



Buffy Between the Lines Season 1

A Slayer's Job is Never Done

by Tabitha Grace Smith

Cast

Coyote

Air

Fire

Spike

Willow

Xander

Zach

Justin

Girl

Javert

Giles

Anya

Dawn

Chaos Demon - Season 2

Sister Horse

Snake Spirit - MALE

Brendon

Nicola

Tim

BuffyBot

Buffy

Brother Horse

Sister Coyote

Sister Snake

Navajo Slayer

012_000 Setting: Previously...

012_001 Setting: MYTHOS

COYOTE:	Air, it is time to act. I can feel the change coming and that undead one is about to release the others.
AIR:	Coyote, you know there is nothing we can do until --

COYOTE:	(INTERRUPTING, ANGRY) We have been waiting here waiting for thousands and thousands of cycles. We are the most powerful beings --
AIR:	Hush child. You never had the sense that you were given. We are not powerful, we are protectors. Our power comes from those who give it to us. We are not supreme. We serve. We do not enact our will on those bound by time and space.
FIRE:	(PASSIONATE) What will we do Air? We have served for so long without those fallen. Our powers are diminished without them. Now this undead one desires to use them.
AIR:	The Crying Woman has a plan. We wait.
COYOTE:	I can not wait further. I'm going to go down and --
AIR:	You will do no such thing. You will ruin any chance we have for reestablishing the balance.

COYOTE:	The balance? Air, balance is not possible. The chain is severed. The girl born of the elements is gone. There are no champions in this space. They have lost hope. The broody one has gone to the high place. The witch is drunk with darkness. The others are frustrated and lost. Even the key is being tempted.
AIR:	You are too easy to lose faith.
COYOTE:	And you are too easy to keep it. We are lost. The fallen ones are lost. This is the end Air. And we will be where we always are - on the sidelines.

(THEME)

012_002 Setting: SUMMERS' HOUSE

SPIKE:	Sod this.
	(SFX: BANGS FIST)

SPIKE:	You merry little bunch of do nothings sit here and fret. I'm going to do something.
WILLOW:	Spike we really --
SPIKE:	Not taking orders any more Red.
	(SFX: DOOR SLAM)
XANDER:	And this is why I say we shouldn't trust him.

012_003 Setting: JAVERT'S LAIR

	(MUSIC: JAVERT'S LAIR)
ZACH:	When are we going to, you know.
JAVERT:	You know?
JUSTIN:	I think what Zach is asking is when are we going to sacrifice the girl?

JAVERT:	Not yet, she has to be a -willing-sacrifice according to what Jinx says. Are you two packed? Come nightfall I want you far away from California. You can return in a week, we'll meet at the spot in Arizona I told you about.
ZACH:	Will do boss. One question though, how does someone become a willing sacrifice?
JAVERT:	Just a little - <i>persuasion</i> .

012_004 Setting: WILLY'S

	(SFX: BAR CROWD NOISES) (MUSIC: SOMETHING WILLY'S)
CHAOS DEMON:	She said I was just too boring...
BRENDON:	Uh-uh.
CHAOS DEMON:	So then I say, What's boring? I'm a chaos demon! How can that be boring?

BRENDON:	Yeah?
CHAOS DEMON:	Yeah. (SIGH) Then she left me.
BRENDON:	Never forget that first love, eh?
	(SFX: DOOR OPENS) (SFX: SHORT STEPS)
SPIKE:	I'm looking for some information --

012_005 Setting: MAGIC BOX

	(SFX: MAGIC BOX DOOR)
WILLOW:	Giles?
ANYA:	He's in the back. Not leaving. (SIGHS) Again.
WILLOW:	(DISTRACTEDLY) Yes, thank you Anya.
GILES:	Willow? I thought I heard you.

WILLOW:	Spike's gone off looking for Javert.
GILES:	(IF WE COULD SEE YOU, YOU'D BE TAKING OFF YOUR GLASSES, SLIGHTLY CONCERNED) Oh?
WILLOW:	Yes, I'm -- I'm worried.
ANYA:	(SCOFFING) About Spike? Why? You've only used him for his muscles.
WILLOW:	Anya, if the signs are right, Javert's got everything he needs. And Dawn's still missing.
GILES:	I've been pouring over the texts on the talismans that Javert is after. I was hoping something would show us where Dawn is. It's been difficult - Navajos were an oral culture, not much of their history has been written down.
WILLOW:	I can only think of one place she is.
ANYA:	Really? I can think of several.
WILLOW:	(FRUSTRATED) Not helping Anya.
ANYA:	Fine. I never help. Just wait, one day you'll need me Willow and I might not be available.

WILLOW:	Giles?
GILES:	If Dawn is with Javert it would be helpful to start checking the crypts, abandoned homes, warehouses. Maybe we can find her that way.
WILLOW:	Good. I'll call Xander and Tara, we can split up and start searching.

012_006 Setting: JAVERT'S LAIR

DAWN:	(MOANING - HANGOVER SOUNDING)
JAVERT:	(SOFTLY/TENDERLY) There, there. You probably have a headache.
DAWN:	(GROGGY) My headache has a headache.
JAVERT:	(GENTLY) It's okay, here, drink some water.
DAWN:	(DRINKS)(SWALLOWS) Why are you being so nice to me?

JAVERT:	You look like -- (SAD/ANGRY) like someone I knew.
DAWN:	Oh. I'm sorry.
JAVERT:	It's okay. That was long ago.
DAWN:	(PAUSE) I. I lost my sister.
JAVERT:	(CONFUSED) Isn't the slayer your sister?
DAWN:	No, I mean - (CHANGING THE SUBJECT) I probably should be going home. They'll be worried about me.
JAVERT:	Okay, but if you want to stay and talk, I'd be happy to have you here.
DAWN:	(SLUMPS) They would have found me by now if they had been worried.
JAVERT:	How's your headache?
DAWN:	(DISTRACTEDLY, NOT ANGRY) Fine.
JAVERT:	Do you want some more water?
DAWN:	Please.

