

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Happy, Happy Life"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

BUFFY (V.O)

Choices. Decisions. We make them
every day and they shape our
future, the outcome of it all.
Sometimes we choose the wrong paths
and get lost along the way.
Sometimes we choose the right ones
but the consequences can be too
consuming for us to deal with. So
we hide and we pray we'll never
have to face them.

1 EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DAY

1

The camera swoops in from the skyline, hot on the tail of a beautiful bird in flight. As the creature soars through the sky, we leave its form, and fall down onto a figure --

BUFFY, sitting on a bench in the front yard. She's completely lost in thought, staring ahead. Only when a shadow falls over her does she look up to see JACKSON.

JACKSON

You okay?

BUFFY

(smiles)

Yeah, I am.

(beat)

Xander fixed that pipe yet?

JACKSON

I think he gave up. Plumbing... not his thing.

BUFFY

I remember.

Jackson lowers himself onto the bench as Buffy interlocks her hand with his.

There's a diamond ring on her engagement finger.

JACKSON

Something's up with you, I can feel it. Is it the wedding?

BUFFY

No, Jackson. Not even.

(beat)

I'm peachy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Good, cos you know, you're gonna have to meet my family soon and that's never a good thing.

BUFFY

Looking forward to it.

JACKSON

Don't be. Can't you just meet them at the church? I mean, seriously, they all need to be chained and gagged.

BUFFY

They can't be that bad.

JACKSON

Oh, you don't know the half of it.

BUFFY

(smiles)

Well, soon I'll be Mrs. Buffy Shaw and we'll have the rest of our lives to find things out about each other.

JACKSON

Bring it on.

2

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

2

The camera pans to see ANDREW sitting at the table, fiddling with the laptop. XANDER enters, grubby and tired, clutching a wrench.

XANDER

No more plumbing! I mean it, I'm finished with the household odd jobs.

ANDREW

(grins)

Couldn't fix it?

XANDER

It's impossible!

(beat)

You know, I don't get it. Buffy's a big earning counselor now, all businesswoman-like, but yet she still refuses to call a qualified plumber.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Well, I guess she'd rather see you
getting all sweaty.

(smiles)

Which isn't so bad.

XANDER

(rolls eyes)

She's gonna be a married woman
soon, and I'm gonna be a father.

(beat)

Speaking of, I should really get
back to my pregnant bride to be.

ANDREW

I sense issues.

XANDER

Lets just say the pregnancy has
brought out the demon in her.

3

INT. HARRIS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

3

ANYA is rushing around the kitchen, cooking with various pots
and pans. WILLOW looks on, a little amused, a little scared.

ANYA

All I'm saying is, he could at
least help me cook. It's not a
crime, is it?

(beat)

Though, if it was a crime I would
have him castrated. Or...
eviscerated.

WILLOW

Anya, I think it's pretty fair to
say your hormones are getting the
better of you.

ANYA

(confused)

What?

WILLOW

Uh... I just mean... there have
been times when...

(quickly)

Xander!

She almost leaps into his arms as he walks through the door.
Anya turns to him, arms on hips.

ANYA

Where have you been? Willow has
been irritating me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

What?

XANDER

I've just been fixing a few...
Anya, what are you doing?

ANYA

We have your parents coming for
dinner tonight and I want to make
sure everything's perfect.

XANDER

(gulps)
My parents?

ANYA

Yes. I told you this.

XANDER

Tonight?

ANYA

See, you never listen to me!

WILLOW

Xander, don't anger it!

Anya shoots an icy look at Willow.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Heh, I just meant... I have to
go... away... now...

She quickly grabs her jacket and rushes out of the house.
Xander softly grabs Anya by the hips.

XANDER

An, you've gotta calm down. All
this stress can't be good for
little Xander.

ANYA

I know, it's just --
(then)
Little Xander?

Xander pulls a worried look as we cut to:

4

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

4

Buffy enters, seeing Andrew at the table.

ANDREW

Jackson gone?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Yep. No rest for the wicked. I'm
just gonna take a shower.

ANDREW

Okay.

She exits as we finally see the computer screen. Andrew's
playing a flight simulator game which CRASHES AND BURNS.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Balls!

5

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

5

Buffy walks up the stairs and through the hallway, stopping
outside an empty room. She looks in, standing on the
threshold, just staring into it as if looking for something
she can't find.

Suddenly there's a very brief FLASH of a GIRL LYING ON THE
BED. Buffy notices, but can't make it out.

TARA (V.O)

(distorted)

Be back before Dawn.

Buffy tilts her head, slowly reaching for the door knob. She
pulls the door shut and with a moments hesitation, continues
through the hallway and into the bathroom.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 EXT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - DAY 6

An establishing shot. The building is large, probably too large for counseling offices. Below on the sidewalk, people go about their daily business, rushing to and fro.

7 INT. BUFFY'S OFFICE 7

Buffy is sitting at her desk, looking over some files, lost in her work. The door opens and MATILDA HUNSLEY hesitantly enters, (think Velma from *Scooby Doo*... the movies, not the cartoons).

MATILDA
(sheepish)
Ms. Summers...

Buffy almost jumps out of her skin, too caught up in her work to have noticed Matilda enter.

BUFFY
Holy crap!
(beat)
What is it?

MATILDA
I know I'm only the temp, while your regular secretary is on leave but... I can't find anything in the files. Her system is... crazy.

BUFFY
Yeah... Anya. She's a... less than ordinary gal.
(beat)
What are you looking for?

MATILDA
The Lobaque case. You have an appointment with the son later on today and I really need to get it all prepped.

BUFFY
Okay.
(thinks)
Check under the... "A" section.

MATILDA
Why? I mean, that makes no sense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Jeremy Lobaque comes here because he is depressed about the way he looks. He has acne. Hence his file being under the "A" section.

MATILDA

(confused)

Is that... really how this should be filed?

BUFFY

No, but you try telling Anya that when she's looking for a little vengeance after the morning sickness.

MATILDA

Oh.

(smiles)

Your friend is lucky to be having a baby. I've always wanted to be pregnant. The house, the husband, the happy, happy life.

BUFFY

(huh?)

Yeah, it's... great.

MATILDA

And you, getting married. I bet you're real excited, right? I would be. Do you know a date yet or are you still on the high from the engagement?

Buffy goes to speak but --

MATILDA (cont'd)

Are you having a church wedding? Cos, every girl dreams of the white wedding. Although, I always wanted red roses, but then my Mom said it could look a little gothic if I had all white and then red roses. Which is strange, cos normally when you think of gothic you think of black but that isn't the case. Is your Mom excited?

BUFFY

My Mom --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MATILDA

(interrupting)

Oh, I bet she is. Do you have any family going? Brothers? Sisters?

BUFFY

No. No brothers or sisters.

MATILDA

Oh, well I bet a woman like you has enough friends to fill the seats. You're so confident and always comfortable with talking to people. I'm so not like that, I never talk to people I don't really know. But then sometimes when I'm nervous I talk too much. You don't think that do you?

BUFFY

Um... Matilda... I don't think any work is gonna get done if we're chatting all day.

MATILDA

Of course not. I'm sorry. I just feel like I could talk to you forever.

(beat)

Ms. Summers?

BUFFY

Yeah?

MATILDA

You're very lucky.

BUFFY

(smiles)

Thank you.

Matilda smiles back at her and then exits, finally. Buffy breathes a sigh of relief and leans back on her chair, her hands resting on the back of her head.

MATILDA (O.S)

Ms. Summers?

Buffy YELPS with surprise, FALLING OFF HER CHAIR with a THUD! Matilda peers through the gap in the door.

MATILDA (cont'd)

Jeremy Lobaque's here.

BUFFY

Okay!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The door closes again and Buffy pulls herself up, looking to make sure she's gone.

BUFFY (cont'd)
I so have to fire her.

8

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - ANDREW'S ROOM

8

JODY is laying on the bed, looking ahead at something, which we can't see.

ANDREW (O.S)
And I believe that with the information presented through many media programs, we can separate the fiction from fact and devise new ideas. Creating and structuring basis for theories we had previously not conceived.

The camera pans to see Andrew dressed in a suit, looking very much like a nerdy James Bond.

ANDREW (cont'd)
So... what do you think?

JODY
I think you'll have them licking your boots.

ANDREW
Really? You don't think the Cleveland Science and Technology Division will laugh at me?

JODY
I won't lie to you, Andrew. There could be laughing. But they'll soon succumb to your charm.
(beat)
I did.

Andrew smiles as he takes his place on the bed next to Jody.

ANDREW
I really want this. I don't want to be working at the cafe for the rest of my life, being one of those people who never do anything with their lives.

JODY
Hey, you won't be. And you've done more with your life than most people will ever do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Like what?

JODY

(thinks)

You helped destroy that Sunnydale place. Which, okay, could be a bad thing if there wasn't a Hellmouth beneath it. Oh! And you came up with that plan to kill the dragon.

ANDREW

(smiles)

It was a good plan.

JODY

Yeah, it was. And without it, that Ulithios might have destroyed us all.

ANDREW

You know, it's getting harder and harder to remember what happened that night.

JODY

Yeah, I know what you mean. It's like it's one big blur.

ANDREW

I don't even remember what Ulithios looked like.

JODY

(beat)

I think it was scaly... I can't picture it right now.

Andrew's watch BEEPS! He looks down at it and JUMPS off the bed.

ANDREW

Jumping Jimbob, it's time.

JODY

Good luck.

ANDREW

I'm gonna need it. I've gotta try and convince a board of scientists that my theories of warp propulsion could be science fact instead of science fiction.

Jody stands and straightens Andrew's tie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JODY

You'll do fine, I know you can. If anyone can make world renowned scientists believe that Star Trek is the way to go, you will.

(beat)

Now go out there and kick some butt!

Andrew leans in and softly kisses Jody on the cheek. Pulling back, he brings his hand up to touch his cheek.

ANDREW

Thanks for sticking by me.

JODY

You know me, I'm... sticky.

Andrew laughs before exiting, leaving Jody with a longing look on his face.

9

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE

9

The front door pushes open to reveal Buffy, carrying a briefcase. She sets it down, seeing Andrew rushing down the stairs.

BUFFY

Hey, is --

ANDREW

Can't talk! Interview!

He swiftly EXITS. Buffy shakes her head and closes the door behind her.

She heads into the lounge and sees GILES and MARIE at the table, looking over some books.

BUFFY

Oh, hey.

GILES

Buffy. You're home early.

BUFFY

Yeah, turns out the new secretary is more hard work than Anya was.

MARIE

(smiles)

Is that even possible?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Hard to believe, I know. She hangs up her jacket and takes a deep breath.

GILES

You seem tired.

BUFFY

Me? No. If anything... I'm restless.

MARIE

Ah, yes. The decrease in demonic activity seems to be taking its toll on everyone.

GILES

Quite. Seems we all actually have to find lives now.

BUFFY

(smiles)

Us? You're kidding, right?

GILES

(beat)

Buffy...

(distorted)

Your sister is dead.

Buffy stops dead in her tracks, looking confused.

BUFFY

What did you just say?

GILES

I said, I've been thinking about what you said.

BUFFY

(wigged)

Oh... right...

GILES

Are you feeling all right?

BUFFY

Yeah, I'm okay. Long day. What was you saying?

GILES

Well, when you asked me to... give you away at the wedding...

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES(cont'd)

Wouldn't your father be best suited?

BUFFY

Giles, I'd be surprised if my father actually gave a damn about me getting married. You'd think with him only ever having one child, he might make an effort, but no.

(beat)

You're the closest thing I've got to... the closest thing I've ever had to a real Dad. I know on some level it might seem kinda wrong but... I wouldn't want anyone else in your place.

GILES

(emotional)

Yes, well... that's that then.

He takes off his glasses, giving them a wipe. Buffy smiles.

BUFFY

Is that a tear?

GILES

(scoffs)

A tear? No, no. Marie's had me looking through dusty books all day and I must have gotten some in my eye.

BUFFY

And only just realized?

GILES

Yes.

(beat)

Let's do change the subject.

ANYA (O.S)

Penis!

GILES

Not quite what I was hoping for.

They all turn to see Anya standing in the doorway, with a cake SPLODGED on the floor by her feet.

ANYA

(stressed)

That thing took me an hour to bake. One hour of my life wasted.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANYA(cont'd)

Well, I guess it doesn't compare to the four years I've wasted helping you lot take on the world of demons, which actually lost me my powers, made me fall in love with Xander, caused me great heartache, as well as various skin blemishes, which all lead to this thing growing inside of me!

(giddy)

But it was just one of six so I can bring you another. What's going on with you guys?

Giles, Marie, and Buffy exchange various glances.

BUFFY

You feeling okay there, Anya?

ANYA

Why does everyone keep asking me that? It's not like I'm dying, you know!

BUFFY

Okay...

(beat)

So, I'm gonna get gone now.

GILES

Anywhere exciting... or somewhere we can also runaway to?

Anya shoots him an icy look.

BUFFY

Patrolling. I figured I'd get it in before Jackson gets home.

ANYA

Yes. There's nothing like a bit of sweaty action to get you in the mood for some sweaty action.

BUFFY

And on that note...

She picks up her stake and EXITS, stepping over the cake and past Anya.

MARIE

(motioning)

Rupert.

GILES

Yes, let's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

They quickly rush through the other door. Anya stands alone, looking down at her cake.

ANYA

Hey! What am I, a danger zone?

She SHRUGS, lowering herself down to the floor, taking bites out of the mess, formerly known as a cake.

ANYA (cont'd)

These cravings are killing me!

10

INT. CEMETERY - EVENING

10

Buffy walks alone through the darkened cemetery, her eyes shifting, but we get the feeling she isn't really concentrating. Suddenly --

VAMPIRE

Howdy.

The Slayer turns to see him.

BUFFY

Uh... hey.

VAMPIRE

Do you know where the cinema is?
I'm missing the new Halle Berry
flick.

BUFFY

It's downtown, on Edmund Street.
(then)
Wait, aren't we gonna fight?

VAMPIRE

Um, nah. I just filled up on cherry
cakes and I can't fight on a
growling stomach.

BUFFY

Oh, it's just... normally when I
see a vampire here, we fight to the
death.

VAMPIRE

Yeah, I never really got that. I
mean, if I were a vampire, which I
am, I wouldn't try and kill you.
Everyone knows it's pointless.

BUFFY

(smiles)

They do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VAMPIRE

Sure. You're like, unbeatable.
After Ulithios, the demons and
vamps kinda realized that. I mean,
Ulithios was an Old One. With the
power and arrogance to boot. But
you stopped it.

(beat)

And you even let your sister die.

BUFFY

(shocked)

What?

VAMPIRE

Uh, I said 'and you didn't even
die.' This time. You know, cos
you've died so many times before.

BUFFY

Just the twice. It's no big.

VAMPIRE

Oh, well, good luck with the
slaying.

He goes to walk away but Buffy chases up to him.

BUFFY

Wait! I haven't had a big fight in
a long time. Can't you just hit me?

VAMPIRE

I'm sorry, but I'm really gonna
miss that movie.

BUFFY

Please! I won't hit back. A lot.

VAMPIRE

Slayer, you need to get yourself a
life.

He pushes past her and walks away. Buffy looks on at him, a
little disgruntled.

BUFFY

That's what I'm afraid of. She
steps back, turns, and --

There's Jackson! She almost screams, raising her stake, but
he catches it.

JACKSON

Whoa there cowgirl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY
Jackson, what are you doing here?

JACKSON
I took the scenic route home,
figured you'd be here.

BUFFY
You almost gave me a heart attack.

JACKSON
And we wouldn't want that.

He leans in and KISSES her.

VOICE (O.S)
Buffy!

Buffy turns to see Jackson standing ten feet away from her,
holding a young brunette girl by her hair, which is bloodied.
In his other hand is a gun, which is pointed to her head. The
girl looks up, it's DAWN!

DAWN
(screams)
Help me!

Buffy's LUNGES forward to help the girl but when she lands,
there's nothing there. She looks around and sees Jackson
looking back at her, confusion painting his expression.

JACKSON
Buffy, what is it?

BUFFY
(breathless)
It was... Dawn...

JACKSON
Who is Dawn?

BUFFY
(thinks)
I don't know...

On her bewildered expression we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

11

Giles, Marie, Jackson Andrew, Jody, Anya, and Willow are all gathered around the big wooden table. Their attention is set upon Buffy, who is pacing up and down.

GILES

I'm not sure I understand, Buffy.

BUFFY

What's not to understand? I saw a girl and somehow, I instantly recognized her. Her name was Dawn. Something about her just... I don't know how to explain it.

ANYA

Well then, that shall help with the research.

GILES

(re: Jackson)

And what role did he have in this vision?

BUFFY

It wasn't a vision! It was... she was really there. Like, as solid as you and me.

JACKSON

But... you said I was there as well.

ANYA

Yes, Jackson, you were in the cemetery. You should know that.

JACKSON

No, I mean... in your vision or whatever it was. You said I was in it.

(beat)

What was I doing?

BUFFY

(lying)

I don't remember.

Everyone exchanges glances. Is she crazy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIE

I think we should put this down to exhaustion. Buffy, you have obviously been working too hard.

BUFFY

I'm not tired. I know what I saw.

WILLOW

Maybe it was a dream.

BUFFY

Huh?

WILLOW

A vision. Buffy, you used to get them all the time. When something was going to happen, you would sometimes dream about it first.

BUFFY

Like when Spike and Drusilla tried to kill Angel.

ANDREW

Spike tried to kill... who's Drusilla?

ANYA

A vampire. Giles made out with her once.

(off his look)

Xander told me.

GILES

I was under her hypnosis!

BUFFY

(irritated)

Guys! Focus!

Giles shakes his head.

GILES

I'm sorry, Buffy, but I really have no solution to this. We are just going to have to see what comes of it.

BUFFY

Great. Yes. Let's wait for the bad guys to come to us, like we always do. Like when Glory took...

She stops, searching for something to finish that sentence. Everyone looks to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

Are you okay?

BUFFY

What did Glory come for?

ANYA

The Key, Buffy.

(beat)

Oh, I know what it is. She's having
amnesia. It's all that sex with
Jackson.

JACKSON

Hey!

ANYA

Well think about it. When you two
first got groiny, you got amnesia.

JACKSON

That was different... and not
relevant.

ANYA

Just thinking outside the box here.

BUFFY

No. I know what Glory came for...
what did it look like?

The entire gang rack their brains but none of them can come
up with an answer.

BUFFY (cont'd)

And when Willow went dark, I was
fighting with someone by my side. I
don't... remember who...

JODY

Oh! Me and Andrew were so thinking
about this earlier.

ANDREW

Yeah. What did Ulithios look like?

ANYA

Well that's silly, it was... well
it looked like...

WILLOW

It was... not as big as I thought
it would be...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GILES

I think it's safe to say there is
some kind of a spell at work here.

BUFFY

Our memories have been changed.

WILLOW

Why? Why would someone change them?

BUFFY

That's what we've got to find out.
Will, you think you could do some
kind of a spell to find out what it
is and who has done it?

WILLOW

I guess. I'm not sure where to
start but I'll try.

She stands, heads towards the door, but stops.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Don't I normally have someone help
me?

ANDREW

(thinks)

Yeah... someone good with books.

Marie stands.

MARIE

I'm good with books.

WILLOW

(unsure)

I guess... you must help me.

Willow and Marie EXIT. Buffy turns back to the remaining
members of the gang.

BUFFY

So much for no demon activity.

GILES

We don't know for sure a demon is
involved here.

JODY

It could be a witch, like Willow.

ANYA

Or it could be Willow.

(off their looks)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANYA(cont'd)

I'm just saying: when Kennedy died she kinda went off the deep end a little. Maybe she wanted to change our memories.

ANDREW

But why wouldn't she block Kennedy's death out?

BUFFY

It doesn't make sense.

ANYA

Oh come on. Willow and spells going awry go together like peanut butter and roast beef.

They all glare at her.

ANYA (cont'd)

I'm having cravings.

BUFFY

Willow wouldn't... I mean... she wouldn't, right?

GILES

She has tried to use magic whilst grieving before, Buffy, and it didn't turn out quite like she had hoped.

BUFFY

But she's different. She's grown.

ANYA

Got any roast beef?

BUFFY

Kitchen.

Anya quickly rushes out. Jackson stands.

JACKSON

Well, whatever this is, I killed Dawn.

GILES

Yes. We should all sleep.

BUFFY

(to Jackson)

You killed... what did you say?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JACKSON

It's going to be dawn? As in, sun coming up soon. We should go to bed, deal with this in the morning.

BUFFY

(wigged)

Yeah, right. Okay.

(beat)

I'm gonna wait to see what Willow finds.

JACKSON

See you in a bit?

BUFFY

Sure.

They KISS before he exits, going up the stairs, following by Andrew and Jody. Giles hangs back.

GILES

What is it?

BUFFY

Huh? Nothing. I'm fine.

GILES

No you're not.

BUFFY

(smiles)

No, I'm not. I keep... that name keeps coming up. 'Dawn.' I don't know what it means. I think I'm supposed to be doing something about it.

GILES

Well, you can't do anything until you know what it is. If our memories truly have been fabricated then I'm sure Willow will find out how.

BUFFY

Why would someone want to change our memories? What could have happened that was so bad?

GILES

I don't know, Buffy. But if it is Willow --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BUFFY

It's not. It's something else. I feel it and I have to find out what.

GILES

We will. We always do. No matter what happens, we always come out on top.

BUFFY

Yeah... it's just sometimes it doesn't feel real. I mean, how can we always win? How can we always get through it? We save the world... and party?

GILES

(smiles)

I think there's a little more to it than that. We've all lost people in the battle.

(beat)

The main thing is to focus on the task at hand.

ANYA (O.S)

(calls)

Where's the peanut butter?

Buffy rolls her eyes and exits.

Giles looks to her, waiting for her to leave, then pulls out an AMULET from his pocket. He examines it for a moment, then tucks it away again, out of sight.

12 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM

12

Buffy enters and softly closes the door behind her. She looks over to see Jackson asleep in the bed. She smiles, then goes to the window. Her hands reach up to pull the curtains to but as she does she catches a glimpse of something outside.

We're looking out into the backyard. A shadowed figure creeps around, hidden by the various bushes.

13 EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BACKYARD

13

The door opens and Buffy sneaks out, stake in hand. She examines the garden, seeing nothing out of the ordinary. But as she turns to the door again she hears something -- -- weeping.

Slowly turning back around, Buffy notices a crumpled heap in the middle of the grass. She steps closer, clutching her weapon, ready for anything. Or so she'd like to think.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Hello?

(beat)

Are you okay?

She reaches for the large black cloak and pulls it away from the heap. But as she does, her eyes narrow down on the kneeling body.

She is looking down at herself, her clothes bloodied. The second Buffy looks up at her.

SECOND BUFFY

(crying)

You let her die!

BUFFY

Wha --?

SECOND BUFFY

(screams)

You let her die!

She lunges at Buffy --

14 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM - MORNING 14

Buffy's eyes FLASH open as she almost hits the ceiling. With her heart pounding, she looks around, seeing Jackson lying next to her.

BUFFY

What the hell was that?

She runs her fingers through her hair, breathing a sigh of relief, happy to be back in the real world.

15 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LOUNGE 15

Xander ENTERS, brandishing a box of donuts.

XANDER

Rise and shine, I got donuts!

He turns to see Willow and Marie on the floor, waking up. A smile forms.

XANDER (cont'd)

An all nighter, huh?

WILLOW

(disorientated)

What... oh... we must have fallen asleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIE

Willow, you really wore me out.

XANDER

(surprised)

And here's me thinking you had the hots for Giles.

(beat)

Go Willow!

Willow shoots him a look, helping Marie up.

WILLOW

We were doing a spell.

XANDER

Is that what the kids are calling it these days?

MARIE

Xander!

XANDER

Sorry. Seeing two women on the floor together tends to put my brain in overdrive.

WILLOW

Well, they do say men always think with their --

BUFFY (O.S)

What's going on?

They all turn to see Buffy coming down the stairs.

XANDER

Donuts.

(beat)

And no lesbian action.

BUFFY

(unsure)

Okay.

(re: the spell)

Did it work?

WILLOW

We found something... there is a fabrication of some kind but we didn't get close enough to find out what.

BUFFY

So I was right. There is definitely changes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Willow nods, as Xander looks on, a little confused.

XANDER
What's going on?

BUFFY
Anya didn't tell you?

XANDER
No. I got home from work last night
and she was raiding the fridge for
some mustard...
(beat)
What's going on?

BUFFY
I had a vision... or something. It
was of a girl, I think I know her.

WILLOW
(interrupting)
And we think something has happened
to our memories.

XANDER
How do you mean?

MARIE
They have been changed, Xander.
Someone has altered them.

XANDER
Really?

He thinks about this for a moment. Him, Willow, and Marie
exchanging looks. Buffy notices.

BUFFY
What's going on?

XANDER
Nothing. Why would you think
something is? I mean, nothing ever
goes on... right?

WILLOW
Xander, I think Anya's on the
phone.

BUFFY
The phone isn't ringing.

Suddenly the phone RINGS. Buffy looks to it, a little
freaked. Xander rushes to answer it, as the Slayer looks back
to Willow and Marie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUFFY (cont'd)
How did you know?

WILLOW
Intuition.

BUFFY
(suspicious)
There's something going on. I know
there is.

MARIE
Buffy, you're overworked.

BUFFY
Stop telling me I'm exhausted, or
tired, or overworked. I'm fine!

She stops, finally realizing what she really sounds like. She
takes a deep breath.

BUFFY (cont'd)
I'm sorry. It's just... I need to
know what I'm dealing with here.

WILLOW
We'll find out what and we'll stop
it.

BUFFY
(nods)
Okay. And you'll try the spell
again?

WILLOW
Of course.

BUFFY
Good.

She goes to the front door.

WILLOW
Where are you going?

BUFFY
I've gotta speak to someone. In
private. I'll catch up with you
guys later.

MARIE
Have fun.

Buffy EXITS. Xander quickly puts the receiver down and joins
the other two. Their eyes are all pinpointed on the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

XANDER
You think she knows?

WILLOW
She's beginning to suspect.

XANDER
What do we do?

GILES (O.S)
We do it again.

They all turn to see Giles enter, with the amulet in his hand. They all nod in agreement.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 EXT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - DAY 16

Buffy rushes along the sidewalk and quickly enters the building, pushing past a lot of unhappy people.

17 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - BUFFY'S OFFICE 17

The doors open and in walks Buffy, quickly followed by Matilda, who's carrying a PDA.

MATILDA

I just need to know where you're going to be all day so I can...

Buffy turns around, pushes out her arms, and ushers Matilda out, literally pushing her away. She SLAMS the doors.

BUFFY

And stay out!

MATILDA (O.S)

Okay!

Buffy quickly rushes to her desk and rummages through some papers. She stops at one and reads it. Picking up the receiver, she dials a number.

BUFFY

Angel, is that you?

(beat)

I know. It's just... I need you to help me.

(beat)

I figured you'd be busy but I need you to do a spell. I think my memories have been changed.

(beat)

Willow's... I don't trust her, or the others... it's hard to explain.

(beat)

Angel, I just --

The phone goes DEAD. Buffy puts the receiver down and looks around as the lights go OFF. She's feeling seriously freaked now. As she heads to the door --

JACKSON (O.S)

Buffy.

She turns, seeing Jackson standing by the window, the light making him seem more like a silhouette. Buffy eyes him, unsure of what to make of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

How did you get here?

JACKSON

Look, the others told me you were acting strange, and what kind of a fiancée would I be if I didn't check on you?

BUFFY

But you were asleep. How did you make it here before me?

JACKSON

Buffy, you're being erratic.

BUFFY

I'm being logical.
(beat)
What is happening?

JACKSON

Nothing. You just need to get home.

BUFFY

Why?

JACKSON

Willow's done the spell. She knows how to bring back your memories.

BUFFY

(realizing)
My memories?
(beat)
I thought all of our memories had been changed?

JACKSON

Yeah, that's what I said.

BUFFY

No, you didn't.

She discreetly reaches for a silver letter-opener on her desk and pulls it behind her back.

JACKSON

Buffy, listen to me. We have all the answers back at the house. All you need to do is --

As he reaches for her hand she pulls out the letter-opener and slices it along his palm. He winces, pulling his hand back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY
I'm sorry, I didn't...

But then she sees there is no blood coming from his hand.

BUFFY (cont'd)
What are you?

JACKSON
I am Jackson Shaw, your husband to be.
(angry)
And I am getting real pissed with having to repeat myself. Now come with me!

He almost jumps on her but she KICKS him in the chest, knocking him back. She rushes to the doors, opening them, but sees all the employees waiting for her outside.

MATILDA
Ms. Summers, you need help.

BUFFY
Oh, crap!

She SLAMS the doors again, only to be faced with Jackson. He wraps his hand around her mouth and drags her back, kicking and screaming.

The doors open and all the employees come in, lead by Matilda, who's carrying a needle, filled with a yellow fluid.

BUFFY (cont'd)
(muffled)
What are you doing?

MATILDA
This won't hurt, Ms. Summers.

She jabs the needle into Buffy's arm as the Slayer's eyes begin to close.

18 INT. WHITE ROOM

18

Buffy opens her eyes to find she is laying on a white bed, in a room with white floors, white walls, and a white ceiling.

She JUMPS up, seeing Giles standing by the door.

BUFFY
What have you done to me?

GILES
(shocked)
Buffy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Giles rushes to her but Buffy kicks him away. He picks himself up, soothing his arm.

GILES (cont'd)
 Buffy, you have to listen to me. I
 don't know how much time we have.
 You have to get to the Hellmouth,
 it's the only way you will --

He continues to talk but no sound is coming from his lips...
 and Buffy can't hear a thing. Everything around her starts to
 blur as her eyes close...

19

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

19

... and open again to find herself on the bed, chained to the
 wall. She struggles but can't get free. Then she sees SMOKE.
 Her head turns to see --

SPIKE. The platinum blonde vampire steps out from the
 shadows, cigarette in hand.

BUFFY
 Spike?

SPIKE
 Gotta say, love, this isn't exactly
 the most romantic place to meet up
 again.

BUFFY
 Spike, you have to get me out of
 here. Something has happened to the
 others.

SPIKE
 (smiles)
 They're just protecting you. It's
 what they're good at.

BUFFY
 Protecting me? What from? Needles,
 chains...?

SPIKE
 The truth. Hurts like a bitch. I
 should know.

BUFFY
 (distracted)
 Giles told me I had to get to the
 Hellmouth.

SPIKE
 Hm, Giles told you, huh? And you
 trust him, do you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

It was... I don't know. Spike, get me out of these chains.

GILES (O.S)

Buffy, please try to calm down.

She turns to see Giles coming down the steps, rubbing his glasses. He motions to Spike.

GILES (cont'd)

Get out, Spike.

SPIKE

Right.

He rushes up the steps. Buffy looks on surprised.

GILES

Buffy, you're going through something right now.

BUFFY

Yeah, it's called 'having all your friends turn on you, inject you with some sleeping thing, and chain you to a wall.' I'd say that's going through something.

GILES

We haven't turned on you, Buffy. This, all of this, is what you wanted.

BUFFY

(laughs)

Are you insane? You think I want to be in the basement?

GILES

Perhaps not in this particular situation, but that is because of your nature.

BUFFY

What?

GILES

Something happened three months ago, the fight against Ulithios. What do you remember?

BUFFY

(thinks)

Jackson shot it... that's all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

And you want to learn it all, don't you? What the Key looked like, what Ulithios looked like? You want to because it is in your nature. You have to know the answer to every question, it's what we all love about you.

BUFFY

So tell me!

GILES

That's not what you want. Deep down. I know it. I feel it. What we did... what you did... it is so you can go on living. If you knew the truth, you would fall, and what kind of a Watcher would I be if I let that happen?

BUFFY

Giles... this doesn't make sense. I know something is wrong. You can't keep me chained to this wall forever.

GILES

I don't plan to.

As he says that, Willow, Xander, Andrew, Jackson, and Anya come down the steps. Xander is holding the amulet.

GILES (cont'd)

Buffy, I need you to believe me when I say the truth is more hurtful than the lie could ever be.

BUFFY

But I need to know the truth.

XANDER

Forget it. You wouldn't wanna.

BUFFY

Let me find out for myself! God, you guys are all acting like... my Mom died and I still fought. I carried on and she was the most important person in my life. No one ever compared to her.

(beat)

If I got through that, what else is there I couldn't get through?

They all exchange looks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDREW

(to Giles)

If she doesn't do it, we stop
living, right?

GILES

Andrew!

ANDREW

It's just, I like being alive.

BUFFY

(re: Andrew)

What is he talking about?

WILLOW

(thinks)

The cost of the spell we did. If
you don't repeat it, we will all
die.

XANDER

We will?

WILLOW

We will!

XANDER

Uh, okay. Yeah, we will. Don't kill
us, Buffy.

Buffy thinks about this but we can see she can't wrap her
brain around it. She lowers her head.

BUFFY

Giles, I've trusted you with my
life. Do you promise that this is
for the best?

GILES

With all my heart.

Buffy accepts it.

BUFFY

What do I have to do?

GILES

Hold the amulet in your hands and
say 'forget.'

ANDREW

Or you can just think it.

Giles shoots him a look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BUFFY

Okay.

Giles motions to Xander, who passes the amulet to Buffy. She keeps it in her hands and closes her eyes.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Giles?

GILES

Yes?

She opens them.

BUFFY

You really should have tightened
the chains.

Buffy breaks free, kicking Giles and Xander back. She flips over and rams an advancing Jackson into the wall behind her. She looks at Willow, Andrew, and Anya.

ANYA

Oh penis!

Instead of attacking them, Buffy makes a dash for it, but is blocked by Spike.

SPIKE

Where ya going, love?

BUFFY

You should have stayed in LA.

She jabs him in the ribs with her elbow, grabs him by his waist, and throws him down the steps. The others look on helplessly as she EXITS.

ANYA

Well that went well in the sense
that it went very, very wrong!

WILLOW

We need to get her to forget it
all. Otherwise we'll cease to
exist.

SPIKE

Speak for yourself, I wasn't even a
part of the spell.

GILES

You'll still die, Spike. Think
about it. Everything we see is here
because she wishes it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GILES(cont'd)

Once she realizes the truth, it'll
all burn in hell... including us.

SPIKE

Yeah, well I've been to hell. It's
not that bad.

ANYA

Okay but is there really much fire
because I'm not a fan?

SPIKE

Eh, it's kinda --

XANDER

People! We have a seriously pissed
and confused Slayer out there.

(beat)

I think it's time to take her down.

WILLOW

And we can't hold back this time.

20 EXT. CLEVELAND STREETS

20

The moon lights up the sidewalk as Buffy rushes down it, her
eyes looking everywhere. She stops outside an alleyway before
running through it.

She comes to a side door and BANGS on it. It opens and she
quickly dashes in.

21 INT. DEMON BAR

21

Buffy walks in, trying to blend in. Not the usual Slayer
we're used to. There are demons all around, some take notice,
some are too drunk to notice themselves. The Slayer takes a
seat at the bar as the barmen, a DOQOREI demon called ALF,
approaches.

ALF

What can I get ya, little lady?

BUFFY

Anything.

ALF

Pigs ear with a dash of lime?

BUFFY

Or water?

ALF

Water it is.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALF(cont'd)

So what brings a nice looking tasty
treat like you to a place like
this?

BUFFY

I've got nowhere else to go.

ALF

Ah, we get those kinds of people in
here a lot. Feels like the world's
out to get you, huh?

BUFFY

Something like that.

He passes her a glass of water.

BUFFY (cont'd)

You're a demon. You'd know if there
was something... strange about me,
right?

ALF

Us uglies do have heightened
senses.

BUFFY

Do you see anything around me? Some
kind of spell?

Alf sniffs around her.

ALF

Nope. Sorry. You smell perfectly
fine to me. A little sweaty but
nothing too bad.

BUFFY

(sighs)

There has to be.

ALF

Come on, Buffy, tell me what's
really going on.

BUFFY

It's just --

She stops suddenly, backing away.

BUFFY (cont'd)

How do you know my name?

ALF

Um... oops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Buffy looks around to see the demons all surrounding her. She shakes her head, as if it were all in her mind... but it's not.

ALF (cont'd)

See, I don't think you quite understand, Slayer. This thing you're going through effects us all.

BUFFY

How?

ALF

If you don't start believing in the lie again, we'll all die.

BUFFY

What is the truth?

ALF

You will never know.

Alf grabs her by the neck as the twelve angry looking demons edge closer to her, with drawn swords.

Buffy struggles with him until finally breaking free, standing in the middle of the surrounding circle. As "WON'T BACK DOWN" by FUEL plays over the scene, the demons and the Slayer have a western stand-off.

BUFFY

This is a very bad idea. You know what's worse than a Slayer?

(grins)

A really pissed off Slayer.

We do a 360 inside the CIRCLE of demons, who surround our petite Slayer. Not all have swords; one JUGGLES two axes, another TWIRLS a staff over his head.

Suddenly she GRABS a pool cue and as the music EXPLODES, so does she -- -- this explosion of furious violence screams through the bar as Buffy goes crazy on them.

She manages to knock one of them down and picks up his sword. Many demons are sliced, slashed, and liberated from the limbs they were born with at Buffy's blade.

Buffy is knocked to the floor, her attacker stands over her to spear the young blonde.

Her legs spring up in the air, ankles lock around the demon's neck. She throws him down to the ground. With his neck still in the vice-like grip of her ankles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She removes the SOG Knife from its sheath and plunges it deep into the demon's chest.

While still on the ground, another demon charges at her. Yanking the knife out of the demon's chest, she sends it flying in the charging demon's path -- -- knife twirling through the air close to the ground -- -- chopping off the demon's foot in mid step, he falls flat.

Buffy jumps up onto a demon's shoulders. She locks her legs around him so he's helpless at shaking her off. She swings down with her sword, and cuts the demon's head off. Buffy drops and looks around.

There's a heap of dead demon bodies lying all around her but one still moves. Alf is huddled behind the bar, quivering in his boots. Buffy looks to him.

 BUFFY (cont'd)
So, you gonna tell me what's going
on here?

 GILES (V.O)
She's figuring it out.

 MARIE (V.O)
You think this is it?

Buffy tilts her head, looking around her, trying to find out where the voices are coming from.

 BUFFY
 (calls)
Giles?

 GILES (V.O)
She just needs to get to the
Hellmouth.

 MARIE (V.O)
Is that the one under the police
station?

 GILES (V.O)
Yes, I'm just hoping she knows
that.

Buffy takes this in.

 BUFFY
Police station. Got it.

She turns to see Alf has disappeared. She shrugs it off and EXITS, with her sword in hand.

Which is when Alf reappears. He looks at the carnage and pulls out his CELL PHONE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ALF
(into phone)
Mr Giles? She's heading to the
police station.
(beat)
You may wanna bring in the big
guns, she's packing some serious
moves.

On this we...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

22 EXT. CLEVELAND STREETS - NIGHT

22

There's nothing quite like a woman scorned, and as Buffy marches down the street, with the sword in full sight, we start to realize just what that phrase means. She starts to notice the same thing we do.

As she walks, various people begin to follow. She shrugs them off and continues on her way. Determination is the only thing on her mind. The VAMPIRE we previously saw comes up beside her.

VAMPIRE

Where you heading, Slayer?

BUFFY

To end this.

VAMPIRE

You know I can't let you do that.

BUFFY

And here's me thinking you weren't the fighting type.

VAMPIRE

Sorry to say, things change.

Buffy stops dead in her tracks, seeing an army of people and demons alike ahead of her, blocking her way.

BUFFY

So the whole world's trying to stop me from getting to the truth?

VAMPIRE

No. Just you.

BUFFY

I don't want this.

VAMPIRE

(smirks)

Then make it stop.

She turns to him and nods, understanding. She SLICES the sword through his neck and decapitates him, turning him to dust. She then looks to the army approaching her. An aura of confidence now surrounding her.

As she walks towards them, the army begins to divide, but the people and demons are pushed back unwillingly. They struggle against a force we can't see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY
Now that's what I'm talking about.

SPIKE (O.S)
Slayer!

Buffy stops, turns, and sees Spike, backed up by the rest of the Scooby Gang. She scans them all, various weapons in their hands.

BUFFY
Spike.

SPIKE
We can't let you do this.

BUFFY
I don't think you can stop me.

WILLOW
Buffy, please... just come back to the house.

XANDER
We can make this better.

ANYA
And Jackson will give you sex!

JACKSON
Hey!
(then)
Actually, I will!

Buffy rolls her eyes.

BUFFY
This isn't real. Any of this.

MARIE
You're wrong, Buffy. We're as real as anything else.

BUFFY
I didn't get it at first, what was going on. But I think I do now. My memories are only altered because I did it, cos of something I've done. So I guess I'm the only one who can change it all back.

ANDREW
You don't want to do that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY
I think I kinda do.
(beat)
And I'd really like to see you try
and stop me.

Spike begins to step up but Jackson pushes him back and takes his place, sword in hand.

JACKSON
Well, shall we dance?

She takes her combat stance. The fist of her left hand is wrapped around the handle of the sword. Her right empty hand, raises and makes a beckoning gesture to Jackson. Then with a face completely devoid of emotion.

BUFFY
I'll lead.

She's facing him, sword in mid-air, her right hand far from handle, in a standing still position, not moving a muscle or blinking an eye, staring her laser beams in Jackson's direction waiting for his attack. He stands in a combat position, sword raises in a combat grip, to charge her.

JACKSON
That's my girl.

He CHARGES her but she stands motionless, watching him coming. No fear, no expression. We go back and forth, close, wide, low... until -- -- they meet.

Using only her left arm, with the sword in its grip, she blocks all of his blows, right arm unmoving down at her side, his sword and hers lock together... they're close to each other.

She brings up her right arm and hits Jackson on ten different pressure points on his body. Then hits him straight on in the heart with her palm.

His body jolts, like he's just had a heart attack. He coughs up a little blood, looking at her. Their faces are very close...

BUFFY
Ready to tango yet?

JACKSON
It doesn't have to be this way,
Buffy. We could have it all. You
and me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUFFY

Build our dreams on a lie? No
thanks.

JACKSON

If you find out the truth, we'll
never have a chance.

BUFFY

Then it's a chance I've gotta take.

JACKSON

(beat)

Then tango it is.

Jackson ferociously attacks her but once again she dodges
every attack, as if she's moving at super speed.

Everything around the battling duo begins to blur, with the
camera spinning around them, until... ... their swords meet
once again.

The camera focuses on Buffy before pulling back...

23

EXT. POLICE STATION/STREETS

23

Jackson backs off and looks around, seeing that they're real
far from where they just were.

JACKSON

How did you do that?

BUFFY

I don't know. But it was fun.

Jackson nods and lowers his sword.

JACKSON

I guess this is it.

BUFFY

Sorry.

JACKSON

It's okay. Just remember me. I
never meant to hurt you, Buffy. I
did it because... I love you.
That's the only reason.

BUFFY

Somewhere, deep inside, I know
that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON
Then go find the truth.
(beat)
And God help you.

She approaches him and places her hand on his cheek before gently kissing him.

BUFFY
I'll be seeing you.

He closes his eyes as she kisses him once again, then makes her way inside the police station.

As he stands and watches, Giles, Willow, Xander, Anya, and Andrew rush up to him.

GILES
What happened? Did you stop her?

JACKSON
We can't stop her.

GILES
We have to try!

JACKSON
There's no use! Don't you get it?
You can't stop her... she's alive.
We're just... ghosts.

WILLOW
But if she knew what she was
uncovering... she'll break.

JACKSON
Then she'll break.

24 INT. POLICE STATION

24

Buffy makes her way through the corridors as various policeman try to stop her but find themselves unable to touch her. Even their weapons fail to react to the finger being pulled on the trigger.

The Slayer strolls through, almost in slow motion, but not quite, as "THE FUNERAL SONG" by THE RASMUS begins to play. Her head held high, her fists clenched, her feet striding in sheer determination.

25 INT. FIRE EXIT STAIRS

25

The door pushes open, almost CRASHING into the wall behind it. Buffy stops, looks down at her sword, and drops it to the floor. A tear of crimson blood falling to the floor by her feet, as she continues on her way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Her hands slide on the railings as she goes down the steps one by one. Her heart beating. Scared of what she'll discover?

26

INT. BASEMENT

26

Buffy peers in, letting the door close behind her. She looks on through the darkened basement, at a blur of motion in the center. She struggles to see what it is, her hands digging in her pockets, until she pulls out the amulet.

She looks it over, and realizes. She kisses it, kissing goodbye to the lie, and THROWS THE AMULET to the ground with great force --

SEQUENCE OF
FLASHBACKS:

-- Buffy walking in and seeing Dawn in "BUFFY VS DRACULA."

-- Buffy and Dawn hugging in "BLOOD TIES."

-- Dawn watching helplessly as Buffy jumps off the construction in "THE GIFT."

-- Buffy and Dawn fighting side by side in "GRAVE."

-- Dawn fighting in "LESSONS."

-- Dawn and Xander in "CHOSEN."

-- Dawn in hospital in "SUDDENLY HUMAN."

-- Dawn killing Kennedy in "AETERNUS MORTIS."

-- Dawn and Buffy fighting in "CRADLE."

-- Jackson shooting Dawn in "CRADLE."

END SEQUENCE

-- The camera is instantly on Buffy's eyes as these flashbacks enter her head. Pure SHOCK is all we see. As the camera slowly pulls back...

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INT. WHITE ROOM

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... we find ourselves back in the white room with Giles sitting opposite Buffy, who is staring ahead, in mid-air, in a comatose state.

Suddenly she FLINCHES, and looks to Giles, as if acknowledging him for the very first time.

GILES

Buffy...?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Buffy is lost for words. She STARES at Giles as if looking right through him. All that pain flooding every cell in her body.

She suddenly BURSTS INTO TEARS, her head falling into her hands. Giles quickly rushes to her side as the Slayer falls to her KNEES, pounding her fists into the floor beneath her.

Giles cradles her, just like Buffy did to Dawn's body. The camera slowly pulls back until the image of the duo begins to...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW