

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Safe House"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. GILES' APARTMENT. DAY.

1

We open on GILES, glasses off, staring straight at the camera, a strong-willed look in his eyes. Whatever he's about to say, we know he means it.

GILES

Marie, I'm glad you could come over. There are some things I need to say to you.

(beat; deep breath)

First off, I just wanted to reiterate how glad I am that you chose to come back to Cleveland with me. I know there's plenty of work waiting for you back at the Council, but you turned that down to come and help me, so... Thank you.

(beat)

Actually, there's something else. It's been on my mind for some time, and I don't know how much of it you've already managed to pick up, but...

(beat; runs hand through hair)

Marie, I... that's to say, I feel... Or, rather, I...

(curses)

Blast it!

Giles settles back - facing him on the chair opposite is not Marie, but his coat, folded up neatly and arranged at roughly eye level. Giles interlaces his fingers and stares at the coat for a beat, before shaking his head.

GILES (cont'd)

No, it's no good. This will have to wait.

Reaching for his glasses, he picks up a thick book from the top of a pile on the coffee table in front of him. The cover reads 'Weaknesses Of Demonic Entities: A-D.' Giles opens it and starts flicking through it.

We cut to just outside of the apartment - it's on the ground floor, and somebody outside is looking in on Giles, carefully staying out of sight.

Giles stands and walks over to the kitchen to make himself a coffee, and the mystery viewer ducks out of sight.

(CONTINUED)

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When he peers back into the apartment, Giles is seated again, so the figure takes a step to the left to stand in front of the door.

A gloved hand KNOCKS on the door. Giles turns, stands and heads over, opening the door.

There's nobody out there, just the day's post in a neat pile on his doorstep. Giles reaches down to pick it up, noticing a plain, brown-paper wrapped package on top of the usual bills and letters.

Giles lays the package down on the coffee table and studies it. It's unmarked, apart from the words 'For the attention of Rupert Giles' written neatly on the top in capitals.

Giles glances back over to the door, then back at the package, and with a shrug he slices it open with a pen.

Inside is just a plain, black book, which Giles lifts and examines, not opening it just yet.

GILES (cont'd)
Strange...

He checks the wrapping again, but there's no clues there. Turning the book over, he sees that the cover is plain.

With a quick adjustment to his glasses, Giles takes the plunge and opens the book - but the pages inside are blank.

He frowns as he leafs through it, but every page in the book is completely blank!

With an irritated sigh, he puts it back down and opens up the book he was reading previously again.

There is a sudden SOUND off camera, almost like something large rushing past him, and Giles' head snaps round.

He stands, scanning the apartment, but he's the only person there.

His attention returns to the black book, and with a curious expression, he reaches out for it again and opens it...

And this time, the pages are filled with writing! Giles holds the book closer as he tries to read the messy, scrawled letters inside, but with no luck.

GILES)
(trying to read it aloud)
Klatoo... Verata... Nictoo?

With a second SOUND, this one like a heavy gust of wind, a fierce orange LIGHT suddenly shines on Giles, seemingly coming from inside the book itself!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The wind-like noises blares for a few moments, before it and the light disappear.

Giles blinks and puts the book down, looking around the apartment like it's the first time he's been there. He raises his hands and studies them, turning them over, before noticing something off screen.

Giles steps before a small mirror set into one wall, with a selection of ties hanging beneath it, and peers at his reflection like he doesn't recognise himself.

When he speaks, there is an uncharacteristic twang to his accent.

GILES

What the... Who the hell am I?

As Giles stares at the unfamiliar face in the mirror, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2

EXT. CIRCLE - SNOW-CAPPED JUNGLE. DAY.

2

WILLOW walks into frame, wiping her sweaty brow and pushing onwards through the dense jungles that line the Circle's dimension.

A few steps behind her is BUFFY, both girls dressed light against the heat but still suffering. Buffy is using the scythe to cut a path through the thick undergrowth.

BUFFY

I don't get it, how can there be snow on the trees, but this place still be so damn hot?

WILLOW

Buffy, there's a lot of things I still don't understand about this place.

BUFFY

You shoulda got a manual or something. You know, 'Welcome to your eventual new home, here's a few handy tips on how to dodge the snake demons and lava, and don't forget to dress for the summer!'

Willow pauses, sitting down on a tree stump to catch her breath, and Buffy sits beside her. Willow looks thoroughly dejected, and Buffy places an arm round her shoulders.

BUFFY (cont'd)

C'mon, Will. We'll find them. I'm sure Tattles and the others got out of here before the Caretaker got to them.

Willow doesn't look convinced, looking out across the foliage around them.

WILLOW

Buffy, we've been searching here for days now, and still nothing. I can't sense them, we haven't found any tracks, nothing.

(bites lip)

I think they're really gone.

Buffy stands, pulling Willow to her feet.

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CONTINUED:

BUFFY

There's still a lot of ground to cover here. Don't ask me why, but something tells me they're okay.

WILLOW

How? I'm the one who should be able to tell, but I can't feel them anywhere?

BUFFY

Call it Slayer Sense. Never lets me down. Let's keep moving, we've almost looped back to the village so we can take a rest there.

Buffy sets off again, hacking through the trees, and Willow, follows, looking all around her.

We leave the girls to their search and cut to:

3

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

3

ANDREW answers the door to see Giles, who looks like he's been out running - his shirt and tie are creased, his hair is messy, and he looks exhausted, albeit with a wide grin across his face.

ANDREW

Giles? Uh, are you okay? You look a little-

GILES

Alive? Alive! That's how I feel! Isn't it a fantastic day?

Giles bustles past Andrew and into the house. Andrew stays on the doorstep for a moment, blinking, before closing the door and following Giles into the front room.

Giles is studying everything in the room - the furniture, the ornaments - and Andrew watches him, puzzled.

ANDREW

Uh, if you're looking for Buffy and Willow, they've gone, uh...

GILES

Gone where?

ANDREW

You know, up there.

Andrew points towards the ceiling, and Giles frowns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

Upstairs?

ANDREW

No, to the Circle! Remember, Willow said they'd been attacked and she couldn't find those three people she speaks to up there, so she thought she'd see if she could get Buffy up there, and she could, so they've gone looking.

(suspicious)

Weren't you hear last night when they were talking about that?

GILES

(distracted)

What? Oh, yes, I was, but I must have missed that part. So, is anyone else here?

ANDREW

Uh, no, just me... Where's Max?

GILES

Max?

ANDREW

Yeah, you know, Watcher guy, almost got us all, um, killed by that demon a few weeks back, he was staying at your place before you shipped him back to England...

(suspicious)

Are you sure you're okay?

GILES

Oh, yes, Max, of course.

(smiles)

Sorry, er... Andrew, I've just got a lot on my plate at the moment. You know how it is. I seem to remember Max is out at the library today, but... But not the normal one, I sent him out to a few occult bookstores I know of to do some shopping for me. Yes, that's it.

Giles sits down on the sofa - then stands, looking fidgety and restless, but still smiling.

Andrew watches, starting to get a little nervous.

ANDREW

Uh, I'm gonna make some coffee, do you, you know, want some?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

Coffee? Yes, I'd love some coffee,
I can't remember the last time I
had a good cup of coffee!

ANDREW

Okay then, so... I'll go, uh, make
some then.

Andrew shuffles into the kitchen, not taking his eyes off
Giles, who sits back down on the sofa, still jittery but
still grinning.

4

INT. HARRIS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

4

The phone RINGS, and XANDER steps into frame to answer it.

XANDER

Hello, Casa Harris, Sex God In
Training Xander speaking.

ANDREW

(filtered; through phone)
Xander? It's, um, Andrew.

XANDER

Oh, hey Andrew! What's up?

ANDREW

Um, can you come over for a second?
Giles just showed up at Buffy's,
and he's acting kinda strange.

XANDER

Strange how? British?

ANDREW

No, weirder than that.

XANDER

Hmm. Okay, I'll be over soon as I
can. Keep an eye on him till I get
there, but I'm sure it's just
stress or something.

Xander hangs up and reaches for his coat, hanging on the back
of the front door, as ANYA heads down the stairs, still in
her dressing gown.

ANYA

Xander? Are you going out?

XANDER

Just heading over to Buffy's,
Andrew says-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA

Okay, no, fine, you go.

Xander pauses and sighs - he knows that tone of voice.

XANDER

Alright, what is it?

ANYA

What is what? There's nothing wrong. You go, have fun with your pet nerd.

XANDER

Did I forget something?

ANYA

No.

(beat)

Yes, yes you did! Xander, we're meant to be going shopping for things for the baby's room today, or did you forget?

XANDER

I didn't forget, I'm just going out for a few minutes, I'll be back before-

ANYA

Well, you'd better be! Otherwise I'll go shopping by myself, and when all the people in the store see me struggling to carry an entire baby carriage by myself over to the checkout, they're gonna stop and point, and then they're gonna come over and ask me what's wrong, and do you know what I'm going to say to them?

XANDER

(patiently)

No, honey, what are you going to say?

ANYA

I'm going to say 'No! No, don't help me, eventually my newlywed husband Xander will come back from playing games with his silly little friends, and then we can be a real family again, but until then, I must struggle on... Alone!'

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Xander opens his mouth to reply, but Anya has already turned and started to stomp back up the stairs.

Knowing this is an argument he's never going to win, Xander shrugs his coat on and steps outside.

5

EXT. CIRCLE - VILLAGE. DAY.

5

Buffy and Willow emerge from the jungle, not far from the edge of the now-ruined wooden village that the Circle called home. Willow's heart drops as she looks over the smashed buildings, ravaged by fire, as Buffy gently leads her towards an uprooted tree that they both sit on.

WILLOW

How could we have let this happen,
Buffy? How could we have missed
what he was trying to do?

BUFFY

Don't blame yourself, Willow. You
said yourself, these Circle kids
were far more powerful than you
were, and if we got our asses
kicked by the Caretaker, stands to
reason they wouldn't have had a
much better time. But that still
doesn't mean they're dead.

Willow stands, shielding her eyes against the sunlight overhead as she surveys the village.

WILLOW

Alright, I'm thinking we try
something else.

BUFFY

Like what?

WILLOW

Let's not try to find the Circle,
let's look for how the Caretaker
got in. If we can trace his
movements, we'll know where he went
and when, and that ought to give us
a better idea of where Tattles and
the others could've gotten to.

Buffy nods and stands, grinning.

BUFFY

Check you out, master strategy
girl! Sounds like a great plan.
Where d'you wanna start?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

That's just it, I don't know. We could check the Library again, that's where I found him and that's where I think he was trying to get in before.

BUFFY

Lead the way.

The girls start towards the husk of the Grand Library.

BUFFY (cont'd)

So, just out of interest, how long can I spend up here?

WILLOW

Truthfully? No idea. I'm kinda winging it so far, so if anything bad starts to happen, we'll just quickly send you back, before-

They both freeze as we hear a RUMBLING from off screen. The girls turn slowly round...

... and see that the distant volcano is coming to life, crimson red gouts of lava and flames erupting from its mouth.

Willow and Buffy turn to face each other.

BUFFY

Does that count as 'anything bad'?

WILLOW

Let's double time it, okay?

They set off towards the Library again, much quicker this time.

6 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

6

Andrew opens the door to Xander and waves him inside urgently. Xander starts to speak, but Andrew shushes him and points towards the main part of the living room.

Giles is there, kneeling just a few inches away from the TV, rapidly scrolling through the channels. He makes an occasional chuckle.

GILES

(to himself)

Fascinating...

Xander whispers to Andrew.

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CONTINUED:

XANDER

Okay, I'm a believer. Giles either drank too much coffee this morning, or the stress is really starting to get to him. Any ideas?

ANDREW

Um, I was thinking, maybe we should tie him up, in case-

XANDER

In case what? You're not gonna suggest that he's possessed, are you? We can't be that unlucky, we only just got past Jackson going all 'Exorcist' on us a few weeks ago!

ANDREW

All I'm saying is, he's not himself.

XANDER

Good point. One of us should go talk to him, see if we can figure out what's going on.

A beat. Xander turns to Andrew, who blinks.

ANDREW

Me?

XANDER

Yeah, you! You're the most non-threatening out of all of us.

ANDREW

But I-

XANDER

(interrupts)

Just happen to be the perfect man for the job. Go get him.

Andrew throws a pleading look at Xander, and then starts to carefully creep over to Giles. Giles stands and turns round, and Andrew jumps back a mile.

GILES

Andrew! Hello. Everything alright?

Andrew manages a false smile, glancing back at Xander, who gives him the thumbs up. Andrew turns back to Giles, looking very uneasy.

7

EXT. CIRCLE - OUTSIDE GRAND LIBRARY. DAY.

7

Willow and Buffy hurry into frame, making their way along the outer wall of the Library until they get to the hole Willow was thrown out of previously.

The volcano continues to RUMBLE ominously in the background.

WILLOW

This is it, it's around here that this weird crack started to appear in the wall, only there wasn't just, you know, the outside on the other side of it, there was just... Nothing.

BUFFY

Some kind of hole in the dimension? Like a back door or something?

WILLOW

Maybe... Maybe I can pick something up now.

Willow places a hand on the hole in the wall and closes her eyes, concentrating.

As she starts to murmur an incantation under her breath, the girls don't notice a large SHADOW starts to fall across them - something large is moving slowly towards them.

BUFFY

Anything?

WILLOW

(frowns)

I'm not sure... I can feel something, but I don't know what it is... It could be the Caretaker, or it could be...

There is a loud HISS, and Buffy turns round to face whatever's casting the shadow across them.

Willow is still focusing on the wall, her eyes still closed. Buffy very carefully taps Willow on the shoulder.

BUFFY

Uh, Willow?

WILLOW

Hang on, I'm getting something... I don't think this is where he came in, but he did try... Just give me a few more seconds!

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CONTINUED:

BUFFY

I don't think we have that long.
Willow, you really need to turn
round now.

WILLOW

Just another...
(opens eyes)
There!
(to Buffy)
I think I got a scent, he got in on
the other side of the village, out
in the open! If we head over there,
I should be able to...
(notices Buffy's wide-eyed
expression)
What?

Willow turns and GASPS as she sees what's snuck up on them.
It's another SNAKE DEMON, looming some ten feet into the air,
its eyes locked on the girls and its tongue flickering in and
out of its mouth.

There's a beat as the two sides stare each other out.

BUFFY

This is something else that's bad,
right?

Willow nods, and the girls start to step away from each
other, trying to spread out in case the demon attacks.

WILLOW

I think we may be in trouble...

Another beat - then with a screeching HISS, the Snake Demon
lunges towards us, and as its jaws SNAP shut, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8

EXT. CIRCLE - SNOW-CAPPED JUNGLE. DAY.

8

Buffy and Willow are running for their lives through the jungle, branches whipping past them as they hop over roots and dodge through the trees.

Crashing its way after them is the Snake Demon, letting out piercing SHRIEKS as it closes on the two girls.

BUFFY

Willow! We need to get out of here,
now!

WILLOW

We can't, I can't exactly meditate
when I'm running!

BUFFY

Isn't there anything else we can
try?

WILLOW

No, we-

Willow trips and falls, and Buffy skids to a halt, doubling back to pull her to her feet. The Snake Demon SHRIEKS again as it gets ever closer, and Buffy drags Willow along again as the girls pick up the pace and keep on running.

Buffy spots a stream running alongside them, and points.

BUFFY

There!

She starts down the slope of the bank that leads into the stream, splashing across it with Willow close behind.

The Snake Demon spots them and makes a sharp turn, arcing down the bank after them and splashing into the stream.

Buffy is one step ahead, and with a YELL she leaps into frame, brandishing the scythe and SLICING it down on the demon's neck.

The demon SCREECHES in pain and thrashes violently from side to side, knocking Buffy into the stream and sending the scythe clattering across some nearby stones.

Willow hurries down the bank and pulls Buffy up as the badly wounded demon continues to writhe and thrash around in the water, its blood starting to mix with the stream.

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CONTINUED:

WILLOW
Are you okay?

BUFFY
(winded)
Yeah, fine... That just went kinda
better in my head...

Willow fishes the scythe out of the stream, and she and Buffy
keep moving, circling back towards the village.

BUFFY (cont'd)
Remind me, what happens to my body
if I get hurt while we're up here?

WILLOW
You saw 'The Matrix,' right?

BUFFY
Yeah...
(beat; penny drops)
Oh.

WILLOW
Yeah. So, kinda best to not get
hurt at all.

Buffy nods as the two plough on through the jungle.

9

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

9

Andrew watches Giles, the two of them now seated. Giles is
greedily devouring a thick sandwich.

ANDREW
So, um... Good sandwich?

GILES
(through mouthful)
Mmm, yr. 'Nk oo.

Andrew watches Giles eat for another beat, before taking a
deep breath and preparing his interrogation.

ANDREW
Um, Giles? You seem a bit... Well,
weird. I know you said there wasn't
anything wrong, but, well...

Giles turns to look at Andrew, who GULPS.

ANDREW (cont'd)
You're just not being yourself. Is
there something we should know
about? Uh, m-maybe you-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Xander sighs and steps into frame.

XANDER

What the Boy Wonder here is trying to ask, big guy, is what's the deal? You've been acting like you took too many Vicodin this morning or something, and to be perfectly honest, you're freaking us out. So what's up?

Giles finishes his sandwich, licking his fingers clean before looking up at Xander.

GILES

Xander, there is honestly absolutely nothing wrong with me. I just feel... different. Is that a bad thing?

XANDER

(stuck for words)

Well, you- I mean, we- or...

(sighs)

I guess not. But you've got to admit, you're not your usual buttoned-up self.

(beat; smirks)

Wait a minute, I know what this is all about!

GILES

You do?

XANDER

You bet I do - something happened with Marie, didn't it? That's why you're all high on the happy side today! Mr. Head Watcher finally got his groove back...

GILES

Marie? No, no, she and I haven't-

We suddenly take a step back from the action, and get a look at what's making Giles act the way he is - there are two GHOSTS standing either side of him, obviously invisible to Andrew or Xander, both looking like middle-aged men in neat suits. They seem angry about something.

GHOST #1

Don't say anything else to them!
You idiot, you're going to blow our cover!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GHOST #1(cont'd)

It's bad enough trying to root through this guy's memory so we don't make them any more suspicious, now we're going to-

GHOST #2

Will you shut up and let me deal with this?

The second Ghost lays a hand on Giles' shoulder, and as he speaks, Giles speaks the same words.

GHOST #2 (cont'd)

I just woke up this morning...

GILES

(continuing)

... feeling like today was going to be a good day. That's all. I was hoping to catch Buffy while I was here, but as she's not back yet, I'll move on.

ANDREW

Well, technically, she is here - I mean, her body is, anyway.

GILES

Excuse me?

ANDREW

Yeah, she and Willow did that astral projection thing to get into the Circle, Willow thought it was the safest way to do it.

GILES

I see...

Giles stands suddenly, grabbing Xander's hand and shaking it. Xander blinks, confused.

GILES (cont'd)

Well, I've got things to do today. Best be off. See you all later!

Giles marches over to the door, opens it and leaves the house. Andrew and Xander glance at each other.

XANDER

Okay, I'm with you. He's possessed. Go wait for Buffy and Willow to wake up, and then we're going after him.

Andrew nods and dashes upstairs, as we cut to:

10

EXT. CIRCLE - OUTSIDE VILLAGE. DAY.

10

Willow kneels on the ground, her hands kneading the dirt and grass as Buffy stands guard, one eye on the volcano.

BUFFY

Will, not wanting to hurry you, but any second now that volcano's going to get Pompeii on our asses, we might wanna think about getting out of here.

WILLOW

I just need a minute to try something, okay?

BUFFY

Okay, but if that snake thing shows up again, you and me are getting the heck out of Dodge, agreed?

Willow nods, and picks up a nearby twig, using it to start etching out a series of symbols in the dirt.

WILLOW

If I'm right about this, this is where he came in. If I can lock onto his trail, I might be able to use that to pick up where Tattles and the others went, or if...

She trails off, and Buffy steps over to place a hand on her shoulder.

BUFFY

Or if he got them after all. It's okay, Will, just do your thing.

Willow nods, takes a deep breath and carries on with her drawings.

After a few moments, she stands, closes her eyes and holds out her hands.

WILLOW

Huella il asesino, exposi su sendero!

The symbols Willow drew start to GLOW faintly, and as Buffy watches on, a series of small, twinkling yellow lights start to form out of the air, making a straight line from where she and Willow stand over to the village.

Willow opens her eyes and beams at Buffy.

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CONTINUED:

WILLOW (cont'd)
That's it! That's him, that's his
trail!

BUFFY
Good work, now let's-

An EXPLOSION makes Buffy whip her head round - the volcano has had enough of the warm up and is on to the main attraction. Sprays of red-hot lava spew from its mouth, and a trail of the molten rock is starting to roll lazily down its side, straight towards them.

Willow looks round and sees the Snake Demon, an ugly wound in its neck but still alive, watching them through narrowed eyes, just inside the treeline.

BUFFY (cont'd)
(spots demon)
Oh, great!

As she watches, however, the demon is joined by two more, all three of them HISSING as they stare at the girls.

BUFFY (cont'd)
How many of those things are there
in here?

WILLOW
Um, I'm guessing lots...

Buffy grabs Willow's arm.

BUFFY
Alright, time to go.

WILLOW
(points to the trail)
But what about-

BUFFY
Willow! We have to go, now!

Willow throws a last, desperate look at the trail of flickering lights, then sighs and hangs her head.

WILLOW
Alright, sit down, this won't take
a second.

One eye on the volcano, the other on the demons lurking in the shadows, Buffy squats, and Willow does the same, facing her. Willow takes Buffy's hands in her own.

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CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW (cont'd)
Just close your eyes and think of
home. I'll do the rest.

Buffy nods and closes her eyes. We hear Willow murmuring
something under her breath, before a SMASH CUT to:

11 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - BUFFY'S ROOM. DAY. 11

With a GASP, Buffy sits bolt upright in her bed, and moments
later, Willow, lying next to her, stirs and sits up. Willow
blinks and looks up at Buffy.

WILLOW
There you go, piece of-

ANDREW
Um, ladies?

The girls turn - Andrew is sat on a chair at the edge of the
room, watching them both.

BUFFY
(blinks)
Andrew? Why are you in my room?

ANDREW
Um, I was waiting for you two to
come back, 'cause, uh... We have a
problem.

Buffy GROANS and runs a weary hand through her hair.

12 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY. 12

Buffy is pacing up and down, she and Willow having joined
Xander and Andrew.

BUFFY
So let me get this straight. Giles
shows up here, acting all freaky,
then he just ups and leaves, and
you two didn't try to stop him till
me and Willow got back?

Andrew looks to Xander for support, who raises his hands.

XANDER
(defensive)
Hey, I just thought he'd gotten
some action and was experiencing an
endorphins rush or something! You
know, I'm sure people over thirty
still get that... Right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Where did he say he was going?

ANDREW

He didn't, and we can't find Max or Marie to ask if they know anything.

Buffy sighs and sits down, trying to think.

BUFFY

Alright, he can't have gotten far. Xander, you check his apartment, Andrew, you head into town and see if you can find Max and Marie.

ANDREW

Okay, but, um, I'm on shift in an hour.

BUFFY

Well, be quick, then! Willow, reckon you can do a tracking spell?

WILLOW

Yeah, no problem, that's pretty low level on the mojo scale so I can manage that.

BUFFY

Good.

(checks watch)

I've got to get to work, but I've only got one client today so I can meet you guys in a few hours. Okay?

Everyone nods and stands, ready to do their part. As Buffy watches the team head off, we cut to:

13 EXT. STREET - BUS STOP. DAY.

13

A city bus pulls to a halt, and Giles is at the head of the queue to get on board.

He takes his seat, and looks idly out of the window as the bus pulls away - and as we pull back, we see the two Ghosts are still with him, standing next to where he's sitting.

GHOST #1

Same old route, downtown on the number 414... the more things change, eh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GHOST #2

You said it. We'll be there soon,
then we can finally find that
murdering swine, and make him pay
for what he did to us!

GHOST #1

And not a day too soon.

We cut from the scene on the bus to:

14

EXT. CLEVELAND - CITY CENTRE. DAY.

14

The bus is in frame, letting its passengers off, and with a rumble from its engine it drives away to reveal Giles, standing and staring at a building on the opposite side of the street.

As Giles starts to walk towards the building, we pan up a little to make out the name of the place - it's Charleston & Smithe, Buffy's counselling firm!

Giles is absorbed into the flow of people on the sidewalk before the building, as a second bus pulls into frame.

This time, it's Buffy who hops out, dressed in her smart work clothes, and as she heads towards the offices, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

15 INT. OCCULT BOOKSTORE - DAY.

15

We're inside a quiet, dimly lit bookstore, the badly-carpented shelves holding a mismatch collection of obviously unsorted books.

Browsing the shelves are MARIE and MAX, the two Watchers, each checking a long list against the books they're looking through.

After a beat, Marie SIGHS in frustration and calls over to the bookstore's owner, a bedraggled Irish man by the name of DYLAN.

MARIE

Excuse me, Mr. Dylan?

DYLAN

(slurs; a little drunk)
Whatissit?

MARIE

Well, nothing much, just wondering how you ever expected anybody to find anything in this place! These books are all out of order, it's almost impossible to search for what we're after!

DYLAN

Ah, almost! You see? There it is. Almost. If it was completely impossible, then I'd have to do something, but as it is, it's only almost impossible, so, I don't have to do a thing.

Marie scowls and turns back to the shelves as Max chuckles. He sidles over to her.

MAX

Thanks for coming out to meet me, Marie.

MARIE

No problem at all, Max. I know what Giles' shopping lists are like when he's after new books, so I knew you'd most likely lead a little help!

(glances at Dylan)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIE(cont'd)

Especially when you have to deal
with characters like Old Man
Whiskey over there...

MAX

(chuckles)

You know, you're about the only one
of Giles' little gang who doesn't
treat me like a criminal. Why is
that?

MARIE

Well, it's not my place to judge,
is it? That's for a Council
tribunal to decide. You made a
grave error that lead to the death
of your Slayer, we both know that,
and you'll be expected to explain
and defend your actions soon
enough. As of right now, we need
all the help we can get with this
Caretaker demon running loose, and
I can't see much point freezing you
out, when your knowledge could be a
useful asset.

Max grins and carries on checking through the bookshelves.

MAX

That was a typically diplomatic
answer, you know.

MARIE

(smiles)

I'm a very diplomatic person.

MAX

Except when it comes to Rupert.

Marie pauses, turning to face Max.

MARIE

(suddenly annoyed)

And what is that little remark
supposed to mean?

MAX

(shrugs)

Just an observation. The two of you
seem awfully close, he's about the
only person you'll listen to around
here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARIE

He is my superior, you know. Yours too, you'd do well to show him a little respect. Rupert's opinion could be a vital part of your case.

MAX

Well, in that case, you may as well clap me in irons and ship me off now!

MARIE

Don't be ridiculous. Rupert is a perfectly reasonable man, he wouldn't purposefully sway the Council's decision just because you two don't get on.

MAX

If you say so.

Max goes back to checking the shelves, and Marie seems a little distracted, as though Max's words have made her think about some things she hadn't considered.

MAX (cont'd)

So you two aren't an item, then?

MARIE

What? No, no we're not.

MAX

Right. So if I asked you out to dinner tonight, to say thanks for helping me today, there wouldn't be a problem with that, would there? I mean, technically, I'm still under house arrest, so I wouldn't be able to go unless there was another Watcher present, so...

MARIE

(long beat)

Yes... Yes, I'm sure that'll be lovely.

MAX

(smiles)

Fantastic.

Max wanders off to another part of the shop, and Marie blinks, trying to order her thoughts - did she just agree to go out on a date with Max?

We leave her as she tries to get back on with the search, and cut to:

16 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - LOBBY. DAY. 16

Giles walks into frame, straight past the reception desk and into the elevator, hitting the 'up' button. The doors close and hide him from view just as Buffy walks into the foyer.

She tries to call the lift, but tuts as she sees that it's already on its way up, and as she watches the ascending numbers light up, we cut to:

17 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - CORRIDOR. DAY. 17

The lift PINGS and the doors open, and Giles steps out and heads down the corridor, walking past a few office workers, he seems to know exactly where he's headed, turning a corner and approaching a pair of large, black double doors at the far end of the corridor. This is Irwin Kane's office, and his PA looks up as Giles approaches.

PA

Yes, sir, may I help you?

Giles doesn't answer, he just marches up to the doors and pushes them open, carrying on into the office as the protesting PA leaps out of her seat to follow him.

18 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - KANE'S OFFICE. CONTINUOUS. 18

IRWIN KANE looks up from his paper as Giles strides into the office, but Giles frowns as he looks at Kane and pulls to a stop. Kane's PA stands just behind Giles.

PA

I'm sorry, Mr. Kane, he just walked right past me! I'll go call security.

GILES

(confused)

Wait a minute... You're not Ezekiel Smithe!

The PA glances at Kane, who just nods, as if to say 'I've got this.'

KANE

(raises eyebrow)

No, I'm not, I'm his step-grandson, Irwin Kane. Who are you?

PA

Mr. Kane? Do you want me to call security?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Giles turns and glares at the PA, who takes a step back - and then she's suddenly lifted off her feet, and carried back out through the doors with a SHRIEK!

We get a shot of one of the two ghosts with Giles pushing the woman out, before he SLAMS the doors shut.

As the ghost rests his hands on his thighs, exhausted, we hear shouts from outside, and the door handle starts to rattle. Kane stands, watching Giles carefully.

KANE

Nice trick, mind telling me how you did that?

GILES

I'm not talking to you, son, I want to speak to Ezekiel.

KANE

You can't, he's been dead for over thirty years.

The second Ghost joins the first, who still has one hand on Giles' shoulder. The spirits exchange a confused look, before the first one speaks through Giles again.

GILES

What year is it?

KANE

It's 2005. Are you going to tell me who you are? The security team will be here any second, and it's not going to take them long to get that door open, you know.

GILES

(waves hand; irritated)

They're not getting inside. Well, I guess if old man Smithe is dead, and you're in his office, that must make you the boss of this place, right?

KANE

That's right.

GILES

We've got a score to settle with this place, and if we can't take it out of Ezekiel, you'll have to do!

KANE

(grins)

'We'? As in the plural?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KANE(cont'd)

(beat)

Are you one of our clients? Why
don't you take a seat, and we'll
see if we can't talk about-

GHOST #1 (O.S.)

No!

With a WHOOSH, the two Ghosts appear to Kane at last, and
Giles drops to the floor, unconscious, as they step away from
him.

Kane recoils slightly as the two angry spirits charge up to
him, one either side of him.

KANE

Uh... You're not clients here, are
you?

As the ghosts glare at Kane, we cut to:

19

INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - CORRIDOR. DAY.

19

Buffy heads into frame, making her way to her office, but she
pauses when she sees the crowd of people gathered outside
Kane's office. She makes her way over, speaking to the
nearest person.

BUFFY

What's going on?

MAN

Some crazy-looking guy just burst
into Mr. Kane's office, then
barricaded it shut! Judy says he
threw her out of there like she was
nothing.

Buffy peers over - Kane's PA, Judy, is sitting, shivering, in
her chair, sipping a cup of coffee as some concerned-looking
workers stand round her.

BUFFY

Did he say what he wanted?

MAN

No, we're waiting for security to
get in there before anything
happens!

BUFFY

Huh...

(looks round)

Uh, I'm just gonna go open up my
office, I'll be back, okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN

Yeah, sure. I don't think any of us
are going anywhere!

Buffy steals away and ducks into her office.

20 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - BUFFY'S OFFICE. DAY. 20

Buffy heads straight for the phone, dialling in a number.

BUFFY

Andrew?

21 INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - ANDREW'S ROOM. DAY. 21

Andrew is on the phone.

ANDREW

Yeah, is that you, Buffy?

BUFFY

(filtered; through phone)

Andrew, move quick. I need you to
get me the floor plans for the
Charleston and Smithe building. I
need a way from my office to Kane's
office without anybody seeing me,
maybe an air duct or something.

Andrew settles down in front of his PC and flicks it on.

ANDREW

Sure thing, I think Willow
downloaded them a while back just
in case.

As Andrew starts rapidly typing, we cut back to:

22 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - KANE'S OFFICE. DAY. 22

Ghost #1 SHOVES Kane down into his chair as the other one
paces up and down before him. Kane casually reaches into his
jacket pocket and brings out a cigar.

KANE

You boys mind if I smoke? Somehow,
I don't think passive smoking's
going to bother you all that much.

Ghost #2 leers at him, but then nods. Kane lights up,
regarding the two spirits carefully.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KANE(cont'd)

So, what's the deal here? Did Mr. Smithe leave some kind of debt that you two are back from the grave to avenge?

GHOST #1

Mr. Smithe had us both killed for what we knew! We found about what was going to happen to this city, and what his family was going to do about it, all about setting up the-

KANE

(interrupts)

That's absurd. Zeke was a lot of things, but he wasn't a killer.

Kane goes to take another drag from his cigar, but the second Ghost angrily SWATS it away. Kane takes a deep breath, then looks calmly up at the ghost.

KANE (cont'd)

Look. You're both upset, I can see that. So why don't you let me help you?

The ghosts exchange a look, and Kane grins.

KANE (cont'd)

Wondering why I don't scare easily?

GHOST #1

Well... It had crossed our minds.

KANE

There's a lot people don't know about me. I like to keep it that way. Now, what say we see what we can do for you two gentlemen, and we can all be on our way?

As Kane flashes a winning smile at the two ghosts, we cut away to:

23

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

23

Buffy, cordless phone in one hand, looks up at a small air vent opening on her wall.

BUFFY

You have got to be kidding me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

(filtered; through phone)
 I'm afraid it's the only way in,
 Buffy. Uh, if you don't want to be
 seen, that is. The only other way
 is out through the window and
 around the outside, and that didn't
 work for Neo, so-

BUFFY

Alright, I get it.
 (sighs)
 Did you have any luck finding
 Giles?

ANDREW

Uh, no, Willow and Xander are still
 out.

BUFFY

Alright, I'm going in.

She hangs up, still looking up at the small air vent. It
 looks less than Buffy-sized, but nonetheless, she drags a
 chair underneath it and steps up to it.

With a wrench and a squirt of Slayer strength, she pops the
 vent open, and she peers down into the gloom beyond.

She reaches up into it, grabs hold of something inside, and
 starts to pull herself up into the air duct beyond.

24

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

24

Kane sits, watching the two ghosts as they pace up and down
 before him, hotly debating with each other.

GHOST #2

I say we just kill him, throw him
 out the window or something, then
 we can go on and get to that final
 destination at last!

GHOST #1

That's not going to work and you
 know it. It was Smithe who got us
 trapped in that book, and he's cold
 in the ground!

(sighs)

I don't think we get to move on any
 more, Morty.

GHOST #2

No! I will not accept that! There
 has to be another way!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kane holds up his hand to get their attention.

KANE
Actually, gentlemen...
(beat; smiles)
I think I have a suggestion.
Something that gets all of us what
we want.

The ghosts lean in closer as Kane grins, and from that, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

25 INT. CHARLESTON & SMITHE - KANE'S OFFICE. DAY.

25

The office is quiet - except, that is, for a faint thumping sound, and metallic scratches that echo from somewhere off screen.

We start to push in on an air vent, and after a few beats, it FLIES OPEN, and with a YELP, Buffy slides out through it, landing in a heap on the office floor.

She springs to her feet, fists up, scanning the office - the curtains have been drawn, and she can't make anything out in the dim light, until Kane speaks.

KANE (O.S.)

Over here, Miss Summers.

Kane flicks a light on his desk on, and Buffy takes in the room - Kane is sat behind his desk, and Giles is still lying in a heap in the middle of the room.

BUFFY

Oh my God, Giles!

She rushes over to him and lifts him up, checking his pulse as Kane stands and walks over.

KANE

You know this man?

BUFFY

Yeah, he's my, uh... He's one of my clients. Borderline paranoid schitzophrenia, I think, I'm, uh, considering getting him sent somewhere more permanent... What happened in here?

KANE

There's not much to tell, really.

Kane offers Buffy a hand, and she uses it to stand and drag Giles to his feet. She drops him onto the other chair in the office, pressing a hand to his forehead.

KANE (cont'd)

Your 'client' here burst into my office, attacked Judy and locked us in here. After spending some time ranting and raving incoherently, he collapsed to the ground.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KANE(cont'd)

I've been sat here a little while since then, just gathering my thoughts and waiting for the people outside to force the door open again.

BUFFY

Didn't you try to open it yourself?

KANE

I couldn't open it, and I wanted to keep an eye on him at all times in case he got back up and tried to attack me. You must forgive my habit for self-preservation, it's a family

trait. (beat) That was quite an... unusual entrance, by the way. Buffy glances over at the air vent she slid out of.

BUFFY

(covering)

Oh, uh, well, I heard you were in trouble, so I thought I'd see if, you know, I could get in here to, er... help.

KANE

(smiles)

I'm honoured.

Buffy eyes Kane, but they both turn to the office doors as they finally fly open, and several armed security guards storm into the room. Kane raises his hands.

KANE (cont'd)

It's alright, everything's under control. I'm not hurt, and neither is Miss Summers here.

The guards reach out for Giles, but Buffy slaps their hands away.

BUFFY

Hey! Hands off. I'll take care of him, he's my patient.

With a heave, Buffy lifts Giles half over one shoulder, and after a last glance at Kane, she walks Giles out of the office, past a crowd of gawping onlookers.

GUARD

Uh, sir? Shouldn't we-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KANE

(holds up a hand)

That won't be necessary, Miss
Summers will take care of things
now. Thanks for your efforts, men.

Kane shakes the Guard's hand and heads back to his desk. A little bewildered, the Guard takes his crew and motions for his team to leave.

As Kane watches them file out of his office, we cut to:

26

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. DAY.

26

Giles is dropped onto the sofa by Buffy, who stands back, joined by Willow, Xander and Andrew.

XANDER

So he was like this when you found
him?

BUFFY

That's what Kane said, said Giles
burst into his office, shouted at
him for a while and then passed
out.

WILLOW

(frowns)

Weird. I wonder what's the matter
with him? You think-

BUFFY

(nods)

Yeah, something bad. Willow, see if
you can find out what's wrong,
maybe there's a spell on him or
something.

WILLOW

Got it.

XANDER

(checks watch)

Oh, darn, I've got to go, me and
Anya are going-

BUFFY

(smiles)

Go. It's cool, we've got it.

ANDREW

Um, and I'm late for work...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Yes, Andrew, you can go too. Willow and I'll get to the bottom of this.

Xander and Andrew file out, leaving Giles with the girls. Willow has a hand pressed to his forehead, head down and eyes closed.

After a beat, she looks up, frowning again.

WILLOW

I can't find anything. Whatever's been put on him, it's in there deep. I'm gonna have to take things up a notch to find out what's wrong. I'm just gonna go grab a few ingredients, okay?

BUFFY

Okay, I'll stay with him, you go get what you need.

Willow heads upstairs, leaving Buffy with Giles. She smiles and tenderly strokes his forehead.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Guess this is another fine mess you've-

GRAB! Buffy is cut off as Giles' hand suddenly lashes out, wrapping round her throat!

Buffy's eyes bulge as Giles, now fully awake, leans in very close, leering at her.

GILES

So... You must be the Slayer...

As Buffy chokes and tries to prise Giles' grip away, Willow walks back downstairs, a small bag in one hand.

WILLOW

Okay, I think I got what I need, now we just-

Willow freezes and drops the bag as she sees Giles strangling Buffy.

WILLOW

Buffy!

Giles glances towards Willow, and that gives Buffy the break she needs. She drops backwards, carrying Giles with her, and with a strong KICK she flips him over her head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Giles crashes against the living room wall, but is quickly back up on his feet, charging for Buffy.

Willow rushes over, hand raised and an incantation halfway out, but a quick BACKHAND from Giles stuns her, and she staggers backwards.

BUFFY
Giles? Giles! It's me, Buffy!

GILES
Kill the Slayer... Must kill the
Slayer!

Buffy dodges as Giles lunges at her again, before he grabs her by the hair and PULLS backwards sharply.

Buffy YELLS in pain and Giles wraps his arm round her throat, trying to choke her again.

SMASH! A recovering Willow cracks a plant vase over Giles' head, and he's stunned for long enough for Buffy to get away.

The two girls regroup a few feet away, watching Giles warily as he shakes his head, trying to recover.

WILLOW
What do we do?

BUFFY
Punch first, work out details
later.

WILLOW
But... It's Giles!

BUFFY
Right now, I'm guessing Giles
doesn't have both hands on the
wheel, so we-

They both dodge as Giles charges clumsily at them, before the girls team up again on the far side of the room.

WILLOW
What's going on? First Jackson, now
this?

BUFFY
Again, worry later!

Buffy dives for her weapons chest as Giles SHOUTS and runs straight at Willow, who YELPS as he grabs hold of her.

BUFFY (O.S.) (cont'd)
Giles!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He turns - and with a CRACK, Buffy lays him cold with one suckerpunch. Giles wilts and drops to the floor, releasing Willow.

BUFFY (cont'd)
Oh, he's not gonna thank me for
that one...

The girls stand over the now definitely unconscious Giles, before we dissolve to:

27

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

27

Giles' head, still slumped and unconscious, is in frame, before a SPLASH of water wakes him up with a splutter.

We pull back to see he's been securely tied down to the chair he's in. Giles tries to focus, seeing Buffy and Willow standing before him. Willow is holding an axe, but Buffy just has her arms folded defiantly.

BUFFY
Just so you know, you try anything
again, and I'm gonna let Willow
here take a few swings at you. And
while I know which parts to hit
when I just want to slow someone
down, she doesn't, so chances are
it'll be much messier.

GILES
(bewildered)
Buffy, what on earth are you
talking about?

The girls swap a look, before Willow drops the axe and they kneel down before him.

BUFFY
Giles? Is that you in there?

GILES
What? Of course it's me in here,
what are you talking about?

WILLOW
You kinda went all 'Evil Dead' on
us, Buffy had to knock you out.

GILES
You did? That does explain the
pounding headache...

BUFFY
(sheepish)
Uh, yeah, sorry.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY(cont'd)

Giles, something weird's going on with you - you burst into my bosses office and held him hostage today!

GILES

I... I did?

WILLOW

Uh-huh, we think you might have a little visitor in that brain of yours.

GILES

I see... Well, if I am under the influence of any kinds of possession, then you know what to do. Knocking me out most likely weakened the spirit's hold on me, but it won't last long. Quickly, before it takes over again, you must use the Defconian Exorcism ritual on me.

BUFFY

The what with the what now?

WILLOW

I know it, I'll get the spell book we need.

Willow gets up and dashes off screen.

BUFFY

What's the last thing you remember?

GILES

I was in my apartment, and the mail had just arrived. With it was an odd, plain package, with a book inside, opened it but it was blank, but when I looked again, there was some kind of text in there, and... And that's the last thing I remember.

BUFFY

Sounds like we have a winner. When we get you out of this, we'll go back to your place and take a look at this book, okay?

GILES

Yes, good idea.

(beat)

Buffy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Buffy looks up as Willow clatters back down the stairs, spell book in hand.

BUFFY

Yeah?

GILES

I didn't... hurt anyone, did I?

BUFFY

No, you're clean, don't worry.

(to Willow)

All set?

WILLOW

Uh, yeah, just give me a second to check this over.

Giles' eyes suddenly roll back in his head, and his head starts to loll around. Buffy bites her lip.

BUFFY

Uh, Willow?

WILLOW

(reading)

Okay, okay, I got it.

Willow clears her throat and takes a step back as Giles starts GROWLING and struggling to get free.

WILLOW (cont'd)

In the name of Kajui, protector of
the innocent soul from the
darkness, we beseech you, free this
moral from the evil holding onto
his soul!

A blue and white LIGHT starts to glow around Giles, and his struggles get more frantic.

WILLOW (cont'd)

(reading)

Bevrijdt u dit ziel van duisternis!

With a FLASH of light, the girls recoil as the SCREAMING forms of the two ghosts literally pour out of Giles body.

The light behind Giles starts to turn into a whirlpool of energy, and the ghosts are sucked towards it.

GHOST #1

No... No! We must kill the Slayer!
We'll never be free if you do this
to us!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GHOST #2

He said he'd give us new bodies,
said we could join his armies!
Don't do this!

WILLOW

(reading)

Gat u weg, overtreding geesten!

With another FLASH of light, the two ghosts are sucked into the whirlpool, which vanishes with a loud BOOM.

There's a beat as the lights fade away, and the girls cautiously look over to Giles, who blinks and shakes his head, recovering. He looks up at them both.

GILES

Well?

WILLOW

(smiles)

Mission accomplished. Consider your
ghosts busted.

GILES

(relieved)

Jolly good.

(beat)

Ah, could you possibly untie me
now?

Buffy grins and steps over to start untying Giles' bonds.

28

INT. GILES' APARTMENT. NIGHT.

28

Giles carefully picks up the black book, before dropping it into a metal box, which he closes and locks. Buffy and Willow look on.

GILES

And that should take care of that.
I'll get this sent back to the
Council, perhaps they can make some
sense of it.

BUFFY

I don't get it, who'd send you
something like that?

GILES

I'm afraid I have many enemies,
Buffy, and it isn't too difficult
for one to learn where I am, with
the right connections.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

You think this was an inside job?
Another Watcher?

GILES

(darkly)

I have my suspicions. The apartment door suddenly opens, and Max steps inside. He pauses when he sees the trio staring back at him.

MAX

Something wrong?

GILES

Where have you been all day, Max? Max holds up a bag, bursting with books.

MAX

Shopping, remember? We managed to find most of what you asked for.

GILES

'We'?

MAX

(grins)

Oh yes, Marie came along to help me out. She's a charming woman, you know, very selfless.

GILES

Yes, quite. Well, now that you're back, you'll have to remain here again this evening, the conditions of your house arrest are quite specific.

MAX

Ah, about that... You see, Marie and I are just going out for a bite to eat later, so I'm just swinging by to freshen up.

A beat. Willow and Buffy both turn to Giles, surprised by Max's news and waiting Giles' response.

GILES

You... and Marie?

MAX

Yes, just a quiet dinner, nothing major.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAX(cont'd)

Seeing as she's a Watcher, and also more senior than me, I'll still count as being under supervision for the evening, so there shouldn't be any problem with it! What do you say, Rupert?

Giles tries to think of a way to make Max stay in - but they both know he can't. Giles hangs his head and nods.

GILES

Yes, that should be fine.

Max grins and heads for the small spare room he's been using, as Buffy, her jaw hanging open, steps up to him.

BUFFY

What the hell do you think you're doing?

GILES

I'm sorry?

BUFFY

You march your British butt right over there and tell him there's no way he's going out with your girl tonight!

GILES

(shakes head)

I'm afraid she isn't 'my' girl, Buffy. Now if you'll excuse me, I've had quite a long day, so I'm going to get some rest.

Giles turns and walks away, straight into his bedroom, leaving a shocked Willow and Buffy behind.

As Giles' bedroom door shuts, we:

BLACK OUT:**END OF SHOW**