



Title: Requiem for a Demon

Authors: Paula Rada & Gwendolyn Jensen-Woodard

Characters:

Xander

Anya

Willow

Tara

Giles

Dawn

Javert

Candyce

Helen

Kelly

Choir Director Teuflesberg

Mia

Officer Val

Officer Ken

Officer Adam

Jackie

Michelle

Shona

Robert

Sarah

Angel

Cordelia Chase

Wesley Wyndam-Price

Fred Burkle

Cylamper Demon

002_000

ANNCR:	Previously on Buffy Between the Lines..
WILLOW:	(DISBELIEF): She's. She's.....
GILES:	(WHISPERING): She's dead Willow.
SPIKE:	I saved you Buffy. I did, but it was a dream and... and...you fell again. Again and again and.... (SFX: VAMP GROWL) (SFX: GLASS BREAKING) I saved you.
WILLOW:	I don't know anything. She could be anywhere right now and... (TEARS UP) I can't talk to her Tara. I can't <i>ask her</i> any more.
ANYA:	Well, someone needs to say something...
DAWN:	How about "thanks for ruining our lives forever?"

WILLOW:	Dawn, are you okay? We were kind of worried about you.
DAWN:	I'm fine. What's going on?
WILLOW:	We... we saw Doc, he's still alive and he's not too happy about us dispatching Glory....
ANYA:	(INTERRUPTING) We've done this so many times with Buffy. Without Buffy we're all going to die horrible deaths.
DOC:	Oh, fresh blood. You'll all pay for your part in killing the beautiful Glorificus.
	(SFX: VERY FAINT GROWLING NOISES AND SPRINGS, SLOWLY GETTING LOUDER) (SFX: DOC SCREAMING)
WILLOW:	Do you hear that?
ANYA:	Oh. No.
WILLOW:	Buffy, if you can hear me wherever you are... I thought we could help you. We tried, we really did. But we'll take care of Sunnydale and Dawn... and we're gonna be okay... we'll all be okay...

002_001 **Setting:** Practice Room

	<i>(MUSIC- Soprano practicing, going through her vocaleses. Piano playing in the background, she is plunking out notes, it is not pretty piano.)</i>
HELEN:	Well, that sucked. Whatever, good enough for now. (SIGH, BEAT) All right Bach chorale, you are mine.
	<i>(SFX: RUSTLE OF PAPERS)</i>
	<i>(Music - Soprano begins to sing about a line of http://www.cpdl.org/wiki/index.php / Lobe_den_Herren_Johann_Sebastian_Bach (or whatever random piece the cast soprano has ready to sing/is not copyrighted) making a passable run through, though not without a few mistakes)</i>
	<i>(SFX: THUNK/THUD)</i>
HELEN:	What the.....?
	<i>(SFX: DOOR OPENS)</i>
HELEN:	Hello?
	<i>(SFX: DOOR SHUTS)</i>

HELEN:	Stupid frat boys, probably screwing a sorority girl in a practice room, morons.
	<i>Music: Soprano continues to sing.</i>
	<i>(SFX: FOOTSTEPS, SAME DOOR OPENS)</i>
	<i>(MUSIC: Creepy, Monster Music)</i>
HELEN:	(gasp) Oh, it's just you. You scared the bejesus outta me, why didn't you knock?
	<i>(SFX: ANIMALISTIC GROWL)</i>
HELEN:	MY GOD! What are you?! Someone help! (SCREAM)
	<i>(SFX: MUNCHY EATING NOISES)</i>
	<i>(MUSIC: THEME)</i>

002_002 **Setting:** Magic Shop Outside/ Magic Shop

	<i>(SFX: OUTSIDE, CAR NOISES, BIRDS, ETC.)</i>
XANDER:	Behold, the Magic Box.
ANYA:	We should tell them Xander!

XANDER:	How many times do I have to go over it? Now is totally not the time to announce our engagement Ahn.
ANYA:	Why not, Buffy is buried. Worms are eating her flesh...
XANDER:	(INTERRUPTS, BUGGED) Anya
ANYA:	I will never understand the human taboos considering the dead..
	<i>(SFX: DOOR OPENS, SOUNDS OF DOOR OPEN STORE BELL THINGY)</i>
ANYA:	(CONT.) someday we'll all be eaten by worms you know.
XANDER:	(SIGH) (PAUSE) Hey Willow...
WILLOW:	Hey!
XANDER:	...and Tara.
TARA:	Hello.
	<i>(SFX: DIFFERENT DOOR OPENS)</i>
GILES:	Willow, have you seen my copy of the Book of the Dead?

WILLOW:	Over here, Giles, by the Akkadian (Ah-KAY-Dee-An) Codex.
GILES:	How on earth did it get over there? (MUMBLES INCOHERENTLY <i>see appendix a</i>) Oh, hello Xander, Anya.
XANDER:	Hey, what do you need the Book of the Dead for? Isn't that the thing Evy used to kill Imhotep?
	(SFX: CHAIR SQUEAKS, XANDER/ANYA SIT)
WILLOW:	That's the Book of Amun-Ra which isn't real, the book of the dead raised Imhotep and let's not forget that Rick O'Connell was hot.
XANDER:	Wills? Still gay?
WILLOW:	Doesn't mean I can't look.
GILES:	What are you...? The Book of the Dead doesn't raise anyone from the grave, it's used to send the soul to the afterlife.
XANDER:	Dead people, YAY!
ANYA:	Since the conversation has moved onto dead people. Where is the Buffybot?

	<i>(SFX: TOTAL SILENCE)</i>
XANDER:	Anya? Honey? Remember our discussion about appropriate segues?
ANYA:	<i>(SIGH)</i> Anything involving death, orgasms or bodily fluid is generally bad.
WILLOW:	<i>(CLEARS THROAT)</i> I've got her head back on...
TARA:	I guess that's a good thing.
	<i>(SFX: AKWARD SILENCE SOUNDS: FINGERS ON TABLE, SHIFTING IN CHAIR, ETC)</i>
XANDER:	So, I was thinking...
WILLOW:	Uh, oh...
XANDER:	If...when Buffy died the first time, she called Kendra... And when Kendra died...Well...Why isn't there another Faith wandering around?
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.
GILES:	Exactly.
XANDER:	But why was Buffy left...you know. Why didn't Kendra become a slayer and Buffy could be... I dunno.. normal?
GILES:	I don't know Xander, there are theories, a watcher team in Los Angeles seems to think...
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:	Oh, that phone call's gonna suck
TARA:	Someone should go, I mean... I wouldn't want to hear the news over the phone.
XANDER:	(ALMOST TOO FAST) Can't go, work, and I hate him remember?
ANYA:	There's monkeys on TV tonight...

GILES:	I still have quite a few loose ends, paperwork and...and lease problems...
WILLOW:	Oh! Tara and I can go! We'll make it a snuggle fun road trip. (SELF CONSCIOUS) or, about as much fun as a road trip can be when telling people bad news.
TARA:	I can't.
WILLOW:	Why!
TARA:	My last 2 full days of practice for the choir trip, I'll be busy almost all day.
WILLOW:	Oh yeah.
XANDER:	Whoa? Choir? You never told us! You are the new bearer of the dork baton. (JOKING POMOUS) I knight you Dame Dork of Dorkshire upon Nerddom.
WILLOW:	She's great, you should hear her sing!
TARA:	(EMBARRASED) It's n-nothing really...
ANYA:	Does this have anything to do with that insect reflection thing?

XANDER:	(IGNORING ANYA) You go Willow, take one for the team.
	(SFX: CHAIRS MOVING)
TARA:	I'll call you after practice Hon.

002_003 **Setting:** Auditorium

	(SFX: BIG GROUP SOUNDS)
KELLY:	Hi Tara...
TARA:	Hi Kelly... H-how are...
KELLY:	(INTERRUPTING) Oh, it's officially the worst day ever..
TARA:	I'm sorry to hear that...
KELLY:	(ONE BIG HYPER SENTENCE) Look, I'm sorry to ask this, but my roommate is having some big party tonight and... I have a solo tonight and I hate getting ready around my roommate and it'll just make me all nervous and I'll screw up so can I come to your room after practice tomorrow to get ready?
TARA:	Well...
KELLY:	Please! I'll bring brownies, or candy or something, I just can't take my roomie right now.

TARA:	(SIGH) I don't see why not... but Willow and I have been spending a lot of time over at Buffy's house... ya know since her mom died...
KELLY:	Ohhhh! Even better! I love getting off campus! (OVERJOYED) Thank you thankyouthankyouthankyou. I owe you one.
TARA:	It's no problem, really.
KELLY:	Oh, T-berg (tea-berg) just walked in, I gotta go do something, be right back.
	<i>(SFX: KELLY RUNNING OFF)</i>
TARA:	(IN VAIN) Umm.. okay?
	<i>(SFX: SOMEONE ELSE RUNNING UP)</i>
CANDYCE:	Oh my god! Tara, get over here! You will not believe this.
TARA:	What happened Candyce... are you okay?
CANDYCE:	I'm fine, but they found Helen in the practice room last night. (GULP) Dead.
TARA:	Dead? How?

CANDYCE:	The cops won't say anything, but I heard suicide.
TARA:	Suicide? Why would Helen...
CANDYCE:	Commit suicide? I know! She had half the solos, no way she'd commit suicide voluntarily.
TARA:	Oh, I mean...
CANDYCE:	I know, and you know Sarah is gonna get all her solos, maybe Sarah did it! Come to think of it, she WAS in the rehearsal rooms last night...
TARA:	Candyce!
CANDYCE:	She has the motive! And the means! All we need is the how!
TARA:	I think you watched too much Matlock as a kid.
CANDYCE:	Come on, it's not like anyone really liked Helen. Don't you think it's weird though?
TARA:	What?

CANDYCE:	That'll be the third soloist who disappeared. (PAUSE) But then, this is Sunnydale, weird things happen. You know not too long ago I was driving down the freeway and I saw these guys on horses all dressed up in armor trying to kill an RV with their swords....
DR T:	Good afternoon girls.
TARA: CANDYCE:	Doctor Teuflesberg. Teuflesberg (SAME TIME)
CANDYCE:	Oh, you nearly gave me a heart attack.
DR T:	Sorry about that, you ladies ready for the concert tomorrow?
TARA: CANDYCE:	Yes, Sir. (BOTH)
DR T:	Good, I...
SHONA:	(FAR OFF) Dr. Teuflesberg!
DR T:	If you'll excuse me.
CANDYCE:	(PAUSE) Well, time for practice, come on Tara.
TARA:	Wait...can you cover for me? I need to go...do...something.

CANDYCE:	Oh, you're gonna pull a Jessica Fletcher aren't you? I wanna come with!
TARA:	No, I really wasn't...I mean-
CANDYCE:	Come on, I think she was in the west practice rooms.

002_004 **Setting:** The Hyperion

WILLOW	Hello? Angel? Cordelia? (WHISTLES NERVOULSY) Anyone here? (PAUSE) Maybe I should have called first...
	(SFX: WOOD CREAK)
WILLOW:	(SQUELCHED YELP) (PAUSE) Calm down Will, it's just a big... empty... hotel. (PAUSE) Why did it have to be an old hotel? Couldn't it have been some warm, cozy crypt in a cemetery? Not so many scary noises and there'd certainly be less places for things to be all jumpy out of the closet. (SIGH) I guess I'll just have a seat on this nice couch here, and wait. Okay couch, got any good stories? I get the feeling we have time, with it being daylight an all...

002_005 **Setting:** Hallway

CANDYCE:	I think this is it...
TARA:	This is a bad idea.. maybe we should go back?
	<i>(SFX: Cops Voices burble under conversation)</i>
CANDYCE:	It'll be okay BooBoo the ranger will like this... Oh hey, police tape!
TARA:	Shhh... I think the police are in there.
OFFICER VAL:	(FINALLY AUDIBLE) God, that's nasty.
OFFICER KEN:	You're telling me. Look at the damage, the entire upper portion of her trachea is just gone.
OFFICER ADAM:	Trachea?
OFFICER KEN:	Wind pipe idiot.
OFFICER ADAM:	I'm a cop, not a doctor. Are those knife marks?
OFFICER VAL:	Claws I think
OFFICER KEN:	So, we have a mauling, a missing trachea and a good old fashioned beating.
OFFICER VAL:	Black market organ trade?
OFFICER ADAM:	Probably gangs on PCP, participating in the illegal organ trade to Latvia.

CANDYCE:	(REGULAR VOICE) Holy...
TARA:	Candyce! ...shh.
OFFICER VAL:	What was that?
CANDYCE:	We've been had! RUN!
	<i>(SFX: SOUNDS OF SNEAKERS RUNNING ON LINOLEUM)</i>
	<i>(MUSIC – TRANSITION)</i>

002_006 **Setting:** The Hyperion

	<i>(MUSIC: Sad, soft instrumental music)</i>
ANGEL:	(HAPPY) Can I say it? I wanna say it...
ANGEL:	There's no place like... (SERIOUSLY) Willow.
CORDELIA:	What's...
ANGEL:	It's Buffy...
	<i>(SFX: DOOR CLOSING)</i>

002_007 **Setting:** Magic Shop

	<i>(SFX: MAGIC SHOP BELL AND DOOR OPENING)</i>
TARA:	Giles? C-can I talk to you?

GILES:	Oh Tara, I didn't see you come in, I was just organizing some things. (CONCERNED) What is it?
TARA:	Someone's killing people in the choir. Helen... (TRAIL OFF) ...this is the third person who's died in the past two weeks.
GILES:	Is there evidence of a demonic presence?
	(SFX: FOOTSTEPS)
ANYA:	Oh, that's what happened to the bezoar! Someone put it with the goat mushrooms. That was the one thing Harry Potter got right, bezoar's are useful little things.
GILES:	Yes if you want to raise a fire breathing demon that likes strawberry-rhubarb pie. (PAUSE) Anya, shouldn't you be stocking the store room?
ANYA:	Oh, no, our arrangement is I handle the money and you handle the store room.

GILES:	(SARCASTIC) Why, thank you Anya. I had forgotten your arrangement. (PAUSE) As I was saying, Tara, was the neck torn out in a vampiric manner or some other way?
TARA:	I don't know, the police seemed too grossed out for it to just be a vampire.
GILES:	Drat, I'd really need to see it to give any real advice. If only we could get our hands on the autopsy report we could be sure. If Willow were here-
TARA:	Yeah, I had the same thought, but...
ANYA	I can get the report.
GILES:	Do I even want to know?
ANYA:	Not really. Give me the rest of the day off, I'll have it by tonight.
GILES:	Fine, you have the day off, go.
ANYA:	Yay!
	<i>(SFX: RUNNING, FRONT DOOR OPENS, BELL RINGS, DOOR SHUTS.)</i>
TARA	That was...

	<i>(SFX: BELL RINGS AGAIN AS DOOR OPENS)</i>
ANYA:	Oh, I still get paid for today... correct?
GILES:	(WEARILY) Yes Anya.. Just..
	<i>(SFX: BELL RINGS, DOOR SHUTS.)</i>
TARA:	Predictable...

002_008 **Setting:** The Hyperion

	<i>(SFX: SCUFFLING)</i>
CORDELIA:	(HISSING, TRYING TO BE QUIET) Wes! Move your big fat...
WESLEY:	(TRYING TO BE QUIET) Fat? Cordelia Chase, I'll have you know..
CORDELIA:	Shhh! I'm trying to listen to what they're saying. I bet we missed most of the good parts since we had to get Fred up to bed.
WESLEY:	(SOFTLY) What do you think happened?

CORDELIA:	I dunno, it must be big for big 'ol boyfriend stealer to come down and look all puppy eyed.
	(SFX: DOOR OPENS, PEOPLE FALL)
ANGEL:	Were you guys listening at the door? Very mature.
CORDELIA:	Well, not really. First, we took Fred to her new room. Then, we said good night to Gunn – he wanted to check on his truck and see some friends. He said to page him if something happens. Then Wesley was coughing. And it's a thick door...
ANGEL:	(SHORT, BUT NOT HARSH) Cordy, call Gunn and let him know I'm leaving town... indefinitely.
CORDELIA:	Okay.. (REALIZING) You're what?
WILLOW:	It's...
ANGEL:	It's Buffy.
CORDELIA:	(SNIPPY): Oh, what does the great Buffy need you for now? Is there trouble she can't get out of without tall, dark and broody? She fall into a grave and can't get up?

WILLOW:	(ANGRY) She's. Dead. Cordelia.
CORDELIA:	Ooohhhhh.... I'm sorry. But it figures you only visit when it's dire. Did you know your eyes look black? I recommend a better eye shadow.
WESLEY:	Well, Buffy is...was a slayer. A slayer's life span is notorious for not being that long.
WILLOW:	(MORE SHOCKED THAN ANGRY) Wesley!
CORDY:	Gee Wes, can you be more sensitive about it? Buffy...
ANGEL:	I'm gonna go and pack. Call Gunn, I'm leaving soon.

002_009 **Setting:** Auditorium

	<i>(SFX: BIG GROUP SOUNDS, CHAIRS MOVING, SOMEONE WARMING UP, ETC.)</i>
DR T:	Out of respect for Helen, I'm going to cut the Lacrimosa (la-cree-moe-sah) from tomorrow's program, it doesn't feel right to me to just assign a new person to it.
	<i>(SFX: GROUP AGREEMENT SOUNDS.)</i>

DR T:	However, Sarah, you'll be doing her part of Il Capro. (eel (like the animal) cah-pro). We've worked too hard on that piece to just cut it.
	<i>(SFX: GROUP DISAGREEMENT SOUNDS)</i>
DR T:	Hey folks, this isn't a democracy, I made the call.
CANDYCE:	(WHISPERING) Tara...Tara.
TARA:	(WHISPERING HARSHLY) What?
	<i>(BACKGROUND: DR T: see appendix a)</i>
CANDYCE:	(STILL WHISPERING) Sarah looks pleased with her promotion, doesn't she Tara?
TARA:	A little.
CANDYCE:	She wanted that solo...
TARA:	Shhh!
CANDYCE:	Well, it's not like it's a secret...
TARA:	(FORCEFUL) Candyce!
DR T:	You have something to add Ms. Maclay?
TARA:	N-No sir.

DR T:	Good, Ok pull out the Salvator Mundi. Watch your tempo and vowel concepts and for goodness sake guys come in on the right part. If you miss that tri-tone on page 7 again I'm gonna throw something at you.
	(<i>MUSIC</i> - 29.9999 seconds of Salvator Mundi by Herbert Howels.)

002_010 Setting: The Hyperion

	(<i>SFX: DOOR OPENING SOUND</i>)
CORDELIA:	Oh Angel, there you are. I just got off the phone with Gunn. He says you “should take off to Vegas, get in some fake Elvis, do some gamblin’ and get all out wasted.”
ANGEL:	Wasted?
CORDELIA:	I told him a wasted vampire probably wasn’t the best thing to have...
WILLOW:	I wanted to give you this too Angel, before you left. It’s the charm I told you about. If you wanna visit Buffy’s grave... (AWKWARDLY) sometime...
ANGEL:	Thanks... (SLIGHTLY STAMMERING) Guys...

CORDELIA:	(GENTLY) Go, we'll take care of things here.
WESLEY:	Yes, of course, as your employer I assure you that everything will be handled brilliantly. What's the worst that could happen?
WILLOW:	Still hasn't learned... has he?

002_011 **Setting:** Summers' house

	(SFX: DOOR OPENING SOUND)
XANDER:	PIZZA!
	(SFX: THE KATHUD THUD THUD OF SOMEONE RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS FAST)
DAWN:	Did ya get anchovies?
XANDER:	Of course, only the best for the Dawn-ster.
TARA:	Please tell me you got something besides anchovies.
XANDER:	One vegetarian surprise, one half sausage half anchovies and one Hawaiian.
DAWN:	Where's the cheese pizza?
XANDER:	(WEIRD AND QUIET) No one here eats just cheese Dawnie.

DAWN:	Oh right, that was Buffy's.
TARA:	(BRIGHTLY, TRYING TO BREAK IT UP) Dawn? Why don't you put the pizzas in the oven 'till everyone gets here.
DAWN:	Ok.
XANDER	(PAUSE) How's she doin'?
TARA:	Some days she's just fine, others...
XANDER:	Yeah, I get that. (PAUSE) Where's bleach brain?
TARA:	Spike went out for the evening.
XANDER:	You make it sound like he went dancing or something.
TARA:	(CHIDES) Xander
XANDER:	(CHANGES SUBJECT) Anyway, why the Scooby meeting?
TARA:	Something's eating the sopranos in my choir.
XANDER:	Huh, Who'd a thunk music would be dangerous, except for, maybe one of those tubas you climb into falling on your head. I mean, ow.
TARA:	Sousaphone.

XANDER:	Gesundheit?
TARA:	It's called a Sousaphone, a tuba you climb into?
	<i>(SFX: DOOR KNOCKS/ DOORBELL)</i>
XANDER:	I got it.
	<i>(SFX: DOOR OPENS)</i>
XANDER:	Hey Giles.
GILES:	Xander.
	<i>(SFX: BEAT FOR GILES TO 'WALK' IN)</i>
XANDER:	Hey, what'd you do with my fi-girlfriend, I thought she was coming with you.
GILES:	No, Anya is... otherwise engaged, she should be here shortly.
TARA:	Hi Giles, pizza's in the kitchen, let me help you with those books.
GILES	Thank You Tara.
XANDER:	Oh yeah, let me get a few of those.
GILES:	<i>(DRYLY)</i> Thank you Xander.

002_012 **Setting:** The Hyperion

WILLOW:	Do you think.. do you think Angel is gonna be okay?
CORDELIA:	Who knows, it's a big brood thing when it comes to Buffy.
WESLEY:	Angel said if we needed to contact him we should get in touch with the Furies.
WILLOW:	The Furies? As in <i>the</i> Furies? I've read about them.
WESLEY:	The Lorne can reach them, so we'll get it worked out.
WILLOW:	Lorne?
CORDELIA:	Yah, he runs a karaoke bar. It's this big thing. You sing, sets you on your path. You would never believe the kind of songs Ang-
WESLEY:	(INTERRUPTING) Willow, it's late. I wouldn't want you driving back to Sunnydale this time of night. Will you stay?
WILLOW:	It is late... I'd rather be getting home, but it's probably wiser to stay in. Can I make a call home?

WESLEY:	Certainly. Use my office. Cordelia will show you a room, it's not like we don't have any.
CORDELIA:	I'd better check on Fred too, explain about Angel.
WILLOW:	There seems to be a lot of explaining going around these days... (MUSIC)
ANNCR:	Buffy Between the Lines will be back right after this.... (PROMO) Welcome back to Buffy Between the Lines ...

002_013 **Setting:** Library

MIA:	The Music Library will be closing in 15 minutes, again, we'll be closing in 15 minutes, please bring your books to the front and GO HOME!
	(SFX: A FEW GROANS)
JACKIE:	(OUT OF BREATH) Hey Michelle, did you manage to figure out that theory assignment Dr. Snelling gave us? It looked evil.

MICHELLE:	Oh hi Jackie. Yeah, it was alright, those secondary dominants were kind tricky, especially the way he has you doing them.
JACKIE:	Oh, great, looks like I'm not getting any sleep tonight. You think it'll be on the final?
MICHELLE	You know Snelling, (LAUGHS) Good luck, it's not too bad.
JACKIE:	God, I hate theory. See you tomorrow.
MICHELLE:	Be safe walking to the dorms, I heard there was a mugger on campus...
JACKIE:	(CHUCKLES SELF CONSCIOUSLY) I'll be fine, see ya at practice.
MICHELLE:	Night
	<i>(SFX: DOORS OPENING, CONCRETE OUTDOOR SOUNDS, CARS, AS WE TRANSITION TO...)</i>

002_014 **Setting:** Outside

JACKIE:	I hate campus at night.
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	<i>(SFX: SHOE SOUNDS SPEED UP, AFTER A FEW SECONDS DIFFERENT SHOE SOUNDS COME IN)</i>
JACKIE:	(MUMBLES) What the hell...?
	<i>(MUSIC- creepy sounds, maybe violins doing the whole squeaky thing)</i>
	<i>(SFX: GROWL)</i>
JACKIE:	Oh, no... noooo....
	<i>(SFX: running sounds, Jackie gives blood curdling scream, ripping and shredding sounds ::gurgle::)</i>
JACKIE:	Help Me! Hel...(DEAD)

002_015 **Setting:** Summers house

	<i>(SFX: PAPER SHUFFLING)</i>
GILES:	Whatever this demon is... it's very strong, the entire trachea has been ripped out, the epiglottis, hyoid bone, the vocal folds... everything...is just gone.
XANDER:	What was all that stuff?

ANYA:	Everything behind your Adams Apple and the thing that connects your lungs to your nose. This one time there was this woman who summoned me because her husband never stopped talking to his ex-girlfriend and I...
XANDER:	Oh yeah, I knew that. Talk about shutting someone up. I mean, ack.
TARA:	Is there a demon that targets singers? It can't be coincidence that something is ripping out their throats.
ANYA:	It could be a sociopath. They like to kill things.
GILES:	This is far too strong to be a human, according to the report the trachea was ripped, not cut.
XANDER:	Can I just say again? Ow.
ANYA:	What about the Aoide demon? They like all sorts of music, I knew one once that really liked Jimmy Hendrix he'd go to the concerts. Did you know that (interrupted) Jimmy Hendricks is not really dead? Gerald finally managed to get him...

GILES:	I don't think so, Aoides love music, they don't kill musicians.
ANYA:	Right, I forgot about that, they just abduct them for their own carnal pleasures.
GILES:	More likely it's a Hypate (high-PAH-tay).
ANYA:	But a hypate needs a human host.
TARA:	Human? Someone is helping this...?
GILES:	A hypate demon will bring its human host great success in the arts, but at a tremendous price.
XANDER:	I don't like this, What kind of price?
GILES:	It feeds on creative energy. It must ingest whatever is responsible for that particular creative gift.
XANDER:	I feel like I'm asking all the stupid questions but what exactly does it eat?

ANYA:	If it was summoned by a painter, it would eat the hands. By a dancer, it would eat the feet. Sometimes they eat hearts too, something about creativity coming from the heart.
TARA:	And a singer...
ANYA:	The voice.
	<i>(SFX: ANYA STARTS TO HUM MELODY TO "Videte Hypate" FILES FOR ANYA TO PRACTICE TO WILL BE PROVIDED)</i>
	<i>(SFX: PHONE RINGING, CLICK/BEEP OF PHONE PICKUP)</i>
TARA:	Hello? Hi sweetie. (PAUSE) Don't worry, I'd stay the night too. (PAUSE) I'll take care of things, of course I'll change Miss Kitty's litter I always do. (PAUSE) Night Willow.
	<i>(SFX: HANGS PHONE UP)</i>
XANDER:	She's spending the night?
TARA:	Yeah.

002_016 **Setting:** The Summers' House

	<i>(SFX: Phone rings a bunch of times.)</i>
	<i>(SFX: PHONE PICKED UP)</i>
TARA:	(BLEARILY) Hello?
CANDYCE:	(PHONE FILTER) Hey Tara, it's Candyce.
TARA:	(STILL BLEARY) It's 6 o'clock in the morning Candyce.
CANDYCE:	(FILTER) Yeah, sorry, look I have some bad news. Jackie was found dead outside the music building last night.
TARA:	(AWAKE) What? Jackie? How...?
CANDYCE:	(FILTER) The police say it was a mugging, her throat was all screwed up.
TARA:	Oh no. Look Candyce.. I need to go... I'll talk to you later...
	<i>(SFX: BEEP OF A CORDLESS PHONE TURNING OFF)</i>
TARA:	(SIGHS) (PAUSE) Dawn! Is Spike back yet?
DAWN:	I think he just got in.
TARA:	OK, Good, you stay at the house.

DAWN:	What happened?
TARA:	I think our demon got another victim.

002_017 **Setting:** The Hyperion

CORDELIA:	(SIGHING) Now he'll be all broody again when he comes back.
WESLEY:	(SHOCKED) Cordelia!
	(SFX: SOFT THUD)
WESLEY:	Now you're throwing pillows at me? It isn't my fault Buffy died. I wasn't even in this dimension. (PAUSE) Did you get enough sleep?
CORDELIA:	Oh Wesley, that isn't what I meant. I just meant, well, Angel was happy. And now he won't be. Which will trickle down on us. Which means, we won't be happy. I wish Groo were here. He'd understand... And I really hate being unhappy!
WESLEY:	Well, you do have a point there...
	(SFX: FOOTSTEPS)
WILLOW:	I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it Wes, but I think you have some books Giles doesn't..

WESLEY:	(PROUD) I would suppose I do... if there's anything you want to take, let me know...
WILLOW:	Thanks. Keeping up with the hellmouth without Buffy has been...
	(SFX: THUNDERCLAP. THUDS HITTING THE FLOOR. SKITTERING/HIGH PITCHED LAUGHTER)
WILLOW:	What in the nine hells was that?
WESLEY:	I'm not sure, we need to...
CORDELIA:	(SCREAMING) OWOWOWOWOWOWOW!
WILLOW:	Cordelia? What's wrong?
CORDELIA:	Vision! Small creature, lots of legs, colorful. Running toward... oh god, it's going for Fred!
ANNCR:	Buffy Between the Lines will be back right after these messages... (PROMO) Welcome back to Buffy Between the Lines...

002_018 **Setting:** Magic Shop

	<i>(SFX: DOOR OPENS, BELL RINGS)</i>
TARA:	Sorry I'm late. I called Willow before I left, she won't be back till later tonight, some sort of demon's attacking the hotel.
XANDER:	That doesn't sound good. It's like an epidemic.
TARA:	Here's what I got off the internet Giles. (CONTINUED)
	<i>(SFX: PAPERS RUSTLING)</i>
TARA:	Looks like the same thing as before.
ANYA:	We are going to catch this thing aren't we? It might decide to start killing creative witches or something and that would be bad for business.
GILES:	All the evidence and research so far points to a Hypate.
XANDER:	Well, if the hypate has to possess someone...who's our pod person?
ANYA:	Someone desperate enough to summon a demon to get ahead. (HUMS VIDE TE MELODY AGAIN)

XANDER:	Well, <u>that</u> really narrows it down. (BLOWS OUT AIR) Do we have a pattern? Patterns are good.
GILES:	Tara?
TARA:	I (PAUSE) three of the girls were sopranos, only this last one was an alto. I.. it's...wait a second..
	<i>(SFX: RUSTLING SOUNDS AS SHE DIVES INTO BACKPACK)</i>
TARA:	Thank the goddess I took a program yesterday, I almost have something...I think it's. YES!
	<i>(SFX: THUNKING NOISES)</i>
TARA:	I think I know who did it
XANDER:	Who?
TARA:	M-maybe the first soprano, Sarah Bertrand.
GILES:	Why this particular girl?
TARA:	Look at this program, it was made before any of the murders, see, Sarah was the understudy for Helen.
	<i>(SFX: PAPER SLIDING)</i>
ANYA:	Look! Sarah's the understudy for two of the three soprano solos, and the one solo that she's not...
GILES:	(CONTINUES THE THOUGHT) That understudy was just killed this morning.
XANDER:	Wait, you said it was a soprano solo, but she killed an alto this morning.

TARA:	She was a high Alto, it was a lower soprano part. But to have all 3 solos by tonight she has to kill the last soloist, Kelly.
XANDER:	What? Was that Earth Logic?
TARA:	It's... (LITTLE MORE CONFIDENCE) it's gotta be Sarah.
ANYA:	Sarah did it, and Kelly's the next victim, sounds good to me, can you all get out of my store now?
GILES:	Hmm...We need to protect the victim and keep an eye on this Sarah.
TARA:	Well, we have one last long practice today, then we're off till the concert. I can watch Kelly, she's coming home with me to get ready.
GILES:	Then that leaves Sarah.
XANDER:	(PAUSE) Oh come on, it's my day off (PAUSE) I was gonna... Don't glare at me like that! (PAUSE) (SIGH) FINE.

002_019 **Setting:** The Hyperion

	(SFX: DEMON RUNNING/ LAUGHING)
WESLEY/CORDELIA:	Demon!
CORDELIA:	It's going toward Fred's room! We've got to get to her!
	(SFX: RUNNING, DOOR SLAMMING)
	(SFX: DEMON LAUGHING/ RUNNING)

CORDELIA:	Oh god, Fred...is laughing?
WILLOW:	Just for my own reference... Who's Fred?
CORDELIA:	When we went to Pylea, where we just got back from... A, well, nerd, like you who got lost for a while...
FRED:	I... there's a thing in here. Very cute. But bad.
CORDELIA:	Fred, be careful!
WESLEY:	(CALMLY/SOOTHINGLY) Fred.. I think you're gonna want to back away slowly, and toward us.
	(SFX: SNIFFING SOUND, LIKE A DOG. JAWS SNAPPING)
FRED:	It bit me! Help, it bit me, and I'm bleeding! Did you see all those teeth? Cave or room, it doesn't matter! I'm not safe, I'm not safe, safe, safe...(FADES)
	(SFX: SKITTERING)
WESLEY:	(ANXIOUSLY) Where did it go?
WILLOW:	There! There! Get it!
FRED:	(SNIFFLY/CRYING) Where's the handsome prince... The one who will save me...
WESLEY:	Damn, it's gone! Somewhere else in the hotel. If it gets loose on the street, there's no telling what it'll do.
WILLOW:	Maybe we can track it... with a locating spell? But I need someone else to help me with it...
	(SFX: CLOTH TEARING)

CORDELIA	Fred, it is going to be all right, see? I'll get this bandaged up, and take care of it. We don't need Angel, now do we? (SHARPLY) Okay Wes, what the hell was that thing? And why did it go for Fred?
WESELY:	I don't know. This needs proper research and we really don't have..
WILLOW:	A barrier spell!
CORDELIA:	A what?
WILLOW:	Barrier... I did one when we were running from Glory... never mind. I need to find my spell book I think it's downstairs. It'll trap the demon in here with us, at least save LA from his...
WESLEY:	Good plan. Willow, you're with me. Cordelia, Fred, come to the main room, we're safer as a group.
	(SFX: cabinet DOOR OPENING. METAL SOUND. DOOR CLOSING)
WILLOW:	I forgot how well-stocked Angel was with the weapons... nice axe Wesley.
WESLEY:	Lets go...

002_020 **Setting:** Magic Shop

XANDER:	Well, that was a waste.
GILES:	Nothing?

XANDER:	Nada, Zip, Zilch, she just went back to her dorm. I could see her from that one oak tree.
GILES:	Well? Anything happen?
XANDER:	I fell out the tree...
GILES:	(PUT UPON SIGH) Anything happen with Sarah?
XANDER:	Oh, she just did something on the computer, and got dressed...
GILES:	(CLEARs THROAT) Did she leave the room?
XANDER:	Yeah, I think she went down to the bathroom, or something she was only gone for about 5 minutes.
GILES:	Long enough to get spell ingredients from a hiding place perhaps.
XANDER:	Well, she was really boring.
GILES:	I do wish your news had been better, I did some more research on this demon...
ANYA:	With my help!
GILES:	Yes Anya, and apparently as they eat the creativity they take their true form.
XANDER:	Which is...
GILES:	Here, page one twenty seven.
XANDER:	It...its...a six foot puce Barney with cat ears.
ANYA:	And sharp teeth, and poisonous claws, and a big club for a tail

XANDER:	Wait, but I thought you said it possessed people. How the hell does something that looks like Sesame Street and Friday the 13 th 's love child possess people?
GILES:	Yes, after a person summons it the fifth time to take creativity, it...
ANYA:	Takes over the body and turns it into that permanently. It's a good thing we're only on four victims.
GILES:	Dear God.
XANDER:	I'll call Tara.

002_021 **Setting:** Summers' House

	<i>(SFX: Phone ring and clunking of picking up the receiver)</i>
TARA:	Hello (PAUSE) Oh, hey what's (PAUSE) Oh no, (PAUSE) You'd better be kidding. (pause) I will not. (Pause) Xander I...I...I cant just, (pause) yeah, I'll do it. You better be there at 6:30 that's my call time. (BEAT annoyed) Just ask Giles what a call time is Xander, I have to go drug a friend.
	<i>(SFX: HARD HANG UP OF PHONE)</i>
DAWN:	What was that about?
TARA:	Nothing.
	<i>(SFX: Drawers and cabinets opening, dishes being rattled, kitchen sounds.)</i>
DAWN:	(TOTAL TEENAGE WHINE) Tara

TARA:	Really Dawn, it's nothing you need to worry about. (PAUSE) There it is!
	(SFX: A COOKIE TIN BEING OPENED YOU KNOW, THAT "WHOMP WHOMP" TIN COVER SOUND)
DAWN:	You're taking out the emergency magic kit Tara, why are you taking out the emergency magic kit?
TARA:	No reason.
DAWN:	Come on Tara, don't lie, you suck at lying.
TARA:	(REALIZNG HOW SHE'S ACTING) I'm sorry Dawn.. I-I am just not myself. We think something's gonna try to kill Kelly tonight, and I have to keep her from going to the concert.
DAWN:	Ooo! Do the sopins (soe-peens) potion! That's a fun one.
TARA:	That's what I was planning on... wait. How did you know about sopins?
	(SFX: CLANKING MUGS, SILVERWARE)
DAWN:	Willow gave me a book when (SADLY) well, before.. I read about it there.
TARA:	(GENTLY, REALIZING) Here, why don't you take it up to her.
DAWN:	(BOUNCY AND EXCITED TO HELP) OK, Awesome.
	(SFX: RUNNING ON HARDWOOD FLOOR AND THUNKING UPSTAIRS)

TARA:	I just drugged a friend... goddess forgive me.
	<i>(SFX: MORE RATTLEING AS THINGS GET PUT AWAY)</i>
TARA:	I can't do this, I can't be in charge. Giles let me take the lead, he never lets me take the lead. (PAUSE) I can't do this, I just can't...
	<i>(SFX: THUNK, NICE LOUD THUNK, THE KIND YOU HEAR WHEN YOU'RE DOWNSTAIRS AND SOMETHING DIES ABOVE YOU)</i>
DAWN:	(FROM FAR AWAY, SHE'S YELLING FROM UPSTAIRS TO DOWNSTAIRS, IN A KIDDY TATTLETALE TONE) Tara! Kelly fell in the bathtub!
TARA:	(DEEP AUDIBLE BREATH) Alright, I can do this. I can do this, oh Willow I wish you'd come home. (PAUSE) (YELLING UP THE STAIRS) Be right up!

002_022 **Setting:** The Hyperion

	<i>(SFX: PAGE FLIPPING)</i>
WESLEY:	Maybe we should call Lorne... if it's from his dimension he might know what it is...
WILLOW:	No I think I might be on to something... Though it's times like these I wish Giles was here... he's like a walking encyclopedia of evilness.

WESLEY:	Well, he and I were trained by the Watcher's Council... I might not be Giles, but I do believe I can...
WILLOW:	(INTERRUPTING) Here it is!!!! It's a Cylamper! See, there's even a picture. Says here that it is a dimension traveler. Since you guys just came back from Pylea, it hitched a ride. Like on your magical signature as you passed through the dimensions. Which is why it came a little bit after you did.
WESLEY:	Of course, why didn't I think of that...
WILLOW:	Wes, I think I know how to get rid of the demon. I did this spell a while back, to teleport a troll god away from us... we could do the same thing with this guy. Send'm back where he came from...
WESLEY:	Willow, if you're up to magic of that level...
WILLOW:	Oh I am. Ready that is... I've been studying a lot lately and (SADLY) before Buffy died.. she...
WESLEY:	(GENTLY) I'll start to assemble the supplies you need. Do you have a list?

002_023 **Setting:** Classroom at SDU

GROUP:	<i>This is a song, this is a soooooong about grandpa, this is a song, this is a soooooong that grandpa would like, this is a song this is a soooooong about grandpa, and nothing (nothing) rhymes with nachos!</i>
SHONA:	T-berg!
GROUP:	<i>This is a song, this is a soooooong about T-berg , this is a song, this is a soooooong that T-berg would like, this is a song this is a soooooong about T-berg, and nothing (nothing) rhymes with nachos!</i>
CANDYCE:	Oh Tara! Get over here, (TO GROUP) TARA!
GROUP:	<i>This is a song, this is a soooooong about Tara , this is a song, this is a soooooong that Tara would like, this is a song this is a soooooong about Tara, and nothing (nothing) rhymes with nachos!</i>
	<i>(BACKGROUND: Song continues underneath conversation with various names)</i>
CANDYCE:	How ya doing Tara?
TARA:	F-fine. I thought I was gonna be late...
CANDYCE:	Yeah, no one knows where Teuflesberg ran off to...

TARA:	That's...
CANDYCE:	Odd? Yeah. He's been acting weird lately. At least everyone's here, except Sarah, Kelly and Robert. Oh my god where's Kelly!?
TARA:	She's sick...(PAUSE) I forgot something in the car, be right back.
CANDYCE	Okay... (PAUSE) Wait! Tara!... (REALIZING SHE CAN'T HEAR HER) ...you don't have a car!

002_024 **Setting:** The Hyperion

WILLOW:	Cordelia, you're gonna have to lure the demon in here...
CORDELIA:	(ANNOYED) Why do I always get the icky jobs?
WILLOW:	(SHARPLY) Cordelia, we really don't have time to argue...
CORDELIA:	Fine.. I'm going, I'm going! Don't get your powercord in a knot. I'm just not going unarmed...
	(SFX: CABINET OPENING AND CLOSING)
CORDELIA:	My favorite crossbow... boxy, but good. I'll see if I can lure the little bugger here...
	(SFX: FOOTSTEPS FADING AWAY)
WILLOW:	Wesley, I'm very impressed with the amount of supplies you have on hand.

WESLEY:	Lorne brought a couple items over. The only thing I couldn't find was Sypse, but I have substituted paprika for it before.
	(SFX: FIRE FLAME STARING - LIKE GAS OVEN)
WILLOW:	This spell isn't exactly the one I used before, so I'll need some of your energy to balance it. It's a bit on the darker side of the arts.
CORDELIA:	(OFF MIC) Heyyyy skittles! Come bite me!
WILLOW:	Apparently Cordelia is still good with the subtle...
	(SFX: SKITTERING/ANGRY SOUNDS)
WESLEY:	Perhaps too good?

002_025 **Setting:** Auditorium

ANYA:	(SINGS) Videte Hypate mundana cantatae. Videte Hypate mundana cantatae.
GILES:	I think only Xander has worse Latin Anya.
ANYA:	It's just something I picked up in Italy in the 13 hundreds. Felt like singing with all this choir stuff. We are in a music school after all.
XANDER:	Where's Tara? She said she'd meet us here.
	(SFX: FAR AWAY DOOR OPENING, RUNNING)

TARA:	(OUT OF BREATH) Sarah's gone, and I think she has a victim.
XANDER:	You said you drugged Kelly!
TARA:	I did!
GILES:	Sarah must have chosen another victim.
TARA:	Yeah, Robert.
ANYA:	Who?
TARA:	Robert, the best Tenor in the choir.
XANDER:	Well, crap.
	<i>(SFX: RUNNING, DOOR SLAMMING)</i>
TARA:	We need to check all studios upstairs. Those are the only places private enough to do a ritual.
GILES:	Xander, Anya, upstairs, we'll start from the other staircase
XANDER: ANYA:	(SAME TIME) gotcha ok.
	<i>(SFX: GOING UP STAIRS)</i>
TARA:	How are we supposed to...
GILES:	No idea, hit it with a sousaphone?
TARA:	Gesundheit.
	<i>(SFX: MONSTER GROWL, XANDER YELP)</i>
GILES:	(DRYLY) I think Xander and Anya found it.

002_026 **Setting:** The Hyperion

	(SFX: SKITTERING/ANGRY LAUGHING) (SFX:DOOR CLOSING AND BOLTING)
CORDELIA:	Okay, I've got it in here. Now get it!
WILLOW:	To this spot you came, and from this spot you go, never to return. I command thee, leave this dimension. Leave this dimension.
	(SFX: WIND)
WILLOW:	(DARK WILLOW SOUNDING) I command you LEAVE!
	(SFX: DEMON SCREAM, END WIND. MUSIC CLIMAXES)
WILLOW:	Woah. The rooms' a spinnin'. Is it gone?
WESLEY:	It's gone. We did it... well Willow did it.
CORDELIA:	Willow, are you okay? Black is so not your color.
WILLOW:	I'm fine, really. Just a head rush. Wow.
	(SFX: DOOR SLOWLY OPENING)
FRED:	Is it gone?
CORDELIA:	Yes, it's gone. You're safe again, all without your princy prince.
FRED:	Right...good. I'll..uh.. I'll be in my...room.
CORDELIA:	Like that's a surprise. I'd be surprised if we ever get her out of there now. Probably just as well, we can't look after her all the time.

WILLOW:	We should probably patrol around the hotel, make sure there aren't any more surprises you brought back with you... then I really should be heading back...
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002_027 **Setting:** CLASSROOM

	<i>(SFX: CHOIR PEOPLE SINGING THE GRANDPA SONG AS BEFORE.)</i>
CANDYCE:	Hi Robert! Where were you?
ROBERT:	I ran out of gas on the way here.
CANDYCE:	Well, join in the song.

002_028 **Setting:** Upstairs hallways music school.

TARA:	The studios are down that way.
	<i>(SFX: RUNNING, BOTH GILES AND TARA BREATHING HEAVY)</i>
XANDER:	RUN! It's BARNEY!
TARA:	Sarah! Sarah, stop this!
ANYA:	<i>(RUNNING BY)</i> It's not Sarah... RUN.
	<i>(SFX: RUNNING SOUND EFFECTS, KNOCKING THINGS OVER.)</i>
TARA:	Xander! The fire doors.
	<i>(SFX: DOORS SHUTTING)</i>
ANYA:	This isn't gonna work. They aren't strong enough.
	<i>(SFX: CRASH)</i>
XANDER:	Yaaaah.
ANYA:	Its through!
TARA:	The classroom over there, hurry!

	<i>(SFX: RUNNING, PEOPLE MAKING “OH MY GOD,” “HOLY” JUST RANDOM SOUNDS OF SURPRISE AND PANIC AS THEY ENTER THE CLASSROOM. THE DOOR SLAMS, THE THING POUNDS AT THE CLOSED DOOR.)</i>
XANDER:	Giles, help me prop the door.
	<i>(SFX: POUNDING CONTINUES FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS, THEN STOPS)</i>
XANDER:	Oh...Kay, that's odd.
GILES:	Perhaps it's gone off in search of easier prey.
	<i>(SFX: DOOR CREAKING OPEN. “GROWL” DOOR SLAMS).</i>
XANDER:	Nope still out there.
SARAH:	What is that, who are you people, where the hell am I, What's going on. I'm gonna scream (SCREAM)
GILES:	Will someone please shut her up?
	<i>(SFX: THUD)</i>
EVERYONE:	ANYA!
ANYA:	It's just a music history book, she won't be out for long. (starts to hum the videte song)
XANDER:	Anya, honey, not the time to hum.
	<i>(SFX: SOMETHING SLAMS AT THE DOOR A FEW TIMES)</i>
XANDER:	The doors not gonna take much more of this Giles. Come on Watcherman.
GILES:	I'm thinking...I'm thinking... (light bulb) Anya, what was that song again?

ANYA:	Videte Hypate mundana cantatae? It's just a stupid...
GILES:	It might not be, give me that history book.
	<i>(SFX: A FEW MORE DOOR SLAMS)</i>
XANDER:	Not the time to go history dork on us Giles. (just guttural sounds of pain, would be swearing to himself if this were R rather than a PG show.)
GILES:	Yes, I knew it, Music in ancient times was divided by philosophers into 3 sections, Musica universalis, musical humana, and musica insturmentalis.
ANYA:	So, what does that have to do with my rhyme?
	<i>(SFX: MONSTER STARTS POUNDING AGAIN FOR A FEW TIMES, STOPS.)</i>
GILES:	(starts talking once monster stops, a bit flustered) Sometimes, Musica universalis was known as musica mundana.
TARA:	Just like Anya's rhyme.
	<i>(SFX: Monster pounds on door)</i>
XANDER:	(CONT.) WOULD YOU STOP THAT BARNEY!
GILES:	Musica Mundana was the music of the spheres, the heavens, planets, orbits, stars, mathematics...
ANYA:	Not much help Giles.
TARA:	I think know what I need to do! Keep holding it.

XANDER:	Like we could do anything else.
TARA:	Heavens above me, earth below me heed my call. Let me seek thy simple music all. (repeat as a mantra of sorts)
	<i>(SFX: Wood splinter sound.)</i>
XANDER:	Well, that's great. The doors going!
ANYA:	Whatever she's doing I hope she's hurrying.
GILES:	She's drawing from the power of the earth.
TARA:	(Sings, but it's the best most powerfully note we can come up with, choir sounds, instruments, just, magical and powerful. Perhaps a whole chord coming from one person using the same voice something like that.)
	<i>(SFX: SCREAM! All sorts of whacky creepy smooshy sound effects, as the monster is ejected from the human form it's inhabiting.)</i>
GILES:	It's working keep going! It's leaving the body!
TARA:	(Stops singing, musical, whatever) Wow.
	<i>(SFX: Door opening, kinda broken sounding.)</i>
TARA:	Now who...? It's... Teuflesberg!
XANDER:	The conductor?
GILES:	Quickly, tie him up Xander, before he regains consciousness.
	<i>(SFX: ROPE TYING NOISES)</i>
XANDER:	Done. He's coming around.

DR T:	Where am I, Oh god it...
GILES:	Dear god man! Do you have any idea what you summoned? Why?
DR T:	Have you heard us? We could use all the help we could get...
GILES:	So you summoned a demon and killed your own students.
DR T:	The book didn't say anything about needing sacrifices...I can't I mean... (trails off obviously heart broken)
GILES:	Of course the book didn't say anything, you probably used Makoks Codex... (huffs in disgust)
ANYA:	So, much for the choir tour.
TARA:	Why Dr. Teuflesberg? We all... there are people in this choir who'd follow you to hell.
DR T:	I...I...
TARA:	I need to go.
XANDER:	Tara...
GILES:	(GENTLY) Give her space.

002_029 **Setting:** Summers Home

XANDER:	Tara? Are you alright? I can stay the night here at Buffy's if you want, at least till Wills gets home.
TARA:	No, it's alright, I just. I really liked Dr. Teuflesberg, everyone did.
XANDER:	Yeah and then he turns out to be Mr. Evil Barney of Doom.
	(SFX: PHONE RING)

TARA:	Hello. (PAUSE) Oh, Hi Candyce. (PAUSE) He did what? (PAUSE) Wow, that's. (PAUSE) Ok, see you later Candyce.
XANDER:	Tara, what's wrong.
TARA:	I...I...Teuflesberg was found... dead in his office.
XANDER:	Did they say of what?
TARA:	He hung himself supposedly.
XANDER:	Wow, was that...
TARA:	The demon taking his last creative sacrifice or did he commit suicide? (sighs) I really don't know. He was charismatic, witty, and great at his job, also a jerk but...If he'd...
XANDER:	Been a girl you'd have a serious crush?
TARA:	(BLUSHING) Yeah.
XANDER:	Come here, it's time for a Xander hug! (PAUSE) I'll wait with you till Wills gets home too ok?
TARA:	You don't have to, I mean... (GIVES IN) OK.

002_030 **Setting:** Sunnydale city limits

	<i>(MUSIC: whatever we pick as Javert's kinda theme song.</i>
	<i>(SFX: car engine revving. Crack of wood as car runs over Sunnydale sign.)</i>
JAVERT:	Sunnydale, Home sweet home... (EVIL LAUGH)

Appendix A

(Scene 2)	
GILES:	<i>Insufferable, the things I must put up with, everything misplaced, all the time. Employees ordering me about. And why is the Laugnosa text over here...? (SIGH) I have half a mind to just walk out and take my texts with me, along with half of the supplies in the shop.</i>
(Scene 8)	
DR T:	<i>Now, I gave the music order yesterday. Everyone have it? Good. Call time tomorrow night is 6:30. I can tell by your faces you think this is early, well tough, we're basically throwing this concert together and we need extra time. Fate has not been on our side and you people know it. Call time 6:30, concert at 7:30. It's concert dress. And just in case anyone forgot, long sleeve black dress, black dress shoes for women, tux for men, and I mean dress shoes, I see a sneaker I kick butt.</i>