

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Prophecy Girl"

Written and Directed by

Joss Whedon

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**"Prophecy Girl"****CAST LIST**

BUFFY SUMMERS.....	Sarah Michelle Gellar
XANDER HARRIS.....	Nicholas Brendon
RUPERT GILES.....	Anthony S. Head
WILLOW ROSENBERG.....	Alyson Hannigan
CORDELIA CHASE.....	Charisma Carpenter
MASTER.....	*Marc Metcalf
ANGEL.....	*David Boreanaz
JOYCE SUMMERS.....	*Kristine Sutherland
COLLIN.....	*Andrew Ferchland
MS. CALENDAR.....	*Robia LaMorte
*KEVIN.....	
STUDENT.....	

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Prophecy Girl"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

SUNNYDAYLE HIGH SCHOOL
HALL
CLASSROOM
GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM/BATHROOM
LIBRARY
GILES' OFFICE
AV ROOM
THE BRONZE
CAR
THE CHURCH
WILLOW'S BEDROOM
XANDER'S BEDROOM
BUFFY'S BEDROOM
ANGEL'S APARTMENT
TUNNELS

EXTERIORS

SUNNYDAYLE HIGH SCHOOL
LIBRARY ROOF
FOUNTAIN QUAD
THE BRONZE
NEAR SCHOOL

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Prophecy Girl"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BRONZE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT 1

Decent crowd. Soft MUSIC from within.

2 INT. BRONZE - CONTINUOUS 2

ANGLE: XANDER

He is sitting on the sofa by the stairs, staring deeply into someone's eyes.

XANDER

You know how I feel about you.
It's pretty obvious, isn't it?
There's never been anyone else for
me but you.

ANGLE: WILLOW

is the subject of his discourse. She stares back at him
raptly.

XANDER

We're already good friends, and I'm
ready to take the next step. Would
you... date me?
(sarcastically)
Oh, that's good! "Date me". It's
terrible. Right?

WILLOW

(still rapt)
Huh?
(recovers)
Oh. No. Yes. "Date me" is silly.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

XANDER

You know what I should do is I should start with talking about the dance.

(tries:)

You know, Buffy, Spring Fling isn't just any dance. It's a time when the students all sort of choose a... a mate, and, and we can observe their mating ritual and tag them before they migrate. **Just kill me.**

WILLOW

You're doing fine.

XANDER

Why is this so hard? I should just go up to her and say "I like you, will you go to the dance with me."

WILLOW

Direct and to the point.

XANDER

I'm ready! I wanna do it now. I gotta do it now.

WILLOW

Buffy's not here. You could practice on me some more...

XANDER

I can't wait till tomorrow -- I'll be thinking about it too much. Why didn't Buffy show up tonight? What's she doing?

*
*

WILLOW

Oh, you know. The usual.

*

3 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

3

ANGLE: A CAR

parked near some trees in the distance. We hold on it -- total silence on the soundtrack -- as BUFFY flies in from the top of the frame in EXTREME SLOW MOTION and falls towards the ground on her back --

CLOSE ON: BUFFY

as she hits the ground (in real time) with a hell of a thud.

4 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 4

CORDELIA jerks away from KEVIN, whom she was kissing. *

CORDELIA
What was that?

KEVIN
What was what?

5 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS 5

CLOSE UP: THE VAMPIRE

steps into frame, looking down at her. Smiling.

Buffy glares up at him.

6 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 6

CORDELIA
Somebody's out there.

KEVIN
That's silly. Who would be out there?

7 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS 7

As Buffy does a backwards roll and comes up on her feet.

CLOSE ON: HER HAND

as it reaches behind her back and pulls out a stake.

The vampire snarls, hesitates.

8 INT. THE CAR - CONTINUOUS 8

CORDELIA
We could get in trouble, okay? I don't want to be grounded right before the dance. I AM the May Queen. Which means we get the first dance.

KEVIN
The first --
(kisses her)
the last --
(kisses her)
-- and all the ones in between.

They resume kissage.

9 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

9

We are close to the fight -- a couple of quick hard blows and Buffy SLAMS the stake home.

The vampire falls, crumbles to dust.

Tired, Buffy wipes her brow.

BUFFY

Three in one night. Giles would be
so proud.

10 EXT. LIBRARY ROOF - NIGHT

10

The camera tracks slowly along the roof, heading towards an octagonal skylight in the center of the building.

CLOSER ANGLE: THE SKYLIGHT

looks down at the library. It's GILES, walking through,
below.

*
*

11 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

11

The CAMERA MOVES -- just as stealthily -- till it finds the window to Giles' office, and Giles, who

*
*

12 INT. GILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

12

pours himself a cup of tea as he pores over the book in his other hand. Never taking his eyes off the book, he crosses to his desk and sits.

A moment, and he reacts visibly to what he's reading.

GILES

(in ancient Greek)

Ho korⁱas phanaytie toutay
tay nuktee.

*
*

(repeats in English)

The Master shall rise... Yes, this
is it.

(reads again, but in
English)

The Master shall rise, and the
Slayer...

He stops.

GILES

My God.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

He reads further. Grabs another volume from his desk, rifles through it to a particular passage. Compares them.

GILES

Oh... no...

Absently, he reaches for his teacup.

CLOSE UP: THE TEA

as ripples start appearing in the liquid.

Giles looks at the ripples, his hand stopped in mid grab, his brow furrowed.

And then the RUMBLE of a good sized EARTHQUAKE as everything in the office starts to shake. Giles looks around in fear.

ANGLE: THE TEACUP

shakes off the desk and hits the floor with a crash.

13 INT. THE BRONZE - CONTINUOUS

13

Everything shakes here as well. Xander and Willow take shelter:

XANDER

Under the stairs!

as someone tumbles down the stairs over them. Xander grabs Willow, covers her.

14 INT. THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

14

As Cordelia and Kevin look about them in fear.

15 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

15

As Buffy looks about her as well, more wary than afraid. Tries to keep her footing.

16 INT. THE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

16

As the shaking continues, Giles going to the doorway of his office for safety in time to see:

ANGLE: THE FLOOR

as **a crack runs across the library all the way to the stacks.**

17 INT. THE CHURCH

17

And the earthquake is really taking its toll here, dust and stones falling everywhere.

In the midst of the chaos is THE MASTER, who is EXULTANT.

THE MASTER

Yes! YES! Shake, earth! Crack open to bring forth my unholy issue! This is a sign: we are in the final days!

