of an eye, they're back in the living room at
Ellen's, as though they'd never left. Buffy looks round to
check they're home, then down at Emmily.

BUFFY

Thank you. I don't normally get
too much of a warning about these
things.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

EMMILY

That's why I'm here.

Buffy strokes the side of Emmily's head affectionately.

ELLEN (O.S.)

Oh, there you are!

ON ELLEN

She steps into the living room.

ELLEN

Emmily pops off for a few seconds every now and then, says she's 'learning things.' So where'd you two get to?

BUFFY

Uh, Iowa, I think.

Emmily giggles and Buffy shares a smile with her.

38 INT. THE BRONZE. NIGHT.

38

SLAM! Willow flies into frame, not looking too good. People scatter as she picks herself up and the demon clunks over, knocking tables aside as it heads for her. Willow stands, the black pupils in place as she scowls at the incoming monster.

WILLOW

Don't make me get all Shannon Doherty on you, you really wouldn't like me when I'm angry!

She lets fly with a blast of blue energy which knocks the demon from its feet, splintering the edge of the staircase next to it. More screams all around as the demon stands again. He laughs as Willow tries to catch her breath.

DEMON

Good.. good! You fight well, witch. This is fun.

Willow answers by swinging her arm at the demon, lifting him by an unseen hand into the air and slamming him against the bar, dislodging the rows of bottle hanging there. The bartender runs for cover as Willow walks over.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

CLOSE ON: WILLOW'S FEET

Her shoes crunch over the broken glass as she steps towards the demon, who is chuckling between ragged breaths as he stands again.

DEMON

You must.. really love that girl..
to fight so strong.

ON WILLOW

WILLOW

She's my Slayer, she'd die for me.

DEMON

But would you die for her?

Willow stops dead, and the demon grins as he realizes he's found a chink in her armor.

WILLOW

I.. I'd..

DEMON

Ah, I don't think you would, would
you?

He stands and Willow shrinks backwards, confusion flowing across her face.

WILLOW

She'd.. she'd..

DEMON

Not like it was with the other one,
is it? Good, yes, but not the same.
Not as pure. Not as powerful. Not
enough.

Willow's head is bowed as the demon looms large over her.

DEMON

Not enough to make up for losing
the first one.

CLOSE ON: WILLOW

Her head snaps up. Her black eyes blaze with fury.

WILLOW

Alright, that is *it*!

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

ANGLE ON: BAR

The rest of the hanging bottles are smashed as the demon hurtles sideways into frame, slamming into the wall behind the bar and thudding to the ground. Willow vaults over the bar to face the wheezing demon.

WILLOW

You can push me around.. you can
drag me back through my past.. you
can make me live out my worst pains
again..

She walks forwards slowly, and the demon shuffles away from her.

WILLOW

But you don't tell me how much I
love someone, and you don't get to
tell me who I love!

She raises her hand to strike the demon down but pauses, hand held above her head, as she sees the demon laughing under his breath. Something dawns on her, and she steps back. The demon gets to his feet, wondering why she didn't hit him, as Willow closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and holds her hands by her sides. The demon swipes a claw at her - and it passes through her! He stares down at his claw and sees that it is fading away. Willow opens her eyes, a smile on her face.

WILLOW

See, if I don't show any emotions,
then you've got no power to feed
on. And if you've got no power to
draw from, then all this..

She motions to the Bronze around them as it starts to ripple and fade away, the demon looking round in panic.

WILLOW

Just fades away.

The demon snarls and stabs at her but with no luck. Willow starts to fade away too. She gives him a little wave.

WILLOW

Sweet dreams, Freddy. Hope they
take real good care of you on the
other side.

The demon howls as Willow fades away, and then the scene

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (3)

38

around him dissolves into the same blackness as his cloak, which envelops him and swallows him whole, drowning out his cry.

39 INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. DAY.

39

Willow jolts awake again, searching around for Kennedy but not seeing her.

WILLOW'S P.O.V.

The bathroom door is open, and we can hear that the shower is running. Kennedy leans her head out to look, wet from the shower.

KENNEDY

Oh, you're up! I woke up a minute ago and you were sleeping so well I thought I'd better leave you to it, just in case.

ON WILLOW

WILLOW

Oh, right, uh, thanks.

Kennedy leans back and Willow wipes her brow.

WILLOW

Whew, that was a Bobby Ewing moment for sure..

She flops back down on the pillows, exhausted. She reaches a hand out for the TV remote control and flicks it on.

TV

And there is still no more news on the whereabouts of Mr Timberlakien, the pop star last seen heading off into Vegas with a mystery blonde at the wheel of his sports car. In other entertainment news, popular actress Scarlet Johanssen has announced her engagement to an unknown British musician, who is said to be-

KENNEDY (O.S.)

So what was your dream about?

Willow smiles.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

WILLOW
Nothing I couldn't handle.

40 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - FRONT ROOM. DAY.

40

Andrew and Jody head in, busy talking and joking. The rest of the Scoobies are sat around the front room, as Willow is telling them about her morning.

ANDREW
Oh, uh, hi, everyone. You know,
uh, Jody.

JODY
Hi.

DAWN
Hey.

BUFFY
Oh, hey Jody.

KENNEDY
Oh yeah, Andrew's boyfriend.

Everyone goes quiet.

KENNEDY
(to Jody)
Right?

More silence.

KENNEDY
What? Don't say I'm the only one
who noticed..

More silence.

ON ANDREW

Looking like he wants the world to open up and swallow him whole.

ON JODY

Not knowing what to say.

JODY
Uh..

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

XANDER
(matter-of-factly)
Yeah, we knew.

ANYA
Yes, little gay Andrew.

DAWN
I'd kind of worked it out..

WILLOW
Yeah, you do have a sort of, uh..
quality.

BUFFY
Mmm. It may be the hair.

ANDREW
Wait, wait, wait. So you guys knew
all along? Or did you only just..

KENNEDY
Well, you didn't do a great job of
hiding it!

ANDREW
But this isn't weird?

Everyone looks at everyone else.

BUFFY
Nope, why would it be?

WILLOW
Yeah, it's not like you're going to
act any different, right?

ANDREW
Uh, I guess not..

XANDER
(grins; clicks fingers)
Damn, that was my last hope, too..

Andrew looks at Jody, who is grinning at him.

JODY
See, told you it's be okay.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

WILLOW

So anyway, then this demon says
'Now let's see what you're scared
of, witch!' And charges towards me
and...

Willow starts up with her story again like nothing happened,
but we stay with Andrew's happy expression.

DISSOLVE TO:

41 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - XANDER'S ROOM. NIGHT.

41

Xander and Anya are in bed again, but this time it's night
and Xander is asleep. A single candle burns away as a
nightlight on the bedside table, and as Anya rolls towards
it we see she is still wide awake. She glances back to make
sure Xander is asleep, then holds her hand over the flame.
After a few moments, she gasps with pain and moves her hand
away, but after rubbing it for a few seconds, she looks back
to the candle, and then holds her hand over the flame again,
watching it burn.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW