



Episode Three: Never go up against a sorcerer when death is on the line...

Writer: Gwendolyn Jensen-Woodard

Characters (In Order of Appearance)

Xander Harris

Spike

Willow Rosenberg

Rupert Giles

Tara McClay

Anya Jenkins

BuffyBot/Buffy Summers

Samuel

Ethan Rayne

Andrea

Grandmother Giles

Jenny Calendar

Joyce Summers

Angelus

Javert Vidoq

Monica

Vamp 2

Dawn Summers

Air

Fire

Coyote

EMT

Shona

Doctor Dana James

Bernard

Ben
Jonathan Levinson
Andrew Wells
Warren Meers
Beatrice
Faith
The Crying Woman
Navajo Slayer

003_000

ANNCR: Previously on Buffy Between the Lines..

XANDER: (INTERRUPTS AFTER LOS ANGELES) Los Angeles, home of the Dodgers, movies and (SLOW REALIZATION) a broody vampire who...

GILES: Oh, dear.

WILLOW: Someone has to tell him, Angel deserves to know about...Buffy...

XANDER: Great, we don't even get to mourn Buffy properly because the Hellmouth gives us "never die guy". I really hate this place. Why aren't we moving off the hellmouth again?

WILLOW: We... we saw Doc, he's still alive and he's not too happy about us dispatching Glory. What happened to Glory anyways?

SPIKE: Ben must've died. The slayer gave him a heck of a beating...

GILES: How have other watchers done this? How many have slid their journals into envelopes with the sounds of their slayer's last words screaming in their ears? How many have cursed the sky and then faded into oblivion? Why must this be the way of things? She was only a girl, God in heaven, she was so young...

003_001 **Setting:** Outside in Sunnydale

(SFX: DRAGON ROAR)

XANDER I want to slay the dragon. Hey dragon, over here! I'm the one waving and calling to you. Yup, this way...oh crap!

SPIKE Stupid git, do you want to get fried? Dragon, here dragon, dragon dragon.

XANDER Oh, and calling it like a cat is so much better...NO!!!

(SFX: WOOSH; ROAR)

XANDER That's too close! Will? Willow, any time now!

WILLOW Give me a second! You can't rush good magic.

(SFX: RUNNING)

XANDER For the love of god Will, try! Mediocre magic might even do.

WILLOW Draconius, dracoinus ire!

(SFX: ROAR; FLAME SOUND)

GILES Dear lord Xander, quit taunting it, and let Willow work!

XANDER Since when is running away taunting?

SPIKE Since that's all you ever do.

XANDER Shut up Spike.

TARA &
WILLOW *Dracoinus ire! Dracoinus ite Nunc!*

(CHANTING
TOGETHER)
ANYA

Xander, stay away from that thing. I want to take you home, and...well you know, and I can't do that if it eats you. Let Spike fight it. He's strong and, well, almost indestructible and, well, as we all know, you are not.

XANDER Yes, please, Dragon, eat me. I'm yummy,
(SARCASTICALLY) and have a soft, chewy center. Geez Anya, you'd think I was doing this on purpo...OW!

(SFX: BANG OF BODY FALLING TO THE GROUND)

ANYA (YELL) XANDER!!! (SFX: RUNNING)

(OUT OF BREATH) Xander! Oh my... you're bleeding! Xander's bleeding! I told you that you shouldn't go after the dragon alone

XANDER: An, honey, I'm fine... but (A BIT CONFUSED) where's the dragon?

BUFFYBOT Willow, you got rid of the dragon. I'm supposed to do that. I'm the slayer, and I kill the bad guys. That is what I do. But you're my witchy friend, and you made it go away. And Xander got hurt, he stood in the way of your magic, and he has blood running down his face. My programming says "Xander should sit in a corner, and stay..."

WILLOW (DISTRACTED, CUTTING HER OFF) Buffy, stop talking!

BUFFYBOT Okay!

XANDER (SARCASTIC) Spike, that little bit of information had to have come from you. Thanks ever so much. Willow, does she have to talk like that?

WILLOW Xander, I'm sorry. I really didn't know she had that programmed in. When we get back to the house, I'll see if I can fix some of the strange stuff Spike had Warren put in.

GILES Willow, Tara...where did you send the dragon?

WILLOW The spell was a little vague, though it's the same one we used on the demon in LA, with a bit of tinkering. It's possible, that I sent it to LA? I think Wesley would call if it showed up there.

GILES He might at that. Or, we might hear of dragon attacks on the news, and then we'll know for sure where it is. Honestly, I'm just glad it is gone. Just one more reminder of Buffy's death.

WILLOW I'm glad Dawn didn't hear you say that.

GILES Willow, you must know that is not what I meant. Dawn is Buffy's sister, and as such is part of Buffy. I'm glad she's here. But a large, fire breathing dragon? That we just don't need.

XANDER What about this tower that Glory's crazies built? It's a pretty obvious reminder.

GILES
(SIGHS) Leave it be for now. Let the city take care of it. We can't be expected to do everything. Not now. Maybe never again. It's time someone else fought the battles around here.

TARA Giles, it sounds like you're giving up.

WILLOW Tara, I can't say I don't agree with him, at least a little. We've done enough for one lifetime. And Buffy for two. (SIGH)

 (SFX: WALKING AWAY)

 (END OF TEASER MUSIC)

 (MUSIC: THEME)

003_002 **Setting:** The Magic Box

(SFX: QUILL ON PARCHMENT)

SAMUEL: Samuel Manfred, Watcher
June 13th, 1874
Tonight, my slayer is to face her biggest challenge, the vampire Le Blanc. He is vicious and cruel and I only hope she is able to utilize the Capo Ferro attack we have been working so hard on. I fear this time she may not return.

(SFX: PENCIL TAPPING)

GILES
(TIRED)
ANYA Xander, that is very annoying. Please, stop.
Giles, I can close up here, and then take Xander home and....

GILES Anya, I beg you, don't finish that sentence
(SIGHS) No, no. It's okay. I actually could use some time to myself. I'll close up. And Anya, before you say anything, I promise I'm not taking your job.

XANDER Giles, are you sure you want to be alone?
We could stick around, get some doughnuts and talk about old times.

GILES I'm very sure. I have some things to attend to that I'd do better alone. Plus, it's already dark. I'm sure you two can find something else you would rather be doing.

(SFX: CHAIRS SCOOTING BACK
WALKING)

ANYA Okay! I'll be back tomorrow to count the money.

XANDER Of course you will, An. Trust me, he knows.
(CHUCKLE) Thanks Giles! Have a good night!

 (SFX: DOOR SLAMS. CLINK OF ICE INTO GLASS)

GILES Finally, some time alone, some Scotch, and my wretched Watcher's Diary, where I did what all watchers do. Say "It ended" and then disappear. (HUMORLESS LAUGH) Maybe it's time for the Old Watcher's Home.

 (SFX: DRINKING: POURING MORE INTO GLASS)

GILES (A
LITTLE
UNSTEADY;
TIPSY) So here I am, blasted Sunnydale. People I love die, and I sit here, wondering what to do now. We've buried Buffy, Jenny, Joyce. How much more is a man supposed to take? I'm not a proper watcher and never was. Maybe Buffy would have been better off with Wesley Poncy-pants-Pryce. (GIGGLES) Or not.

SPIKE Hey, watcher-boy, you left your store unlocked again. Great way to invite just anyone to come in.

GILES Spike. I don't remember inviting you.

SPIKE As a place of business, oh great Watcher, I can come and go as I choose here.

GILES I know (SIGHS) Still, you're just what I needed. (SARCASM) Now my night is perfect. I'm not sure how this could be a worse evening.

SPIKE Hey, I'm not that bad. I mean, well, yah, I am, I'm evil. But I still help when the chips were down, eh? You know, when that bloke turned you into that demon? I was there.

GILES You were, and I paid dearly for it. (PAUSE) Aren't you supposed to be watching Dawn?

SPIKE Willow and Tara took over. Didn't much feel like sticking around. Plus, something is a bit off in the underground. Not sure what yet, but thought you might like to know. We may need to saddle up the troops, and all that rubbish.

GILES
(DRUNK) And what good would that do? The slayer is dead, Spike. And we know it. Go back to your crypt, and watch some telly. I hear Passions is running a once in a lifetime Prime-time episode. (PAUSE) On the other hand...

 (SFX: KEYS RATTLING)

GILES Go use mine. Make sure my flat doesn't burn down. Or get vandalized. You know, like you're protecting it. Besides, my television gets better reception, not being surrounded in stone. That way, if something happens, you can check on me, and tell everyone else of your "good deed". Right now, I plan on getting completely snookered.

SPIKE Generous offer, Giles. I might just take you up on it.

(SFX: DOOR OPENS SPIKE LEAVES)
(SFX: LIQUID POURING INTO GLASS)

GILES You do that, Spike o' boy. I think
Tum..Timmy fell down the well again.
Oh...you're gone. Oh...Oh dear.

003_003 **Setting:** The Magic Box

ETHAN (SFX: HEAD THUMP. DOOR OPENS)
So Ripper, drunk again. And without
me, Ethan Rayne, your oldest and
dearest...well, I'm hesitant to say
"friend". Companion, maybe. Ripper?
You awake? Ah nevermind anyhow. I
don't need you to be.

(SFX: FOOTSTEPS. THINGS BEING
PICKED UP AND PUT DOWN)

ETHAN I can't stay to chat, you know, people
to see, and so very many things to do
on the Hellmouth. (PAUSE)
Helmouth... What an interesting word.
Especially when all Hell breaks loose.
And it will (MOCKING LAUGH).

(SFX: PACING FOOTSTEPS)

ETHAN

I never did thank you for the trip with the American Military, and the poking and prodding I was put through. Embarrassing and humiliating. If you were awake...but you're not, so I'll take advantage of that. You can battle your own demons, not mine. I think I'll use an older spell, after all sometimes that old black magic is the best.

(SFX: FLAMES)

ETHAN (CHANT)

From Earth to Fire, and Fire to rain,
you'll find yourself and back again; To
the moments of your deepest shame.

(SFX: BOOM)

ETHAN:

(LAUGHING) Good-bye Ripper.
Again. And hopefully, for the last time.

GILES:

(CHOKING; BREATHING A BIT
FUNNY)
(SFX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

003_004 **Setting:** The Magic Box

(SFX: WRITING AGAIN, SOMETHING
MORE MODERN THAN QUILL)

ANDREA:

Watcher Andrea Snyder, reporting on
November 2nd, 1908

Genevieve and I seem to have lost the trail of the Plugarg demon tribe. I assured my slayer that we will be able to renew our efforts once we reach the next town. Truthfully I am afraid that they may have doubled back and are now tracking us instead.

(IN GILES' HEAD)

(SFX: AT FIRST; A JUMBLE OF VOICES.)
(EVERYONE BUT GILES IS ANGRY HERE.)

GRANDMOTHER
GILES (HARD;
BECAUSE IT'S
WHAT GILES
BELIEVES)

Rupert. You were supposed to be the best, and uphold the Giles family name, as my grandson. It was your duty. I should have known, that you were never worthy of the Giles name.

JENNY

Giles, I expected you to save me, your Jenny, your "lover". But you didn't. You weren't even there when Angel broke my neck.

BEN

You killed a me. Glory was bad news, but I was only human, and you took that away from me. What would happen if they knew? What would happen if you told them that you killed Ben, a human, with your own hands?

BUFFY You let me, your one and only slayer, down. A Watcher watches. Try picking up the stake sometime.

JOYCE You let my baby die, when I left, you should have been able to keep Buffy, and yes, even Dawn safe, and you couldn't do it.

GILES
(SEEMINGLY
AWAKE AND
SOBER) (SFX: SWIRLY VOICES...)
 NO!!!!

GILES (SFX: SLAP OF HANDS OVER EARS)
 NO! You're wrong. It wasn't my fault...I...

GILES (SFX: CHATTER IS GONE SOUND TO SHOW CHANGE OF VENUE TO OLD HIGH SCHOOL)
 What? Where am...I'm back in Sunnydale High School. This place blew up two years ago, and yet it looks perfect. Everything's untouched. Something isn't right here.

GILES (SFX: SCREAM)
 I'm not alone. That scream...what is it about that scream?

(SFX: RUNNING FEET)

ANGELUS You know what I hate about these?

 (SFX: JENNY SCREAMS, ORB SHATTERS)

ANGELUS They're so damn fragile. Must be that shoddy gypsy craftsmanship, huh?

GILES Angelus? What? Oh dear god, it's Angelus, he's got Jenny.

 (SFX: RUNNING)

GILES No! Jenny, run the other way. RUN!
(PAUSE) Dammit, she can't hear me. I'm not really here, so why am I seeing this?

GILES (YELLS) (SFX: KNEES HITTING FLOOR)
JENNY NO!!!

GILES (UPSET) (SFX: CRACK, BONE BREAKNG SOUND)
I should have been there. Should have known what she was doing, but I was stubborn.

JENNY (SOFTLY) Rupert.

GILES Jenny...You can't be here. You're dead. You've been dead for several years now. (CONFUSED)

JENNY (SOFT
MATTER OF FACT) You saw it, not the best way to go. You must know, deep down, that it's all your fault. All of it. If you'd only treated me better. If you'd forgiven me sooner. You didn't love me enough, or you would have saved me...

GILES That isn't true. Buffy was hurt because of you, because your lies, and I couldn't find it in me to forgive. But Jenny, I wanted to. If I could now, I'd take it all back. Believe me, I'm sorry. (PAUSE) It doesn't matter.

JENNY No Rupert. You've known. It is your fault. Yours, and yours alone. Feel the guilt. Feel the grief.

GILES Go away. You are not Jenny.

JENNY (EVILISH) Yes, I am. Don't worry Rupert, we'll see each other soon enough.

(SFX: POOF)

GILES (UPSET
WHISPERS) Am I dying? Oh dear god, what is happening??

(SFX: MUSIC CHANGES AGAIN)

GILES Now Where am I? Oh dear lord, the Clearview Cemetery. Not the one we buried Buffy in, thank god.

(SFX: BONE HITTING STONE)

GILES	Ouch!
XANDER	Whose nightmare is this?
GILES (younger, if possible)	Mine. Buffy Summers, born 1981-1997.
GILES (OLDER AND ASIDE)	But this never happened! It was a nightmare. Buffy was never a vampire.
VAMP BUFFY	I wasn't, you're right. But that isn't the point.
GILES (SURPRISED)	Where did you...your face! But...
VAMP BUFFY	You still felt guilty. It was your fault, your failure. It doesn't matter that it didn't happen, you still blamed yourself.
GILES (UNCERTAIN)	It was never my fault. I am a watcher, and I taught Buffy what she needed, what you'd need to get along. To live.
VAMP BUFFY	But you didn't. You knew, deep down, that you couldn't keep me alive. You, and others before you believed I would die before the age of 18, like most slayers. And I did.
GILES	You didn't...well, yes; you did, but only for a minute.

VAMP BUFFY Don't you understand? The nightmare was a test, an example. You should have learned from it. Why didn't you give up, and let someone stronger take your place? It was a warning, Giles, and you were too proud to listen.

GILES NO! I wasn't...I mean...I did my best! Wait...Come back! (YELLS) BUFFY!

003_005 **Setting:** JAVERT'S CRYPT

JAVERT Ethan, I heard you were the best. Not that most demon sources are reliable, but you came highly recommended. An old friend of mine, a... (CONSULTS PAPER) Mr. Trick, let the underground world know that if they ever needed a sorcerer, to contact you Mr. Ethan Rayne.

ETHAN I worked for him once, Mr. Vidocq (vee-dogeh). Or should I just call you Javert. Mr. Trick was an interesting fellow, very high tech. Wonder what became of him? (SMALL CHUCKLE) You were very specific in your deal. I'm curious, so I have to ask, what do you get out of it? What's your angle?

JAVERT Call me Javert. And I understand your curiosity, Ethan. But I cannot answer your question. Understand that it's personal. And believe that you'll be paid well enough, to not know the answer.

ETHAN If you say so. I go where the pay is good, and there is chaos to be had. This deal, and this town gives me both. What more can I really ask?

JAVERT You are sure you can get it? Can you get that horse for me?

ETHAN
(ALMOST
OFFENDED) Of course I can. Do you have the money? It costs to buy a new life elsewhere. The waters here in North America have gotten just a bit hot for me.

JAVERT Mortals. Always worried about a little hot water.

(SFX: CASE OPENING. PAPER BEING SHUFFLED)

ETHAN Okay then. Just give me my money now, and I'll be on my merry way.

JAVERT I think not. I may be one of the youngest vampires in the area, but I'm not stupid. However, I will give you half now, for expenses. The other half, when the job is done.

ETHAN You drive a hard bargain friend. And I will have the object for you in the next couple of days. Two other projects need my attention, and then I am all yours. In a non-food capacity of course.

JAVERT Honestly human, you look tough, stringy and old.

ETHAN I'll take that as a compliment. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have things to do. Earn my keep, and all.

JAVERT OH...and just for the record don't you dare
(MORE return to my lair until you have the item in
WARNING hand!

THAN ANGRY)

ETHAN I wouldn't dream of it. You'll be hearing from me.

(SFX: CRYPT DOOR OPENING/CLOSING)

MONICA Boss he may be a sorcerer, but he's still a human. I think it is a mistake to trust him.

JAVERT You don't have to trust him. In fact, it'd be stupid to. He's human, but he does have some power. I know he attempts to keep his bargains and money talks with him. Were he to, say, kill me and try to take off with the money, the underworld wouldn't talk to him any longer. He'd lose his place among us, and he and people like him thrive on the underworld. It doesn't make him trustworthy exactly, but it does make him reliable.

MONICA But sir, shouldn't you have one of us do it?

JAVERT I'm sorry but do you know Latin?

MONICA No.

JAVERT Then, no. I need a sorcerer for this, not another vampire! After all...never go up against a sorcerer when death is on the line, that's why they always come through.

VAMP #2 (PRETEND SNEEZE) CLICHÉ

JAVERT What? (ANGRY) What was that?

(SFX: SLAP. HIT. SOUNDS OF BONE BREAKING. VAMPIRE SCREAM)

JAVERT And after Ethan takes care of this business for us, we can get on with what brought us here revenge!

003_006 **Setting:** MAGIC BOX

(SFX: MAGIC BOX DOOR)

WILLOW I hope he's here. The Magic Box was supposed to be closed today, but there was no answer at his house.

(SFX: PURSE THUMPS DOWN)

WILLOW Giles!

(SFX: DOOR CLOSING. RUNNING FEET, THOUGH NOT VERY FAR)

TARA Mr. Giles. WAKE UP! (UNCERTAIN; WORRIED) Willow...

WILLOW He'll be okay, Tara. He has to be okay.
Come on Giles, get up. Please.

DAWN Giles? (ALMOST CONTROLLED) Tara,
what's wrong with Giles?

WILLOW (SFX: BODY BEING SHAKEN)
Oh goddess. Giles, wake up! Come on...
wake up.

TARA (SFX: TARA PICKING UP GLASS AND
SETTING IT DOWN)
Oh god, Will, he's been drinking. (PAUSE;
FRANTIC) Willow, call 911. Dawnie, it's okay.
Sit over there, and Willow and I will figure this
out.

DAWN Again, being a teenager puts me on the
sidelines. You'd think people would
remember the mystical Key part.

TARA (WARNING) Dawn, not now...

DAWN Okay, okay.

TARA (FRANTIC, WORRIED) Willow! Call 911! Mr.
Giles, wake up!!!!

WILLOW (SFX: PHONE BEING PICKED UP)
Oh god Giles, please be okay!

WILLOW (SFX: PHONE BEEPS)

WILLOW 911? We need help... please hurry...

003_007 **Setting:** Mythos

COYOTE: I'm getting restless..

(SFX: FIRE CRACKLING)

FIRE: You're always restless Coyote, it's part of your nature. We cannot deny our nature.

(SFX: WIND)

AIR: Hush you two...

COYOTE: Air, what are we doing here? I sense no one from the Chain...

AIR: Patience... our time will come. There is much they must learn first...

003_008 **Setting:** The Magic Box

DAWN: (SCARED) Willow, what's happening?

WILLOW : Dawn, I don't know here, but we wouldn't joke about something this serious. Not yet, anyway.

TARA: He's breathing, that's a really good sigh...

(DOOR W/O BELL 'CAUSE IT'S THE BASEMENT)

SPIKE: What's all the racket up here? I hear yelling and other unhappy noises. Is someone dead? 'Cause I could use a little drink.

WILLOW: (ANGRY) This is no joke Spike. It's Giles!

SPIKE What's wrong with the old bugger? Too much tea? Tweed is now a serious health issue?

TARA This is serious, Spike. Is there anything you can do to help him out?

SPIKE It's probably nothing, he was half-way to smashed when I saw him last night. He gave me the keys to his flat, and that was all she wrote. I was watching Pass...sports.

WILLOW You saw him, then? What he conscious?

SPIKE Of course he was. (PAUSE; CONFUSION & SOME ANGER) You can't think I'd leave him, he who was almost HER father, alone, if he'd been out?

WILLOW You're right. I'm sorry. I'm very worried here. Do you have any idea what happened?

SPIKE (MUFFLED, AS IF BENDING OVER GILES) No. Actually, this doesn't look like your average hang-over after all.

TARA Yeah, that's what we were thinking...Willow, what if it's magic?

WILLOW Magic? Oh! Maybe I can...

TARA What are you...

WILLOW (INTERRUPTING) A spell. A quick one, don't worry.

TARA (UNSURE) O..okay, I trust you.

WILLOW : EGO sum unus quisnam sees
(SFX: SPELL SOUND)

WILLOW I see it, this signature in the spell. I've felt it before, a few other times...OH! Well that makes sense...But how...?

DAWN What? I mean who?

WILLOW It's... Ethan Rayne.

SPIKE
(SURPRISED) Ethan Rayne, the same git that messed with Giles last year, turned him into a demon?

TARA Spike!?

SPIKE He never said? Typical! (RANTING) I help him out of the jam, and he doesn't bother to give 'ol Spike the credit...

DAWN You did?

SPIKE I did. I mean, well, okay, he paid me to do it. But still, I helped.

DAWN You're not evil!

SPIKE (MELANCHOLY) But I AM a little evil Bit, and don't you forget that. That's how I keep the other big-bads from coming after you.

TARA Willow, he still isn't waking up! Is that ambulance coming?

DAWN (WHISPERING TO HERSELF) This isn't fair. It just isn't fair.

WILLOW (PLEADING) Giles, please wake up!

TARA Honey, the shaking isn't helping..

WILLOW (FRANTIC, TEARY) I know. It's just...Tara, it's Giles.

TARA I know sweetheart.

WILLOW (SMALL SCREAM OF FRUSTRATION) UGH! This can't be happening.

TARA The doctors will help.

DAWN No, he won't, you're wrong. We've all seen this. Someone passes out, they get sick, and then they die (ANGRY; SULKY) Doctors can't help!

TARA Dawnie...

(SFX: SIRENS DOOR OPENING)

WILLOW He's over here.

TARA Dawn, over here, out of the way. They need to get to Giles to h..help him.

EMT How long has he been like this?

WILLOW We're not sure. He was out when we first saw him in here. Spike saw him last evening when he was still conscious, but was drinking heavily.

EMT Does he do drugs?

DAWN: (OUTRAGED) How could you...?

TARA Dawn, it's okay. They have to ask that. N..no sir. He only had a drink now and then. Never d-drugs.

EMT (SIGHS; NOT SURE SHE BELIEVES TARA)
Okay, we'll take good care of him. His pulse and breathing are good. His blood pressure is 126/85, also a good sign. We just need to get him out of here, and to the hospital. If you'll excuse us, we need to get through.

WILLOW We'll meet you at the hospital. We've got to make a phone call first.

EMT I'll let them know to expect his...family.

 (SFX: MAGIC BOX DOOR)
 (SFX: PHONE DIALING)

WILLOW

XANDER?

XANDER
(PHONE
FILTER)
WILLOW

Will, what's up?

(LIGHT SOBBING) Oh Xander. He's hurt, and we couldn't wake him up!

XANDER

Wills, Will... Calm down, take a deep breath... Now who are we talking about here?

WILLOW

(TAKES BREATH) Giles. We found him at the Magic Box this morning, passed out on his desk. He's on his way to the hospital. Meet us there?

XANDER

Anya and I are on our way. And Will, he'll be fine. (SOFTER) He has to be.

(SFX: PHONE HANGS UP W/O GOODBYE)

WILLOW

(SNIFFLING, GETTING THE SADNESS UNDERCONTROL)

TARA

Baby, we have to go. He needs us there.

WILLOW

You're right. Of course you're right. I just...
it's too much.

TARA

Willow...

WILLOW

Okay, I'm better. Just, well, you know.

DAWN Do you want me to come with you, or stay here with Spike?

SPIKE Nibblet, you go with the Witches. Good 'ol Spike needs to see a man, about a thing.

DAWN Huh?

SPIKE Never mind. I'm going to try and help Rupert.

(SERIOUS;
ALMOST
MOROSE)
WILLOW Spike...

SPIKE Just get going.

(UNCOMFOR
ABLE)
WILLOW You don't have to tell me twice...
(CONFUSED) Or maybe you do.

(SFX: DOOR OPENING/CLOSING/BELL)
SPIKE I couldn't save you, Buffy. But at least I can help protect them.

003_009 **Setting:** SUNNDYDALE HOSPITAL

(SFX: HOSPITAL NOISES)

SHONA Dr. Simon, room 111. Dr. Simon, room 111.

WILLOW Dr. James, what's wrong with him?

DR. JAMES I wish I had better news for you all...
Mrs...Miss...Ms. Giles? Daughter
right?

TARA R...right...He's family.

DR. JAMES We really don't know. We've done
several tests, all negative. He's healthy
for a man of his age. No sign of heart
attack or stroke. It could be entirely
psychological; But that is a diagnosis of
last resort. We'll continue to find a
physical cause, keeping Mr. Giles in
observation.

WILLOW Does it matter, if he'd been drinking?
Like, a bucket full if Brandy?

DR. JAMES It could. We'll recheck his blood
alcohol, and do some liver function
tests. Honestly, I wish I had better
news. If we can't find a physical reason
in a few days, he'll be transferred to
our psych ward. (SYMPATHETIC) I'm
sorry.

DR. JAMES (SFX: BEEPER BEEP)
I have to take this. I'll come back as
soon as I can.

(SFX: FOOTSEPTS AWAY)

DAWN (FRANTIC) We can't let them do that. Remember the creepy thing that was killing those patients last year? The one that nearly got mom? It was black, and smelled bad, and it went after the psychotic patients.

TARA (CALM) Dawn, I think you mean psychiatric patients.

DAWN (SLIGHTLY WHINY) Whatever. But you can't let them put him there. Either way. Please.

TARA Don't worry sweetheart. We won't let that happen.

WILLOW She's right Dawnie, we won't.

XANDER (SFX: FOOTSTEPS) Will, Tara, what do we know? Come here Dawn monster, I know you need a hug.

DAWN (SOB) I do.

ANYA Is he going to die too? Why are so many people showing their mortality?

WILLOW Don't talk like that, please Anya. He'll be fine. Xander, it was Ethan Rayne.

XANDER Him again? Great, what'd he do this time? (SUSPICIOUS) Do you think the vending machines are safe? I was hoping to buy a candy bar...

WILLOW We have to figure this out. Ethan always uses magic, any ideas on what he might be up to this time?

TARA Well there should be a counter spell we could find...

ANYA That's good then, right? You two can just say a little spell and POOF, he's awake and ready to continue hanging uselessly about the store. You can, right?

TARA It isn't that easy, Anya. We don't know what Ethan did, so if we did the wrong thing, we could make it worse. And Giles could end up gone from us forever...

(TARA IS STILL TALKING BUT HER VOICE FADES OUT)

003_010 **Setting:** Giles' Mind

(SFX: TYPEWRITER)

BERNARD September 22nd 1977
Crowley comma Bernard. Watcher. I'm concerned about Nikki's recent recklessness, she has been working too hard and I fear it may be more than fatigue. However, this is terrible timing as it seems that William the Bloody seems to be in town. I must warn her of the dangers of this particular vampire.

(GILES' HEAD MUSIC)

JOYCE

Rupert, I don't know what to say.

GILES

Joyce?

JOYCE (NOT
ANGRY)

How could you? I told you before, that I blamed you. When Buffy went to LA, remember? But I didn't know what pain was then. When she was just... I knew eventually she'd come back.

GILES

But Joyce...I don't know, maybe you were right to blame me then.

JOYCE

And I blame you for this Rupert. You let my baby die. I trusted that you'd take care of them, of my both daughters, but after I died, you didn't save them. You let Dawn get taken, and hurt.

GILES

Well I...

JOYCE (KEEPS
GOING)

You even suggested killing Dawn. And then, you just let her jump. Buffy is dead, and you did nothing to stop it.

GILES

It wasn't like that. I worked with her, I trained her to fight, to hone her skills. To be the BEST. But I never wanted her to die. Joyce, you have to believe me...

JOYCE I believe you. But that doesn't make Buffy any less dead. It doesn't make you any less responsible. If you trained her better. If only you were more of the kind of man she would listen to.

GILES Joyce...I...

JOYCE (SOFT;
ALMOST
UNDERSTANDING) I hope you can take comfort in doing your job so well. "Watching" as my children got hurt, and died. I do...I still blame you.

GILES I did my best. Joyce, don't you believe me? I did my best. (WHISPERS) And... I... I failed.

GILES
(SURPRISED) (SFX: SOMETHING TO SIGNIFY THE CHANGE)
Ben? You're dead. You died before Buffy...

BEN (ANGRY) No Rupert, I didn't just die, you killed me. I was dead before she reached the top of the tower. I was an innocent. And you killed me, when I couldn't hurt anything or any one. Broken and battered. And you knew it.

GILES (DEFENSIVE) You were broken and battered. But you never would have held Glory back. I did what I had to. To save this world. To do what my slayer never could. And something I'd never ask of her.

BEN (ANGRY) Did it help her? Did it save Buffy? Did you really help her at all? At least as a doctor, I saved lives. What did you do? You took them. You mourn for them, maybe cry a little, and complain how the world is unfair. But they're still dead.

GILES (ANGRY) STOP! You're not real. None of this is real. If this is my mind, then I will you away. You're not here!
(SFX: CHANGE NOISE)

BEN/JENNY Aren't we? How would you know? Where are you? Nowhere. Maybe this is your eternity, your punishment. You're stuck with people you killed. Just like a vampire with a soul, maybe this is your path to redemption.

GILES But I didn't kill you Jenny. I loved you. I love you.

JENNY (A LITTLE ANGRY) If it hadn't been for you, for what you are or at least, had been, I would be alive. Angel would have never lost his soul, if you'd taught your slayer well. And I never would have died.

GILES (UPSET;GUILTY) You're right! Is that what you all want to hear? You are all right, and it's my fault. Leave me with my pain, I don't need yours.

(SFX: CHANGE NOISE HOSPITAL NOISES COME UP)

003_011 **Setting:** SUNNDYDALE HOSPITAL

WILLOW
(WORRIED)

Tara, Tara's, Giles is crying. Why is he crying?

TARA

He's still in there, sweetheart. His aura, it's all around him, but it's wavy. Giles is stuck inside himself. Not the way Buffy was, different somehow. Maybe this "spell" does something similar? I just don't know for sure.

WILLOW

Me either. And without Giles to ask, I'm lost. Normally, we'd all get together, go back to the store, and get into research mode. But I don't even know where to start.

XANDER

I have an idea. Maybe even a good idea. Ayn, stay with here with the group. I've got my phone, call me in case something happens. I'm going back to the Magic Box. I'm not sure, but it may not be a spell we need.

WILLOW

Xander?

XANDER

What, I can't have an epiphany every now and then? Trust me.

ANYA

Okay, I'll stay, but please be safe.

XANDER

I will.

(SFX: KISSING)

DAWN	Oh god, get a room.
ANYA (WHISPERING)	Xander, are you sure we shouldn't just tell them now? Could bring a little bit of joy into this room of death.
XANDER (WHISPERING)	a) So much not the death room and b) We should wait. You'd want Giles to hear it too.
ANYA (WHISPERING)	You're right. It's just, I keep keeping it inside, and it wants to come out. Fine. Go, take care of Giles' brain, we'll watch his body.
XANDER	(TO THE GROUP) Bye ladies, wish me demon-free passage.
DAWN (INTERRUPTS) XANDER	Xander, please, can I go with you? Not this time kiddo, make it a girls' night. Giles won't mind. (UNDER HIS BREATH) Unless he wakes up.
WILLOW	(SFX: FOOTSTEPS) Yes, a girls' night..we'll, uh, do each other's hair. And, play a game...and...
TARA	(TRYING TO FINISH WILLOW'S THOUGHT) And...and play with make-up! O-or something.
DAWN	Okay, okay, I get it. You don't want me there. I'll stay. I think I saw Mystery Date Game in the lounge.

WILLOW Ah...Mystery Date! Think we can replace one of the guys with a picture of Selma Hayek?

ANYA Oooh! Is there money to win in Mystery Date?

DAWN (SMALL GIGGLE) Nope, otherwise it'd be called "Hooker Date."

TARA Dawn!

DAWN What, I'm almost 15, not deaf and dumb. (SIGHS) I'll get the game.

003_012 **Setting:** BASEMENT ROOM SOMEWHERE

JONATHAN Is this great, or what? I haven't gotten to play an elf cleric in a long time. Most of my last gaming group got eaten by the Mayor.

ANDREW Elf cleric. (SNORTS) Shows what you know, 'cause a fighter/thief kicks ass. Not only do we get to backstab, tumble, unlock doors and traps, but we can beat things up too!

WARREN Both of you, shut up. You're both wrong. I'm a fighter, and that's the best. Oh and, hi. I'm Warren.

JONATHAN Jonathan Levinson. I've been playing D&D since I was 11. I even played with a college group from UCSD when I was a kid. That was the best!

WARREN Like I care. You?

ANDREW I'm Andrew Wells. I like to think of myself like Luke Skywalker, you know, going from place to place, learning things here and there.

JONATHAN Wells? That name sounds familiar. Didn't you...

WARREN Enough girls. Which of you is this dungeon master I'm supposed to meet?

JONATHAN Not me. Is it you?

ANDREW It isn't me, I thought it was one of you. You know, the Jedi master to our talented...

WARREN Oh Shut up, Andrew.

JONATHAN Warren, I figured it was you. You're the fighter after all.

WARREN Not this time, I came to play. Though I am the most kick-ass GM there is in Sunnydale.

 (SFX: SOMEONE WHISTLING TO SHOW SOME TIME CHANGE. LIKE THE JEAPORDY THEM)

JONATHAN I don't think anyone is coming.

WARREN Okay, if there is no DM, why are we all here?

ANDREW Well, I saw this flier at the Comic Store...

JONATHAN Yah, me too.

WARREN That makes me three. Do you guys remember the name of the DM on it?

ANDREW Yah, yah, see I have this phonographic memory. It was Eric.

JONATHAN It's photographic, Citizen Primus. And no, it was...Elphric, Eldron...

(SFX: SNAP)

WARREN (HE I remember! It was Ethan!

WHO SNAPS)

JONATHAN Oh yeah! I think you're right! Ethan.

ANDREW But why isn't he here?

WARREN How would I know? But, since he isn't here, why don't I DM? I still have this dungeon I made in the 8th grade. You'll love it.

JONATHAN Well...okay. Not much else to do in Sunnydale.

ANDREW It doesn't have anything to do with carrots, right?

JON/WARREN What? HUH? Etc.

ANDREW Um..nothing...Jonathan, right? You reminded me of a big bunny, so I wanted to know if you wanted a carrot.

JONATHAN Is that a short joke?

ANDREW Well, you are a bit like R2D2

WARREN Shut up Sigfried and Roy! Hand up your character sheets.

ANDREW Ha, he called you Roy.

JONATHAN It was an insult to both of us, you nerf herder.

WARREN
(SIGHS) Ok let me get prepared... Oh hey, when we're done with this game, would you like to hang out, maybe hit the comic book store?

JONATHAN OR! We could become evil geniuses and take-over Sunnydale.

ANDREW Like that would work. I mean, what do you have to offer?

JONATHAN Well, I suppose. But I've got an ace or two up my sleeve.

ANDREW Riiightttt..and I dabble with demonics.

ANDREW
(MUFFLED)
WARREN (SFX: SLAPS HAND TO MOUTH)
Oops.

WARREN Yah, right. If either of you had that much power, we'd talk.

ANDREW No really. I set demonic bunnies loose.

JONATHAN Yah, right. And I cast a major spell to...do something...Dang, I can't remember, but I'm pretty sure it was cool.

WARREN Tell you what, we'll see how this goes, and then we can plot a city take-over. Like a really smart gang.

ANDREW Yah, it's like this Ethan is Professor X, and he's pulling together, us three special boys, and making us a team.

WARREN Shut up Weirdrew.

ANDREW O.K.

WARREN So, ready to start the D&D game?

GROUP Yes, yah, uh-huh.

WARREN Okay then. The object of this game is to beat the orc and get the pie...
http://www.ptolus.com/cgi-bin/page.cgi?otherd20_orcandpie

003_013 **Setting:** Giles' Mind

(SFX: COMPUTER TYPING)

BEATRICE: Beatrice Thompson, Watcher of Maria Roquè
(Rho-kay) December 16th 1986
SUCCESS! I am pleased to write here that my
slayer has succeeded in stopping the
apocalypse! I was dreading having to return to
this diary and report some sort of failure, but
she was able to stop the ceremony in time. I
am a bit irritated at her resistance to patrolling
tonight. I told her “Slayers must keep constant
vigilance!” She was reluctant, but she went.
I’m sure she won’t encounter much tonight.

(SFX: MUSIC FOR BEING BACK IN GILES
HEAD)

BUFFY You failed me, Giles. Your very own slayer,
and you failed.

GILES I did. I failed. But my intentions...

BUFFY You know what they say about intentions.
You let me die. You didn’t do anything to stop
it.

GILES (SAD) What could I have done Buffy. What would
you have had me do? I didn’t know how I
could save her, or you.

BUFFY And what did you do? You wrote it down. You
(INTERRUPTED) documented it in the Watcher’s Diary, and
NG) then put it away. Like every other “good”
watcher before you, you let your charge die.
And then you just put me away, because my
death was “unseemly”.

GILES You are...were a Slayer. It's your job to save the world.

BUFFY And to die for it? To watch others I love die, because you won't do anything? My mother died. I lost Angel, all because I'm the slayer. I lost Riley. Being a slayer meant love always took a back seat to violence. . You wanted me to kill my sister. To lose everyone and everything!

BACKGROUND MUFFLED

003_014 **Setting:** Sunnydale Hospital

XANDER (PANTING, AS THOUGH JUST FINISHED SPRINTING) Ok here, here...Put this ball on his chest.

WILLOW Why Xander...

XANDER (STILL OUT OF BREATH, BUT LESS SO) Just do it...Please. I'm not sure why, but I caught Spike at the shop and he said this will help.

WILLOW This better not turn him into an ingredient for vampire stew. (PAUSE) Xander, it's not doing anything (WORRIED).

XANDER Wait, maybe you didn't do it right. Does it need to be shaken?

TARA It's a magical item Xander, not a magic 8 ball.

XANDER	Still nothing?
WILLOW	(SOFTLY) Still nothing. Maybe he's gone...
BACK IN GILES' HEAD GILES	Damn it! This is only in my head, nothing more than a figment... I can fight this.
WILLOW (MUFFLED) GILES	...how will anything be okay without him? Willow?
GILES 2	It's an illusion.
GILES (ANGRY)	No. Everything I've seen here, that wasn't real. You said so myself, it's my guilt, my pain that caused this. That is keeping me here. My guilt is real, and it will always be mine. I'll always wonder, was there something I could have done to save her. But that doesn't mean that that this...this id controls me. I'm in control.
GILES 2	No, you're not. It's all your fault...
GILES (YELLS)	SHUT UP! JUST SHUT UP! THIS IS MY BRAIN AND MY LIFE. BEGONE!

003_015 **Setting:** HOSPITAL

WILLOW	His eyes are open. Giles, Giles, you in there?
--------	--

GILES I'm here Willow, you don't have to shout.
The hang-over in me agrees.

XANDER What happened? Did the magical doo-dad
work?

WILLOW No. It's not even touching him anymore.
Giles? What happened?

GILES I was going to ask you the same thing.

WILLOW It's all okay now. You were under a spell.
We're at the hospital. We couldn't wake you
up. Xander tried though, well we all tried,
but his actually seemed like it might work.

XANDER But it didn't work.

TARA It really only matters that you tried.

GILES Agreed. Thank you Xander.

WILLOW What do you remember?

GILES I was...(SIGHS) Getting drunk. I'm not
proud of that, by the way. I saw Spike. He
left, and I fell asleep. But I remember a
voice. (STARTS) Oh dear Lord, it was Ethan
wasn't it?

WILLOW We think so.

GILES We have to get out of here. We need to get
to the Magic Box.

TARA Mr. Giles, are you sure you're okay?

GILES Okay enough. Ethan must be stopped.

ANYA Then let's go. Before he harms the Magic Box!

GILES Let's go!

003_016 **Setting:** BACK AT THE MAGIC BOX

 (SFX: THINGS BEING RIFFLED THROUGH).

ETHAN
(TALKING TO HIMSELF) That horse has to be here. I specifically used this as the address to ship it to. Damn. If I don't find the stupid statue, that insipid little vampire will have me for lunch. I could have sworn it was here.

 (SFX: BELL OVER DOOR AS It OPENS).

GILES Vampires should be the last thing you're worried about, Ethan. After I get done with you, they probably would just pass you by.

ETHAN
(SMUG) I should have known you'd find a way out. Well, Ripper, ready to face me? Last time, you had the American army boys take me away. They couldn't hold me, however. Chaos can not be controlled. As you must know. (PAUSE FOR A MOMENT) By the way, you haven't seen a little horsy thing, about this big? No, ah well, I'll be on my way then.

GILES Not so fast, Ethan.

 (SFX: FIST AGAINST FACE)

ETHAN
(YELPS IN PAIN) So that's how you want to play it Ripper?
Like old times.

(SFX: FIRE)

GILES
(ROLLING) Just like old times, your spells are little more
than smoke and mirrors.

ETHAN Stay back Ripper.

GILES Or you'll what?

ETHAN I'll run!

GILES (GRUNTING AS IF LIFTING SOMETHING
HEAVY) Oh no you don't!
(SFX: RUNNING HITS SOMETHING AND
FALLS)

ETHAN (HIT IN THE STOMACH) OOF!
GILES You were always a quitter.

(SFX: MORE PHYSICAL FIGHTING.)

ETHAN See, you won't even fight magic with magic.
(PANTING)

GILES Is that an insult? I must say, you are losing
(DISTANTFUL) your touch. That, and some things are just
better done with one's hands.

(SFX: HITS AGAIN)

ETHAN Okay, Ripper. I give. Just stop.

GILES Why are you here?

ETHAN I'm sorry Ripper, you'll have to say that in my
other ear. You seem to have messed this
side up. Back up a bit, so I can stand.

GILES Why are you here?

ETHAN Nothing important old friend, just business.
Artifact procurement.

GILES So, you've taken to burglary?

ETHAN No. (LAUGHS) I hate to be hit and run, but,
well, it is in my nature.

GILES (SFX: BOOM. MAGIC BOX DOOR)
(COUGHING) Ethan?

WILLOW He's gone, I think he brushed past me just
as the smoke went up.

GILES
(SIGHS) He got away. Again. That may not be the last
we see of him.

WILLOW I hate it when the bad guys get away. They
always seem to hold a grudge.

TARA Mr. Giles, are you okay?

GILES As well as I can be. A few cuts and bruises.
(PAUSE) Lord, I miss Buffy.

WILLOW We all do. I'd bet Ethan Rayne is the worst
thing we'll see this summer. After all, we've
already has our fair share of demons and
vampires.

GILES We can only hope Willow.

003_017 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

JAVERT *YELLING* Where is he? He should have been here by now!

(SFX: CRASHING AND BANGING OF THINGS)

MONICA Well, you trusted a human.

VAMP #2 And we told you not to.

JAVERT Oh shut up, shut up! Both of you shut the hell up!

(SFX: SOUNDS OF THINGS BREAKING, HITTING THE FLOOR, ETC.)

JAVERT DAMN YOU ETHAN RAYNE!!!!

003_018 **Setting:** A certain Jail in Los Angeles

(SFX: STANDARD JAIL BUZZER WHEN THEY OPEN THE DOOR)

(SFX: PICK UP PHONE)

(SFX: OTHER PHONE PICK UP)

FAITH: Hey there angsty eyes...

ANGEL: Faith. How are you?

FAITH: Five by five. Something's wrong with you though. What is it?

ANGEL: It's.

FAITH: Buffy.

ANGEL: Yes...

FAITH: I knew it. Felt it a couple weeks ago. It was like getting stuffed with a hot poker... I'm sorry Angel..

ANGEL: (UNCOMFORTABLE) I thought you should know.

FAITH: I'm glad... if it weren't for you I wouldn't know much of anything. Other than women.. women and more women. Don't get me wrong, nothing wrong with women... but... (SERIOUSLY) Sometimes I just babble you know, when I don't know what to say. You're really the only person who gave me another chance.

ANGEL: We all deserve them.

FAITH: How did..

ANGEL: She jumped, there was a rift. It's kind of complicated... Willow explained but I'm not sure I.. heard it all.

FAITH: Is there anything I can do?

ANGEL: I think you should stay here. For now.. I.

FAITH: You've gotta go. I get that. (PAUSE) Angel?

ANGEL: Faith...

FAITH: Just... just don't do something stupid.

ANGEL: She was...

FAITH: She loved you...

ANGEL: I should have been there... I should have done something...

FAITH: Someone once told me that I couldn't have saved my Watcher. No matter how many times I replayed it in my mind. Doesn't stop me from trying...

ANGEL: I just... I thought I'd... I should... She shouldn't've died alone..

FAITH: We all die alone...

003_019 **Setting:** The Past

CHEROKEE SLAYER: We all die alone...

THE CRYING WOMAN: What do you mean child?

CHEROKEE
SLAYER: I failed. I was created to save the spirits, to
end the war...

THE CRYING
WOMAN: You are part of the Chain... you are never
alone.. you are simply a link. You are part of
everyone who has gone and everyone who
is to come...

CHEROKEE
SLAYER: Is that why I feel them? Why I see them?
Why I taste their blood when I sleep?

THE CRYING
WOMAN: Yes child, you are part of a whole... that has
a beginning and has an end...