JAVERT:	(CHUCKLING) It's been awhile since someone has said please to me.
	(SFX: WALKING) (SFX: WATER POURING INTO GLASS)
JAVERT:	Sorry I can't offer you ice. I think Justin took the last of it.
DAWN:	How do you guys -- I mean, it's not like vampires can rent houses.
JAVERT:	Tenant died - unexpectedly. We'll stay here until we get kicked out.
DAWN:	That must be hard. Not having a home.
JAVERT:	You get used to it. Do you miss your home?
DAWN:	More like a house since Buffy died.
JAVERT:	How did she die?
DAWN:	You know that big tower over by the warehouses?
JAVERT:	The one that looks like it's going to fall down any minute?

DAWN:	Yeah. She jumped. Closed an inter dimensional portal - she was a hero. She did it for me.
JAVERT:	For you?
DAWN:	Yes, I'm sure Jinx has told you. His hell god is the one who made it happen.
JAVERT:	Oh yes. I remember now.
DAWN:	(SFX: SETS DRINK DOWN) Thanks. You know. For the drink.
JAVERT:	You're welcome. Wish I could do more for you. Losing those you love -- that's hard.

012_007 Setting: 1940's FRANCE

	(SFX: OUTDOOR CAFE SOUNDS) (MUSIC: FRENCH MUSIC)
JAVERT:	(AWKWARDLY) Excuse me? Miss?
NICOLA:	(WARMLY) Yes?

JAVERT:	I couldn't help but notice. I mean. You're not dancing.
NICOLA:	Hard to dance when our country is invaded and run by merciless men.
JAVERT:	On the contrary, that's the perfect time to dance. Dancing is more than just celebration of good things, it's a way to chase away the darkness with hope.
NICOLA:	Hope? Nothing looks hopeful with SS officers and Nazi's knocking down doors.
JAVERT:	Here, take my hand. I'll show you.
NICOLA:	(SMILING) Maybe I'll let you.

012_008 Setting: OUTSIDE (DAYLIGHT)

	(SFX: STREET SOUNDS)
XANDER:	Well, they're not in the warehouse district.
GILES:	(DRYLY) Warehouse district?

XANDER:	Three warehouses make a district don't they?
GILES:	(SIGH) Well, Anya and Tara are checking the abandoned homes that Willow found online, maybe they have had better luck.
XANDER:	(SOFTLY) We have to find her Giles.
GILES:	We will Xander.
XANDER:	What if --
GILES:	Javert has had plenty of opportunities to harm Dawn, but hasn't. I'm not sure why, but we have to believe that he hasn't yet.
XANDER:	Maybe we should check the Bronze?
GILES:	It's still daylight. Lets go check with Willow and see how her online searching goes.
XANDER:	Still not a fan of the computer are you Giles?
GILES:	Horrid machines.

012_009 Setting: Javert's Lair

JAVERT:	What if -- No, it's too much. I shouldn't tell you.
DAWN:	No, what is it?
JAVERT:	(DEEP SIGH) What if I knew a way to get your sister back?
DAWN:	(SADLY) I've tried that.
JAVERT:	(SURPRISED) You have?
DAWN:	Yeah, when my mom died, I did a spell. Dead people never come back right. And a Ghora demon egg? Not so easy to get your hands on.
JAVERT:	Oh you must have been trying one of Osiris' spells. Those <i>never</i> end well. I'm talking about something different.
DAWN:	You are?
JAVERT:	Yes. How familiar are you with Native American history?
DAWN:	I'm a Californian, it's practically imprinted into your DNA.

JAVERT:	Not this part of the history. You see there were these spirits who guarded the Navajo (FADE OUT)
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012_010 Setting: OUTSIDE

	(SFX: STREET SOUNDS) (SFX: WALKING)
ANYA:	And people wonder why I'm always saying we should put a tracking device on the girl.
TARA:	It would make our job a bit easier.
ANYA:	Precisely.
TARA:	I'm not sure Dawn would go for it though. Teenagers are pretty sensitive.
ANYA:	There's sensitive and there is stupid. I like Dawn, I really do, but she doesn't seem to be gifted in the area of wisdom.
TARA:	Well, she's a teenager.

ANYA:	That shouldn't be an excuse. What if she burned down the house? Would you shrug your shoulders and say "oh well she's a teenager?"
TARA:	No, not exactly, but being a teenager is hard. Your body is acting weird, chemicals changing, not a kid and not an adult either. Plus, I think Dawn felt like we were ignoring her.
ANYA:	Well, forgetting to pick her up from ballet would do that.
TARA:	We've been so wrapped up in our own problems, I think we forgot about how Dawn felt.
ANYA:	(SLIGHTLY ANXIOUS) How do you do that? I worry about the Magic Box, about Xander, about bills and money and there just doesn't seem to be enough time left to worry about you, Willow and Dawn.
TARA:	Oh I'm not saying --
ANYA:	You would think everyone would just worry about themselves - save everyone else the trouble.
TARA:	But then we wouldn't be in love or have friends.

ANYA:	Worry means love? This feeling feels more like throwing up.
TARA:	Concern, different than worry.
ANYA:	Well a whole hell of a lot concern has done for Dawn. She is constantly in need of rescuing.
TARA:	She'll grow out of it I'm sure.
ANYA:	She could grow 300% and she'd still need rescuing.

012_011 Setting: Javert's Lair

DAWN:	So you're saying that these spirits got trapped in these objects?
JAVERT:	Not all of them, just some of them.
DAWN:	A little white box, a black rock and a string of beads?
JAVERT:	Yes.

DAWN:	They don't seem very -- powerful.
JAVERT:	They aren't right now, not until I complete the ceremony.
DAWN:	Then what?
JAVERT:	Then I will control the elemental power of these spirits. For example, the horse controls the weather - rain, snow. She was the one the Navajo turned to for their crops. She also has power over earthquakes.
DAWN:	And the snake?
JAVERT:	Healing. Death.
DAWN:	And the coyote on the beads?
JAVERT:	Ah, this is the one we'll need for your sister. The Coyote is the only spirit who can travel through both worlds. She ushers souls into eternity. If I can control her power I can bring your sister back.
DAWN:	She's like a gatekeeper?
JAVERT:	More like a guide. I've heard the coyote spirits can be quite the trouble makers.

DAWN:	Wait! Her eyes are glowing.
JAVERT:	She must have heard me.

012_012 Setting: Demon Bar

	(SFX: BAR SOUNDS/MUSIC)
	(SFX: GLASS CRASH)
SPIKE:	Now, you must have heard me. But if I have your attention now.
BRENDON:	Look Spike, I don't know where that idiot vampire is. He's nothing, less than nothing. I don't pay attention to stuff like that.
SPIKE:	What's this? A bottle of Remy Martin Louie the Thirteenth cognac? A bit too fancy for this place.
BRENDON:	No please. Spike...
	(SFX: GLASS CRASH)

SPIKE:	Now look. I might not be able to hurt you Brendon, 'cuz your human, but I can create quite a mess in this place and Willy wouldn't like that. Would he?
BRENDON:	I'm telling you the truth.
	(SFX: GLASS CRASH)
BRENDON:	(NEAR WHINE) I AM... please not the scotch.
SPIKE:	Tell me what I want to know.
BRENDON:	I don't know. But -- but if you stick around a couple of his minions will be by. They always stop in right after dark.
SPIKE:	(DARK, ANGRY) You'd better be right Brendon. If not, chip or no chip, I'll rip your throat out.

012_013 Setting: Summer's House

	(SFX: DOOR BELL) (SFX: DOOR OPEN)
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WILLOW:	(HOPEFULLY) Dawnie?
XANDER:	No, just us.
WILLOW:	(SADLY) Oh.
GILES:	No luck in tracking Dawn's location?
WILLOW:	No, I've tried computer-science Willow and magic spell Willow tactics. I just can't get a fix on her.
GILES:	I'm going to go check on some books I have at my flat. I'll return shortly.
	(SFX: WALK OUT) (SFX: DOOR CLOSE)
XANDER:	You know, when we first heard Javert's wicked plan I thought he'd be easy to defeat. Then he killed Candyce and I thought okay maybe more challenging. Now he seems to ascended to level 10 Goomba.
WILLOW:	(SIGH) We'll find her. I'll make this spell work and we'll find her and it'll all be okay. Then we can focus on bringing Buffy back.
XANDER:	I just hope we're not too late.

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012_014 Setting: Javert's Lair

DAWN:	So if these are all the pieces, why haven't you used them?
JAVERT:	The mystics that entrapped the spirits also made it hard to release them. Lots of spells and riddles, but we're close.
DAWN:	So if you don't have these, you can't do the spell? You can't sink California?
JAVERT:	Yes, that's true.
	(SFX: CLATTER)
DAWN:	Then I'll just take them with me.
	(SFX: RUN)
JAVERT:	Wait! Stop her!
JINX:	I have her o, most gloriously dark one.
DAWN:	(STRUGGLING) Let me go scabby!

JINX:	OW. Stop that.
DAWN:	No, <i>you</i> stop it.
JAVERT:	Let her go, I wouldn't want to keep her from her <i>loving</i> family.
DAWN:	(SLUMP) (MUMBLE) Thank you.
JAVERT:	Take them. You obviously don't care enough about your sister to bring her back, so what good are they?
DAWN:	(ANGRY) I do! I just don't trust a murderer.
JAVERT:	And you shouldn't. But this is the only chance you have to bring your sister back - whole, without the aid of these spirits you might as well return to being the lonely orphan.
DAWN:	But California..
JAVERT:	(LOW WHISPER) Look, I wasn't going to really do it. I just had to put on a big master plan for the minions.
DAWN:	Oh. I see. (THOUGHTFUL) What do I need to do?

JAVERT:	We're going to need some of your blood.
DAWN:	(GROAN) Why does it always have to be blood?
JAVERT:	Jinx! Pack up the supplies we need. I'll get the Babylon candle.
DAWN:	Oh candles? In the middle of the day?
JAVERT:	This isn't just any candle my flower, this is a special one. I acquired it from a certain gypsy.
DAWN:	You DO know what happens to vampires who mess with gypsies don't you?
JAVERT:	(INNOCENTLY) What?
DAWN:	Never mind.

012_015 Setting: The Mythos

COYOTE:	Never mind.
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AIR:	What is it now?
COYOTE:	Never mind the others. Never mind the cold one. We must flee.
FIRE:	(ANXIOUS) To where Coyote? You are the only one who can walk both worlds freely. The rest of us must be summoned.
SISTER HORSE:	And none of mortal time remember those words.
COYOTE:	Then we retreat.
AIR:	You know as well as I that we can not do that either.
COYTOE:	(ANGRY) If the cold one can master those who have been bound he will soon discover how to master us as well.
AIR:	The Crying Woman --
COYOTE:	The Crying Woman. Is that all you have to say? She does not listen to us. She has her whims and she heads only them.
AIR:	That is not --
COYOTE:	It is true Air. If she wanted to free our brethren would she not have done so already. How many cycles have you sat here and whispered secrets down to the mortals? How many cycles has that knowledge been ignored.
AIR:	They have simply forgotten how to listen.
COYOTE:	And who will remind them Air?
FIRE:	The mortals are free beings. They choose their own path.

COYOTE:	Even if that way means the end of us all? I would rather die than play handmaiden to that unnatural one.
SISTER HORSE:	He does appear to be sensitive, look how he is protecting the energy.
COYOTE:	She is no longer energy. She is mortal, bound by time and space.
AIR:	We never truly lose who we are.
COYOTE:	Nor do we regain it.
FIRE:	What is all this bickering getting us? What profit lies in this conversation? Why hasn't the chain been repaired?
AIR:	The link that is strongest is now in a cage. You know this Fire.
FIRE:	I had forgotten. My memory is fleeting.
COYOTE:	Like your warmth.
FIRE:	(ANGRY) I shall show you how fleeting ---
AIR:	Enough! I will try to whisper to the elder of the heroes. Maybe he can hear me.
COYOTE:	The one called Giles?
AIR:	Yes, he has much wisdom. Perhaps he knows how to listen to the quiet.
COYOTE:	If he can clear his head of the drink of fire and the pains of guilt.
AIR:	He searches for the one of former energy.
FIRE:	Yes! Yes! His heart is warm with passion.
AIR:	Then we have hope. His love for the Slayer and her sister will lead him to listen.
SNAKE:	What have we here?
AIR:	Brother Snake? What has brought you to this place?

SNAKE:	The smell of death is heavy here. Plus there has been talk of bringing back those who have been lost.
COYOTE:	You have been told where to strike?
SNAKE:	Not yet. But one will give her life in order to bring about the return.
FIRE:	(SADLY) Then perhaps all is lost.

012_016 Setting: Outside

	(SFX: OUTSIDE NOISES THROUGHOUT, SLOWLY FADE IN NIGHT NOISES) (SFX: DOORSLAM)
ANYA:	(ANGRY) Thank you too!
TARA:	Well, I guess that house wasn't unoccupied.
ANYA:	Have you noticed Willow's computer skills are becoming less and less reliable. I blame it on her being a witch, it's taken up too much of her valuable time. (PAUSE) No offense though.

TARA:	No, of course not. I think you're right. I worry sometimes about the amount of time she's spending on spells, but with Buffy gone --
ANYA:	Xander told me about the resurrection spell.
TARA:	(KIND OF SURPRISED) Oh.
ANYA:	I don't usually endorse using mystical forces such as Osiris to resurrect the dead, but given the summer we've been having we could use Buffy back.
TARA:	I agree. (CAUTIOUSLY) I mean, Wiccan philosophy teaches against the idea of messing with the natural order of things, but Buffy didn't die from the fall. That would have been natural, she died from the energy - from the sacrifice.
ANYA:	And would you believe I already had the urn of Osiris on my watch list?
TARA:	Watch list?
ANYA;	Ebay.
TARA:	Oh. Didn't you get your veil from there?

ANYA:	Yes. Lets hope the urn doesn't go crazy and possess people. (SARCASTIC) I'll make sure not to wear it on my head.
ANYA:	Here we are. House #36.
	(SFX: KNOCK)
ANYA:	Hello! If there's any mystical creatures such as vampires holding a teenaged girl in this house, please open and give us the girl.
TARA:	Anya, I thought we decided that wouldn't bring the bad guys out.
ANYA:	I can't help it if I believe in the direct approach.
	(SFX: DOOR OPEN)
GIRL:	(GASPING/OVERLY GRATEFUL) Oh thank you! Thank you! Those men. Their faces.
TARA:	(STUNNED) Wow. It actually worked.
ANYA:	(SIGH) But this isn't Dawn, come on lets try another house.

	(SFX: TWO SETS WALKING AWAY)
GIRL:	What about me?
	(PAUSE)
GIRL:	Guys?

012_017 Setting: JAVERT'S LAIR

JAVERT:	Oh good, night is falling. Soon we will be on our way to the ceremonial site.
DAWN:	Where is that? Exactly?
JAVERT:	No one is sure, that is why I needed the Babylon candle. Light it - think of the place you want to go and (SNAP FINGERS) you're there.
DAWN:	Wow.
JAVERT:	Yes, indeed. Very powerful old world magic, not very many of these candles left in the world.
DAWN:	Can we. I mean, can we stop by and see Buf-- My sister, before we leave?

JAVERT:	You will see her soon enough my treasure. Once the ceremony is complete I will use the Coyote spirit here to bring her back to you.
DAWN:	Please don't lie to me.
JAVERT:	I am not lying.
DAWN:	You are. (SOFTLY) You don't need some of my blood, you need all of it.
JAVERT:	Well -- I ---
DAWN:	No, it's. It's okay. I should have been the one to die. I never was really supposed to be here anyways. And Buffy - everyone needs her. A lot. You should see them falling apart. I'll do it. But you must bring her back.
JAVERT:	(DISBELIEF) You would do that? For your sister?
DAWN:	Yes. I. I need to.

012_018 Setting: SUMMERS HOUSE

	(SFX: PHONE RING)
WILLOW:	I'll get it.
	(SFX: PHONE PICK UP)
WILLOW:	Hello?
TARA (PHONE VOICE):	Baby?
WILLOW:	(SMILING) I'm here sweetie. What's the news?
TARA:	Anya and I think we've found the house where Javert is. It reeks and, when we looked through the window, we think we saw Jinx.
WILLOW:	(EXCITED/KIND OF FLUSTERY) Where?
TARA:	19 Almont Avenue, about two streets away from Willy's.
WILLOW:	We'll be right over.
ANYA:	(PHONE VOICE) And you owe me a quarter!
WILLOW:	(SIGH)
	(SFX: PHONE CRADLE)
WILLOW:	Giles, Xander, get the BuffyBot, Tara and Anya think they've found Dawn!

012_019 Setting: WILLY'S PLACE

	(SFX: LARGE CROWD, MUSIC)
SPIKE:	Now, I know you work for Javert and I want to know where that pathetic little prat is hiding. So tell me where he is or I'll do an experiment on how many wooden things I can shove into you before I hit your heart.
TIM:	(WHIMPER) Please. You wouldn't. Please Spike --
SPIKE:	Lets see what we have here. Oh. A wooden stake. Now where is that heart?
	(SFX: THUMP AS SPIKE DRIVES IT IN)
TIM:	(SCREAM OF AGONY)
SPIKE:	Damn it. Missed. Better try again.
TIM:	No please, I'll tell you. I'll tell you. 19 Almont Ave, it's an abandoned house. That's where he is.

SPIKE:	Thanks a lot, you've been very helpful.
TIM:	(SCARED) Wait -- you said. You said you were going to let me live if I talked.
SPIKE:	I lied.
	(SFX: VAMP DUSTING)

012_020 Setting: OUTSIDE JAVERT'S LAIR

	(SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS)
ANYA:	(HUMMING THE HYPATATE SONG FROM EP2)
TARA:	You really enjoyed that song didn't you?
ANYA:	Gets stuck in your head. I mean, three centuries later and I still haven't gotten it out of my head.
TARA:	Does it ever bother you that you've lived so long?

