



Buffy Between the Lines Season 1

Infected Minisode

by Tabitha Grace Smith

CAST:

BOOKSTORE LADY

JAVERT

JINX

ROSALYN - Younger Gypsy, very naive and strong minded

THYME - Older Gypsy woman, old world-y

INFECT_001 SETTING: BOOKSTORE

	(SFX: DOOR CHIME/BELL/SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN MAGIC BOX)
BOOKSTORE LADY:	Welcome to The Reading Room, Sunnydale’s finest home for books and comics, I’m sorry sir, but the store is closing in five minutes, perhaps you can come back tomorrow?

JAVERT:	Thank you, but I really can't come back during your normal hours. I know exactly what I want, it won't take too long.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	(HESITANTLY) Okay, can I help you find it?
JAVERT:	I'm looking for something thick...
BOOKSTORE LADY:	Thick?
JAVERT:	Yes, and manly. Possibly intimidating.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	(REALIZING WHAT SHE THINKS JAVERT IS LOOKING FOR...) Ohhhh. I see, you're trying to impress a lady.
JAVERT:	(EVILY) You could say that.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	I have just the thing. Come this way.
	(SFX: TWO SETS OF FOOTSTEPS, CARPET)
BOOKSTORE LADY:	I think I have the perfect book for you. It's called <i>Infected</i> by Scott Sigler. It's from a very famous podcast novelist. Do you listen to podcasts?
JAVERT:	(HAPPY) Oh yes, I love new media. I'm a blogger myself.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	Oh! Nice. You'll have to give me the web site address, I love reading blogs. Oh! Here we are.

JAVERT:	Hmmm. Looks big enough. Kind of creepy eye on the front cover.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	I'm glad you approve. Now if we can just go to the front I can ring it up for you.
	(SFX: VAMP FACE)
JAVERT:	Actually - I had something ELSE in mind.
BOOKSTORE LADY:	(SCREAM)
	(MUSIC: THEME SONG)

INFECT_002 SETTING: JAVERT'S LAIR

	(SFX: DOOR OPEN)
JAVERT:	Honey, I'm home!
JINX:	Welcome home o, revered one. Did you get the item you desired?
JAVERT:	I did. And some shopkeeper, she was mighty tasty.
	(SFX: PLASTIC BAG RUSTLING)

JAVERT:	Here, I'll show you the book in question. Ah! Here it is.
JINX:	You made other purchases?
JAVERT:	Well, I figured while I was there I might as well pick up some things for my boys. Can you believe Justin and Zack have never read "Dracula"?
JINX:	(YES I CAN) No, not at all your benevolent one.
JAVERT:	Well, what do you think?
JINX:	(READING) Infection by Scott Sigler. Does this book fit your requirements oh deliciously dark one?
JAVERT:	Quite. The last element of my scheme to get the Babylon candle we need. With the candle we should be able to find the precise location for the ceremony.
JINX:	Wonderful!
JAVERT:	If all goes according to plan in a couple weeks we will finally have everything we need to destroy California.
	(PAUSE)

JAVERT:	That always sounds more dramatic on television.
JINX:	Probably because they have thunder and lightening, oh forever young looking one.
JAVERT:	Oh true, that's the problem with being in Sunnydale Jinx. I think my next evil plan will be in Seattle. More rain.
JINX:	Wonderful thinking. Masterful thinking.
JAVERT:	MMmm. I have a few hours. Maybe I'll start reading this.
	(SFX: PAGE TURNING)
	(PROMO)

INFECT_003 SETTING: CAMPFIRE IN THE WOODS

	(SFX: CAMPFIRE SOUNDS, WOODS/ OUTDOORS NOISES)
ROSALYN:	Mama, why are we here?
THYME:	Rosalyn, I have explained this many times. We are here to pay respects to your aunt Janna. The second of our tribe to be killed by the devil Angelus.

ROSALYN:	This place gives me the creeps Mama, we should return home.
THYME:	You are too used to staying in one place. That is not our way.
ROSALYN:	(BITTERLY) Yes, our “way”. Please Mama, no more lectures.
THYME:	You dismiss the old ways too readily Rosalyn. That is now how I taught you.
ROSALYN:	Maybe I do, Mama, but they’ve brought nothing but pain and suffering to our people.
	(SFX: WALKING THROUGH GRASS, TWIGS, LEAVES)
THYME:	Who is that?
JAVERT:	Just me. I’m sorry - I couldn’t help but notice your fire, I seem to be lost.
THYME:	Continue on your way. We do not invite strangers in.
ROSALYN:	Come now Mama, is that any way to treat someone who is lost? Come closer -- we would be happy to help you find your way.
JAVERT:	(POURING ON THE CHARM) Why thank you. I am trying to find my way back to Sunnydale. Do you know the way?

ROSALYN:	(OBVIOUSLY ENJOYING HERSELF) Yes, it's not far. I'm not sure how you got lost.
JAVERT:	Maybe I was called by your beauty.
ROSALYN:	(BLUSH) You're too kind Mr. -- ?
JAVERT:	Please, call me Javert.
ROSALYN:	(BLUSH AGAIN) Javert.
THYME:	The place you seek is back on the trail. You should hurry back. All types of evil out at this time of night?
JAVERT:	(BEMUSED) Is that so?
THYME:	Yes, Sunnydale attracts many things of darkness.
JAVERT:	I guess that's why property values are down.
ROSALYN:	Oh, you are looking for a home?
JAVERT:	Possibly, but I like the freedom of traveling. Not being tied to one place or (SUGARY) one person for too long.
ROSALYN:	(ALSO SUGARY) Sounds -- romantic.
THYME:	(SIGH)

JAVERT:	Oh it is, there is so much I could show you. The world is a wonderful place.
ROSALYN:	I'd love to see the world through your eyes --
JAVERT:	(SOFTLY) Come closer --
ROSALYN:	(LEANING FORWARD, SOFTLY) Yes? Is this close enough?
JAVERT:	(SFX: VAMP FACE) (GRABBING HER, SWITCHING TO EVIL VOICE) Perfect!
ROSALYN:	(STARTLED SOUNDS) Oh! OW. You're hurting my arm. Let go.
THYME:	(SIMILAR TIME) let her go! You evil thing!
JAVERT:	(IGNORING ROSALYN) Give me the candle old woman - or I will have a fine feast.
THYME:	I don't know what you're talking about.
JAVERT:	Oh you don't?
ROSALYN:	(STARTLED PAIN) OWWW. Mama, give him what he wants. Please.
JAVERT:	(EVIL, SOOTHING) Yesssss, give me what I want.

THYME:	(ALMOST BESIDE HERSELF) Okay, okay. Just don't hurt her.
	(SFX: Box opening, Long, heavy candles bumping)
THYME:	This is the only one I have left. The rest are just plain candles. Please, don't hurt her.
JAVERT:	(TAKING THE CANDLE) Why thank you. Isn't it pretty? All nice and black.
THYME:	Please. Let her go.
JAVERT:	You really shouldn't go out at night alone ladies. All sorts of evil in these woods. Things that enjoy tasty young things --
ROSALYN:	(SCREAMS - FADE OUT AS SHE DIES)
THYME:	Nooooooooooooo! (FURIOUS) I gave you what you wanted!
JAVERT:	That you did.
	(SFX: DROPS THE BODY)
JAVERT:	Your daughter was absolutely delicious. That's two good meals I've had tonight. I'm quite full.
THYME:	You do not realize what you are doing. When my people --

JAVERT	It's a shame no one will find your bodies out here in the middle of the woods.
THYME:	(TURNING SCARED) What do you have there?
JAVERT:	A really great book. I'm sure it'll make a DISTINCT impression.
THYME:	No... no... please... (SCREAM) (SOUNDS YOU'D MAKE IF YOU WERE GETTING BEATEN TO DEATH... USE YOUR IMAGINATION - QUIETER AND QUIETER UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD TOO)
	(SFX: SOUNDS EQUIVALENT TO BASHING SOMEONE TO DEATH WITH A BOOK)
JAVERT:	(BRUSHING HANDS OFF) Well, that went well.
	(SFX: PAGE FLIPPING)
JAVERT:	Ugh. This blood is NEVER coming out. I might have to pick up an extra copy to finish it off. Need to find out what happens with the chicken scissors. (MUSING TO HIMSELF) Wonder if they have it on Amazon.