ANGLE: COLLIN

Sitting calmly, looking up.

ANGLE: A PILLAR

crashes to the ground, dislodged.

THE MASTER

My ascension is at hand! My time is come! Glory! **Glory!**

The quake stops suddenly. The Master turns to Collin.

THE MASTER

What do you think? 5.1?

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

18 INT. LIBRARY - MORNING

18

Giles emerges from his office, heads for the book cage.
It's fairly obvious that he hasn't slept.

As he reaches the cage Buffy enters, coming up near the cage
and seeing the crack running across the library.

BUFFY
Morning. Wow. That damage looks
fairly structural. Are we safe in
here?

He turns.

GILES
Buffy...

He looks at her, trying to conceal a rush of emotion. There
is a beat, as she puzzles out his expression.

BUFFY
Do I have something on my face?

GILES
No... and yes, we're safe.

He shakes it off, turns back to his books.

BUFFY
How're you doing there, Giles? You
get much sleep?

GILES
I've been working.

BUFFY
Me too! Yes I went hunting last
night and it's awfully sweet of you
to ask.

He pulls out two volumes, crossing to the main desk, on
which are piled several others.

BUFFY
It's getting hairy out there,
Giles. I killed three vampires
last night. One of them was
practically on school grounds.

GILES
(almost to himself)
Their numbers are increasing.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

BUFFY

And they're getting cockier. I'm not loving it. Last night was a pretty close call.

GILES

(absently)

Yes...

BUFFY

Giles, CARE. I'm putting my life on the line, battling the undead! I broke a nail, okay? **I'm wearing a press-on.** The least you could do is exhibit some casual interest.
(idea)

You could go, "Hmmm".

GILES

I'm sorry. I'm glad you're all right but I need to verify... I just can't talk right now.

BUFFY

That's okay. I can't put it off any longer. I have to meet my terrible fate.

GILES

(alarmed)

What?

BUFFY

Biology.

She exits. He watches her go.

19 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - DAY

19

Buffy, Xander and Willow all head out and down the steps.

BUFFY

Wow, that was... boring.

XANDER

I don't feel that boring covers it.

BUFFY

No, "boring" falls short.

WILLOW

Even I was bored. And I'm a science nerd.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

BUFFY
Don't say that.

WILLOW
I'm not ashamed. It's the computer
age; nerds are in.
(worried)
They're still in, right?

XANDER
Willow, don't you have a thing?

WILLOW
A thing?
(off his look)
The thing! That I have! Which is a
thing. I have to go to it. See
you later!

She goes off quickly, Buffy watching.

BUFFY
What on earth is her deal?

XANDER
She's Willow. So Buffy! I wanted
to -- there was a thing I wanted to
ask you. To talk to you about.

BUFFY
Okay. What's up?

XANDER
Why don't we sit down. Over here.

He steers her toward the bench by the fountain.

BUFFY
Okay, now you're making me nervous.

XANDER
There's nothing to be nervous
about, silly. Ha.

There's a kid sitting near where Xander parks Buffy. He greets
the kid thus:

XANDER
(a greeting:)
Hey.
(a command:)
Leave.

The kid does, as Xander sits by Buffy.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: 2

19

BUFFY

Well?

XANDER

You know, Buffy, Spring Fling is a time for students to gather and -- oh, God.

(loosens up, and:)

Buffy, I want you to go to the dance with me. You and me. On a date.

A moment, as this sinks in.

BUFFY

Xander, I don't know what to say...

XANDER

Well, you're not laughing, so that's a good start. Buffy, I like you. A lot. I mean, we're friends, and we've shared experiences, we've fought blood sucking fiends together, and that's a good time, but... I want more than that. I wanna dance with you.

BUFFY

Xander... You're one of my best friends. The best friends I've ever had. You and Willow, I mean, I love you guys so much --

XANDER

Well, Willow's not looking to date you. Or if she is she's playing it really close to the chest.

BUFFY

I don't want to spoil the friendship we have.

XANDER

I don't want to spoil it either. But that's not the point, is it? You either feel a thing or you don't.

He waits, knowing the answer already.

(CONTINUED)

BUFFY

I don't.

(off his reaction)

I'm sorry. I just don't think of
you that way.

XANDER

Well, try. I'll wait.

BUFFY

Xander...

XANDER

No. Forget it. I'm not him. I
guess a guy's gotta be undead to
make time with you.

BUFFY

That's really harsh.

XANDER

I'm sorry. I don't handle
rejection well. Funny, considering
how much practice I've had.

BUFFY

I never meant to --

XANDER

You know what? Let's just not.

He bails, wandering off under the archway. Buffy sits by
herself on the bench, bummed.

Which is when the hail of pebbles starts. *

The first few get Buffy's attention, tiny hard pellets
hitting the ground around her. She stands as more start
coming down. *

People -- including Buffy -- all run for cover as the real
shower starts. Buffy stands under the archway, watching the
hail come down.

ANGLE: XANDER

Walking away, not near Buffy. He hears:

STUDENT (O.S.)

Check it out! It's raining
stones! *

Xander looks back over his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: 4

19

XANDER

Figures.

And turns and goes.

20 INT. GILES' OFFICE - DAY

20*

Giles is on the phone, waiting for it to be picked up.

GILES

Hello?... Yes, this is Rupert
Giles. -- Yes I have. It's, um --
I need to talk to you. Here. --
No, I realize that. Come after
sundown.

He hangs up. Looks up to see Ms. Calendar standing in the doorway.

MS. CALENDAR

Hey. Bad time?

GILES

Not the best.

MS. CALENDAR

You know, that outfit looks just
like the one you wore yesterday,
only wrinklier. Were you here all
night?

GILES

I'm sorry, but I'm really not up to
socializing right now.

MS. CALENDAR

Something's going on, Rupert. And
I'm guessing you already know what
it is.

GILES

What do you know?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

MS. CALENDAR

I've been surfing the net, looking for unexplained incidents. People are always sending stuff my way; they know the occult's my turf. Here's the latest.

(reading from papers)

A cat last week gave birth to a litter of snakes. Which promptly ate her.

(another)

Family was swimming in Whisper Lake when the lake suddenly began to boil. Two deaths.

(another)

Mercy hospital, last night. A boy was born with his eyes facing inward.

GILES

Where did these take place? What countries?

MS. CALENDAR

That's the great thing about the net. You're connected to the whole wide world. Except these things all happened within three miles of here.

She tosses the papers onto his desk.

MS. CALENDAR

I'm not stupid. This is apocalypse stuff. You throw in last night's earthquake and today's impromptu rendition of "Singing in the Gravel" and I'd say we've got a problem. I'd say the end is pretty seriously nigh.

*

He studies her for a moment.

GILES

I don't know if I can trust you.

MS. CALENDAR

I helped you cast that demon out of the internet, I think that merits some trust. I'm scared, okay? Plus I got this crazy monk in Cortona E-mailing me about some Anointed One.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 2

20

GILES

The Anointed One? But he's dead...

MS. CALENDAR

Someone's dead?

GILES

Who is this Monk?

MS. CALENDAR

Brother Luca something. Keeps sending out global mailings about a prophecy.

GILES

I need you to talk to him. Find out everything he knows.

MS. CALENDAR

Rupert, you haven't told me jack, so what's with the orders?

GILES

Just do it. And then I'll explain.

MS. CALENDAR

You better.

GILES

I will.

21 INT. HALL - DAY

21

Kevin and Cordelia walk down together.

KEVIN

I'll get everything tonight after practice. The guys'll help me.

CORDELIA

It's all in the AV room. The sound system, the decorations -- and Aura needs help moving the coolers.

KEVIN

Don't sweat it.

CORDELIA

Bring it to the Bronze and I'll meet you there in the morning to set it up.

*

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

KEVIN
Done.

*
*

CORDELIA
You are so sweet. Why are you so
sweet?

*
*
*

KEVIN
I don't know. 'Cause usually I'm
mean as a snake.

*
*
*

They smile at each other, about kissing. Then Cordelia
spies Willow exiting a class.

*
*

CORDELIA
Willow!
(to Kevin)
I'll see you in the morning.
(goes to Willow)
Willow! Hi. I like your outfit.

WILLOW
No you don't.

CORDELIA
No, I really don't. But I need a
favour.

WILLOW
What kind?

CORDELIA
The Bronze isn't letting us use
their sound system and so I need
someone who knows how to hook one
up.

As she is speaking, Willow sees:

ANGLE: XANDER

Sitting by himself in an empty classroom.

CORDELIA
If you could just show up tomorrow
morning I'd be really grateful, I
mean I'd talk to you at the dance
and everything.

WILLOW
(distracted)
Sure.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: 2

21

CORDELIA
Great. Tomorrow at ten.

WILLOW
(leaving)
Sure.

She crosses into:

22 INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

22

She approaches Xander, who is bouncing a ball off the wall.

WILLOW
Hey.

XANDER
Hey.

WILLOW
How'd it go?

XANDER
On a scale of one to ten, it
sucked.

WILLOW
Oh.

He stops bouncing the ball, stands.

XANDER
Well, it could be worse. I could
have gangrene on my face.

*

WILLOW
Well, what did she say?

XANDER
Apart from "no?" Does it really
matter? She's still jonesing over
Angel and she could care less about
me. So I made a big fool of
myself.

WILLOW
At least now you know.

XANDER
You're right. The deal is done.
No more waiting, worrying -- the
polls are in and it's time for my
concession speech.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

She touches his arm sympathetically. He smiles ruefully at her, puts his arm around her with casual intimacy.

XANDER

You know what we'll do? We'll go.
You and me. Be my date. We'll
have a great time. We'll dance,
we'll get wild. What do you say?

He is smiling his most charming smile at her. So it is with a touch of hesitation that she says:

WILLOW

No.

XANDER

Good! What?

WILLOW

There's no way.

He takes his arm off her.

XANDER

Willow, come on --

WILLOW

You think I'm gonna spend an
evening with you watching you wish
you were spending an evening with
her? You think that's my idea of
high jinks? You should know
better.

XANDER

I'm, uh... I didn't think...

WILLOW

I'm sorry it didn't work out for
you. I'll see you Monday.

She exits. Xander embraces a new low.

XANDER

That's okay. I don't want to go to
the dance. I'll just go home, lie
down, and listen to country music,
the music of pain.

Another moment, and he hurls his ball against the wall.

23 EXT. THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

23

We see the front, empty and dark.

24 INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM\BATHROOM - NIGHT

24

Buffy is finishing putting on her hunting gear. She pulls a stake out of her locker and slips it in her jacket.

Two girls in soccer uniforms pass by, laughing. Buffy watches them as she crosses to the sinks.

She turns on the faucet, looking in the mirror. After a moment she bends down to splash her face. Stops.

ANGLE: THE SINK

is filling with blood.

25 INT. LIBRARY - EVENING

25

Buffy enters the empty library, looking about for Giles.

BUFFY

Giles? You're not gonna believe --

Her gaze is drawn to the office, as she sees through the door:

ANGLE: THE OFFICE

Giles is in urgent conversation (that we can't hear) with someone. Then someone passes by the door. It's ANGEL.

BUFFY

(softly)

Angel...?

She moves toward the office, quietly excited. Almost reaches the door and stops -- when she hears them.

ANGEL

(O.S.)

It can't be. You've got to be wrong.

GILES

(O.S.)

I've checked it against every volume I have. It's real.

26 INT. GILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

26

ANGEL

Well, there's got to be some way around it.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

GILES

Some prophecies are dodgey.
Mutable. Buffy herself has
thwarted them time and again.
(holds up volume)
But this is the Pergamum Codex.
There is nothing in it that does
not come to pass.

ANGEL

Then you're reading it wrong.

GILES

I wish to God I were. But it's
very plain. Tomorrow night, Buffy
will face the Master. And she will
die.

ANGLE: BUFFY

She is silent.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

27 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

27

Buffy continues staring, absorbing the information she has just heard. Then, perhaps incongruously, she begins to LAUGH.

28 INT. GILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

28

The men hear this and, alarmed, head for the door.

29 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

29

She turns and walks away from them, into the middle of the library. They come out and stand a ways behind, looking a tad guilty.

She turns back to them.

BUFFY

So that's it, huh? My time is up.
I remember the drill. "One Slayer
dies, the next is called." I
wonder who the next one is.

(to Giles)

Are you gonna train her? Or will
they send someone else.

GILES

Buffy, I...

But he really can't think of what to say.

BUFFY

Does it say how he's gonna kill me?
(small voice)
Do you think it'll hurt?

She nearly cracks on that last, sinking into a chair. Angel comes up to her, touches her face. She pushes his hand away violently.

BUFFY

Don't touch me!

She is near tears now, looking up at them angrily.

BUFFY

Were you guys even gonna tell me?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

GILES

I was hoping I wouldn't have to.
That there was some way around it.