ANYA:	Not in the least. Though I never really appreciated it until I became mortal. I mean, when you live forever you don't really think about losing it. Once it's gone --
	(SFX: RUNNING)
SPIKE:	(PANTING) What are you two birds doing here?
TARA:	(SLIGHTLY WORRIED) Spike?
ANYA:	Is there something wrong with Xander?
SPIKE:	As far as I know he's doing just fine and dandy at home twiddling his thumbs.
ANYA:	No, Xander, Willow, Giles and the BuffyBot are coming here. Tara and I found Javert's lair.
SPIKE:	What did you do? Go door to door like the bloomin' Jehovah Witness?
TARA:	(AWKWARDLY) Sort of.
SPIKE:	Where's the house?
ANYA:	Down the street. One with the boards over the windows.

	(SFX: CAR DRIVE UP, DOORS OPEN)
XANDER:	(BITTER) Oh great, what's he doing here?
WILLOW:	Look! We don't have time for the squabbling. Where's Dawn?
ANYA:	Is anyone else coming I hate repeating myself --
WILLOW:	Anya!
TARA:	Down the street, over there.
WILLOW:	Good, now Giles -- you and Spike head around toward the back of the house. Xander and Anya, stay on the street in case anyone comes past us. Tara and I will knock on the front door and try to distract them while Spike and Giles go in through the front door --
	(SFX: LARGE RUMBLING and LOUD POOF, kind of like an old fashion camera)
XANDER:	What was that?

GILES:	Good heavens --
ANYA:	It can't be -- (BABBLING) I mean, they've been gone for hundreds of years. I only saw one once. I mean saw one used once and then it was only by a member of the Wolf Ram and Hart and they weren't too keen on vengeance demons and D'Hoffyran --
XANDER/WILLOW GILES/SPIKE:	ANYA!
ANYA:	Dorothy isn't in Texas any more

012_021 Setting: The Spirit's Mythos

AIR:	Brother snake you should not be here.
SNAKE:	I have heard tales of you (DISDAINFULLY) Sister Air. How you lord over your other spirits. How you hope for the mortals to invoke the spirits of the Navajo people once again. That war is long lost. You are a relic of the old ways.
AIR:	If what you say is true. If death comes for the female then all is lost and what I believe is of no consequence.

SNAKE:	It is of consequence, foolish woman. It poisons the hearts of those who had forgotten the past. It plants seeds of this "hope" which will only serve to make us weaker against our enemies.
AIR:	We already are powerless. Only those of the coyote may walk the earth -- and even he can not influence or change the course of the mortals. He is only there to serve as the guide.
SNAKE:	We must adapt. We can no longer sit here waiting for the mortals to remember us.
AIR:	You may go Snake. Live your new life, but I will stay. I will wait the cycles until the mortals have found their path.
COYOTE:	(PANTING) I have returned to the place the earth moans. The cold one - he is there.
SNAKE:	There are no heroes left Air. I will stay and witness the demise of your (ALMOST SPITTING THE WORD OUT) hope. Then you will return with me to tell the people that all is lost.
FIRE:	(WORRIED) How will they defeat the cold one Air? Tell us. Please.
AIR:	(SADLY, BUT HOPEFULLY) I do not know Fire, but it will take place. It must.

012_022 Setting: California Desert (Final Showdown Location)

JINX:	(SLIGHTLY OUT OF BREATH) Traveling by candlelight. Most efficient oh glorious Javert.
JAVERT:	Yes, quite, but you can let go of me now.
DAWN:	Where are we?
JAVERT:	This should be the spot where the mystics converted the spirits into these objects.
JINX:	Which happens to be on one of California's major fault lines - the San Andres Fault.
JAVERT:	It's no Cardiff when it comes to mystical energy, but for some reason it has a power unto it's own.
JINX:	All fractures in the earth do.
DAWN:	It looks like sand, sand and more sand.
JAVERT:	Jinx? Didn't you say there was some sort of magical backlash with using the Babylon candle to transport us all here?
JINX:	Yes, o dark Gaspard Ulliel.

JAVERT:	I don't really see anything different...
JINX:	It's possible the effects are left over at our first location...

012_023 Setting: Outside Javert's Lair

	(SFX: CAT MEOWS)
BUFFYBOT:	Willow?
	(SFX: CAT MEOW)
BUFFYBOT:	Tara? Giles? Xander?
	(SFX: CAT MEOW)
BUFFYBOT:	I do not understand. They were here a few moments ago. Now there are just kittens.
	(SFX: CAT MEOWS)
BUFFYBOT:	(HAPPY) Spike likes kittens! He uses them to play poker! I will need a basket to collect them. Maybe Giles has one in his car.

	(SFX: CAR DOOR OPEN)
BUFFYBOT:	Oh! Here is a box.
	(SFX: CAR DOOR CLOSE)
BUFFYBOT:	Here kitten, come here. I will take you to Spike. (PAUSE) I get the odd feeling that this one is glaring at me. Like Giles does sometimes.
	(SFX PEOPLE LOVE ME I NEED JUST POOFING SOUNDS SOUND)
WILLOW:	Meow--rrr that was weird.
XANDER	I have this odd "wanting a bowl of milk" sensation.
GILES:	(DRYLY) And I want to scratch the BuffyBot's eyes out...
BUFFYBOT:	Oh! There you are! Do you wish to help me collect the kittens?
ANYA:	BuffyBot we WERE the kittens.

BUFFYBOT:	(DISAPPOINTED) Oh. (PAUSE) Where's Spike?
	(SFX: CAT MEOW)
XANDER	(BURSTS OUT LAUGHING)
WILLOW:	Awwwwwhhh.
TARA:	(HOW CUTE) He even has the little scar above his eye.
ANYA:	The candle must have had a negative effect on us.
GILES:	Now, Anya. What is this candle you keep talking about?
ANYA:	A Babylon candle. You can use it to transport yourself to anywhere you can think of. They are very rare and very powerful.
XANDER:	Why would Javert need one of these Babbling candles?
GILES:	Damn.
WILLOW:	What is it?

GILES:	The few texts I found spoke of the place of our final battle. Something happened to the spirits there. Javert may need that location for the ceremony.
XANDER:	Damn.
TARA:	Uh. Guys. Why is Spike still a kitten?
ANYA:	And the sky is purple.
WILLOW:	Damn.

012_024 Setting: The Desert

	(SFX: LIGHT WIND?)
JINX:	The items are ready, oh Jacques Cousteau of the Underworld.
JAVERT:	Did you just refer to me as that fellow from the Pink Panther?

JINX:	(Oh crap) No, no great one. (YOU KNOW...) Jacques Cousteau, the legendary explorer. You plunge the depths -- discovering new pathways to evil.
JAVERT:	Oh. That's good then.
DAWN:	What happens next?
JINX:	The tokens have been assembled, the next step is for you to use the ceremonial blade and sprinkle blood on them. That will break the hold the tokens have on the spirits and return them to their former manifestation. For the spell to hold though we must use--
DAWN:	Use all of my blood. I get it.
	(SFX: MAGICAL TRANSPORTATION SOUND)
JAVERT:	What the --
DAWN:	Willow? Xander? Giles? Wait.. did everyone come? And why is Tara carrying a cat?
WILLOW:	(SHE OF THE BLACK EYES, ANGRY) Give her BACK Javert.

BUFFYBOT:	She is my sister! You can not have her!
JAVERT:	Where did you come from?
WILLOW:	Magical signature - now give us Dawn back.
DAWN:	No! You can't.
GILES:	(STEELY) Dawn, come over here.
XANDER:	(WORRIED) Dawnie?
ANYA:	It's possible that's not Dawn. Oh! She could be pulling a Becky Driscoll. Do you feel less emotional for some odd reason?
XANDER:	I highly doubt she's a pod person, Ahn.
JAVERT:	Look, the girl wants to be with us. You guys have it all wrong.
	(SFX: CRACKLE OF MAGIC - LIGHTENINGESQUE)
JAVERT:	OWWWwww. That hurt.

WILLOW:	(STILL BLACK-EYED) Let. Her. Go.
DAWN:	He's telling the truth.
XANDER:	Who with the what?
TARA:	Dawn, he's going to kill you.
ANYA:	Or at the very least render you mostly dead.
GILES:	Anya, that's not helpful.
WILLOW:	Dawnie, Javert - not the nicest guy. Plus. (DUH) Vampire.
DAWN:	He's going to help me bring Buffy back.
XANDER:	Dawn --
DAWN:	No! Don't try to stop me. No one asked me if I wanted Buffy to die for me.
WILLOW:	(SAD, SOFT) She didn't have to ask -- she loved you.

DAWN:	The world needs her. You think I don't understand, you try to hide things from me, but I know what you're really thinking. You're thinking "she's not Buffy." And Spike and Giles try to outdo each other drinking. Willow's exhausted, Xander's working and Anya --
ANYA:	Yes?
DAWN:	I-I'm not sure, but you seem to be sad too. I have to do this. I have to bring her back.
JAVERT:	Well said my sweet flower. Now, the knife..
	(SFX: UNSHEATHING KNIFE)
WILLOW:	<i>Tectum servo!</i>
	(SFX: MAGIC BLAST DURING THE NEXT COUPLE LINES)
JINX:	Javert!
JAVERT:	(AS IF FALLING) Oof!

DAWN:	(HIT WITH THE MAGIC) (SHORT SCREAM)
XANDER:	NOooo Dawn!
ANYA:	Willow! You hit Dawn!
DAWN:	(SLURRING) I don't -
	(SFX: FALLING)
JAVERT:	(SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH WILLOW) Nicola!
WILLOW:	(SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH JAVERT) Dawn!
	(SFX: RUNNING TO DAWN FROM TARA)
TARA:	(SCARED) Willow! She's not breathing!
JAVERT:	(OUT OF HIS MIND GRIEF) It wasn't supposed to happen.. not again....
XANDER:	We need to get her to the hospital -- we need to --
WILLOW:	No.. Dawnie... no... I told Buffy I'd take care of you.

ANYA:	She's bleeding, she hit her head.
	(SFX: WIND WHIPPING AROUND, TORNADO SOUNDING)
ANYA:	(SLIGHTLY LOUDER) What's happening? (COUGH)
XANDER:	(LOUDER OVER THE WIND) (COUGHING) Sandstorm?
TARA:	(LOUD) (PANIC) We have to get Dawn out of here...
WILLOW:	(PANIC FRUSTRATION) I'm trying, there's something keeping us here...
GILES:	(SHOUTING ABOVE THE WIND) Dawn! She started the ceremony!
JINX:	We must goooo Master Javert...
JAVERT:	(SOBBING) No, she's gone... We can't --
JINX:	Come! We must go!
XANDER:	Hey! Where's scaley going?
WILLOW:	Not important now Xander, let him go!

	(SFX: WIND, THUNDER, AND THE ANIMAL SPIRIT SOUNDS)
SISTER COYOTE:	(SHOULD SOUND KIND OF MENACING) Of earth and beyond...
SISTER SNAKE:	(SHOULD SOUND KIND OF MENACING) Of death and life...
BROTHER HORSE:	(SHOULD SOUND KIND OF MENACING) Of wind, rain, snow and ice...
SISTER COYOTE:	You have released us...
BROTHER HORSE:	And now we will enact vengeance on those who have imprisoned us...
SISTER SNAKE:	Those of magic, the underworld and evil...
ANYA:	Oh vengeance I know a thing or two about --
SISTER SNAKE:	SILENCE! You reek of the mouth of hell... All of you do --
WILLOW:	<i>Hostilis contego!</i>

BROTHER HORSE:	(SNORT) Your magic is as small as you are. You are a child playing with adult toys -- we will show you the power of the spirits of the Navajo.
	(SFX: CRACKLE THUNDER, LIGHTENING STRIKE) (SFX: CAT STARTLED SOUND IF WE HAVE IT)
TARA:	OWWWww! Kitten Spike didn't like that.
WILLOW:	Where did he go?
XANDER:	Who cares! Those spirit things are getting too close for comfort. We need something bigger Willow...
WILLOW:	I don't have something bigger. Not without supplies...
GILES:	There has to be something in the text I found -
	(SFX: TRANSFORMATION SOUND)
SPIKE:	Merr-- Oh. ABOUT bloody time I -- (REALIZING WHAT'S GOING ON) Hey, who started the party without me?

JAVERT:	(WHIMPERING) Nicola...
SPIKE:	(GROWL) Don't touch her.
JAVERT:	She's gone. So gone.
BUFFYBOT:	Where did she go?
WILLOW:	Not now BuffyBot.
SISTER SNAKE:	The world will be better without the pestilence of magic, we will remove the fire from the hands of the children..
SISTER COYOTE:	Who want to start the world ablaze...
	(SFX: PAGES TURNING)
GILES:	Ah! Here it is!
	(SFX: POWERFUL ALMOST LIGHT TRANSPORTATION)
XANDER:	ACK! Bright! Giles! What did you do?
SPIKE:	What the bloody hell is that?!

GILES:	I hadn't started --
TARA:	It's so. Beautiful.
SISTER SNAKE:	(SURPRISED, SLIGHTLY FEARFUL) It can not be --
SISTER COYOTE:	She has been asleep for so long --
BROTHER HORSE:	We saw her fall --
NAVAJO SLAYER:	You will not harm these mortals!
SISTER SNAKE:	Why do you care?
NAVAJO SLAYER:	They are friends of those who are of the Chain. The witch shall change all that is to come and that was...
BROTHER HORSE:	Fine, but we will still level the mouth of hell. Burying it into the --
NAVAJO SLAYER:	(COMMANDING) HUSH! (PAUSE) (SOFTLY) The sister. Is <i>she</i> ?
JAVERT:	(NEAR BROKEN) Gone.

GILES:	(SADLY, BUT STOIC) I'm afraid he's right.
WILLOW:	No, she can't...
SPIKE:	(TENDERLY, SADLY) Dawn?
NAVAJO SLAYER:	(One of the words from the prayer)
GILES:	Of course! The chant.
	(SFX: PAGES FLIP)

GILES:	(NAVAJO) <i>Changing Woman, who birthed the first monster slayers,</i> <i>sing your song and cry your tears,</i> <i>The Sun and Wind's child hear and respond,</i> <i>and call the ones who protect the Navajo.</i> <i>You remember when the earth trembled,</i> <i>You'll remember when the lightening crashes,</i> <i>And you created one of the Chain,</i> <i>Protect us again.</i>
	<i>(SFX: ANOTHER WIND STORM)</i>
AIR:	<i>We are here.</i>

012_025 Setting: Heaven?

BUFFY:	<i>Home.</i> <i>I am home.</i>
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	<i>(MUSIC: SOFT MUSIC)</i>
BUFFY:	<i>I feel a tug at my soul.</i> <i>Almost like.</i> <i>Like that nagging feeling at the back of your brain when you've left the house</i> <i>--</i> <i>And wonder if you left the oven on.</i>
BUFFY:	<i>There's no time.</i> <i>No sense of sadness.</i>
BUFFY:	<i>I'm home.</i>
BUFFY:	<i>But why can't I get rid of this feeling.</i> <i>It's pulling tighter now.</i> <i>Just keep breathing.</i>

012_026 Setting: The Desert

	(SFX: SPIRIT SOUNDS WHIRLING)
XANDER:	(SLIGHT PANIC) What's going on?
TARA:	I-I'm not sure.
WILLOW:	Maybe if we can get Dawn to a hospital..
AIR:	The heroes have restored the order of the Navajo spirits... they will not be destroyed.
COYOTE:	And what Air means by order is mass chaos.
SNAKE:	I told you this would happen...
AIR:	No, you said that it WOULDN'T happen.
BROTHER HORSE:	(SNARK) Is he still around?
SISTER HORSE:	Brother!
BROTHER HORSE:	(EXCITED) Sister! It's been too many cycles...
JAVERT:	(STILL SOBBING) She's gone...

COYOTE:	But she hasn't left this plane. Why hasn't she left this plane? No one has been called to usher her soul..
SISTER COYOTE:	Something is wrong.
AIR:	Hope still lives within the hearts of the heroes..
FIRE:	(EXCITED) Yes, yes it burns. I can feel it!
COYOTE:	Hope stops someone from leaving mortal life? Not in the cycles I've been ushering them back and forth.
SPIKE:	It's time to deal with this one...
JAVERT:	(SOBBING, BUT SCARED) No, please... I'll leave. I won't come back. I've lost everything I've cared for.... you made me into a monster -- please just (ARGGHHH)
	(SFX: DUSTING SOUND)
SPIKE:	Rupert! You beat me to it --

GILES:	If there's one thing I've learned over these past months Spike it's - "never let them finish their monologues."
NAVAJO SLAYER:	There's no time for this... Spirits hear me and leave this place.
XANDER:	And who are you exactly?
GILES:	She's the slayer created by the Changing Woman --
SPIKE:	We REALLY don't have time for mythology lesson right now.. we need a doctor or shamen or something...
GILES:	(OH NO YOU DIDN'T) Look Spike --
NAVAJO SLAYER:	Enough. This is not a time to enact vengeance on any one. The heroes have freed what was thought lost. It's time to celebrate.
ANYA:	Here we go with the vengeance again. It's not ALWAYS bad --
NAVAJO SLAYER:	Spirits, I charge you by my last breath to protect the Navajo as you once did.
XANDER:	Last what?

BUFFYBOT:	That strange girl is glowing!
	(SFX: GLOWING SOUNDS)
WILLOW;	(CONFUSED) She's laying on top of Dawn....
NAVAJO SLAYER:	(SOFTLY) Your sister gave her life for you because you are part of those who we protect. You are pure, good and able to have the life we never had. You will live. We will die.
DAWN:	(MOAN)
TARA:	(HAPPILY) She's breathing!
ANYA:	What did she?
NAVAJO SLAYER:	(WEAKLY) I have finished my path. It is finished.
DAWN:	(GROAN) What? What happened?
GILES:	She's gone.
SPIKE:	(GRIM) You scared us nibblet.

DAWN:	Where's Buffy?

012_027 Setting: The Summers House

	(SFX: WRITING SOUNDS)
DAWN:	So, not only did I not save Buffy and bring her back, but another slayer had to give her life for me. I was feeling pretty bad, until the spirit who was fire saw me.
	(SFX: WRITING SOUNDS STOP)
FIRE:	What's wrong child?
DAWN:	Everyone's fighting over what to do next and forgetting about me again. And -- that girl she --
FIRE:	The slayer gave herself, it's her calling. Death is her gift.
DAWN:	But, it's not fair.

FIRE:	I've been around a long time key, and so have you. In your heart you know the truths of the universe. Sometimes things are not fair.
DAWN:	You know about me being the key?
FIRE:	Yes.
DAWN:	And, am I scary or powerful?
FIRE:	No, you are pure and beautiful. And now you are those things and human.
DAWN:	But, my mom and Buffy -- and this new slayer?
FIRE:	The Navajo never sees death as an end. It's merely a beginning. You might be separated from the ones you love, but if you follow their path you'll see them again soon.
	(SFX: WRITING SOUNDS)

DAWN:	I guess I still don't understand what the spirit was talking about, but it made me feel better. But the rest of the gang, they were still fighting over Jinx --
WILLOW:	What are we going to do now?
XANDER:	We just can't let him live, he knows Buffy's not alive.
GILES:	I agree with Xander, he needs to go.
TARA:	But he hasn't done anything --
XANDER:	Did you forget the countless deaths that have been going on since Javert hit town?
SPIKE:	I never thought I'd agree with a dosey git like Xander, but yeah we need to end this.

WILLOW:	I think we need to figure out what to do with him, I mean it's not like he can help who he is...
XANDER:	“End this?” Isn't that kind of cliché?
BUFFYBOT:	(OVER THE SCOOBIES) Oh! Hello! You must be Jinx. I'm very sorry but I must slay you now.
WILLOW:	No! BuffyBot!
JINX:	(DEATH SCREAM)
XANDER:	BuffyBot!
BUFFYBOT:	I'm the slayer! I kill the bad guys!
WILLOW:	(SIGH) I guess it saves us trouble in the long run. But we don't know what his other minions know.

GILES:	We may wish to move Buffy's grave.
	(SFX: WRITING SOUNDS)
DAWN:	So that's what they're out doing right now. Moving Buffy out of the graveyard deep into the woods. They asked if I wanted to come along, but I opted to stay at Janice's, now that she's back from the wedding. I don't really want to think about Buffy being gone any more. I'm too tired. And I have a parent teacher conference tomorrow. Awesome part? I borrowed Willow's clogs to wear to the Bronze tonight. Oh, I think they were going to try and find the rest of Javert's gang after they were done. That kind of makes me sad that he's gone. Evil stuff aside, he was one of the only people who really understood how I was feeling. Now there's just school, Willow and Tara and the hellmouth....

012_028 Setting: The Cemetery

	(SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS)
	(SFX: GROUP WAKING)
GILES:	How do you propose to find these vampires Willow?
WILLOW:	Not sure, but they have to be around somewhere. If all of the “death by barbaque fork and wild animal” are any indication Javert killed and turned about a couple dozen or so people.
SPIKE:	(SNORT) Only that many? Glad the bugger’s gone.
XANDER:	And we have Buffy hidden again.
WILLOW:	Yes, and I’ve perfected my telepathic abilities.
XANDER:	Oh great. More talking in our brains!
WILLOW:	(TEASINGLY) Yes, but I can also read your thoughts, so you won’t need to answer out loud.

BUFFYBOT:	And I have weapons!
GILES:	Here Buffy, give me the axe, I'll use that.
WILLOW:	And Tara and I brought some magic supplies this time.
TARA:	Pocket sized magic supplies.
ANYA:	And I brought stakes for everyone.
XANDER:	We're almost like a well oiled team.
SPIKE:	Emphasis on the almost.
WILLOW:	I'm going to get a lay of the land, Buffy you come with me.
BUFFYBOT:	Okay! I can protect my friends!

WILLOW:	Anya, Xander, why don't you check the east side of the cemetery? Tara, Spike and Giles can start from here. We'll meet up at the Van Alton Crypt.
GILES:	Good. We'll see you there.
	(SFX: TWO SETS OF FOOTSTEPS)
XANDER:	And so it is, Friday night. I'm wandering a cemetery with my friends killing things from the underworld...
ANYA:	Lets hurry so we can get home.
XANDER:	And have sex?
ANYA:	That's not all I think about you know Xander.
XANDER:	I know Ahn, but after the past couple days, it'd be a welcome relief.

ANYA:	Almost as much as a relief I will feel when we can finally tell everyone about our engagement.
	(SFX: FADE OUT WALKING SOUNDS) (SFX: JUST NIGHT SOUNDS) (SFX: FADE UP WALKING FOOTSTEPS, THREE PEOPLE)
TARA:	We're a talkative bunch.
GILES:	I keep thinking about Dawn...
SPIKE:	She seems to be doing better since --

GILES:	I'm just not sure how much longer we can protect her.
SPIKE:	As long as it takes.
VAMPIRE	(GROWL)
TARA:	Eep! He's a big one!
SPIKE:	(GROWL) I've got this one...
TARA:	Wait, I think I have something. (QUICK BLOWING PUFF, LIKE BLOWING STUFF OUT OF THE PALM OF YOUR HAND)
	(SFX: MAGIC TWINKLING SOUNDS)
VAMPIRE:	AGggghhhh!

(SFX: RUNNING SOUNDS)

TARA:	Oh no! There he goes!
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SPIKE:	NOW what did you do?
	(SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS FADE OUT)
	(SFX: WRITING)
DAWN:	I'm not sure how my story started, but the spirits said they'd always be around, that they knew Buffy was a hero. Maybe I'll never be super strong super hero like Buffy. And besides who wants to work nights anyway? But if I've learned anything this summer it's that all of us are heroes. Even when we don't feel like it. Oh, and Janice spilled chocolate syrup on Willow's clogs. Willow's gonna kill me.

