



Title: Episode #4: Ctrl, Alt, Del

Author: Tabitha Grace Smith and Emma Rawlin

Characters:

Air

Coyote

Dawn Summers

Willow Rosenberg

Spike

Tara Maclay

Javert Vidocq

Screaming Woman

Buffybot

Giles

Anya

Jinx

D'Hoffryn

Justin

Zack

Monica - turned in late twenties, one of Javert's minions: disrespectful and mocking towards him.

Delivery woman - Mid-thirties, over enthusiastic and friendly – almost verging on annoyingly so.

Pre-recorded voice woman - Female, well spoken.

Brendan-Bartender

Magic Box Customer

Sandra - Female, 17, High school student

Nathan - Male, 17, High school student, aggressive.

Cherokee Slayer

004_000

ANNCR: Previously on Buffy Between the Lines...

WILLOW: Yeah, the Bot, she could pretend to BE Buffy. That would solve our problems with Dawn AND with the evil hellmouth.

GILES: Hold on a minute, you're going to fix the BuffyBot and have her masquerade as Buffy to fool people into thinking Buffy's still alive?

ANYA: Since the conversation has moved onto dead people. Where is the Buffybot?

WILLOW: (CLEARS THROAT) I've got her head back on...

GILES: Well, Xander, as far as we can tell, Buffy took herself out of the line of slayers when she died in the Master's layer.

WILLOW Faith would have to die before another slayer was called.

AIR: It is time... time for those born of earth, of fire, of water and of air to find a new defender...

004_001 **Setting:** The Mythos

(SFX: AIR – WIND BLOWING)

AIR: Of life... of love... of time and space... come one and all to meet in this place.

COYOTE: (SNEAKY SOUNDING) Why must you wake us so early Air? I was watching the girls...

(SFX: FIRE LIGHTING AND CRACKLING)

FIRE: Of sulfur and light to give mankind warmth.. I was summoned and here I am.

AIR: I called you because... (IMPORTANT PAUSE) I have found them...

(MUSIC: THEME)

004_002 **Setting:** SUMMERS LIVING ROOM.

(SFX: OPENING A BOX)

DAWN: (COUGHING FIT) Swirly dust-bunnies from hell, Willow. What have you been keeping in this box? Right, I shouldn't mention bunnies, even the dusty ones.

(SFX: WILLOW PUTS ANOTHER BOX DOWN ON THE FLOOR)

WILLOW: Relax, Anya's not here. Xander said she flaked out on helping us move in.

DAWN: Seriously, Willow, when was the last time this box saw the light of day?

WILLOW: Ummm, I'm not sure.

(SFX: SEARCHING THROUGH BOX)

WILLOW:
(CONT'D) I think it's one of the boxes that got pushed to the back of my bed. (EXCITED) Ohhh, my yearbook.

(SFX: FLIPPING THROUGH PAGES)

DAWN: For a self-confessed school outcast, you sure seem to be bubbling over with nostalgia. And, it's infectious. Let me see.

WILLOW: This is why we shouldn't be left unsupervised, we're supposed to be unpacking.

DAWN: I have no attention span, and you're apparently weak of will.

WILLOW: What was Tara thinking? And, what was I thinking when I wore that wacky cartoon dog shirt. Look at it – I don't take a good photo.

DAWN: (BITTER SWEET) Come on, you guys all looked so happy back then. (PAUSE) Except Oz. Crack a facial expression, already.

WILLOW: High-school and happy, now there's an oxymoron for you. It wasn't all bad, sometimes we actually went to classes that weren't attacked by demons.

DAWN: I thought that was an urban legend. (PAUSE) I think I'm going to go and get some air.

004_003 **Setting:** SUMMERS BACK YARD.

*(SFX: BACK DOOR OPENS. INSECT NOISE,
PASSING TRAFFIC)
(SFX: A TWIG SNAPS)*

DAWN: Spike, sorry to say **not** creepy.

SPIKE: If I wanted to put the frighteners on you, you'd know about it.

DAWN: How long you been out here?

SPIKE: An hour, maybe more. Would have popped in, but I saw all the boxes in the driveway, and didn't feel much like lending a hand.

DAWN: (JOKING) Why do you think I'm out here?

SPIKE: I figured you were scampering off to see your mates, or coming around to see me.

DAWN: Your crypt's the last place I'd go looking. You're either patrolling, getting drunk at Willy's or lurking out here. (OFF SPIKE'S REACTION)
The smoking gives you away, you're a really bad stalker.

SPIKE: I'm used to just jumping out and killing stuff. Waiting's never been my forte.

DAWN: You do know that you could just come inside, right? (TEMPTING) We've got warm-tv and colored-popcorn.

TARA: (OFF MIC) Dawn! Xander just brought the rest of the stuff around--. (QUIETER) Oh, hi Spike.

SPIKE: Tara.

TARA: How are you holding t-together.

SPIKE: Could be better.

(PAUSE)

DAWN: (SIGH) Spike, you don't have to do the whole restrained thing because I'm around...

TARA: (CHANGING THE SUBJECT) Spike, um you're welcome to come inside. I'd appreciate if you could help carrying some of the heavier things in.

SPIKE: (VOICE FADES, AS HE WALKS AWAY)
Xander's too weak to handle a few knick-knacks, is he. Stupid git...

TARA: Dawn you coming inside?

DAWN: I'm just going to stay out here a little longer.

TARA: Okay, just don't wonder off to far.

004_004 **Setting:** SUMMERS KITCHEN

(SFX: DOOR OPENS, THEN SHUTS)

WILLOW: Hey, sweetie. We got more boxes?

TARA: Yeah. I convinced Spike to help Xander bring in the rest of the boxes from the car.

WILLOW: How was he? (PAUSE) That bad, huh?

TARA: I think he's holding it together for Dawn. I don't know... It used to be difficult having him around, but now he just makes me sad.

WILLOW: Yeah.. just wait till he sees the Bot...

004_005 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

(MUSIC: MUFFLED COMING FROM UP STAIRS, SOMETHING LOUD AND CREEPY)

(SFX: DOOR OPENING, FOOT STEPS)

JAVERT: (CHEERFULLY BUSY) I'm back. Javert has returned!

(SFX: DROPPING MANUSCRIPTS ONTO A DESK)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D) You wouldn't believe how busy Odin's Occult shop was, with all the late night sho—

(SFX: TRIPPING OVER, QUICKLY GETTING BACK UP)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D)

(YELLING UP TO MINIONS) Will any of you learn to clean up after yourselves when you've eaten. (GRUMBLING) How am I suppose to lure victims back when the place smells like a week old corpse.

(SFX: KNOCK AT THE DOOR)

(SFX: WALKING INTO HALLWAY)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D)

Is anyone going to get that? I'm working--

(SFX: WOMAN SCREAMING IN AGONY AND FEAR. VAMPS LAUGHING HAVING A GOOD TIME)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D)

(DEJECTED) While you're all having fun.

(SFX: DOOR OPENING)

DELIVERY
WOMAN:

Hi, are you the occupant of this lovely house.

(PAUSE)

JAVERT:

I didn't order any evil fruit basket. You probably want the Berith demon across the street.

DELIVERY
WOMAN:

Card says it's to (MISPRONUNCIATION THE NAME) Javert Vidocq. That you?

JAVERT:

Yes, I'm (CORRECTING HIM) Javert Vidocq.

DELIVERY
WOMAN:

Put your John Hancock here, please.

*(SFX: SCRIBBLES DOWN NAME,
TAKES THE BASKET.)*

(SFX: SLAMS THE DOOR)

MONICA: Ohhh, evil fruit basket. There's an envelope with your name on too
(SHAKING IT) something heavy's inside.

*(SFX: SNATCHES THE ENVELOPE,
RIPS IT OPEN. SOMETHING METALLIC
HITS THE FLOOR AND IS PICKED UP)*

MONICA: What's that?

(CONT'D)

JAVERT:

A Talisman. (READING) "Due to unforeseen circumstances I won't be able to get the item you requested. Please except this summoning talisman as compensation for your inconvenience. It will aid you in your search. Sincerely your 'friend' Ethan Rayne" (AGGRAVATED) I can't read this spell, it's Latin or something.

MONICA: (MOCKING) You do know you only have to sound it out right? You don't have to know what the hell it means.

*(SFX: SNATCHING PAPER, SNORT OF
DISGUST)*

MONICA
(CONT'D)

(READING) Beatus exsisto in nomen of
D'Hoffryn. Permissum is tractus iam
exsisto a porta ut orbis terrarum of
Arashmaharr. EGO sinus meus mos ut ut
of meus own.

(PAUSE)

JAVERT:

Huh? What was that about **not** having to
understand—

(SFX: CRACKLE OF MAGIC)

(ANOTHER, PAUSE)

PRE-RECORDED Thank you for choosing us for all your

VOICE WOMAN: vengeance needs. Your incantation is
very important to us. Sadly--

D'HOFFRYN: --D'Hoffryn Lord of Arashmahar—

PRE-RECORDED --is out of phase with this dimension.

VOICE WOMAN: Please try again later.

JAVERT: (SARCASTIC) That's just wonderful, even
the underworlds gone hi-tech.

004_006 **Setting:** MAGIC BOX

BUFFYBOT: Hi! I'm Buffy Summers, I'm the slayer. Well,
(VOICE they keep saying I'm a robot. I don't understand
OVER) this, I feel like Buffy. I have pretty hair and
clothes like Buffy, but no one seems to be able
to explain why I'm not Buffy.

GILES: But we need to really push the chicken feet
Anya....

BUFFYBOT: That's Guy-les. He and Willow are the only
(V.O.) ones who really talk to me right now. I...
(SEARCHING FOR THE RIGHT WORD) worry
about Guyles. He seems to like this brown
liquid that makes him very angry and even
mean sometimes. Just recently he was
sleeping for a very long time. I think he
shouldn't drink that stuff. Only Spike can drink
that liquid and look very manly doing it.

ANYA: Yes, of course. You're still the boss. Pushing
things is up to you.

BUFFYBOT: That's Anya. She likes money. And Xander.
(V.O.) Though sometimes I wonder if Xander likes her
back. Anya sometimes looks at a gold ring and
cries. No one sees her do it, but I do. She also
talks to Guy-les funny. I think they should kiss.
People who kiss seem to end their weird way
of speaking.

(SFX: MAGICBOX BELL)

XANDER: Fear not shopkeepers I've come to fix the sink.

BUFFYBOT: That's Xander. I like him. He makes people
(V.O.) smile. Though lately he's been really tired.
Humans require much sleep and I do not think
Xander is getting enough. He brings tools and
fixes things. He helped Willow fix me! That hell
god with the nice hair broke my head. That was
very strange.

ANYA: Xander, we couldn't wait for you any longer. I
called a repair man last week. The sink is fixed.

XANDER: Ahn, you didn't have to do that... I could have
fixed it.

BUFFYBOT: Married. I think that's what Anya said when she
(V.O.) was crying. She wanted to get (AS IF
FEELING OUT THE WORD) married. I asked
Guy-les about marriage the last time we were
training. No one I know is this "married",
whatever it is. Guy-les cleaned his glasses. He
does that a lot. Willow says it's a habit and it
means he is thinking. Maybe I should get some
glasses to clean.

(SFX: MAGICBOX BELL)

DAWN: Summer ice cream is the best kind...

BUFFYBOT: That's Dawn. She's my sister! I love her very much. She used to be this ball of energy. I think the monks made her look very human. I asked her once if she liked being human, she said she did. She's very helpful to talk to. Sometimes she comes into my room and we lay on my bed together. She misses the other Buffy very much, but she likes that I'm there to keep her safe. I'm a slayer, I keep people safe.

DAWN: What's the big bad?

XANDER: Nothing at the moment Dawnster, which is kind of nice and (AS IF JUST REALIZING WHAT HE SAID) I probably invoked the hell mouth into throwing a big bad our way by saying that.

(SFX: MAGIC BOX BELL)

(WILLOW AND TARA LAUGHING)

XANDER: Oh it's the Witchy Duo of Witchness. How's the powerful and so not going to kick my butt twosome.

TARA: Why would we do that Xander?

XANDER: Because I might have forgotten to fix the downstairs door.

WILLOW: Oh, the squeaky one? We called a repairman.

XANDER: (SIGH)

BUFFYBOT: Willow's my friend and she's recently gay.
(V.O.) Spike told me that it's not okay to be just gay. Women should be willing to be with other women in front of men. I don't exactly know what he meant. People are always in front of other people, but I said I would do it for him, which made him happy. Willow is a witch and so is Tara. They do spells together a lot. Willow seems to be killing more bad things than I do. Maybe Willow wants to be a slayer. I guess we'll have to find her a watcher, since Guy-les is my watcher.

(SFX: MUSIC BOX BELL)

BUFFYBOT: Oh, that's a customer. I need to work. Guy-les
(V.O.) says that sales have gone up 3% since I started working. I am happy to be doing good works.

BUFFYBOT: Hi! I'm Buffy. How can I help you with your magic needs?

004_007 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

(SFX: CRACKLE OF MAGIC)

JAVERT: It's about time.

D'HOFFFRYN: Behold, D'Hoffryn, Lord of Arashmahar. He turns the very air to blood and (PAUSE) Oh, though I do suppose that would be agreeable to you, vampire. (GRAVELY) You have summoned me at great risk--.
(CONVERSATIONAL) Or did you wish to curse someone. I can feel your resentment, it's quite fertile. But, I think I'd be better referring you to Halfrek. She's the one who deals with all our clients with parental issues...

JAVERT: That's not why I summoned you.

D'HOFFFRYN: It's not? May I ask then how you came into possession of my talisman?

JAVERT: Ethan Rayne sent it to me.

D'HOFFFRYN: Oh, how is he?

JAVERT: I don't know, he left town in a hurry.
(CONFUSED) How do you know him?

D'HOFFFRYN: He's an outside contractor, I only used him once. The talisman was his payment, it renders my services to whomever should use it. Ethan must fear you, to have given it up.

JAVERT: He's only a human, they scare easily. Well in that case I need you to get an item for me. It's a box carved from the bones of a dead warrior's horse.

D'HOFFRYN: Oh, I think Stevenson from the Kingdom of perpetual torment had on as a paperweight. Consider it done. Though, I'd give you a word of warning regarding your followers, they're going to betray you. They don't fear you, nor appreciate the brilliance of your vision. You would be best starting over, get some professional minions. I heard of a hell god who died recently, her acolytes are still in town. They will be lost without purpose; I propose you render that in your favor. I hear Jinx frequents Willy's (PAUSE) nice place. Good peanuts.

004_008 **Setting:** MAGIC BOX

(SFX: CASH REGISTER)

BUFFYBOT: Thank you for choosing the Magic Box. Come back soon so Anya can have more money.

GILES: Where did she get that?

ANYA: (DEFENSIVELY) I have no idea, I have to go ... over here, why aren't you busy looking at spread sheets like you have been the past six weeks?

BUFFYBOT: Anya feels... out of place. Willow told me that (V.O.) out of place means when something isn't where it should be. Like if Spike were in the sun, that'd be out of place. I'm in place. A slayer, a hellmouth and a watcher. What more could a girl ask for?

GILES: Anya, we have to make sure that BuffyBot fools the right people and having her say things like that, things that are decidedly not Buffy, is wrong and irresponsible.

ANYA: Of course, Anya's wrong again. How silly of me to believe that I was helping the little electric mixing bowl. I'll be in the basement, we got a new shipment of mummy hands I need to check on.

GILES: You don't need to get huffy at me Anya. All I'm saying is that she's a robot and we have to be careful.

BUFFYBOT: Oh, I'm not a robot. I'm the slayer!

GILES: We've been over this, you're not the real Buffy Summers, you're her... stand in.

BUFFYBOT: Stand in?

ANYA: What he means is that you're a machine.

BUFFYBOT: Thank you, Anya. I'm a demon killing machine! I train with Guy-les.

GILES: Hasn't Willow fixed that? It's Giles. G-I-LES. Oh, never mind. You're a robot, made and trained for... (PAUSE) actually I don't want to know what you were made for, but you're here to pretend to be Buffy. Do you understand?

BUFFYBOT: I am Buffy. I kill demons and say witty things.

GILES: Yes, you do, but Buffy's dead BuffyBot, do you understand death?

BUFFYBOT: I don't understand. Death means you were here and then you are gone. (PAUSE, THINKING) Where do you go?

GILES: No one knows for sure...

ANYA: (INTERRUPTING) You can't seriously be having a conversation with a talking hairdryer.

BUFFYBOT: I am. Buffy. I am.

*(SFX: CRACKLING SOUNDS AS
BUFFYBOT TALKS)*

BUFFYBOT: Not Buffy. Am Buffy. I'm a slayer. Angel is
(CONT'D) stupid. Dawn is my sister.

ANYA: What did you do?

GILES: What did I do, what did you do?

BUFFYBOT: (STATICY) Must slay. Vampires of the world
beware. Buffy. Not Buffy. Buffy is coming.

GILES: BuffyBot, no wait.

BUFFYBOT: (STATICY) Please take your arm off me GUY-
les. I have evil to hunt.

GILES: You need to wait.

BUFFYBOT: No, no more talking.

(SFX: BELL CHIME, RIPPING TEARING SOUND)

ANYA: Did she just--?

GILES: --remove the door.

ANYA: And is she...

GILES: Starting to chase after that man in the leather jacket?

ANYA: In the middle of the day?

GILES: We'd better find Willow.

ANNCR: Buffy Between the Lines will be back.. after this...

(PROMO)

ANNCR: Welcome back to Buffy Between the Lines...

004_009 **Setting:** SUMMERS HOUSE

WILLOW: It's a good thing you found her when you did, Giles.

GILES: Good thing for us and a good thing for that poor man.

WILLOW: How did you explain her behavior?

GILES: I said she was sleep walking. Saw a scary movie last night and didn't quite know what she was doing.

ANYA: And he bought that, even though it's the middle of the day.

GILES: Well Anya, I thought by now you'd notice that the residents of Sunnydale are extremely thick when it comes to the unexplained.

WILLOW: That's true. People still think Sunnydale has the highest rate of crime in our county, due to gang members on PCP.

GILES: Do you think you can fix her?

WILLOW: I'm trying. What did you guys do, question her existence? Her programming files are all a jumble. The code is seeping in to the wrong lines, it's a mess.

ANYA: She shouldn't question her existence. She's a walking toaster oven.

WILLOW: She's a little more than that Anya. She had a very specific, if gross, purpose and now we're rewiring her to BE Buffy and fool the world. Her simple logic algorithms can't take much talk of not being Buffy. She needs purpose, that's how she functions. (DISTRACTEDLY) Without it she goes haywire. AH! Here's the problem. Easy peasy to fix.

GILES: Good show Willow. Knew you could do it.

WILLOW: Funny how a lack of purpose can just mess with your wiring huh?

GILES: (SADLY) Quite. I'd better be getting back to the Magic Box...

WILLOW: Oh! Can you check to see if my new spell book is in yet....

004_010 **Setting:** DEMON BAR

(MUSIC: LOUD, SOMETHING ROCK-ISH, THE SORT OF THING ANY SELF RESPECTING DEMON, WHO ISN'T LORNE, WOULD BE LISTENING TOO)

(SFX: BAR NOISE, INDISTINCT TALKING)

BRENDAN: Jinx you can't stay in here. You're taking up space that paying demons could be using.

JINX: I shall purchase a malt based beverage then.

BRENDAN: I don't see why you don't just go back to your hovel.

(SFX: PUTS A DRINK IN FRONT OF HIM)

JINX: (DEPRESSED) I have no dwelling to go to.

(SFX: WALKING, SITTING ON A BAR STOOL)

JAVERT: (CALLING OVER) Hey! Can I get a beer?

BRENDAN: Have you got ID kid?

(SFX: VAMPING OUT)

JAVERT: (FRUSTRATED) It's a demon bar, and I'm a powerful master vampire. I really don't think human laws apply, do they?

(SFX: BEER BEING PUT DOWN ONTO THE COUNTER)

JINX: Stupid humans.

JAVERT: Hello friend, I'd offer to buy you a drink, but you'll probably just stare it like your first one.

JINX: Thank you for your most gracious offer, but I am forbidden by the word of Glorificus to drink or eat out of anything other than necessity.

JAVERT: It's called drowning your sorrows and you have plenty of them. I heard that your god is dead.

JINX: (ALMOST CRYING) Yes, truly there is no reason for me to go on.

JAVERT: Now, now Jinx is it? ...there's no need to go saying something like that. You matter, in fact you're the reason I'm here. (FLATTERING) I heard you were the demon to talk to about the occult and what's really going on in this town. Didn't you study the slayer too?

JINX: (WITH DISGUST) The Slayer, ruined everything. Her and her vampire.

JAVERT: A vampire? Working with the Slayer? You're kidding right?

JINX: A vampire, yes. We captured him. We thought he was the Key, the way the Slayer protected him.

JAVERT: (INTERESTED) The Key?

JINX: It was a young girl, the Slayer's sister. I should have known.

JAVERT: I'm sure it's not your fault. I heard the Slayer is strong. (EXCITING GOSSIP) She took Dracula on and won. Not that I ever met him or anything, I wasn't even sure he existed. (DIGINFIED) I'm sorry for your loss. (YOU KNOW...) Someone should really stand up to her and her people.

JINX: It's all that I have thought about.

JAVERT: (SMILES) I know of a way, but it won't be easy.

JINX: Tell me, whatever it is I will do it!

JAVERT: Okay, then.

004_011 **Setting** MAGIC BOX

(SFX: SHOP'S BELL)

(SFX: OPENING THE CASH REGISTER DRAW)

GILES: Anya? You gave that customer too much change.

ANYA: (STARTLED) What? (PREOCCUPIED) Oh, Giles. Yeah, you can take it out of my paycheck.

GILES: Oh, no need for that, everyone makes mistakes. Some more than others. I'm... What time is that shipment of salamander eyes and crystal balls coming in?

ANYA: (WORRIED) It already did, Giles. You yelled at that delivery person, when he dropped that box of crystal balls onto the table.

GILES: Oh, yes. (SMILING) I gave him quite a fright didn't I.

ANYA: Giles, maybe you should go home. You're still noticeably incapacitated by your grief. You're not like Xander, his work ethic seems to have benefited from his grief. He explained to me that I might act differently with Buffy's death than Joyce's. It's okay though, this place is probably reminding you of her. You trained with her everyday here. (THINKS) Maybe you feel guilty about yelling at her that last night about killing Dawn.

GILES: (PAINED, NO LONGER LISTENING) Right, I should go home. (PAUSE) I've got some research to do. I'll see you later on.

(SFX: WALKING AWAY, THE BELL RINGS)

(SFX: ANYA SIGHS, WALKS)

ANYA: You're going to have to leave.

CUSTOMER: What?

ANYA: (SLOWER) The. Store. Is. Closing. Now.
(PAUSE, GETTING ANNOYED) Put the merchandise back on the shelves. Please, come back tomorrow with all your money.

CUSTOMER: (ANGRY) Fine. There's other magic shops in Sunnydale besides this one.

(SFX: WALKING AWAY)

ANYA: (WEAKLY CALLS AFTER HER) You should try the store on Anderson Avenue it's very good.

(SFX: THE BELL RINGS.)

(SFX: THE BASEMENT DOOR IS OPENED)

ANYA: The stores empty. (PUT UPON) Like you wanted it to be.

D'HOFFRYN: Oh, Anyanka I quite appreciate your hospitality.

ANYA: We'll I don't. You made me send away a customer (GASPS, REALIZING WHAT SHE DID) I recommended another store to him. I'm putting us out of business. I won't have money to buy pretty things.

D'HOFFRYN: The box can you get me it for me or not?

ANYA: Yes, I can get it. (RELUCTANTLY) But it's not going to be easy. We don't sell those to just anyone and it's not something we keep in stock. And, Giles certainly wouldn't want you to have it.

D'HOFFFRYN: I see it's just as I was afraid of, you've let yourself become domesticated by men.

ANYA: Okay. It's going to take a while.
(CONVINCING HERSELF) Giles probably won't even notice - he's not meticulously going over the financial records as he did. Xander's the opposite, he's never at home, he's working himself to death so he doesn't have to think about his dead friend.

D'HOFFFRYN: Oh, I'm sorry Anyanka. You know I will repay this great debt to you. Whenever you call upon me I will—

ANYA: (EXCITED) You can give me away at my yet to be announced wedding.

D'HOFFFRYN: Unannounced? Is he too ashamed to tell his friends about it? Demon hunters are very narrow minded. There's this one man, Winchester by name...

ANYA: I know what you're doing. You're trying to pay me off with a curse. I love Xander and I'm going to marry him. I know your feelings on the human custom of marriage but it something I want to do.

D'HOFFRYN: It just seems unnatural for someone to tie themselves to another, love always declines, passion fades.

ANYA: (THINKS) Maybe you could do a speech at the reception. We're having a sit down meal. I'm thinking of serving chicken for the humans, and Durslar Beast for all the non-human guests.

D'HOFFRYN: (WARMING TO THE IDEA) A speech? I could punch it up with some jokes, Lloyd has a flare for puns and humorous commentaries, I'm sure I could get his opinions on it.

ANYA: Okay, but you can't mention my vengeance days. I know you always like to tell the story about Mrs. Cholgosh but I think it might alienate some of the guests.

D'HOFFRYN: It went down well at your five-hundredth birthday celebration.

(SFX: CLEARING HER THROAT.)

D'HOFFRYN: Oh, very well. Could I at least bring a date?
(CONT'D)

004_012 **Setting:** SUMMERS HOUSE

DAWN: Hey! What's the all powerful Willow up to?

WILLOW: Oh, hey Dawnie, just working on the BuffyBot.

DAWN: Oh? Is she broken?

WILLOW: She kind of went kablooy when Giles and Anya said she wasn't Buffy.

DAWN: Well... she isn't. Right?

WILLOW: No, but she was programmed to think she was, so it confuses her. I think I've got her working again, I might have even stopped her doing the Guy-les thing.

DAWN: That was beginning to get on my nerves.
(PAUSE) What you doing now?

WILLOW: Trying to program her to be witty like Buffy.

DAWN: Buffy? Witty? Say it ain't so.

WILLOW: (SMILING) That's what I like about you Dawnie. Jan Brady all the way.

DAWN: Marsha Marsha Marsha it is. (AS IF PEERING DOWN AT THE BOT) so how do you teach a Bot to be funny?

WILLOW: Well, I thought I'd start with a simple knock-knock algorithm. If she gets the handle of the knock-knock jokes she might be able to understand more complex puns.

DAWN: Ohh! I love knock-knock jokes. Mom used to tell me them all the time. (SADDER) I guess Buffy would be too if she was here.

WILLOW: (GENTLY) I'm sure she would be Dawnie. Hey, I've got an idea, how about you and I cuddle up on the couch and watch some chick flicks and eat a ton of ice cream?

DAWN: (SMILING NOW) Mom's cure to everything.

WILLOW: Yes, she taught me! You know Dawn, this might not help you any, but there were a lot of days I wished Joyce was my mom. She was a really good mom.

DAWN: Really?

WILLOW: Yeah, my mom was too busy with papers and studies. She never even made cookies with me.

DAWN: I'm sorry Willow...

WILLOW: Don't be, I'm just glad I got to know Joyce. I'm glad she was here for you.

DAWN: (SOFTLY) Yeah.. she was.

(PAUSE)

WILLOW: Aha! I have it. I'll just leave the Bot to charge then it's Tom Hanks, Meg Ryan and Chunky Monkey ice cream - not necessarily in that order.

DAWN: Oh! I call dibs on the caramel apple dip!

004_013 **Setting:** ZACK'S HOUSE.

(MUSIC: LOUD AND FITS IN WITH A HIGH SCHOOL PARTY)

ZACK: Hey Sandra! My parents are out and there's a king-size bed if you wanna...

SANDRA: Zack, you jerk, get the hell away from me.

ZACK: (IT'S NOT) Your loss.

JUSTIN: Zack, dude, your party sucks. I've been to livelier wakes.

ZACK: Justin, whatcha talking about? There's hot girls and ten kegs of beer.

JUSTIN: There's not enough drink in the world for you to get Sandra in the sack. She's dating Nathan, and he would kill you.

ZACK: Hey, that guy's drinking all my beer.
(SHOUTING) Other people want to get wasted too!

JAVERT: (ACTING DRUNK THROUGHOUT THE SCENE) Hey, great party.

ZACK: See? Someone thinks it rocks!

SANDRA: Hey, you're from the university right - what's your name?

JAVERT: Javert Vidocq.

SANDRA: Is that European or something?

JAVERT: Yeah, I used to live there.

SANDRA: (FLIRTING) Do you wanna go outside, and talk some more?

ZACK: Justin, what's with this guy? First he takes my beer and now he's going for my woman!

NATHAN: Hey! What you doing with your hands all over my girlfriend!

ZACK: Whoa, never mind. The live entertainment's here.

NATHAN: (PISSED OFF) Did you hear me...?

(SFX: PUNCH IS THROWN)

JAVERT: I assure you sir, I wasn't doing anything. She started coming onto me.

SANDRA: No, I wasn't. He was all over me.

(SFX: MORE PUNCHES)

JUSTIN: Nathan, leave the guy alone. She's lying. I saw the whole thing. You know what she's like.

(SFX: A BODY BEING PITCHED OUT AN OPEN WINDOW)

ZACK: Nathan, dude! You can't be throwing a guy out of a window at my party. Not cool.
(BRAGGING) And, she was coming onto me too.

NATHAN: Zack, you're an idiot. Sandra. We're leaving!

(SFX: WALKING AWAY.)

JUSTIN: I'm going to check on that Javert guy.

(SFX: WALKING OUT INTO THE BACK YARD.)

JUSTIN: Hey, you okay? (NO ANSWER.) You there?
(WAITS)

(SFX: VAMP ATTACK. BOY SHOUTS, THE MUSIC DROWNS IT OUT.)

(SFX: PARTY CONTINUES INSIDE)

ZACK: (TALKING TO SOMEONE) Justin's been a while. I better make sure that guy isn't throwing up on his shoes or in my mom's flowerbed.

(SFX: OPENING THE BACK DOOR.)

004_014 **Setting:** SUMMERS HOUSE

BUFFYBOT: I was... broken. I feel better now. Starting up in (V.O.) a different place then where you left is confusing. Where am I? Oh, this is the kitchen. Where meals are prepared. Tara lets me help make lunch. My side is open. Oh I'm powering up. The room is not illuminated. Thomas Edison invented the lightbulb. Knock knock? Who's there? Edison? Edison who? (PAUSE) I'm not sure. I should research. That's what Buffy does. And patrols. She patrols with sharp weapons. I should be patrolling. I was powering up for awhile, it's dark now.

(SFX: SNAPPING PLASTIC BOX SHUT)

BUFFYBOT: I will power up more later.
(V.O.)

BUFFYBOT: Vampires beware! Buffy the slayer is coming!

(SFX: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

(SFX: DOOR OPEN)

BUFFYBOT: I forgot weapons.

004_015 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR (OUTSIDE)

(SFX: SHOVELS BEING THROWN TO ONE SIDE, THE SOUND OF A BODY BEING ROLLED INTO A DEEP HOLE AND THEN ANOTHER ONE.)

JAVERT: Everything's almost ready Jinx. Got some nice food trussed up in the basement ready for when my boys rise. (BRUSHES THE DIRT OFF HIS HANDS) I'm so glad I listened to you.. I've been wanting to do this for ages. Now, out with the old regime...

(SFX: DOOR SLAMS OPEN)

JAVERT: Play the flute... and the rats show up.

(SFX: VAMPS GROWLING LOW AND DANGEROUSLY)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D) (LOUD) Honey! I'm home.. (SOFTER) Jinx, gimme the shovel.

JINX: Yes your magnificent and most--.

JAVERT: Shovel! Though the support is appreciated.
Finish up here.

(SFX: PASSES THE SHOVEL)

JAVERT:
(CONT'D) Being a leader means responsibility and
sacrifice, that none of you can begin to
comprehend.

(SFX: TAKES OFF A VAMPS HEAD WITH
SHOVEL. DUSTS)

JINX: (BACKGROUND) Fabulous beheading, your
supreme bumpy foreheaded one.

JAVERT: (SNARLS) See? You're all the sacrifice I'm
happy to make.

(SFX: SOMEONE GETS SMACKED WITH
THE SHOVEL.)

MONICA: God, shut the hell up. with the continuous
whining. If it's not (MIMICKING) 'my sire
abandoned me.' it's 'none of you --'

(SFX: VAMP DUSTING)

JINX: (BACKGROUND) Well staked, your suavely
sinister one.

(SFX: VAMPS STOP SNARLING.)

(PAUSE)

(SFX: FIGHTING CONTINUES)

004_016 **Setting:**CEMETERY

(SFX: JAVERT, JUSTIN AND ZACK
LAUGHING.)

JAVERT: Yeah, we're definitely going to have some fun
at the Hellmouth's expense.

JUSTIN: Thanks man, picking us out like that.

JAVERT: It's the least I could do Justin, you stuck up for
me last night.

ZACK: (LAUGHS) It was cool when you practically
popped Nathan's head off his shoulders. Man,
you've got to teach me how to do that. If he
hadn't snuck up on you...

JAVERT: All part of the plan, Zack. I'll show both of you
the ropes. You don't have to figure it out the
hard way like I had too.

ZACK: Hot girl at twelve o'clock. I call dibs, I'm in the
mood for something blonde and tanned.

JUSTIN: He's our sire. He gets priority.

JAVERT: She's a femme fatale at that.

ZACK: Yeah, but we're not just gonna look. Are we?

JAVERT: You are. It's the Slayer. Notice the way she moves and the stake?

ZACK: Stake? That's one of those things that can kill us, right?

JUSTIN: Zack, you're even more of an idiot now that you're undead, haven't you watched any monster movies?

ZACK: I liked Blade. Silver's not an issue is it?

JAVERT: (ORDER) Stay here.

(SFX: ARM BEING PUNCHED)

JUSTIN: See moron? You pissed our Sire off.

BUFFYBOT: Oh, hello.

JAVERT: Hi.

BUFFYBOT: Isn't it a lovely evening to be out walking?

JAVERT: It is. It's so clear that you can actually see the stars.

BUFFYBOT: Yes, they're extremely pretty. Astronomy is not part of my internal library.

JAVERT: They're dead, or some of them are by the time their light reaches us.

BUFFYBOT: As much as I'm programmed to enjoy small talk, I'm going to have to kill you now. I'm sorry about that. You seem pleasant and well mannered for a vampire.

JAVERT: Oh, of course. I understand that. (PUNCH.)

(SFX: SOUNDS OF FIGHTING)

ZACK: He's not as good as Wesley Snipes, and she's only a little thing. I could have taken her by now.

JUSTIN: Right? Zack... you had trouble killing your paper boy.

ZACK: It's not my fault he tried to bite me.

JUSTIN: Shut up.

(SFX: FIGHT IS STILL GOING ON)

BUFFYBOT: My battery is low.

JAVERT: Let me see what I can do about that...
(GROWL)

BUFFYBOT: Thank you.... Oh!

(SFX: THE BOT IS KICKED INTO A
TOMBSTONE. CRACK. THE BOTS WIRES
MAKES A LOW SIZZLING NOISE.)

JAVERT: Did you see that? I killed a Slayer, it wasn't even as difficult as everyone says it is. No big deal.

JUSTIN: You sure she's dead?

JAVERT: I can't hear a pulse.

JUSTIN: Shouldn't we drain her?

JAVERT: I like my food alive when I eat it. Plus, I've heard slayer blood is an acquired taste. And, it'll send a message to that vampire of hers. (PAUSE, FATHERLY) Now, who wants to go and kill some more of their school friends?

ZACK: Can I kill my math teacher? The bitch was going to flunk me.

JAVERT: You can both kill whoever you want, that's the joy of being a vampire.

JUSTIN: This is SO cool.

004_017 **Setting:** CEMETERY

XANDER: Hey guys! I found her!

WILLOW: (A BIT OUT OF BREATH) What is she doing all the way over here?

TARA: Was she patrolling? She's carrying a stake.

XANDER: Looks like she's cracked.

WILLOW: I'm gonna have to put some kind of locating program in her. She must have ran her battery out - I had her charging, but she didn't finish.

XANDER: I'll carry her back to the house, you can play Mr. Wizard with her there.

TARA: I wonder what she did.. that's a pretty nasty break on the back of her head.

WILLOW: Must've been walking and lost power, fell on the tomb or something I guess.

TARA: Think we should tell Mr. Giles?

XANDER: Oh? He of not being there much?

WILLOW: Xander's right. Giles hasn't been around much. And with everything that's been going on, there's just no use in us worrying him. We found her and that's what counts, it'll be okay. (PAUSE) Where's Dawn?

TARA: She's with Spike, remember sweetie?

WILLOW: Oh, oh right. I just forget sometimes.

XANDER: Well, lets get Barbie Buffy home before someone sees us.

004_017 **Setting:** Summer's House

(SFX: PEN ON PAPER)

BUFFYBOT: I found this journal in Buffy's drawer.. well, my drawer now. It's full of memories. Memories I did not have. Buffy was... scared, but very brave. I want to be Buffy now. Be brave and help people.

They think I don't understand, but it's not that – I don't always comprehend, but I do understand.

I am supposed to make people happy. That is my programming. And that is what I'm planning on doing... it's what other me would have wanted.

004_018 **Setting:** The Past Sunnydale

CHEROKEE SLAYER: I will not rest until the protectors of my people are restored. Come heaven or hell... they shall be avenged...