



Buffy Between the Lines Season 1
A Winter's Tale
By Kim Butler

CHARACTERS:

WILLOW
DAWN
ANYA
XANDER
TARA
GILES
GRANDMOTHER GILES
LYRA (LEER-UH) - ELEANOR
JAIME TYLER - JACK
COBWEB - CHRISTIANA

WIN_001 SETTING: THE SUMMER'S HOUSE

(SFX: SOFT MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND, AS IF FROM A CD)

WILLOW:	Ooooooh! You can take trigonometry! That would be fun, and you already had geometry so it should be pretty easy...
---------	--

DAWN:	Oh ok, I think that could be-
-------	-------------------------------

ANYA:	Trigonometry! That'll never be useful. Why don't you take this Introduction to Accounting class? Then when you're older you can help with the books.
DAWN:	Accounting? Blech.
XANDER:	Dawn, Ayna's got a point, you should think about taking something that will help with your everyday life. For example, if there's a carpentry class, that could be helpful, what with the amount of furniture your sister goes through (DRIFTS OFF, REALIZING)
TARA:	Um... Let's look at some of your other options Dawn...
(SFX: DOOR OPENS, GILES ENTERS)	
GILES:	Willow, I was thinking about that... Oh! Is there a problem I'm not aware of?
XANDER:	Nothing to worry about oh ye who watches, we were just helping Dawn choose her classes for school.

TARA:	Although I'm not sure how much help we've actually been... Oh look! You can take Folklore and Fairytale for your English elective!
DAWN:	Ugh! Fairy Tales?
TARA:	What's wrong with fairy tales?
DAWN:	Well, it just seems so...Silly. I mean, I LIVE with demons and vampires, those are REAL. Fairies? They don't even exist!
GILES:	What makes you think that Dawn?
DAWN:	Oh come on, it's only the big bads out there, there's nothing as sweet and pretty as a fairy. And if there were, they would probably be little assassins or something.
GILES:	(CHUCKLES) Dawn, I'm afraid that living near the Hellmouth has tainted your views. There are such things as fairies, along with many other non-threatening creatures. In fact, if it weren't for fairies, I would not even be here.
XANDER:	(SUPRESSING LAUGHTER) You're here because of a fairy?

GILES:	Well yes Xander... It begins with a story of a young girl.
--------	--

WIN_002 SETTING: Summers Home/Small Wood in England 1931/
Village Shop

GILES:	She lived in England, about the time of the great depression here in the US.
--------	--

(SFX: FADE GILES OUT AND GRANDMOTHER IN SO IT BEGINS WITH ONLY HIM AND ENDS WITH ONLY HER)

GILES/GRANDMOTHER GILES	It was a difficult time; there was little money to be had. Even the smallest pleasures were savored and treasured. The girl was about ten and Christmas was drawing near. Her mother sent her to the village store for some sugar for the upcoming holiday.
-------------------------	---

(SFX: LYRA SINGS AN AIMLESS TUNE AS SHE WANDERS THROUGH THE WOOD, ABOUT WHERE SHE IS GOING AND WHY, ANYTHING LIKE THAT) (SFX: WALKING IN A COLD WOOD, CRUNCHING LEAVES, TWIGS BREAKING, ETC)

GRANDMOTHER GILES:	(V.O.) She was excited to go because she had managed to save a bit of money and was hoping to find a small gift for her mother. The store was about an hour away and she hurried straight there, anxious to see what the shop keep, had.
--------------------	--

(SFX: DOOR OPENS AND BELL)

JAIME:	Oh it's you, Lyra. (BORED) How can I help you today? Father's still insisting that I work here Saturdays.
LYRA:	Greetings Mr. Tyler (GIGGLE) Jaime. Mum sent me here to pick up eight ounces of sugar.
JAIME:	Yes, yes... I'll have to fetch it from the back.
LYRA:	And... I was wondering if you had anything new in?
JAIME:	(MUFFLED, AS IF BEHIND A WALL) No, nothing terribly new... There is that fellow over there by the door.
LYRA:	Oh! It's Father Christmas! He's so tall! I would love to have him home with me at Christmas dinner.
JAIME:	A new carpenter has just moved to the village, father agreed to put the doll out for a fee if he's sold. (ANNOYED) Although, these days I doubt many will find need for a two-foot tall decorative Christmas figure. He's nice enough if you like that sort of thing I suppose.
(SFX: THUNK AS DOLL IS PUT ON COUNTERTOP)	

LYRA:	He is lovely, but (sigh) I was hoping you would have something I might give my mum.
JAMIE:	(BORED) New things are in the box at the end of the counter. Go and look yourself.
(SFX: RUMAGING)	
LYRA:	Oh! Perfect! This fabric will make a very pretty sash for her.
JAMIE:	(NOT PAYING ANY ATTENTION) Uh-huh. It's lovely. I'm sure she'll love it. If you are done, here is the sugar you wanted. That'll be thruppence for that and tuppence ha'penny for the fabric.
(SFX: SUGAR PACKAGE DROPPED ON COUNTER)	
LYRA:	Thank you Jaime!
JAMIE:	(GRUNTS AGREEMENT)
(SFX: DOOR OPENS AGAIN)	

WIN_003 SETTING: Small Wood near a small waterfall (frozen)

(SFX: BACK TO CRUNCHING AND SINGING AS SHE WALKS)

LYRA:	I do love the winter! Oooh! I wonder if the falls have frozen yet! It's still morning and Mum won't expect me back for a bit, taking the scenic route won't be too much of a bother...
-------	--

(SFX: MORE WALKING)	
LYRA:	Just...A bit...Further... OOOoooOOooooh! How very pretty! (BREATHES IN DEEPLY) I can't imagine anything more magical... Wait, what's that? A butterfly!? If I can just get a bit close—
(SFX: LYRA SCREAMS AS SHE FALLS OFF THE EDGE) (SFX: COBWEB'S VOICE SHOULD BE PITCHED 1/3 HIGHER THAN HER NORMAL VOICE)	
COBWEB:	What?!? Oh no! What do you think you're doing?
LYRA:	(WHIMPERS) Ow! I'm, I, I mean I was...Oh my!... Are you a...?
COBWEB:	Oh no, I'm gonna be in so much trouble! You HAVE to go! You can't stay here!
(SFX: COBWEB GRUNTS AS SHE TRIES TO PUSH LYRA UP THE RAVINE)	
LYRA:	What do you mea—Ow! Stop poking me! I—Ouch! What are you doing?
COBWEB:	You have to get out of here! The Ravenclan could be here any minute, and nothing good could come of them finding you here.

LYRA:	Wait! Just wait a moment. You. Are. A. fairy! I can't believe my eyes! The little wings, the dainty dress of leaves... Lady Cottington was right! W-what's your name? I'm Lyra.
COBWEB:	Cobweb. (GRUMBLING) And did you have to, bring HER up? We've hardly been able to see the light of day since-- Oh who cares! We've got more important things to worry about! You HAVE to get out of here! Now!
LYRA:	Ow! Stop pushing me! Let me just get u—(YELLS IN PAIN)
(SFX: SCRAMBLING AND SLIDING ON PEBBLES)	
COBWEB:	What's wrong? Are you hurt?
LYRA:	I-I think I must have turned my ankle. I can't stand, much less climb out of here. You will have to get help.
COBWEB:	Help? How? Even with 50 of my friends, we'd never be able to lift you... (HISS) Oh you want me to find more like YOU! No! I can't! I won't!

LYRA:	You have to, it's the only way I can leave. Go to Mr. Tyler, uh Jaime... in the shop. It's not far, I'm sure he'll help.
(SFX: RUMBLE, LOW AND DEEP, FAR UNDERGROUND BUT GETTING CLOSER)	
COBWEB:	(WHIMPERS) Oh no... Okay, I'll help. Where is this shop?

PROMO

WIN_004 SETTING: Village Shop

(SFX: COBWEB'S VOICE SHOULD BE PITCHED 1/3 HIGHER THAN HER NORMAL VOICE)	
COBWEB:	(WHISPERS) Look at him... He's just staring into space! I have to find a way to talk to him without him seeing me. Let's see, what can I use to talk to him... OH! That doll on the counter should work, I'll just hide in the hair...
(SFX: RUSTLING AS SHE SETTLES HERSELF)	
COBWEB:	(CONT) (TRYING TO DO A DEEP MASCULINE VOICE) Go to the falls!
JAIME:	Wha-What?!? Is someone talking to me?
COBWEB:	(STILL DEEP VOICE) Jaime Tyler! Go to the falls!

JAMIE:	I must be going mad. Father Christmas is talking to me.
COBWEB:	(STILL DEEP VOICE) To the falls you must go!
JAMIE:	You cannot be talking to me, you are a toy. I do not hold conversations with inanimate objects.
COBWEB:	(STILL DEEP VOICE) To the falls!
JAIME:	I've gone barmy. (DEEP BREATH) Alright, I am not hearing voices, I am not talking to a two foot wooden Father Christmas. I am—
COBWEB:	(STILL DEEP VOICE) To the falls!
JAIME:	Gah! I'm not listening! I'm not listening! I'm not listening because this isn't happening!
COBWEB:	(STILL DEEP VOICE) You must go to the falls! Do as I say or I will uh... Sing! (BEGINS SINGING: APPENDIX A)
JAIME:	Still not listening...
(SFX: SONG CONTINUES, REPEATS IF NECESSARY)	
JAIME:	I can't hear you!
(SFX: SONG CONTINUES, REPEATS IF NECESSARY)	

WIN_005 SETTING: Small Wood near a small waterfall (frozen)

LYRA:	It's getting dark, I hope she's alright...
(SFX: RUMBLE, LOW AND DEEP, STILL FAR UNDERGROUND BUT GETTING EVEN CLOSER)	
LYRA:	Cobweb, please hurry!

WIN_006 SETTING: Village Shop/ Small Wood near a small waterfall (frozen)

(SFX: SINGING STILL, REPEATS IF NECESSARY)	
JAIME:	If I go to the falls, will you STOP SINGING?!?
COBWEB:	Yes.
JAIME:	To the falls then!
(SFX: GRABS DOLL, OPENS DOOR, AND IS RUNNING IN WOODS)	
JAIME:	(OUT OF BREATH, BUT LOUD) Oy! I'm here already! What in the bleeding hell do you want?
LYRA:	(OFF MIC) J-Jamie? Oh thank goodness! Help!
JAIME:	(TO HIMSELF) Well I'll be! (LOUDER) Lyra? What's happened?
LYRA:	(OFF MIC) I fell and I turned my ankle, I can't get out!

JAIME:	Oh! Here, catch! Take the doll, tie the sash around it and throw it back it up. Mind you hold onto your end though!
LYRA:	Alright. (WHISPERS) Thank you Cobweb!
(SFX: RUMBLE, LOW AND DEEP, STILL FAR UNDERGROUND BUT GETTING EVEN CLOSER)	
COBWEB:	Oh Lyra, hush! And get going! Please hurry!
(SFX: TIES SASH AROUND THE DOLL AND HANDS UP)	
JAIME:	Now hold tight! I'm going to pull you up.
(SFX: SCRABBLING ROCKS AND DIRT, LYRA AND JAIME GRUNT WITH EFFORT)	
JAIME:	Now what on earth were you doing down there?
LYRA:	I just wanted to see the falls, and instead / fell.
(SFX: RUMBLE, LOW AND DEEP, CLOSER)	
JAIME:	What was that?
LYRA:	I'm not sure, but I think we should go! Ow! I still can't walk! Will you help me please?
JAIME:	Yes yes, I'll help. Lets get you home then.

LYRA:	Wait just a moment, I need to pick something up... (WHISPERS) Cobweb? Please be careful! I'll come and visit you another day. Happy Christmas!
COBWEB:	Oh don't worry about me, I'll be fine!
GRANDMOTHER GILES:	And Lyra kept her word. She became fast friends with Cobweb and learned much of this hidden world.
(SFX: FADE GRANDMOTHER OUT AND GILES IN SO IT BEGINS WITH ONLY HER AND ENDS WITH ONLY HIM)	
GRANDMOTHER GILES/GILES	She made it a part of her life, and eventually discovered the Watcher's Council. She met a man there and married him, had a son who became a Watcher, and then he had a son...Me.

WIN_007 SETTING: SUMMERS HOUSE

DAWN:	Lyra was your grandmother? Wow.
GILES:	Yes she was, and we were very close. I never met Cobweb though, she had to return to the deep underground to resolve some trouble with some slimefolk and never returned.

ANYA:	I met a fairy once, she was pretty snotty actually. She wanted me to curse her boyfriend by giving him a giant--
XANDER:	(RUSHES TO CUT HER OFF) Uh yeah, that sounds like a story for another time Ahn...
TARA:	That story got me thinking...I know it's a ways off, but I'm looking forward to this Christmas, snuggling in front of the fireplace, and decorating the tree... Just with family.
XANDER:	It'll be great. A Hellmouthy Christmas. We can drink the egg with the nogg while shoving pointy bits of wood into our enemies... (SMILING) Unless we don't invite Spike, then just the nogg.
TARA:	(LAUGHING) Xander! Play nice!
WILLOW:	So Dawn, what do you think of taking the Fairy Tales class along with trigonometry and then maybe sculpture and World History...?
(SFX: ALL BEGIN TALKING AT ONCE ABOUT DAWN'S SCHEDULE, CHRISTMAS, FAIRIES, ETC)	

Credits!

APPENDIX A

COBWEB:

(SUNG AS ANNOYING AS
POSSIBLE) London Bridge is
falling down,
Falling down, Falling down.
London Bridge is falling down,
My fair lady.

Take a key and lock her up,
Lock her up, Lock her up.

Take a key and lock her up,
My fair lady.

How will we build it up,
Build it up, Build it up?

How will we build it up,
My fair lady?

Build it up with silver and gold,
Silver and gold, Silver and gold.

Build it up with silver and gold,
My fair lady.

Gold and silver I have none,
I have none, I have none.

Gold and silver I have none,
My fair lady.

Build it up with needles and pins,
Needles and pins, Needles and
pins.

Build it up with needles and pins,
My fair lady.

