

What's My Line, Part 2 (formerly "The New Slayer")

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Teaser

FADE IN:

INT. ANGEL'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

Remember BUFFY and that chick who says she's the NEW SLAYER? They're still staring at each other, breathing hard. The apartment is in major shambles.

BUFFY

Let's start again. You're the who?

The new slayer radiates poise and intensity. She's a "take-no-guff" gal with a faintly regal air about her.

KENDRA

I'm the slayer.

BUFFY

Nice cover story. Here's a tip - try it on someone who's not the real slayer.

KENDRA

You can't stop me. Even if you kill me, another slayer will be sent to take my place.

BUFFY

Could you stop with the slayer thing?
I'm the damn slayer!

KENDRA

Nonsense. There is but one - and I am she.

Buffy takes this in, truly puzzled. Kendra is so annoyingly earnest. Finally -

BUFFY

Okay . . . Scenario: I back off. You promise not to go all wiggy until we go to my watcher and figure out what this is all about.

KENDRA
Wiggy?

BUFFY
You know - no kicko, no fighto?

A beat as Kendra considers. Then -

KENDRA
I accept your scenario.

They let their arms down, circling each other, exhausted from the fight and harboring a good amount of suspicion and contempt.

KENDRA
Your English is very odd, you know.

BUFFY
Yeah - it's something about being
woken by an axe. Makes me talk all crazy.
(then)
So you were sent here?

KENDRA
Yes, by my Watcher.

BUFFY
To do what, exactly?

KENDRA
To do my duty. I am here to kill
vampires.

INT. SEEDY BAR STORAGE ROOM - EARLY MORNING

CLOSE ON

A window HIGH on the wall of the storage room. The SUN streams through the barred glass, spilling light into the room.

We hear the labored breathing of someone in pain as we

WIDEN

to reveal ANGEL huddled in a corner of the storage room. The sun angles across the floor - leaving him only a small patch of safety. And every passing minute brings the sun closer to him.

CLOSE ON ANGEL

Sweating. The walls are definitely closing in. He's trying hard to maintain.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

Act One

INT. LIBRARY - MORNING

GILES paces in front of Buffy and Kendra - trying to make heads or tails of the situation. When speaking to Giles, Kendra is extremely respectful. Almost subservient.

GILES
(to Kendra)
Your watcher is Sam Zabuto, you say?

KENDRA
Yes, sir.

GILES
We've never met - but he is very well respected.

BUFFY
What? So he's a real guy? As in, non-fictional?

GILES
And what are you called?

KENDRA
I am the vampire slayer.

BUFFY
(irked)
We got that part. He means your name.

NEW SLAYER
Oh. They call me Kendra, only. I have no last name, sir.

BUFFY
Can you say - stuck in the 80's?

GILES
Buffy - please. There has obviously been some kind of misunderstanding here.

WILLOW enters the library at this point, startling everyone.

WILLOW
Hey-

Kendra immediately advances on Willow - about to attack.

KENDRA
Identify yourself!

Buffy quickly stops Kendra - gives her a withering look.

BUFFY
Back off, Pink Ranger. This is my friend-

KENDRA
Friend?

BUFFY
You know. Person you hang with?
Amigo?

KENDRA
I - I don't understand.

Buffy rolls her eyes - turns to Giles.

BUFFY
You try. I'm tapped.

GILES
Kendra. There are a few people,
civilians if you will, who know
Buffy's identity. Willow is one of
them. And they also spend time
together. Socially.

Kendra takes this in. Understanding, but still puzzled-

KENDRA
And you allow this, sir?

GILES
Well, you see . . .

KENDRA
But, the slayer must work in secret.
For security-

GILES
Of course. With Buffy, however,
it's . . . Some flexibility is required-

KENDRA
Why?

WILLOW
(enough already)
Hi guys. What's going on?

BUFFY
There's been a big mix-up.

GILES
It seems, that somehow, another
slayer has been sent to Sunnydale.

WILLOW
Is that even possible? I mean, two
slayers at the same time?

GILES
Not that I know of. The new slayer
is only called after the previous

slayer has died-
(then/realizing)
Good lord . . . You were dead, Buffy.

BUFFY
(defensive)
I was only gone for a minute.

GILES
Clearly, it doesn't matter how long
you were gone. You were physically
dead, causing the activation of the
next slayer.

KENDRA
She . . . died?

BUFFY
Just a little.

GILES
Yes, she drowned. But she was
revived.

WILLOW
So there really are two of them?

GILES
It would appear so. Yes.

Giles sits. Stunned.

GILES
We have no precedent for this. I'm
quite flummoxed.

BUFFY
What's the flum? It's a mistake.
She isn't supposed to be here. She
goes home.
(to Kendra)
No offense. But, I'm not dead and
it's a teeny bit creepy having you
around.

KENDRA
I cannot simply leave. I was sent
here for a reason. Mr. Zabuto said
all the signs indicate that a very
dark power is about to rise in
Sunnydale.

GILES
He's quite right. I'll need to contact him.

BUFFY
So what was your plan for fighting
this dark power? Just sort of attack

people till you found a bad one?

KENDRA
Of course not.

BUFFY
Then why the hell did you jump me?

KENDRA
(sheepish)
I thought you were a vampire.

The others look at each other.

BUFFY
Oooh, a swing and a miss for the rookie.

KENDRA
I had good reason to think you were.
Did I not see you kissing a vampire?

WILLOW
Buffy would never do that! Oh -
(turns to Buffy)
except for - that sometimes you do that.
(to Kendra)
But only with Angel!
(to Buffy)
Right?

BUFFY
Yes right.
(to Kendra)
You saw me with Angel. He's a
vampire but he's good.

KENDRA
Angel? You mean Angelus? I've read
of him. He is a monster.

GILES
No, no, he's good now.

WILLOW
Really.

BUFFY
He had a gypsy curse.

KENDRA
Oh.
(beat)
He had a what?

BUFFY
Just trust me. Angel's on the home
team now. Wouldn't hurt a fly.

KENDRA

I cannot believe you. He looked to
me like just another animal when I -

She stops. Buffy eyes her, worried.

BUFFY
When you what? What did you do
to him?

KENDRA
I . . .

BUFFY
What did you do?

INT. SEEDY BAR STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Now Angel's patch of shadow is nothing but a sliver. Sun fills the room.

Angel has his jacket pulled over his head - taking what little protection it can
provide. He is literally smoldering now - only moments away from total combustion.

Then the door to the storage room SLAMS open.

CLOSE ON ANGEL'S LEGS

As a pair of MALE hands grabs them and TUGS.

WIDEN to reveal -

WILLY, the snitch, dragging Angel across the floor of the stockroom. He pulls him
out of the light and into-

INT. ADJACENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Willy leans down, lifts a TRAP DOOR opening in the floor, pushes Angel's near
lifeless body into-

INT. SEWER - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Where Angel drops into the water, Willy following, lowers himself to find-

None other than SPIKE, who waits with a few of his minions.

WILLY
Here you go, friend. A little singed
around the edges, maybe, but he'll be
good as new in a day or so.

We see that Angel is terribly weak and nearly unconscious. Spike reaches for Angel
- but Willy tugs his hand away.

WILLY
Hey now. We had a deal.

Spike gives Willy a look. Pulls a wad from his pocket and starts to peel off some bills
- hands them to Willy.

SPIKE
What's the matter, Willy. Don't
trust me?

Willy is counting the bills. Indicates that Spike owes him a few more.

WILLY
Like a brother.

Spike holds the last bill up - makes Willy reach for it.

SPIKE
Talk and I'll have your guts for garters.

WILLY
Wild horses couldn't drag it.

Spike drops the bill in the water.

SPIKE
Oops. Sorry - friend.

Willy fishes for the bill. The minions start to gather up Angel.

WILLY
What're you gonna do with him, anyway?

SPIKE
I'm thinking - maybe dinner and a
movie. I don't want to rush into
anything. I've been hurt, you know.

Spike strides away, exiting round a bend in the tunnel. His minions follow with Angel, leaving Willy behind.

INT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

CORDELIA stands with WORM GUY, examining a lipstick. Worm Guy has an open satchel full of cosmetics and creams at his side.

CORDELIA
Do you have this in raisin? I know
you wouldn't think so - but I'm both
a winter and a summer-

Worm Guy just looks at her. Creepy and unblinking. Finally-

WORM GUY
\$9.99, tax included.

CORDELIA
You - you said that already. Do you
have anything in the berry family?

Worm Guy doesn't respond. He simply takes the lipstick from Cordelia. Drops it back in the bag.

WORM GUY

Are there more ladies in the house?

CORDELIA

They aren't home.

(then)

Nothing personal - but maybe you
should look into selling dictionaries-

She stops as she sees a SINGLE WORM appear from under WORM GUY'S COAT and skitter across the floor. Cordelia backs away with a gasp. She looks at WORM GUY - who stares back at her, impassive. He looks totally human. Odd, but human.

XANDER comes down the stairs - seeing worm dude for the first time.

XANDER

Hey. What's up?

Cordelia grabs Xander by the arm - freaked.

CORDELIA

He's a... salesman. But he was just leaving.

(to Worm Guy)

Right?

WORM GUY just stands there.

CORDELIA

Okay. Bye bye. Thanks.

Nothing. Xander moves to hustle him out.

XANDER

Come on, Mary Kay. Time to -

As Xander approaches, WORM GUY'S FACE starts to RIPPLE. Undulate, in fact. As though there were creepy crawly things UNDER his skin.

XANDER

Time to . . .

He turns to Cordelia - calmly.

XANDER

Run.

Worm Guy stands between them and the front door, so they BOLT in the opposite direction. WORM GUY suddenly SHIFTS - his human form falling away as he DECOMPOSES into THOUSANDS of horrible crawly worms - who stream after Cordy and Xander.

INT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - CONT. - DAY

Xander and Cordelia run past the stairs for the back door, but Pfister has reformed and is BLOCKING THEIR PATH. They have no alternative but to duck into the CELLAR.

INT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Xander and Cordelia jam into the cellar. They shut and bolt the door. The worms simply flow through the crack under the door. Cordelia SCREAMS.

Xander grabs an old broom and starts to beat them off.

XANDER
Find something to block the crack
under the door!

Cordelia frantically searches, yelping and she brushes worms off her. Finally, she comes across some DUCT TAPE. She pushes it into Xander's hands.

CORDELIA
I - I don't - do worms -

He shoves the broom at her.

XANDER
Cover me.

Cordelia kills worms while Xander, grimacing, TAPES THE CRACKS AROUND THE DOOR. Then he and Cordy kill the remaining critters. The worms are momentarily thwarted.

A beat. Xander and Cordelia look around the cellar. There are NO WINDOWS. And the only door is the one they came in.

XANDER
You know - just when you think you've
seen it all. Along comes a worm guy.

INT. SEEDY BAR STORAGE ROOM/BAR - DAY

Freaked-out and breathing hard, Buffy BURSTS into the storage room - only to find it empty.

BUFFY
Angel -?

Kendra enters, moves around the room. Checking the floor.

KENDRA
No ashes.

BUFFY
What?

KENDRA
When a vampire combusts, he
leaves ashes.

BUFFY
Yeah, I know the drill.

KENDRA
So I did not kill him.

BUFFY

And I don't have to kill you.

A glare moment for the girls. Willy enters, momentarily unseen.

WILLY

Whoah, there's a lot of tension in
this room.

Before he can speak another word KENDRA CHARGES HIM. Slamming him into a table and drawing her fist back for a mighty blow-

CLOSE ON KENDRA & BUFFY

As BUFFY catches her hand mid-flight. She looks at Kendra, exasperated.

BUFFY

Doesn't anyone just say "hello" where
you come from?

Kendra keeps her grip on Willy firm.

KENDRA

This one is dirty. I can feel it.

BUFFY

That's nice for you, percepto girl.
But we're not going to get anything
out of him if he's oh, say, unconscious.

Buffy grabs Willy away from Kendra. Addresses him - hard.

BUFFY

Where is Angel?

WILLY

My bud, Angel? You think I'd let him
fry? I saved him in the nick. He
was about five minutes away from
being a crispy critter.

Buffy shoots Kendra a vicious look.

BUFFY

Where did he go? Home?

WILLY

Uh, he said he was gonna stay
underground. You know, recuperate.

BUFFY

Are you telling me the truth?

WILLY

I swear! I swear on my mother's
grave should something fatal happen
to her god forbid.

KENDRA

Then he is all right. We can return
to your Watcher for our orders.

BUFFY
Orders? I don't take orders. I do
things my way.

KENDRA
No wonder you died.

BUFFY
Let's go.

As they start out.

WILLY
I have to ask if either of you girls
has considered modeling. I got a
friend with a camera, strictly high
class nude work - art photographs,
but naked.

The look they give him is the first thing they have ever shared.

WILLY
You don't have to answer right away . . .

They exit.

INT. DRUSILLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

DRU is in bed, looking gravely (so to speak) ill. Spike enters, sits on her bed.
Strokes her brow until she wakes.

DRUSILLA
Ah. I was dreaming-

SPIKE
Of what, pet?

DRUSILLA
Beautiful. We were in Paris. You
had a branding iron . . .

SPIKE
I brought you something-

Drusilla nods, out of it, as Spike steps out of the room.

DRUSILLA
And there were worms in my baguette . . .

Spike reenters with ANGEL - who is bound and gagged.

SPIKE
Your sire, my sweet.

Drusilla's expression immediately brightens.

DRUSILLA
Angel?

Spike roughly throws Angel into the corner.

SPIKE
The one and only. Now all we need is
the new moon tonight. Then he will
die and you will be fully restored-

Spike moves back to Dru on the bed - excited.

SPIKE
My black goddess. My ripe, wicked
plum. It's been-

DRUSILLA
Forever.

Drusilla smiles, pulls him close. They kiss hungrily.

CLOSE ON ANGEL

He looks away. Disgusted and ashamed of what he did to Dru.

ON SPIKE AND DRUSILLA

They finally come up for air-

DRUSILLA
Let me have him. Until the moon.

Spike, glances at Angel, doesn't like the idea - but can't deny Drusilla her request.

SPIKE
Alright then, you can play. But
don't kill him. He mustn't die until
the ritual.

Drusilla sits up.

DRUSILLA
Bring him to me.

Spike yanks Angel off the floor. Dru gets up on her knees, moves to him, unties his gag. Tenderly runs her fingers over his face. Angel won't make eye contact. But Dru grabs his head - turns it until he's forced to look at her. She frowns.

DRUSILLA
You've been a very bad daddy.

And she SLAPS him with wicked force.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

Act Two

EXT. SCHOOL - COLONNADE - DAY

Buffy, Kendra, Giles and Willow are gathered.

GILES

Kendra, I've conferred with your
Watcher, Mr. Zabuto. He and I agree
that until this matter with Spike and
Drusilla is resolved, you two should
work together.

BUFFY

Oh, that'll be a treat.

KENDRA

So you believe that Spike is attempting
to revive this Drusilla to health?

GILES

Yes. That would be the dark power
your Watcher referred to. Drusilla
is not just evil. She's also quite
mad. Restored to her full health
there is absolutely no telling what
she might do.

KENDRA

Then we will stop Spike.

BUFFY

Good plan! Let's go! Charge!

GILES

Buffy-

BUFFY

(to Kendra)

It's a little more complicated than
that, okay, John Wayne?

GILES

Yes, I'm afraid it is. Spike has
called out the Order of Taraka to
keep Buffy out of the way.

KENDRA

The assassins? I read of them in the
writings of Dramius.

GILES

Really? Which volume?

KENDRA

I believe it was six, sir.

BUFFY

(to Kendra)
How do you know that stuff?

KENDRA
From my studies.

BUFFY
So - you have a lot of free time.

KENDRA
I study because it is required. The
slayer handbook insists on it.

WILLOW
There's a slayer handbook?

BUFFY
Handbook? What handbook? How
come I didn't get a handbook?

WILLOW
Is there a T-shirt too?
(off their looks)
Cause, that would be cool . . .

GILES
After meeting you, Buffy, I was quite
sure the handbook would be of no use
in your case.

BUFFY
What do you mean - "it would be of no
use in my case?" What's wrong with
my case?

Giles turns his attention back to Kendra.

GILES
Kendra - perhaps you could show me
the bit in Dramius six about the
Order of Taraka. I must admit, I
could never get through that book.

KENDRA
Yes, it was difficult. All those footnotes!

They laugh. Buffy looks at Willow.

BUFFY
(sotto)
Hello and welcome to the planet
pocket protector.

Kendra and Giles move off, but Giles stops - turns to Buffy.

GILES
Oh, Buffy. Principal Snyder came
snooping around for you.

BUFFY
Eeee, the career fair.

GILES
You'd best make an appearance, I think.

BUFFY
Right.

KENDRA
Buffy's a student here?

GILES
Yes.

A beat as Kendra takes this in. Then, coolly-

KENDRA
Right. Of course. I'd imagine
she's a cheerleader, too.

GILES
Actually, she gave up cheerleading.
It's a funny story, really . . .

Kendra just looks at him. Clearly, Buffy's wacky life does not amuse.

GILES
Let's go find that book, shall we?

They move off to the library. Willow and Buffy watch, somewhat stunned.

BUFFY
Get a load of the She-Giles.

WILLOW
Creepy.

They gather their stuff, move for the door.

EXT. SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

BUFFY
I bet Giles wishes I were more of a
fact geek.

WILLOW
Giles is enough of a fact geek for
both of you.

BUFFY
But you saw how he and Kendra were
vibing. "Volume six - ha, ha, ha!"

WILLOW
Buffy. No one can replace you.
You'll always be Giles' favorite.

BUFFY
I wonder . . .

WILLOW
Of course you will. You're his
slayer. The real slayer.

BUFFY
No - I mean, I wonder if it would be
so bad. Being replaced.

WILLOW
You mean, letting Kendra take over?

BUFFY
Maybe. It would be wild if, after
this thing with Spike and the
assassins is over, I could say -
"Kendra, you slay. I'm going to
Disneyland . . ."

WILLOW
But not forever, right?

BUFFY
No, Disneyland would get boring after
a few months. But I could do . . .
other stuff. Any stuff. Career day
stuff. Who knows, Willow, I might
even be able to have, like, a normal
life . . .

Off Buffy's hopeful face.

INT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - CELLAR - DAY

Xander and Cordy are still in their man/worm stand-off. Xander is sitting on the
floor while Cordelia, totally wiggling, paces.

XANDER
Think you could sit down or change
your pattern or something? You're
making me queasy.

CORDELIA
Because you're just sitting there.
You should be thinking up a plan.

XANDER
I do have a plan. We wait. Buffy
saves us.

CORDELIA
How will she even know where to
find us?

XANDER
Cordelia. This is Buffy's house.

Odds are - she'll find us.

CORDELIA

What if she doesn't? I'm supposed to
just waste away down here with you?
No thank you.

She moves toward the stairs to the door - Xander leaps up.

XANDER

What are you doing?

CORDELIA

Checking to see if he's gone-

XANDER

That's brilliant. What if he isn't?

CORDELIA

Oh - Right. You think we should just
slack here and hope that somebody
else decides to be a hero. Sorry,
forgot I was stranded with a loser-

XANDER

And yet, I never forgot that I was
stuck with the numb-brain who let
Mr. Mutant into the house in the
first place-

CORDELIA

He looked normal -!

XANDER

What - he was supposed to have an
arrow and the word ASSASSIN over
his head? All it took was the prospect
of a free makeover and you licked his
hand like a big, dumb DOG!

CORDELIA

You know what? I'm going. I'd
rather be worm food than look at
your pathetic face-

XANDER

Then go. I won't stop you-

They are toe to toe now. Seething-

CORDELIA

I bet you wouldn't. I bet you'd
just let a girl go off to her doom
all by herself-

XANDER

Not just any girl. You're special-

CORDELIA

I can't believe I'm stuck here
spending what are probably my last
moments on earth with you!

XANDER
I hope these are my last moments!
Three more seconds of you and I'm
gonna-

CORDELIA
You're gonna what? Coward!

XANDER
Moron!

CORDELIA
I hate you!

XANDER
I hate you!

A beat. They FALL INTO A KISS. A kiss of steel-melting, ground-shaking intensity. It just goes on and on and on . . .

Finally, they break. LEAP apart as if they've been electrocuted. A beat. Then-

XANDER
We so need to get out of here.

Without hesitation, Cordelia RIPS AWAY the tape that seals the door.

CORDELIA
He's gone.

Xander THROWS the door open and they BOLT. As soon as they've crossed from the kitchen through the dining room - HUNDREDS OF WORMS RAIN DOWN ON THEM FROM ABOVE.

EXT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Xander and Cordelia race out the front door. Xander, well ahead, is relatively worm-free. Then he looks back and sees Cordelia falling to the ground, COVERED in worms.

CORDELIA
Help! Help me!

Xander races to a nearby garden hose and turns the pressure up as far as it will go.

Cordelia is flailing as Xander TURNS THE HOSE ON HER. She YELLS and fights the water, but it works - the worms are washed away. Xander runs to her and lifts her to her feet.

They bolt for Cordy's car. They get in and SPEED OFF.

INT. SCHOOL LOUNGE - DAY

Willow and Buffy stand amid the hubbub of CAREER WEEK, looking at a large

schedule of events that's posted on the wall.

BUFFY

Okay, my tests say I should be
looking into law enforcement - duh -
and environmental design . . .

WILLOW

Environmental design? That's
landscaping, right?

BUFFY

(shrugs)

I checked the shrub box. Landscaping
was yesterday - so law it is.

They start to move through the career seekers. Buffy notices OZ, who is standing nearby, staring at Willow intently. He carries his guitar case.

BUFFY

Don't look now, Will, but that guy
over there is totally checking you out.

Willow glances over to OZ - waves it away.

WILLOW

Oh. That's Oz. He's just expressing
computer nerd solidarity.

BUFFY

Really? Then why is he on his
way over?

Oz approaches. Eyes only for Willow.

OZ

Hi.

Buffy smiles, keeps moving.

BUFFY

(to Willow)

Told you.

Willow stays behind with OZ - while Buffy heads toward the LAW ENFORCEMENT BOOTH.

OZ

Hey.

WILLOW

Hey . . .

OZ

Did you decide? Are you gonna become
a corporate computer suit guy?

WILLOW

Uh, I think I'm gonna finish high

school first. What about you?

OZ

I'm not really a computer person. Or
a work of any kind person.

WILLOW

Then why'd they select you?

OZ

I sort of test well. Which is cool,
except then it leads to jobs.

WILLOW

Well, don't you have some ambition?

OZ

Oh, yeah. E flat, diminished 9th.

WILLOW

Huh?

OZ

The E flat's doable, but it's that
diminished 9th . . . that's a man's
chord. You could lose a finger.

He smiles. Willow smiles too - not sure what to make of him.

ON BUFFY

Who is now over at the LAW ENFORCEMENT BOOTH. The STERN POLICE LADY is there. She sees Buffy, nods to a sign-in sheet. Buffy adds her name and Police Lady takes the paper.

POLICE LADY

Listen up and answer when I call
your name!-

Buffy and the other seminar attendees gather around.

POLICE LADY

Buffy Summers!

BUFFY

Here.

Without a beat - POLICE LADY DRAWS A SERIOUS-LOOKING GUN and AIMS AT
BUFFY. Buffy DIVES FOR COVER as she SHOOTs!

BUFFY

Get down!

MAYHEM. All the career day folks FREAK as Police Lady shoots AGAIN AND AGAIN at
BUFFY.

ON OZ AND WILLOW

Bullets FLY past them.

OZ
Look out!

OZ THROWS HIMSELF OVER WILLOW - TAKING HER TO THE GROUND. A BULLET GRAZES HIS ARM.

They land hard. Oz on top of her, bleeding.

BUFFY

CRAWLS ON THE GROUND THROUGH THE CHAOS, moving out of POLICE LADY'S line of sight until she ends up BEHIND HER. Buffy GRABS POLICE LADY'S LEGS FROM UNDER HER, dropping her.

POLICE LADY and BUFFY ROLL ON THE GROUND. Buffy finally manages to get the GUN OUT OF HER HAND and it skitters away.

At which point - Police Lady simply DRAWS ANOTHER GUN. Points it right at Buffy's face.

But before Police Lady can shoot - a FOOT KICKS THE GUN FROM HER HAND. Buffy looks up to see KENDRA, ready to kick some lady-in-blue butt. Buffy takes advantage of the distraction and POUNDS POLICE LADY repeatedly in the face-

Still, Police Lady manages to throw Buffy off her and grab ONE OF THE KIDS who was at the law enforcement booth before Buffy or Kendra can stop her. She's GOT YET ANOTHER gun - which she points at the poor kid's chest.

BUFFY
Don't!

Hostage in tow, Police Lady backs out of the lounge. She gets to the door, TOSSES the kid to the ground and exits.

Kendra goes after Police Lady while Buffy runs to OZ and WILLOW.

WILLOW
(to Buffy)
He's, he's shot-
(to OZ)
Are you okay?

OZ
I'm shot. Wow. It's very . . . odd.
And painful.

Kendra runs back into the room. Moves to Buffy.

KENDRA
She's gone.

A stunned beat as people emerge from their hiding spots. What just happened here? The hostage kid stands - shaky.

HOSTAGE KID

Was - was that a demonstration?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Buffy, Kendra, Giles and Willow are doing the post-siege analysis.

BUFFY
(to Giles)
She was definitely one of the Taraka
gang, Giles. And way gun happy.

GILES
(to Willow)
And this Oz, he's alright?

WILLOW
The paramedic said it was only a
scrape, thank goodness-

She's interrupted by XANDER AND A VERY WET CORDELIA, who enter. They're tripping from both worm dude and their unscheduled lip-burst. Buffy glances at Kendra.

BUFFY
Down girl-

But KENDRA is totally rooted - looking at Xander like a deer caught in the headlights. Buffy's puzzled.

XANDER
Who sponsored career day today - The
British Soccer Fan Association?

GILES
We had a rather violent visit from
one of the Order of Taraka-

XANDER
You want to talk Order of Taraka? We
met the king freak of the Order of-

Now he sees KENDRA - stops.

GILES
Forgive me. Xander, Cordelia - this
is Kendra. It's very complicated,
but she is also a slayer-

Cordelia is too wigged-out to be newly fazed. She barely glances at Kendra, sits.

CORDELIA
(to Kendra)
Hi. Nice to meet you.

XANDER
(to Buffy)
A slayer? I knew this "I'm the only
one, I'm the only one" thing was just

an attention getter.

BUFFY
Just say hello, Xander.

Xander moves to Kendra, who appears mortified by his attention. He notices her babe factor - vibes her.

XANDER
Welcome. So you're a slayer, huh?
I like that in a woman.

Kendra can only look at her shoes. Totally flustered.

KENDRA
I - I, hope . . . I thank you. I mean,
sir . . . I will be of service.

XANDER
Good. Great. It's good to be a giver.

Xander looks to Buffy - what's with her? Buffy shrugs.

GILES
This assassin you encountered,
Xander. What did he look like?

Just then Cordelia SHRIEKS - finds a DEAD WORM in her hair.

XANDER
Like that.

BUFFY
You and bug people, Xander. What's
up with that?

XANDER
But this dude was different than the
preying mantis lady. He was a man of
bugs. Not a man who was a bug.

WILLOW
Okay.
(then)
Huh?

GILES
The important thing is - everybody's
okay. Still, it is quite apparent
that we are under serious attack-

BUFFY
Yeah. These Taraka guys are Uberbad.
If Kendra hadn't been there today I
would have been toast.

Kendra and Buffy exchange a look. The thanks noted.

GILES

I fear the worst is yet to come.
I've discovered the remaining keys to
Drusilla's cure. The ritual requires
her sire and must take place in a
church on the night of the new moon-

KENDRA

The new moon? But that is tonight.

GILES

Exactly. I'm sure the assassins are
here to kill Buffy before she can put
a stop to things-

Buffy suddenly stands - her tone urgent.

BUFFY

They need Drusilla's sire? You mean
the vamp that made her?

WILLOW

What is it, Buffy?

BUFFY

(painfully)

It's Angel. He's Drusilla's sire.

XANDER

Man! That guy got some major neck
in his day-

Willow HITS Xander. Xander shuts up. Kendra is clearly displeased - but holds her
tongue.

BUFFY

(to Giles)

This thingy. This ritual. Will it
kill him?

GILES

I'm afraid so.

BUFFY

We have to do something. We have to
find the church where this ritual
takes place-

GILES

Agreed. And we must work quickly.
There are only five hours to sundown.

WILLOW

Don't worry, Buffy, we'll save Angel.

KENDRA

Angel? Our priority must be to stop
Drusilla.

XANDER

(bridling)
Angel's our friend. Except I don't
like him.

BUFFY
Look, you've got your priorities and
I've got mine. Right now, they mesh.
You gonna work with me or are you
gonna get out of my way?

KENDRA
(a beat)
I am with you.

BUFFY
Good. Cause I've had it. Spike is
going down. You can attack me, you
can send assassins after me . . . that's
just fine. But nobody messes with my
boyfriend.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

Act Three

INT. DRUSILLA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON

Drusilla - looking much perkier - takes a small bottle of HOLY WATER from an old
lined box. She speaks dreamily - savoring her memories.

DRUSILLA
My mother ate lemons. Raw.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

The bedroom lit by candles. And ANGEL on the bed, tied to the bedposts - his naked
chest exposed.

Drusilla drifts over, kneels before him. She runs her hands along his chest. There is
obvious heat between them - heat that Dru plays with just to watch him squirm.

DRUSILLA
She said she loved the way they made
her mouth tingle-

Dru lifts the bottle of holy water. Dribbles a bit on Angel's chest. We can hear the
HISS as the water burns his skin. He grimaces but does not cry out.

DRUSILLA
Little Anne - her favorite was
custard . . . Brandied pears . . .

Another splash of holy water. A bit more this time. Angel reacts - his pain the

product of both remorse and the torture.

ANGEL
Dru-

DRUSILLA
(stern)
Shhhhhh.
(then)

And pomegranates. They used to
make her face and fingers all red-

And she pours nice and slow this time. He nearly cries out.

DRUSILLA
Remember little fingers? Little hands?
(beat)
Do you?

She obviously wants a reply now. Finally, through his pain-

ANGEL
If I could- I-

DRUSILLA
(snapping)
Bite your tongue . . . They used to
eat. Cake. And eggs. And honey.
(sweet as can be)
Until you came and ripped their
throats out-

She gives him another, BIGGER dose of water. Angel writhes. As he settles, Drusilla searches his face. The amazing sorrow there. And, like quicksilver, she suddenly appears vulnerable - genuinely lost.

DRUSILLA
You remember?

ANGEL
Yes.

DRUSILLA
You remember that kind of hungry?

ANGEL
Yes . . .

DRUSILLA
You used to feed me.

Angel looks away - she's not talking food now.

DRUSILLA
You think you don't have it in you
now. But you do. I can feel it.

She THROWS A HUGE SPLASH OF HOLY WATER on his chest. Angel finally SCREAMS

in agony.

DRUSILLA
I can almost taste it.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The whole gang is present. Willow is at the computer with Giles watching as she scrolls through some information.

GILES
There are forty three churches in
Sunnydale? That seems a bit
excessive.

WILLOW
It's the extra evil vibe from the
hellmouth. Makes people pray harder.

GILES
Check and see if any of them are
closed or abandoned.

Willow obliges. Giles carries a large book over to-

ON CORDELIA AND XANDER

Who are sitting side by side, looking through some sort of demon "mug book" - both reeling from their lip-lock. Stiff as boards, they avoid eye contact.

XANDER
We got demons. We got monsters.
But no bug dude or Police Lady.

Giles hands them the book he holds.

GILES
You should have better luck with
this. There's a section devoted
entirely to the Order of Taraka.

Xander leafs through the book.

INT. GILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Kendra looks out at the others, then over at Buffy, who is checking and re-checking her weapons, clearly keyed up and freaking about Angel.

KENDRA
And those two, they also know you
are the Slayer.

BUFFY
Yup.

KENDRA
Did anyone explain to you what

"secret identity" means?

BUFFY

Nope. Must be in the handbook.
Right after the chapter on
personality removal.

There's no real rancor there - Buffy is too focused. Kendra picks up a crossbow,
checks it out.

BUFFY

Careful with that thing.

KENDRA

Please. I am an expert in all weapons-

As she says it, the thing goes off in her hand, firing an arrow into Giles' lamp.
Kendra is startled, tries to cover.

GILES (O.S.)

Is everything all right?

BUFFY

Yeah, it's okay. Kendra killed the
bad lamp.

KENDRA

Sorry. This trigger mechanism is different.
(conciliatory)
Perhaps when this is over you can
show me how to work it.

BUFFY

When this is over, I'm thinking
pineapple pizza and teen video
fest - possibly something from the
Ringwald oeuvre.

KENDRA

I'm not allowed to watch television.
My Watcher says it promotes
intellectual laziness.

BUFFY

And he says it like it's a bad thing?

XANDER

Here we go. I am the Bug Man, coo
coo coo chu.

CLOSE ON

A drawing of WORM GUY. Round-faced, meek. Not too scary-looking. But a
magnified DETAIL of the drawing shows his WORMY COMPOSITION. Yuck.

ON XANDER AND CORDELIA

XANDER

(finds something)

Okay. Okay. He can only be killed
when he's in his disassembled state.

He addresses Cordelia - as to a three-year-old.

XANDER
Disassembled. That means when he's
broken down into all his buggy parts-

Cordelia, annoyed, grabs the book from him.

CORDELIA
I know what it means, dork head-

Xander tries to grab it back.

XANDER
Dork head? You slash me with your words.

CLOSE ON THEIR HANDS

As they inadvertently TOUCH.

XANDER AND CORDELIA
Arrrgggghhhh!

They jump away from each other as though they've been electrocuted.

OFF WILLOW

Puzzled by their interaction.

INT. GILES' OFFICE - NIGHT

Kendra also hears the SCREAM, then looks at Buffy.

KENDRA
Your life is very different than mine.

BUFFY
You mean the part where I
occasionally have one? Yeah, I
guess it is.

KENDRA
The things you do and have, I was
taught distract from my calling.
Friends. School. Even family.

BUFFY
What do you mean - even family?

KENDRA
My parents - they sent me to my
watcher when I was very young.

BUFFY

How young?

KENDRA

I don't remember them, actually.
I've seen pictures . . . But that's how
seriously the calling is taken by my
people. My mother and father gave me
to my watcher because they believed
that they were doing the right thing
for me - and for the world. You see?

Buffy is shocked. But Kendra shuts down hard.

BUFFY

Oh. I'm-

KENDRA

Please. I don't feel sorry for myself.
Why should you?

BUFFY

It just sounds very lonely.

KENDRA

Emotions are weakness, Buffy. You
shouldn't entertain them.

BUFFY

What? Kendra - my emotions give me
power. They're total assets.

KENDRA

Maybe. For you. But I prefer to
keep an even mind.

Kendra picks up a dagger, polishes it. Buffy considers this, then-

BUFFY

Huh. I guess that explains it.

KENDRA

Explains what?

BUFFY

When we were fighting. You're
amazing. Your technique. It's
flawless. Better than mine-

KENDRA

I know.

BUFFY

(bristles)

Still - I would have kicked your butt
in the end. And you know why?
No imagination.

Kendra starts polishing the knife a little more intensely.

KENDRA
Really? You think so?

BUFFY
Yep. You're good. But power alone
isn't enough. A great fighter goes
with the flow. She knows how to
improvise. Don't get me wrong, I
mean, you have potential-

KENDRA
Potential . . .

Kendra puts the weapon down - furious. Gets in Buffy's face.

KENDRA
I could wipe the floor with you
right now.

A beat. Buffy smiles.

BUFFY
That would be anger you're feeling.

KENDRA
(thrown off)
What?

BUFFY
You feel it, right? How the anger
gives you fire? A slayer needs that.

Xander enters, grabs a book. Kendra instantly goes nonverbal and shy again.

XANDER
Scuze me, ladies.
(to Kendra)
Nice knife.

He ducks out. Buffy looks at Kendra with some sympathy.

BUFFY
I'm guessing dating isn't big with
your Watcher either.

KENDRA
I am not permitted to speak with boys.

BUFFY
Unless you're pummeling them, right?
(sudden thought)
Wait a minute.

KENDRA
What?

BUFFY
That guy. The sleazoid you nearly

decked in the bar.

KENDRA
You think he might help us?

BUFFY
I think we might make him.

INT. DRUSILLA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Drusilla is still on her knees before Angel, who is reeling from the pain. She holds the dreaded HOLY WATER over him.

DRUSILLA
Say uncle?

Angel looks away.

DRUSILLA
Oh. That's right - you killed my uncle.

Drusilla DOUSES HIM again as SPIKE enters the room, seeing them in their compromising position. He isn't pleased.

SPIKE
That's it then. Off to the church.

Drusilla looks up at him - all innocence. She holds the bottle of holy water out to him.

DRUSILLA
It makes pretty colors.

Spike is not interested. He moves to untie Angel, who is keenly aware of Spike's jealousy.

SPIKE
I'll see him die soon enough. I've never been much for the pre-show.

Angel speaks up.

ANGEL
Too bad. That's what Drusilla likes best, as I recall.

SPIKE
What's that supposed to mean?

Angel looks to Drusilla - his tone surprisingly leering.

ANGEL
Ask her. She knows what I mean.

Drusilla smiles. Can't help herself.

SPIKE

Well?

DRUSILLA
Shhhhhhhhh. Bad dog.

ANGEL
You should let me talk, Dru. Sounds
like your boy could use some pointers.
(to Spike)
She likes to be teased-

Spike's had it. Hurts Angel in a way to be determined.

SPIKE
Keep your hole shut!

Angel's really hurting, but he keeps on nonetheless.

ANGEL
Take care of her, Spike. The way she
touched me just now . . . I can tell
when she's not satisfied-

Spike RIPS Angel from his ties - lifts him to his feet.

SPIKE
I said - shut up!

ANGEL
Or maybe you two just don't have the
fire that we did-

Spike's HAND FLIES TO ANGEL'S NECK. The other hand BREAKS AN ARM OFF A
STANDING CANDELABRA - INSTANT STAKE.

SPIKE
That's ENOUGH.

Spike draws the stake back. Angel steels himself - a heartbeat away from death.

DRUSILLA
Spike - NO!

Spike STOPS himself, not a moment too soon. Looks at Angel. A beat and -
incongruously - he smiles.

SPIKE
Right. Right . . . You almost got me.

Spike puts the stake down. Collects himself.

SPIKE
Aren't you a "throw himself to the
lions" sort of sap these days?

SPIKE laughs. ROARS like a lion in Angel's face.

SPIKE

Well, the lions are on to you, baby.
If I kill you now - you go quick and
Dru hasn't got a chance. And if Dru
dies, your little Rebecca of
SunnyHell farm and all her mates are
spared her coming out party-

Drusilla stands, eyes glowing with anticipation.

DRUSILLA

Spike. The moon is rising. It's time.

She moves to Spike, who puts a territorial arm around her.

SPIKE

Too bad, Angelus. Looks like you go
the hard way - along with the rest of
this miserable town.

INT. SEEDY BAR - NIGHT

SLAM! Willy is thrown against the wall by BUFFY. Kendra PACES nearby.

WILLY

Honest! I don't know where Angel is!

BUFFY

How about this ritual tonight? What
have you heard?

WILLY

Nothing. It's all hush hush-

KENDRA

(impatient)

Just hit him, Buffy.

BUFFY

She - likes to hit.

WILLY

You know, maybe I did hear something
about this ritual. Yeah . . . It's
coming back to me . . . But I'd - I'd
have to take you there-

Buffy lets Willy down. Starts to drag him toward the door.

BUFFY

Let's go.

But Kendra hesitates.

KENDRA

First, we must return to the watcher.

BUFFY

Excuse me? While we run to Giles,

the whole thing could go down-

KENDRA
But, it is procedure-

BUFFY
It's brainless, you mean! If we
don't go now - Angel could be history.

KENDRA
Is that all you're worried about?
Your boyfriend?

BUFFY
It's not all. But it's enough.

KENDRA
It's as I feared. He clouds your judgment.
We can't stop this ritual alone-

BUFFY
He'll die-

Kendra finally loses her patience. Says what she's been thinking all along.

KENDRA
He's a vampire. He should die! Why
am I the only person who see it?

This hits Buffy hard. Her face goes cold.

BUFFY
I'm going. With you or without you.

KENDRA
You're crazy. You'll be killed.

BUFFY
Then I guess this is goodbye.

She grabs Willy and leaves. Kendra is stunned.

EXT. OLD ABANDONED CHURCH (STOCK) - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. CHURCH FOYER - NIGHT

Willy leads Buffy into the dark vestibule.

WILLY
Here you go. Don't ever say your friend
Willy don't come through in a pinch-

Buffy moves to follow, when out of the darkness appear WORM GUY, POLICE LADY
and Spike's TWO VAMP HENCHMEN. They surround her. Willy turns to the VAMP
HENCHMEN.

WILLY
Here you go. Don't ever say your
friend Willy don't come through in a
pinch-

Buffy reacts - oops. Make that MEGA OOPS.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

Act Four

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The abandoned church hall is lit only by torches as the ritual to heal Drusilla nears its peak. Spike swings the censer as he reads grandly from the decoded book.

SPIKE
Eligor, I name thee. Bringer of war,
poisoners, pariahs, grand obscenity!

Before him we now see ANGEL AND DRUSILLA, who stand face to face, tied together by tight leather straps. Drusilla looks up at Angel, her expression wild and expectant.

SPIKE
Eligor, wretched master of decay,
bring your black medicine. Come
restore your most impious, murderous child-

With gloved hands, Spike lifts THE RELIC - and pulls on the base of the cross, UNSHEATHING A HIDDEN DAGGER. Smiles as he grabs Angel's hand, which is BOUND TO DRUSILLA'S.

SPIKE
From the blood of the sire she is
risen! From the blood of the sire
shall she rise again!

Spike PLUNGES the knife through BOTH ANGEL and DRUSILLA'S HANDS. Blood and a crackling, electric FORCE flows freely between them.

Angel cries out, clearly in horrible pain. Drusilla, however, delights in her wound - writhing in exquisite agony. Spike claps his hand-

SPIKE
Right then! Now we let them come to
a simmering boil, then remove to a
low flame-

He's interrupted as the DOORS CRASH OPEN, revealing WILLY, WORM GUY and BUFFY - who struggles against the iron grip of LADY COP and the vampire henchmen. Spike is appalled but Willy doesn't notice-

WILLY
It's pay day, pal. I got your slayer.

Spike advances on him, seething.

SPIKE
Are you tripping? You bring her
here - now?

Buffy sees ANGEL and DRUSILLA, reacts. Angel is gone - can't acknowledge her.

WILLY
You said you wanted her-

SPIKE
In the ground, pinhead! I wanted
her dead-

WILLY
(getting nervous)
Now - now that's not what I heard.
Word was, there was a bounty on her,
dead or alive-

SPIKE
You heard wrong, Willy.

BUFFY
(to herself)
Angel . . .

Spike is distracted by her. Looks over where she looks.

SPIKES
Yeah, it bugs me too, seeing 'em like
that. Another five minutes and
Angel'll be dead though, so I
forebear. But don't feel too bad for
Angel. He's got something you don't
have.

BUFFY
What?

SPIKE
Five minutes. Patrice?

Police Lady raises a gun to Buffy's head.

The doors BURST OPEN, one of them actually coming off its hinges. Kendra is
handspringing across the room before anyone even has time to react, smashing into
Police Lady and knocking her to the floor, her gun skittering away.

SPIKE
Who the hell is that?

Buffy takes the moment to shake off her vamps.

BUFFY
It's your lucky day, Spike.

Kendra grabs Spike-

KENDRA
Two slayers.

Punches him, spinning him toward-

BUFFY
No waiting.

Punches him, spinning him again. Kendra moves to punch him again, but he ducks, engages her in fisticuffs as Police Lady comes for Buffy, stilettos popping out from her sleeves.

ANGLE: THE VAMPS

Get up to get Buffy and Kendra - but one is arrowed from the back. Giles is behind him, crossbow in hand. Willow and Xander flank him, all armed. Xander looks, calls out to:

XANDER
Hey larva boy!

WORM GUY turns, stares at Xander.

XANDER
That's right. I'm talking to you -
the big cootie.

WORM GUY has heard enough, starts for Xander. Xander RACES into the FOYER - shuts the door. Again WORM GUY sheds human form and devolves into worm state, streaming under the door-

INT. CHURCH FOYER - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

CORDELIA is on the other side of the door and has spread some kind of GLUE on the floor. She and XANDER watch as the WORMS come under the door and GET STUCK.

XANDER
Welcome, my pretties. Mwa haa haa!

He and Cordelia start to stomp on the worms. Xander goes at it gleefully. Cordelia, a little gingerly.

ANGLE: SPIKE AND KENDRA

She's got the moves, but he's powerful - a couple of crippling blows and he's got her on the defensive.

ANGLE: BUFFY AND POLICE LADY

Buffy is narrowly avoiding those knives. Looks over at Kendra.

BUFFY
Switch!

Buffy backs into Kendra, grabs her by the arms and the two do a tandem flip,

sending Kendra flying into Police Lady.

SPIKE
Rather be fighting you anyway.

BUFFY
Mutual.

They fight.

ANGLE: GILES

As the vampire knocks the crossbow out of his hands and they start wrestling, Willow jumping on his back.

ANGLE: XANDER AND CORDELIA

A stompin'. Cordy's totally into it now.

CORDELIA
Die! Die! Die!

XANDER
I think he did, Cordy . . .

ANGLE: SPIKE

Flies into a wall just as Willy is trying to exit thataway. Grabs him.

SPIKE
Where are you going?

WILLY
There's a way in which this isn't
my fault.

SPIKE
They tricked you.

WILLY
(outraged)
They were duplicitous!

SPIKE
Well, I'll only kill you just this once.

He's about to - then sees:

ANGLE: BUFFY AT THE ALTAR

She grabs the handle of the knife, trying to pull it from Angel and Drusilla's hands.

Spike tackles her from behind. Down they go.

ANGLE: WILLY

runs past Giles and Willow, who are finishing off the vamp (Giles holds, Willow

stakes). Willy then passes Xander and Cordelia, who run in to join Giles and Willow.

ANGLE: KENDRA AND POLICE LADY

under the organ loft.

Police Lady knocks Kendra into a beam holding up the organ loft. It gives slightly, just dust raining down. Not sturdy. Police Lady slices Kendra in the arm, drawing blood. Kendra looks at her shirt, getting angry.

KENDRA
That's my favorite shirt.
(thinks)
That's my only shirt!

Now she's pissed. She comes at Police Lady in a hail of blows, finally knocking her out right under the organ loft at the back.

ANGLE: SPIKE

Punches Buffy, gaining a moment to look about. Clearly, he's outnumbered. He pulls out the knife, cuts the bonds and grabs Dru as Angel falls to the floor.

SPIKE
Sorry, dear, we gotta go. Hope that
was enough . . .

He grabs a torch by the altar and hurls it at Buffy's pals. It hits an old curtain on the floor and starts a blaze.

He carries Dru on the other side of the fire to the back, towards the organ loft.

ANGLE: BUFFY

Rises, pissed off. She grabs a CENSER and swings it overhead. Throws it-

And it slams into the back of Spike's head. He stumbles forward-

Right into the beam holding the organ loft up.

The beam falls, the loft crashes down on Spike and Dru.

ANGLE: BUFFY

BUFFY
I'm good . . .

ANGLE: KENDRA

amongst Buffy's friends.

KENDRA
She's good . . .

Buffy comes to Angel, the others joining her to help carry him out. Kendra next to Buffy.

BUFFY

It's gonna be okay . . .

ANGEL
Buffy?

KENDRA
Let's get him out.

They do, leaving the growing fire headed toward the rubble.

INT. SCHOOL LOUNGE - DAY

Willow enters, moves to OZ - who is at the snack machine, arm in a sling. He sees her, brightens immediately.

OZ
Oh. Hey. Animal cracker?

WILLOW
No, thanks. How's your arm?

OZ
Suddenly painless.

WILLOW
You can still play guitar okay?

OZ
Not well, but not worse.

They start walking down the hall.

WILLOW
You know, I never really thanked you-

OZ
Please, don't. I don't do thanks.
I get all red and I have to bail.
It's not pretty.

WILLOW
Then forget about - that thing.
Especially the part where I kind
of - owe you my life-

Oz can't take it. Pulls a cookie from the box.

OZ
Look. Monkey. And he has a little
hat. And pants.

Willow smiles - amused by his verbal juggling.

WILLOW
Yeah. I see.

OZ
The monkey is the only cookie

animal that gets to wear clothes, you
know that?
(then/casual)
You have the sweetest smile I've ever seen.

Willow is startled, but Oz breezes past it.

OZ
So I'm wondering, do the other cookie
animals feel sort of ripped? Like,
is the hippo going - man, where are
my pants? . . . I have my hippo dignity . . .

They turn a corner.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Xander is moving through the hall when he sees Cordelia, coming his way. She sees him too. They both turn - head in the opposite direction. Then Xander thinks better of it. Turns back and runs to catch up with Cordelia.

XANDER
We need to talk.

He hustles her into an empty classroom.

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM - DAY

Xander and Cordelia stand a good distance from each other, arms folded.

XANDER
Okay. Here's the deal. There is no
reason for us to run every time we
see each other in the halls.

CORDELIA
Right. Okay.
(then)
Why shouldn't we run?

XANDER
What happened. There is a total
explanation for it-

CORDELIA
You're a pervert?

XANDER
Me? I seem to recall that I was the
jumpee, my friend-

CORDELIA
As if! You've probably been planning
this for months-

XANDER
(incredulous)
Right. I hired a Latvian Bug Man to
kill Buffy so I could kiss you. I

hate to burst your bubble, but you
don't inspire me to spring for dinner
at Bucky's Fondue Hut.

CORDELIA
Fine. Whatever. The point is,
don't ever try it again-

XANDER
I didn't try it! Forget the bugs.
Just the memory of your lips on mine
makes my blood run cold-

CORDELIA
If you dare breathe a word of this-

XANDER
Like I want anyone to know!

CORDELIA
Then it's erased?

XANDER
Never happened.

CORDELIA
Good.

XANDER
Good!

And they FALL into each others arms. A smootchie!

INT. HALL OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

A beat. Then we hear-

XANDER & CORDELIA (O.C.)
Arrrrrrrgggggghhhhh!

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Buffy and Kendra are walking outside the front of the school toward the street.
Kendra wears one of Buffy's shirts.

KENDRA
Thank you for the shirt. It is very
generous of you.

BUFFY
Oh, hey, it looks better on -- well,
me, but don't worry.

There is ease between them now -- Kendra smiles at the barb.

BUFFY
Now, when you get to the airport --

KENDRA
I get on the plane with my ticket.
And sit in a seat. Not the cargo
hold.

BUFFY
Very good.

KENDRA
That is not traveling undercover.

BUFFY
Exactly. Relax. You earned it. You
sit. You eat the peanuts. You watch
the movie, unless it's about a dog or
Chevy Chase.

KENDRA
I'll remember.

They arrive at the curb where a taxi waits.

BUFFY
Thank you. For helping me save Angel.

KENDRA
I am not telling my Watcher about
that. It is too strange that a slayer
loves a vampire.

BUFFY
Tell me about it.

KENDRA
Still, he is pretty cute.

BUFFY
Well, then, maybe they won't fire me
for dating him.

KENDRA
You always do that.

BUFFY
Do what?

KENDRA
You talk about slaying like it's a job.
It's not. It's who you are.

BUFFY
You get that from the handbook?

KENDRA
From you.

BUFFY
I guess I can't fight it. I'm a freak.

KENDRA
But not the only freak.

BUFFY
Not anymore.

A beat that turns awkward as Buffy moves forward --

KENDRA
I don't hug.

BUFFY
No. Good. Hate hugs.

Kendra gets in the taxi. Buffy watches it pull away.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

A mess. Black rubble everywhere.

CLOSE ON A PILE OF DEBRIS

From which a pale, sooty hand emerges.

ANOTHER HAND

Reaches down, grasps the buried hand by the wrist. Tugs.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

DRUSILLA - but unlike the Drusilla we've known. She is RADIANT with good health. Her whole presence is RIPE, ALIVE.

She clears some of the debris, revealing SPIKE. He, in contrast to his mate, is scarred by fire and motionless.

Drusilla bends, wipes some ash from his brow. He responds, unconscious - but alive.

DRUSILLA
Don't worry, dear heart. I'll see
that you get strong again . . .

She LIFTS SPIKE WITH ONE ARM. As if he were a toy. She obviously RELISHES every ounce of power.

DRUSILLA
Like me.

She smiles.

BLACKOUT.

THE END