BUFFY

(rising)

Oh, I've got a way around it. I
quit.

ANGEL

It's not that simple.

BUFFY

I'm making it that simple! I quit!
I resign! I'm fired! Someone else
can stop the Master from taking
over.

GILES

I don't know that anyone else can.
The signs all indicate --

BUFFY

The signs?

She takes one of his books from the table and hurls it
across the room -- almost at Giles himself.

BUFFY

Read me the signs!
(throws another)
Tell me my fortune! You're so
useful, sitting around with your
books. You're really a lot of
help.

GILES

I don't suppose I am.

ANGEL

I know this is hard...

BUFFY

What do you know about it? You're
never gonna die.

ANGEL

You think I want anything to happen
to you? Do you think I could stand
it? We just have to figure out a
way --

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: 2

29

BUFFY
I already have. I quit, remember?
Pay attention.

GILES
Buffy, if the Master rises --

BUFFY
I don't care!
(she quiets)
I don't care. I'm sixteen years
old. And I don't want to die.

She closes her hand around the cross Angel gave her. Yanks
the chain off her neck. Lets it drop.

Neither man says anything as she walks out of the room.

30 INT. THE CHURCH - NIGHT

30

The Master reaches out and touches the mystical wall.

THE MASTER
Soon...

In the same angle, Collin walks through the wall (no FX) and
heads up to the surface.

THE MASTER
Soon.

31 INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

31

She is at her desk, trying to do homework. She stops to
look at a picture of her and Xander. After a moment, she
picks up the phone.

32 INT. XANDER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

The camera is high above Xander's bed, looking straight down
at him. He is a fine picture of despair: lying on top of
the bed, fully dressed, staring at nothing. Patsy Cline
singing "I Fall To Pieces" on his tape deck.

The phone RINGS. Xander lets it ring, then picks up the
receiver and lets it drop. Picks it up and leaves it off
the hook.

33 INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

33

Buffy sits on her bed, looking through old pictures and letters. JOYCE steps in.

JOYCE

Hey, honey. You all right?

BUFFY

I guess. *

JOYCE

You're probably just full from that bite of dinner you nearly had. Feel like telling me what's on your mind?

A beat, as Buffy considers doing just that. Instead:

BUFFY

Mom, let's go away.

JOYCE

What?

BUFFY

Anywhere. Just for a while. A weekend.

JOYCE

Honey...

BUFFY

(rising)

It'll be great. You and me. A mother daughter thing. We'll talk about all that embarrassing stuff you like to bring up.

JOYCE

You know the gallery's open on weekends.

BUFFY

Mom... please?

JOYCE

Isn't the prom tomorrow night? Or Spring Fling, or whatever they're calling it?

BUFFY

I guess so.

JOYCE

Nobody asked you?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

BUFFY
Someone, but...

JOYCE
Not the right someone. See?
Sometimes I actually do know what
you're thinking. Well, I suppose
then this isn't the best time for
this, but...

She swings open the closet door. Hanging up inside is a
genuinely stunning gown. Buffy stares at it.

JOYCE
I saw you eying it at the store. I
figured...

BUFFY
(going to it)
Mom, we can't afford this.

JOYCE
The way you've been eating? We can
afford it.

BUFFY
It's beautiful.

JOYCE
I think you should wear it. To the
dance.

BUFFY
I can't go to the dance.

JOYCE
Says who? Is it written somewhere?
You should do what you want.
Homecoming, my freshman year at
college, I didn't have a date. So
I got dressed up and I went anyway.

BUFFY
Was it awful?

JOYCE
It was awful. For about an hour.

BUFFY
Then what happened?

JOYCE
I met your father.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 2

33

BUFFY
(charmed)
And he didn't have a date either?

JOYCE
He did, and that's a much funnier
story that you will not get to
hear. But it was a beautiful
night.

Buffy turns back to the dress, running her hand along it.

BUFFY
You had your whole life ahead of
you.

JOYCE
(remembering)
Yeah.

BUFFY
(quietly)
That must be nice.

34 INT. ANGEL'S APT - NIGHT.

34

CLOSE ON: ANGEL:

as he wakes suddenly from a nightmare, lying in his bed. He
looks around, disoriented. Then he looks down.

Collin is sitting at the foot of his bed. Cross-legged,
staring quietly at him.

Angel pulls himself slowly into a sitting position, never
taking his eyes off the boy.

COLLIN
He said you lived like one of them.
I don't understand it.

ANGEL
Maybe when you're older.

COLLIN
People are weak. They're stupid.
Why would you want to be one?

ANGEL
Did he send you?

The boy nods.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

COLLIN

He's coming. Soon. Stay out of his way.

ANGEL

Why should I?

COLLIN

Because he doesn't like you anymore.

The boy slides off the bed, starts to leave. Turns back to Angel.

COLLIN

You **know** what he could do to you...

ANGEL

(a trace of fear)

Yes...

COLLIN

No you don't.

He leaves. Angel doesn't move.

35 EXT. THE SCHOOL - DAY

35

No one is here on a Saturday.

36 INT. HALL OUTSIDE AV ROOM - DAY

36

Cordelia enters with Willow.

CORDELIA

Kevin said he'd bring everything to the Bronze last night. He promised! We'll never get everything ready in time.

WILLOW

He probably forgot. It's not that big a deal. *

CORDELIA

You don't understand. I'm not mad. He totally flaked on me - on me - and I don't even mind. God help me, I think it's cute.

They reach the door, look in the window.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

CORDELIA
There they are.

*

ANGLE: THEIR POV THROUGH THE WINDOW

We see the AV room. The TV is on (facing us), blaring Saturday morning cartoons. Two people sit on the couch in front of it.

CORDELIA
They're watching cartoons. That's
so -
(stopping herself)
it's not cute. It's annoying. I'm
annoyed.

*
*
*
*
*
*

WILLOW
Right. I'm furious.

*
*

She tries the door but it's locked. Starts rummaging for a key as she says:

CORDELIA
Men. I don't know why we put up
with them.

WILLOW
I hear you.

CORDELIA
Well Kevin has underestimated the
power of my icy stare.

As she natters on, unlocking the door, we cut to:

37 INT. AV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

37

The tableau. The camera is by the TV. From here we can see the whole room, and Cordelia and Willow can be seen through the window at the back.

The boys on the couch are horribly dead. In the foreground lies a girl's body, just as dead. The place has been trashed. In the back, leaning awkwardly against the door, is dead Kevin.

Cordelia gets the door open.

Kevin falls back at her feet.

Cordelia **screams**. Willow stares, first at Kevin, then into the room. The cartoon music blares.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

ANGLE: THE TV

The happy cartoon animals romp and play. There is a bloody hand print on the screen.

38 INT. BUFFY'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

38

Buffy steps in front of the mirror. She has the dress on. She looks... well, **look** at her.

JOYCE

(O.S.)

Buffy!

Joyce runs in.

JOYCE

There's something on the news.
Willow.

39 INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM - SUNSET

39*

Willow is sitting on her bed, knees drawn up, still freaked. Buffy has thrown a jacket over the dress, is sitting on the bed as well.

WILLOW

I've seen so much, I thought I could take anything. But Buffy... This was... this was different, it...

BUFFY

It's okay...

WILLOW

I'm trying to think how to say it. To explain it so you understand.

BUFFY

Willow, as long as you're okay --

WILLOW

I'm not okay. I can't imagine what it's like to be okay. I knew those guys. I go to that room every day. And when I walked in there, it was... It wasn't our world anymore. They made it theirs. And they had **fun**.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

There is such bitterness in this last word. Buffy looks away, thinking.

WILLOW

What are we gonna do?

BUFFY

What we have to.

She stands, decided.

BUFFY

You'll stay in tonight, all right?

Willow nods.

WILLOW

I tried to reach Xander, but he's not picking up. I'll go by his house tomorrow. We'll get together and figure out what to do.

BUFFY

Tomorrow.

Buffy goes, reaches the door:

WILLOW

Buffy.

(Buffy turns)

I like your dress.

Buffy looks down at it, looks up at Willow.

BUFFY

Take care.

She goes. Willow watches her, puzzled. The finality in Buffy's tone beginning to sink in.

40 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

40

Giles has been explaining to Ms. Calendar. He's also been pulling weapons out of the weapons cabinet. He crosses back to the table (on which she sits) holding the crossbow.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

MS. CALENDAR

So this master guy tried to open the Hellmouth, and he got stuck in it. And now all the signs are reading that he's gonna get out. Which opens the Hellmouth, which brings the demons, which ends the world.

Giles loads arrows onto the crossbow.

GILES

Precisely.

MS. CALENDAR

The part that gets me is where Buffy's the vampire Slayer. She's so little.

GILES

Don't let that fool you. All right. I've told you enough. Did you get in touch with Brother Luca?

MS. CALENDAR

As far as I can tell, nobody can. He's disappeared. He did send out one last global, though. Short one.

GILES

What did it say?

MS. CALENDAR

"Isaiah. 11.6." Which I dutifully looked up.

She holds up a Bible. Opens it and is about to read:

GILES

"The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them."

MS. CALENDAR

You know your text.

GILES

Yes... "A little child shall lead them..."

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 2

40

MS. CALENDAR

It's kind of warm and fuzzy for a message of doom.

GILES

Depends on where he's leading them to. Aurelius wrote of the Anointed one, "the Slayer will not know him, and he will lead her into Hell".

MS. CALENDAR

So Luca thinks the Anointed is a kid?

GILES

If the vampire Buffy killed was not in fact the Anointed, it may well be.

MS. CALENDAR

Well then we should warn her.

GILES

I don't plan to involve her at all.

MS. CALENDAR

What do you mean?

GILES

Buffy isn't going to face the Master. I am.

BUFFY

No you're not.

Neither of them heard her enter. She crosses to them, newfound determination in her face.

BUFFY

So I'm looking for a kid, huh? He'll take me to the Master.

GILES

Buffy, I'm not sending you out there to die. You were right. I've waded about in these old books for so long I've forgotten what the real world is like. It's time I found out.

*

BUFFY

You're still not going up against the Master.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 3

40

GILES

I've made up my mind.

BUFFY

So have I.

GILES

Well, I made up mine first. And
I'm older and wiser and just do as
I say for once. All right?

BUFFY

It's not how it goes. I'm the
Slayer.

GILES

I don't care what the books say.
I defy prophecy. I'm going. Nothing you
can say will change my mind.

BUFFY

I know.

She punches his lights out. He goes down in a heap. She
looks at Calendar a moment, then takes the cross Angel gave
her from the table. She puts it on.

*
*

BUFFY

When he wakes up, tell him... I
don't know. Think of something
cool, tell him I said it.

She takes the crossbow.

*

MS. CALENDAR

You fight the Master, you'll die.

BUFFY

Maybe... But maybe I'll take him
with me.

She exits.

41 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

41

Buffy exits the school and walks through the dark. She
stops, sensing a presence. Turns.

*
*

Collin stands in the dark, looking at her.

COLLIN

Help me...

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

BUFFY
It's all right. I know who you
are.

She walks up to him.

BUFFY
Let's go.

He reaches up and takes her hand.

They walk off together.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

42 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

42

Xander and Willow are with Giles and Calendar, being brought up to speed.

XANDER

She WHAT?

WILLOW

I knew it. I told you something was going on with her.

XANDER

And she knew about this prophecy of yours? Oh, MAN! What do we do?

GILES

We stay calm, first thing.

XANDER

Calm!?

WILLOW

I think he's right.

XANDER

I'm sorry --

(indicating Giles)

Staying calm may work fine for Locutus of the Borg here but I'm freaked out and I plan to stay that way.

WILLOW

Xander --

XANDER

(to Giles)

How could you let her go?

GILES

As the soon-to-be-purple area on my jaw will indicate, I did not **let** her go. Buffy does as she will.

WILLOW

Well, how can we help her?

MS. CALENDAR

I'm sorry to bring this up but we've also got an apocalypse to worry about.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

XANDER

Do you mind?

WILLOW

(re: Calendar)

How come **she's** in the club?

MS. CALENDAR

Hey, once the Master gets free, the Hellmouth opens. The demons come to party and **everybody** dies. We have to prepare. Rupert, you know I'm right.

XANDER

I don't care. I'm sorry, I don't. I gotta help Buffy.

GILES

But we don't even know where she's gone.

XANDER

(thinking)

No. But I can find out.

He takes off. Willow steps forward --

WILLOW

Xander...

43 INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

43

Collin leads Buffy slowly through the darkness (no longer holding hands). They reach a part of the tunnels that veers off from the electrical tunnels -- an older, rough hewn opening that heads even further down.

They move slowly. They are silent.

44 INT. ANGEL'S APT. - NIGHT

44

He is looking through his own volumes when someone POUNDS on the door a few times. He goes over to it, opens. We see only Angel as he reacts to the sight of the visitor.

ANGEL

Well. Look who's here.

Xander strides in, brushing past Angel and saying perfunctorily:

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

XANDER
Mind if I come in?

ANGEL
(shutting the door)
Everybody's visiting lately. I
really should clean the place up.

XANDER
She's gone.

ANGEL
What do you mean?

XANDER
Buffy. She's going right now to
fight the Master.

This news hits Angel pretty hard.

ANGEL
He'll kill her.

XANDER
Rumour has it. Only we're not
gonna let that happen.

ANGEL
What do you propose we do about it?

XANDER
I know you can find this Master
guy. He's underground, right?
Some old church? Take me to him.

ANGEL
You're way out of your league, kid.
The Master'll kill you before you
can breathe -- if you're lucky.

XANDER
(crossing to him)
How can I say this clearly?

He suddenly holds a cross in Angel's face -- Angel moves
back, hissing.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 2

44

XANDER

I don't like you. At the end of the day I pretty much think you're a vampire. But Buffy, man, she's got a big ol' yen for you. I don't get it. She thinks you're a real person. Right now I need you to prove her right.

Angel has sunk into his chair over this last. He looks at Xander.

ANGEL

You're in love with her.

XANDER

Aren't you?

45 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

45

Willow is looking at the door, worrying about Xander and Buffy. Giles and Ms. Calendar are trying to work out what to do -- needless to say, some books are open between them.

GILES

The Master is as old as any vampire on record. There's no way to tell how powerful he will be if he reaches the surface.

MS. CALENDAR

Okay. Here's my question. The Hellmouth opens.

GILES

Yes?

MS. CALENDAR

Where? If he's underground, and it's right where he is, where's it gonna open?

GILES

Good point. Check through the Black Chronicles, and, uh, Willow -- **Willow**.

WILLOW

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

GILES

Can you look through the town histories please? Search for any common denominators. Location of incidents and such.

WILLOW

Right. Okay.

She crosses to the computer, throwing a last look to the door.

MS. CALENDAR

How big is a Hellmouth, anyway?

GILES

I don't know. Hellmouth-sized.

46 INT. THE CHURCH - NIGHT

46

Collin leads Buffy down the tunnel toward the church. He stops, indicating she go alone.

She does, stepping down into the church. Looking around her.

ANGLE: THE MASTER

Stands in darkness. His eyes gleam.

THE MASTER

Welcome.

She doesn't turn, though he is behind her.

BUFFY

Thanks for having me.
(looking around)
You really ought to talk to your contractor. I think you've got some water damage.

THE MASTER

Ah, good. The feeble banter portion of the fight. Darling, why don't we just cut to the --

She spins and SHOTS.

He catches the arrow an inch from his heart.

THE MASTER

Nice shot.

47 INT. TUNNELS - NIGHT

47

Xander and Angel make their way through. Xander looks at Angel.

ANGEL

What.

XANDER

You were looking at my neck.

ANGEL

What?

XANDER

You were checking out my neck! I saw that.

ANGEL

No I wasn't.

XANDER

You just keep your distance, pal.

ANGEL

I wasn't looking at your neck!

XANDER

I told you to eat before we left.

48 INT. CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

48

Buffy reloads, never taking her eyes off the Master.

THE MASTER

You're not going to kill me with that thing.

BUFFY

Don't be so sure.

THE MASTER

You still don't understand your part in all this, do you? You're not the hunter. You're the lamb.

He steps back, disappearing into the shadows.

49 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

49

Research continues. Ms. Calendar reads, saying:

MS. CALENDAR

I've got nothing specific in here.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

GILES

Nor I.

(thinks)

The Vampires have been gathering.
They know he's coming. They will
be his army.

MS. CALENDAR

You think they'll gather at the
Hellmouth?

WILLOW

Well, the last time the Master
tried to rise was the Harvest. He
sent a bunch of vampires to get him
fresh blood. Maybe this is the
same.

MS. CALENDAR

Where did that go down?

GILES

The Bronze.

WILLOW

The prom.

They look at each other.

MS. CALENDAR

We've got to warn them.

GILES

You two go. I'll concentrate on
Demon killing.

They head out.

MS. CALENDAR

My car's in the lot.

GILES

Stay close together. And be
careful.

WILLOW

We will.

50 INT. THE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

50

Buffy walks slowly about, crossbow ready.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

BUFFY
For somebody all-powerful, you sure
do like to hide.

His voice comes from the other side of the room. She spins,
standing in front of a pool of water.

THE MASTER (O.S.)
I'm waiting for you. I want this
moment to last.

BUFFY
I don't.

He GRABS her from behind, knocking the crossbow to the
ground.

THE MASTER
I understand.

51 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

51

Willow and Ms. Calendar are rounding a corner, headed for
her car.

WILLOW
What if they get to the Bronze
before us?

MS. CALENDAR
(looking ahead)
Don't worry about it.

WILLOW
Don't worry? Why not?

Ms. Calendar has stopped. Willow stops also, her gaze drawn
ahead as well.

MS. CALENDAR
'Cause they're not going to the
Bronze.

ANGLE: THEIR POV

Headed for them, in a line, moving slowly like zombies, are
the vampires. Twenty of them.

The women turn slowly, fear ripening on their faces.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

ANGLE: MS CALENDAR'S CAR

Three vampires are passing it. No way to reach it.

Willow turns to look back the way they came.

ANGLE: BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE LIBRARY BUILDING

Four more.

MS. CALENDAR

What do we do now?

WILLOW

I vote panic.

52 INT. THE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

52

He holds Buffy by her arms. She twists but cannot break free.

THE MASTER

You tried. It was noble of you.
You heard the prophecy that I was
going to break free and you came to
stop me. But prophecies are tricky
creatures. They didn't tell you
everything.

He whispers intimately in her ear.

THE MASTER

You're the one that frees me.
(he smiles)
If you hadn't come, I couldn't go.
Think about that.

He buries his fangs in her neck. She cries out -- the Master shakes with the power he is drawing from her. Her cry becomes a mewl, the expression of pain and horror freezing in her eyes.

He rears his head back.

THE MASTER

God, the **power**!

Her eyes shut. She sags in his grasp. He looks at her.

THE MASTER

By the way....

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

He lets her fall. She goes to her knees, then face-down into the pool of water.

THE MASTER
I like your dress.

He crosses to the mystical wall. Pulls his hand back and shoves it through. The wall ripples, breaks up -- as he steps through it disintegrates, the energy crackling around him.

He walks through and up into the tunnel.

53 INT. THE TUNNELS - CONTINUOUS

53

Xander and Angel stop, HEARING the mystical wall disintegrate. From the distance, a glow briefly illuminates them.

*
*

XANDER
What is that?

ANGEL
It's too late. He's gone up.

XANDER
Come on. Come on!

54 INT. THE CHURCH - A BIT LATER

54

The two men race through the tunnel, Angel with a good head start.

He sees Buffy, runs to her. Pulls her out of the pool and turns her over. Holds her, hand on her wrist, ear to her mouth.

Xander runs up to them, stops. Angel looks up at him.

ANGEL
She's dead.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

55 INT. THE CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

55

Xander rushes to Angel's side. They move Buffy away from the pool, laying her out. As they do:

XANDER

She's not dead.

ANGEL

She's not breathing...

XANDER

If she drowned there's a shot.
CPR.

ANGEL

You have to do it.

(Xander looks at him)

I have no breath.

A small moment, then Xander leans over Buffy. Closing his fingers over her nose, he gives her mouth to mouth. Puts the heels of his hands to her chest (need I mention this will all be terribly chaste and tasteful?) and pumps the heart rhythmically.

Nothing. He breathes into her mouth again. Then the heart again.

XANDER

Come on. **Come on.**

56 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

56

Ms. Calendar and Willow are backing slowly up, with nowhere to go.

MS. CALENDAR

Why are they coming here?

WILLOW

Not caring...

They turn -- there really is no avenue of escape.

A CAR PULLS UP next to them, startling them. Behind the wheel is Cordelia.

CORDELIA

Get in!

57 INT. THE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

57

Xander is breathing into her mouth. Angel watches.

XANDER

Breathe!

Angel shakes his head -- it's not working.

Her eyes open.

She sucks in a huge gasp of air, coughing powerfully after.

XANDER

Buffy?

Her eyes focus, and she looks up at:

BUFFY

(a whisper)

Xander...?

He does a pretty good job of holding back his emotions -- just smiles. She looks over at Angel.

XANDER

Welcome back.

58 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

58

As Willow gets in, Ms. Calendar taking the back seat.

CORDELIA

I was sitting where Kevin and I used to park, and suddenly these things were coming at me -- I tried to get out but the gate's locked. **Who are these guys?**

ANGLE: THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

We are looking at the encroaching horde in the distance -- when a leering vampire head pops down into frame right in front of us! He's on the car -- the women SCREAM, as well they should.

CORDELIA

What do we do?

WILLOW

We've got to get to the library.

CORDELIA

Library. Right. Great.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

ANGLE: CORDELIA'S FOOT

slams down on the gas pedal.

THE CAR

peels out, Willow and Ms. Calendar bracing themselves as they realize how Cordelia plans to get them there.

It races for the entrance to the building, Vampires jumping out of the way.

WILLOW

Of course, we generally walk there...

59 INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

59

ANGLE: THE DOORS

as the car BLASTS through them, charging down the hall, the vampire still on the hood. Vampires on foot follow hard behind.

The car continues down the hall at a good clip --

-- Cordelia slams on the brakes --

-- and the car screeches to a halt right outside the library doors. The vampire flying off the hood.

Vampires are already closing in as the three women pile out of the car and into the library. Cordelia is the last one in, closing the door behind her as a vampire is inches from grabbing her.

60 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

60

Giles rushes up to them as they barricade the door.

GILES

What's going on?

MS. CALENDAR

Guess!

A vampire arm SMASHES through the round window, clutching at them. Willow grabs the library sign and hits the arm till it withdraws.

GILES

But why are they coming here?

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

ANGLE: THE CRACK IN THE FLOOR OF THE STACKS

As a small, slimy tendril pokes through.

61 EXT. LIBRARY ROOF - CONTINUOUS

61

The Master comes out the door, walks to the edge of the roof. Looks out in the distance.

*

THE MASTER
My world. My beautiful world.

ANGLE: BEHIND THE MASTER

The camera rises, showing the bucolic vista spread before him. His beautiful world.

62 INT. THE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

62

Buffy starts to sit up.

XANDER
Easy...

Angel takes her arm, helping.

BUFFY
The Master...

ANGEL
He's gone up.

She stands.

XANDER
Buffy, you're still weak.

BUFFY
No, I'm not. I feel strong. I
feel... different.

Xander and Angel look at each other. Buffy looks at the entrance to the church.

BUFFY
Let's go.

She starts out, strength in her stride. After a moment, the boys follow.

63 INT. LIBRARY- CONTINUOUS

63

The group is barricading the door when they hear the CRASH in the back. Turning, Giles calls out:

GILES

They're coming in through the stacks!

MS. CALENDAR

(to Willow)

Come on!

She and Willow run to the back, shut the doors.

WILLOW

The bookshelves!

They hoist one in front of the door just as Vampires reach it, begin pounding on it from outside.

ANGLE: WILLOW'S FOOT

As she holds the bookcase firm. A tendril is creeping toward her.

ANGLE: GILES

Hears another crash O.S.

GILES

My office.

He runs to it. Cordelia turns from the door -- and an arm grabs her.

CORDELIA

OWWW!! Somebody HELP!

64 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

64

Buffy strides toward the school, the two men flanking behind her.

XANDER

How do you know where the Master's going?

BUFFY

I know.

A vampire steps in front of them.

BUFFY

Oh, look. A bad guy.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: 64

ANGLE: THEIR FEET

We see the vampire step into Buffy's way. We hear a thunderous punch and his feet leave the ground, his whole body slamming down right in front of camera.

Buffy never breaks stride.

65 INT. A HALL - CONTINUOUS 65

Buffy reaches a door marked "Roof Access". The lock has been broken and the door is ajar. She turns to the others.

BUFFY
You wait here. Keep the rest of
the vampires off me.

XANDER
Right.

BUFFY
Angel, better put on your game
face.

He turns to her, his face now vampiric.

ANGEL
I'm ready.

BUFFY
(to them both)
One way or another, this won't take
long.

She starts up the stairs. Xander and Angel turn and stand by the door like bodyguards. *

66 INT. GILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 66

Giles runs in just as a Vampire is breaking the window. Giles grabs a stake and drives it home. Starts moving the bookcase in the way of the window.

67 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 67

Cordelia beats on the hand holding her, finally biting it till it lets go.

CORDELIA
See how YOU like it.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

ANGLE: WILLOW AND MS. CALENDAR

Holding the bookcase.

WILLOW

This won't keep them out for long!

ANGLE: HER LEG

As the tendril wraps itself around it.

Willow looks down and **screams**! Ms. Calendar grabs her, tries to pull her away. They both fall to the floor, Ms. Calendar still tugging at the snared Willow.

MS. CALENDAR

Giles! GILES!

And then it rises, bursting through the wood of the floor. It's a tentacle -- or an arm -- or **something**: grotesque, twisted flesh dripping with slime, dull, glassy eyes and mewling, razor-toothed mouths opening incongruously along its length. There is no reason to it. It's demon.

ANGLE: GILES

runs out of his office and stops.

GILES

The Hellmouth...

68 EXT - ROOF

68

The Master looks down at the demon.

THE MASTER

Yes... come forth. My child...
Come into my world.

BUFFY

I don't think it's yours just yet.

He turns, disbelieving.

THE MASTER

You... are dead.

BUFFY

I may be dead, but I'm still
pretty. Which is more than I can
say for you.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

THE MASTER
You were destined to die! It **was**
written.

BUFFY
What can I say? I flunked the
written.

He reaches out suddenly, clutching the air as though it were
her. Locks eyes with her. Stares, mesmerizingly.

THE MASTER
Come here.

69 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

69

Ms. Calendar still pulls at Willow.

MS. CALENDAR
Giles! Gape later!

ANGLE: GILES

is shaken out of it. He runs to the book cage, to the
weapons cabinet. Emerges with a tasty battle axe.

ANGLE: WILLOW

has stopped screaming. The tentacle comes at her and she is
just staring at it.

ANGLE: THE TENTACLE

A horrible mouth opens at us - and then Giles appears
behind the tentacle and SINKS the axe into it. Black ichor
gushes from it -- every mouth on it SCREAMS --

and a second one BURSTS through the floor.

70 EXT. THE ROOF - CONTINUOUS

70

Against her will, Buffy moves toward the Master, never
taking her eyes off him. We can see the struggle in her as
she moves haltingly forward, the Master coming towards her
as well.

THE MASTER
Do you really think you can best me
here, when you couldn't below?

She comes right up to him. Staring. Suddenly snapping out of
it, she says:

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

BUFFY
You've got fruit punch mouth.

THE MASTER
What?

And she DECKS him in the face, a headsnapping blow that lifts him up and sends him bodily to the ground.

BUFFY
And save the hypnosis crap for the tourists.

He roars, leaps up at her -- and she blocks, delivers a series of blows that stagger.

He gets one in himself, and the animal ferocity of it sends her back.

71 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

71

The tentacle swings -- Giles is knocked over the railing and SLAMS down on the table, splintering it. Half the table sits upended just below the skylight, the shards pointing at the sky. *

72 INT. A HALL - CONTINUOUS

72

Xander and Angel stand ready. Two vampires appear, run at them.

Xander pulls out a stake and his cross. He tosses the cross to Angel --

ANGEL
Ooh! Ow! Hot!

-- who baubles it and tosses it back. Xander tosses him the stake instead.

XANDER
Sorry.

And the vampires are ON HIM. He backs one down with the cross, taking the moment to punch him in the face.

Angel stakes the other one.

73 INT. LIBRARY

73

The tentacle rises over Giles. He crawls backwards, eyes on it.

74 EXT. THE ROOF - CONTINUOUS

74

Buffy and the Master are into it now.

They spar a bit more -- each getting in powerful blows -- before he grabs her, holds her. The skylight right behind her.

she looks down at it, sees:

ANGLE: THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT

The broken table, pointing up.

THE MASTER

Where are your jibes now? Will you
laugh when my Hell is on earth?

She grabs him back, by the throat and the arm, and her grasp -- from the look on his face -- is stronger than his.

BUFFY

You're really that amped about
Hell?

She pulls him close.

BUFFY

Go there.

And she **lifts him, flips him bodily over her head,**
throwing him behind her so he lands on his back and **crashes**
through the skylight.

75 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

75

And he falls, glass littered about him, and is **impaled** on the upended shard.

Everything stops. There is a rending kind of SHRIEK from the Hellmouth and the demon tentacles withdraw. Our people are still, staring in shock. The Master twitches, his mouth open in a scream he'll never make.

He more explodes into dust than crumbles, leaving most of a crumbly skeleton lying where he was. He looks like excavated remains.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

And then it's quiet.

DISSOLVE TO:

76 EXT. NEAR THE SCHOOL

76*

Collin stands, looking toward the school. Vaguely
disappointed, he turns and heads away toward the trees.

*

*

77 INT. LIBRARY - A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER

77

Buffy enters slowly, Xander and a now-human Angel following.
Everyone gathers in the middle of the room, a bit dazed.

GILES

The vampires?

CORDELIA

Gone.

ANGEL

The Master?

GILES

Dead. And the Hellmouth has
closed.

(turning to her)

Buffy?

ANGLE: BUFFY

Bursts out crying. Everyone stands around for a minute,
uncomfortably. She gets it down to a couple of sniffles.

BUFFY

I'm sorry. It's been a really
weird day.

XANDER

Yeah, Buffy died and everything.

WILLOW

Wow. Harsh.

GILES

(proudly, to her)

I should have known that wouldn't
stop you.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

MS. CALENDAR

Well, what do we do now?

GILES

I don't know about the rest of you,
but I'd really like to get out of
this library. I hate it here.

XANDER

I hear there's a dance over at the
Bronze. Could be fun...

CORDELIA

Yeah!

WILLOW

Buffy?

BUFFY

Sure. We saved the world. I say
we party.

(looks at her tattered
dress)

I mean, I got all pretty...

MS. CALENDAR

What about him?

She indicates the Master's remains. They all turn and look.

BUFFY

He's not going anywhere. Loser.

They head out, all talking at once:

GILES

I'm not dancing, though.

MS. CALENDAR

We'll see.

XANDER

So what's the story with the car?

CORDELIA

Oh, that was me saving the day.

BUFFY

I'm hungry. Is anybody else
hungry? I'm really hungry.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: 2

77

WILLOW

You can come with us, Angel. Get
something to drink. Or, no...
don't do that. Just hang out.

And as they leave, (all this dialogue overlapping), the
camera cranes up in the empty library, tilting straight down
to look at the ruined skeleton of the master.

Loser.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR