

(Name of Project)
by
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(Based on, If Any)

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in Order of Work Performed)

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BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"The Replacement"

written by

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WRITER'S THIRD DRAFT *

August 2, 2000 *

Buffy the Vampire Slayer

"The Replacement"

TEASER

1 XANDER'S BASEMENT - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

1

BUFFY and RILEY, XANDER and ANYA. Anya's arm is in a sling, but not a cast, following her adventures of last week. The two couples are relaxing on and around Xander's sofa, watching movies. We can't see the screen, but Kung-Fu movie music and fighting thuds and grunts are heard. Buffy has a history text book, and is completely absorbed in it.

XANDER

Wish I had something foodlike to offer you guys, but the hot plate's out of commission.

ANYA

We think the cat peed on it.

XANDER

I do have Spaghetti-os. Set 'em on top of the dryer and you're a fluff cycle away from lukewarm goodness.

RILEY

I, uh, had dryer-food for lunch.

From upstairs we can hear a door slam.

*

XANDER

*

Huh, guess the folks are back.

*

From upstairs:

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN (O.S.)

*

We wouldn't have to leave the party
 * early if you kept your mouth
 shut! *

WOMAN (O.S.)

*

I'm supposed to just clam up and
 * smile while you look at her?
 *

MAN (O.S.)

*

You don't know who I was looking
 at, * you never
 took your face out of that
 * glass of scotch!
 *

XANDER

*

(embarrassed)
 * No, no. I was wrong. Just drunk
 * indiscreet burglars.
 *

WOMAN (O.S.)

*

Yeah, Like I'm gonna hang around
 with * your friends
 sober!
 *

Another door slams and we can't hear any more. Riley,
 * mortified for Xander, changes the subject...
 *

RILEY

*

Hey, Buffy... good book there?
 Full * of zippy
 dates and zesty names?
 *

BUFFY

(absently)

I'm fine.

Riley gently tugs the book away from her.
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Hey! I was enjoying the studying!

RILEY

Who are you lately? Give it up and watch the movie.

*

BUFFY

Well, it has been a long hard day with the crusades. Guess I could take a little break from the violence for some...

(sees the screen)

Ooh! Fighting!

XANDER

Incompetently dubbed kung-fu. Our most valuable Chinese import.

ANYA

Much more durable than their hot plates.

RILEY

(to Buffy)

Watch the movie and relax. Here.

Riley moves Buffy around in front of him, starts to rub her shoulders.

BUFFY

Mmm. So good. More...

Xander sees the happiness that is Buffy and Riley. He takes the cue, starts rubbing Anya's shoulders.

ANYA

What are you doing? I have a dislocated shoulder and I'm trying to concentrate on the kicking movie.

Xander takes his hands away from Anya. Riley has been watching the whole rejection. He stops rubbing Buffy's shoulders, not wanting to flaunt their togetherness.

BUFFY

Hey! The rubbing went away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RILEY

Um... sorry... got caught up in the action.

BUFFY

Yeah, it's pretty good--

(then, off movie)

Oh, give me a break! See, you'd hit * the big guy first, a flying kick * maybe, take him out of the fight while you move in on the little one. * Slam him with a punch, spin him * around right when the big fella's * coming in for more, block the charge, buy some time... Oh! Now with the * flying kick?! From a dead stop? What's powering it -- raw enthusiasm?

Riley's a little rankled.

*

RILEY

Hey, Buff. Maybe you oughtta leave * the work behind sometimes.

You're * not always on Slayer duty, you know.

*

BUFFY

Well, it would drive you crazy if * this was an army movie and they were all, you know, saluting backwards and, and... invading all willy-nilly.

Another door slam upstairs.

*

WOMAN (O.S.)

*

Run away from a fight! Go to her, * see if I care. She'll dump you when * she sees your paycheck anyway!

*

Everyone tries to ignore what they overheard. Riley clears

* his throat loudly to try to drown it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Then Xander tries * to keep the conversation on track:
*

XANDER

(overly peppy)

* Yeah! Yeah! We all see the
mistakes * in the
movies! Willow's the same way
* with movies about witches!
*

BUFFY

(also overly)

* Right. She's all "What's that?
A cauldron? Pfff. Who uses a
cauldron anymore?"

2

SHADOWY PLACE - NIGHT

2

A very tall and imposing demon, TOTH, stands in front of a bubbling cauldron. A hooded black robe hides his features.
* He pushes back the hood, revealing the strips of skin
* shedding from a black skull underneath. He holds something
* length-wise over the cauldron, letting the smoke curl
around it. It's a black cylinder, about half the length of a baseball bat and inscribed with arcane symbols. Toth speaks in a deep and portentous rumble.

TOTH

The last step in thy forging is my
pain. The price with which I
purchase the death of the Slayer.

And he plunges the arm holding the cylinder into the cauldron up past the elbow and screams skyward in pain and rage.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 APARTMENT BUILDING 3

Quite nice. To establish.

4 HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 2) 4

The hallway of a nice apartment building. Xander, Anya,
* WILLOW, Buffy, and Riley are heading down the hall.
*

WILLOW

*

(to Xander)

* If you get the apartment, this'll
be * your hallway.

We'll walk down this

* hall, going, la, la, I'm on my
way to * Xander's.

*

BUFFY

*

Just warning you now, Xander. I

* probably won't be doing that.

*

RILEY

*

Really? I will.

*

XANDER

Hey, we're just looking. The
rent's * way high,
so don't get your hopes all
* carbonated.

ANYA

*

But you have references!

*

XANDER

*

No. I have Albert. Which is me
* doing an important-voice.

(important-voice)

Xander Harris? An excellent tenant
and a very nice-looking fellow...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Anya opens the door. Everyone follows her in.

*

5 NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

5

Anya enters, followed by Xander, Buffy, Riley and Willow. The unfurnished apartment is great -- well, it's not a basement anyway. A large living room-kitchen area, with a door to a bedroom.

WILLOW

Ooh. Big.

BUFFY

Nice. And not subterranean.
Very... above-terranean.

ANYA

I want it. Pay anything.

*

The BUILDING MANAGER, a not-unattractive woman in her early * 30s, steps out of the kitchen area and comes over to them. She looks at Riley and Xander. Riley is neatly dressed. Xander wears an untucked floral shirt. She shakes Riley's hand.

BUILDING MANAGER

Xander Harris?

RILEY

Oh. No. Riley Finn. This is Xander.

XANDER

Hey.

*

BUILDING MANAGER

Ah.

Xander wipes his hand on his shirt-tail and offers his hand. She shakes it, unimpressed.

XANDER

I brought my friends.

BUILDING MANAGER

I see.

XANDER

They wouldn't always be around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW
But we're quiet and clean.

Buffy and Riley exit into the bedroom. Willow heads into the kitchen area. Anya is looking around the living area.

ANYA
We could have Scooby meetings in the living room. Giles can explain the boring things over here.

WILLOW
Hey! There's a microwave in here! It would be like having hot-and-cold running popcorn. Only hot.

Xander starts looking around.
*

BUILDING MANAGER
The phone and electricity are on, just waiting for a tenant... And
* there's a private balcony,
ceiling * fans,
closet space...

Xander opens the door to the bedroom. Buffy and Riley are kissing just inside the door. They jump apart.

XANDER
You guys. You can't save it for the bedroom?

Buffy and Riley gesture expressively around them at the bedroom.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Okay, good point.

Xander heads back to the manager. Buffy and Riley follow him.

BUILDING MANAGER
*
I brought an application for you to
* fill out.
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER

*

An application? I can't just,
 like, * tell you
 my references, 'cuz there's
 * Albert--
 *

BUILDING MANAGER

*

We run your credit check based on
 * the application.
 *

XANDER

*

Oh. Credit check. Little check on
 * the credit. See how credible my
 * checks are, ha ha.
 *

BUILDING MANAGER

*

And we'll be asking for first,
 last, * security
 and a small cleaning
 * deposit. The total's at the
 bottom * of the
 sheet there.
 *

Xander looks at the total. Buffy and Riley look at it over
 * his shoulder. Xander does a good job of not reacting. But
 * Buffy and Riley exchange a look with each other -- Buffy
 * shakes her head slightly. Anya joins them.
 *

ANYA

He'll take it! Xander, go get the
 furniture, I'll wait here.
 (to the manager)
 He lives in his drunken parents'
 * basement where something urinated
 on * the hot
 plate.
 *

XANDER

Um, let's talk quietly over there.
 *

(to the manager)

Excuse us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Xander pulls Anya to one side. Buffy, Riley are left smiling
 * awkwardly at the building manager. Willow joins them.
 *

RILEY

We... um... we like the ceiling
 fans.

WILLOW

Very, you know, kind of Old South.

BUFFY

But without unpleasant slavery
 associations.

Xander and Anya's talk in progress. Xander tries to talk
 * softly, but Anya is loud throughout:
 *

ANYA

*

But why are we looking at it if we
 * can't afford it?
 *

XANDER

*

It's just for fun. You know, to
 * imagine what it would be like.
 *

ANYA

*

For fun? It's all just a fantasy
 * like our thing about the milkmaid
 and * the lonely
 cow veterinarian?
 *

XANDER

*

Quiet! And, yeah, kind of.
 *

ANYA

But why can't we have it?

XANDER

The construction job is ending, I'm
 * not going to have any money
 coming in. And, by the way, you do
 have your own place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANYA

But when I want to be with you I
 have to be in that awful basement?
 This * isn't
 fair. I'm injured. My arm is
 * faulty. And you keep shutting me
 up! I've never been treated this
 way in over a thousand yea--

Xander glances toward the Building Manager, who is obviously
 * hearing every word.

*

XANDER

Twenty. Twenty years. And what
 does your arm have to do with
 anything? Where is this all coming
 from?

Anya doesn't answer. She spins around, storms out.
 Embarrassed, Xander turns to the building manager.

XANDER (CONT'D)

(forced smile)
 * Well. Guess I'll just start on
 that *
 application. 'Cause I've got a
 real * swell
 feeling about this.
 *

Looking very skeptical, the manager hands him the
 application. *

6 MAJIK SHOP - DAY

6

GILES is alone in the closed shop, dressed down, sleeves
 rolled up for a day of inventory and clean-up. Most of the
 shelves are empty, but there are some dusty books, some
 jumbled vials of powder, etc. Giles rummages around in the
 contents of a cardboard box, hauling out handfuls of amulets,
 their chains all knotted together. On the side of the box is
 a black magic-marker scrawl: "Charms, Orbs, Misc. Curses."

GILES

"Miscellaneous curses." Brilliant.
 Be lucky not to curse my hands
 right off.

Giles picks up the box, turns, and FINDS HIMSELF FACE-TO-
 * CHEST WITH THE VERY TALL DEMON TOTH. Toth carries his rod-
 * device.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES (CONT'D)

Gahhhh!

TOTH

The Slayer is not here.

Giles holds the box with one arm and starts frantically pawing through it. He seizes on something, holds it up. It's a rabbit's foot.

GILES

Rabbit's foot! No, wait. Giles comes up with a heavy sculpture of a deity just as Toth swats the box out of his hand. Giles holds the sculpture up in front of him.

TOTH

That is a fertility god. Feeble man, you are not likely to strike mortal fear into--

GILES HITS TOTH WITH THE FERTILITY SCULPTURE. Again and * again! The beating drives Toth back for a moment. But he is more surprised than hurt. He swats Giles casually, smacking him against a wall.

TOTH (CONT'D)

You are not the Slayer. You do not concern me.

Toth sweeps out, his robe all billowy and evil behind him.

7

MAJIK SHOP - LATER - DAY

7

Willow pages through some of the shop's collection of books. * Buffy, Riley, and Xander watch as Giles demonstrates how he * fought off the demon. Giles swings the sculpture wildly. *

GILES

Like this... and this!

RILEY

That thing's pretty heavy.
*

WILLOW

It's Oofdar, Goddess of Childbirth. Got some nice heft to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY
How badly did you hurt him?

Giles sets down the sculpture.

GILES
Well, hurt... maybe not hurt...

WILLOW
(helpful)
I'm sure he was startled.

GILES
Yes, yes, I imagine it gave him
rather a turn.

BUFFY
He ran away, right?

GILES
Sort of, more... turned and swept
out majestically, I suppose. Said
I didn't concern him.

BUFFY
So a mythic triumph over a
completely indifferent foe?

GILES
I'm not dead or unconscious, so I'm
counting it on the plus side.
*

Willow hands Giles one of the books.

WILLOW
Good demons in this one. See if
your guy's in there.

Giles starts looking through it.
*

BUFFY
*
So you bought the magic shop and
you * were
attacked before it even opened.
* Who's up for a swingin' chorus of
the * "I Told You
So" symphony?
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Riley is taking a few practice swings with the sculpture.
*

RILEY
It does seem kind of dangerous.
*

Giles looks up from his book. He looks blankly at Riley.

GILES
Toth.

RILEY
What?

XANDER
He called you a toth. British
expression. Means, like, a moron.
*

GILES
(patiently)
No. Toth is the name of the demon.
(consulting book)
Ancient demon... very strong...
last survivor of the Tothric Clan.
it also says that for a demon he's
unusually sophisticated.

BUFFY
Sophisticated? I talk men's
fashion with him while I cut his
head off?

GILES
They're referring to the fact that
he does not fight bare-handed. He
uses tools, devices. He's also
supposed * to be
very focused. And since he
mentioned "The Slayer" I think we
know what the focus is--

Riley turns grim.

RILEY
He mentioned Buffy? Where do we
find him and how hard can I kill
him? *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GILES

It doesn't indicate a preference.
But I have an idea. He had a
specific... olfactory presence.

XANDER

So it's off to the old factory. I
hate that place.
(off their looks)
I'm joking. I know what it means.
He smelled.

WILLOW

Some demon rituals involve
anointing with oils. Was it kind
of
sandalwoody?

GILES

Hmm. Not even remotely. But it
was very... recognizable.
*

8

THE DUMP - NIGHT

8

That night. Buffy, Giles, Willow, Riley, and Xander walk
gingerly through the dump carrying crossbows and axes.
*

BUFFY

*

The city dump, where smells go to
* relax and be themselves.

RILEY

*

People say they're recycling.
* (sadly)
* They're not recycling.
*

WILLOW

I found a spell so you can't smell
anything. But it does it by taking
your nose off. So... no.

BUFFY

At least the rats are staying away.

GILES

Okay, everyone. Stay focused.
We're here to find a demon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Stay focused? You know, even with
 * the moonlight reflecting off the
 pools of scum, I don't really think
 * we're going to drift off into
 romance * land and
 start holding hands or
 * anything.
 *

Caught, Buffy and Riley let go of each other's hand. Xander
 * sees it and reacts, surprised. The group rounds a corner,
 * startling SPIKE, who is rummaging through some discarded
 items.

BUFFY

Huh. Knew we'd see a rat
 eventually.

RILEY

What are you doing here, Spike?

SPIKE

Oh, there's a nice lady vampire
 who's set up a charming tea room
 just 'round the next pile of crap--
 what do you think I'm doing? I'm
 scavenging, ain't I?

Spike indicates a small pile of salvaged items. We can see a
 broken table and part of what looks like a mannequin. Spike
 holds up an attractive old oil lamp.

WILLOW

Very pretty.

BUFFY

Spike, we're looking for a demon.
 Very tall, robe, skin kinda hanging
 off, deep voice...

SPIKE

What, you mean a great tall robe-y
 thing like that one?

The Scoobies turn and look behind them. TOTH LOOMS OVER THEM
 * all, holding the black rod from the teaser.
 *

TOTH

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

I knew you would come. Die well, Slayer. Giles and Riley are circling around behind Toth, axes ready as Toth raises the rod.

SPIKE

Hey, big guy! Kick 'er ass!

*

Buffy sees the rod in Toth's hand -- a fighting staff? She picks up a length of pipe. But Xander sees that Toth is aiming the rod at her.

XANDER

Watch out!

*

A BLAST OF SPARKS ERUPTS FROM THE ROD AND A PILE OF GARBAGE *NEXT TO BUFFY EXPLODES!

*

RILEY

Take cover!

Riley grabs Willow's arm, pulls her away from the action.

*

TOTH FIRES THE WEAPON AGAIN. SPIKE'S NEW LAMP IS HIT, * SHATTERING IN HIS HAND.

*

SPIKE

Oh, very nice. I was on your side!

*

Toth has Buffy in his sights. Xander knocks Buffy aside just as a blast of magical force erupts from the rod. THE FORCE

*

HITS XANDER. HE IS FLUNG TO THE GROUND IN THE SHADOWS.

*

BUFFY

Xander! The gang run to Xander.

RILEY

Man, you okay?

Xander struggles to his feet. Buffy looks around for Toth, but he's gone. Xander allows himself to be supported between Buffy and Riley. The group moves away slowly. As they go...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER

*

I'm okay... I'm fine...

*

BUFFY

Thanks, Xander. I know that was
meant for me.

The dump is empty now. Except that something lies half-
buried in garbage, unnoticed. We push in. IT'S XANDER,
* still lying unconscious where he fell. So who just went
off with Buffy? Stay tuned. For this is only the...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9 THE DUMP - MORNING (DAY 3) 9

The sun is up. We hear the cheerful early-morning rustle and squeak of the local rodents. Tucked in amid the debris is the Xander. He stirs, yawns, sniffs, his eyes still closed.

XANDER
 (half asleep)
 Anya? Are you trying to use the
 hot * plate again?
 *

He opens his eyes, wakes up. Looks around.

XANDER (CONT'D)
 Uh-oh.

10 THE DUMP - MOMENTS LATER 10

Xander, ruffled and stained, picks his way across the dump.
 *

XANDER
 So, you take the bullet for the
 swinging Scooby-friends and what do
 you get? A pat on the head? A
 tasteful medal? No! You get left
 for dead under a light layer of
 potato peelings and moldy socks!
 *

He slips and falls out of frame.

11 XANDER'S HOUSE - DAY 11

Xander trudges down the outside stairs to the basement door.
 * He tries it, but it doesn't open.

XANDER
 Anya! Ahn?!

He rattles the lock. Nothing. He kicks the door. Hurts his foot. Hops up and down.

12 XANDER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT WINDOW 12

Xander has to lie on his stomach in the dirt to look into the ground-level window into the basement. He uses his hand to clean a patch of dusty window. He is startled to see...

HIGH ANGLE ON: XANDER INSIDE THE BASEMENT

Combing his shower-damp hair. This is XANDER-DOUBLE.
*

XANDER (O.S.)
Oh my god.

ANGLE: XANDER

Outside. Taking it in. Watching himself. He blinks. He
* touches his own face.

XANDER
What-- Who is... me?! What's he
* doing?
*

XANDER-DOUBLE
*

searches through Xander's drawers, pulling out shirts. He
* pulls on a shirt, finds a billfold, takes money out, puts
it * in his pocket.
*

XANDER
*
Watches with dawning horror.
*

XANDER
Buffy. Need Buffy.
*

Xander scrambles to his feet, turns to run, trips on his
* shoelaces and falls down.

13

PHONE BOOTH - DAY

13

A corner phone booth near Xander's house. Xander searches
his pockets as he talks to the operator.

XANDER
No, it ate my quarter!... Uh-huh.
But see, I'm having this sort of
aggressively bad day... Ooh!... I
found a quarter! I found a
quarter!... well, ma'am, for me it
is worth getting excited about.
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He breaks the connection, dials a number.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Come on, Buffy.

As he waits, Xander-Double walks right by the booth, not
* spotting Xander. Xander-Double looks good.
* Work clothes, but nicer than jeans. Everything is clean,
* tucked in. Even his posture seems better. Startled,
Xander * puts up a hand to hide his own face. The phone's
still ringing and he's torn -- hope Buffy picks up or follow
his double. He hesitates, then hangs up, follows Xander-
Double. *

14 BUFFY'S HOUSE - DAY

14

Buffy and Riley in her bedroom. Buffy hangs up the phone.
*

BUFFY
*
They hung up.
*

She goes back to loading weapons into her weapon bag.
*

BUFFY (CONT'D)
Okay, the guy wants to fight with
weapons, I've got it covered from A
to Z. From ax to... ze other ax.

She smiles at Riley. He forces a smile back at her.

BUFFY (CONT'D)
*
Relax. Another day, another demon.
*

She kisses him. He kisses back. Right away, the sweet
* moment is spoiled by vigorous off-screen gagging noises.
Riley and Buffy look over to see DAWN, standing in the
doorway.

DAWN
My friend Sharon's older brother
* knows a girl who died 'cause she
* choked on her boyfriend's tongue.
*

BUFFY
Go away, Dawn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

I'm not in your room. I'm in the
hallway. The hallway doesn't
belong * to you.

BUFFY

Get out of here!

JOYCE passes by, and Dawn stops her.

DAWN

Mom, I can stand in the hallway,
right?

BUFFY

She's watching us like a big freak.

JOYCE

Ah, my two girls, both at home. I
* guess what's strange is that this
* headache isn't any worse.
*

BUFFY

Good work, Dawn. You gave her a
headache.

DAWN

I did not. Did I give you the
headache, Mom? I'm sure part of it
is Buffy's.
*

BUFFY

But part of it is Dawn's.

JOYCE

(small smile)

I knew you'd learn to share. Now,
* you two solve this yourself
because I'm going to go exceed my
daily aspirin dosage.

Joyce moves off.

DAWN

She didn't say I couldn't stand
here. *

Without taking a step, Buffy reaches over, swings the door
closed in Dawn's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAWN (O.S.)

Ow!

Buffy and Riley are alone again.

*

BUFFY

*

I guess I should go. I'm thinking
 * maybe the guy actually likes
 smelly * places.
 So I'm going to do a whole
 * tour de funky, starting with the
 * sewers.
 *

RILEY

*

I'm coming with you.

*

BUFFY

*

Um...

*

RILEY

No. I'm coming with you. I never
 * told you this about me, but I
 love * the
 sewers. Probably get a place
 * there when I retire.
 *

BUFFY

*

Riley, this guy is looking for me
 * specifically. I want to draw him
 * out. With you there, I don't
 know... *

Riley stops trying to hide his frustration...

*

RILEY

*

So now that's what being the Slayer
 * is about? You're bait? You see
 * what's happening, right? The bad
 * guys don't come here 'cause of
 the * Hellmouth
 anymore.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RILEY

*(CONT'D)

Dracula and now *
 this Toth guy -- they're coming to
 * take on "the Slayer".
 *

BUFFY

*

That doesn't mean I'm bait. It
 means * I'm doing a
 good job and they've
 * heard of me.
 *

RILEY

I know. I get that. It's just...
 * Buffy, I need you to be okay. I
 * don't know what I'd do...
 *

Buffy sees that this is coming from concern. She makes a
 * move toward him, but he's still too mad and he steps away.
 *

RILEY (CONT'D)

It's, it's this whole Slayer thing--
 * I mean, who knows how many bad
 guys * are out
 there just waiting for their
 chance?

15

SPIKE'S CRYPT - DAY

15

Spike is concentrating on something out of frame. ANOTHER
 ANGLE REVEALS that he's tying a halter top onto a mannequin.
 Actually it's only the top half on a mannequin. It sits on
 top of a short stone pedestal. Spike puts a blonde wig on
 the mannequin. He steps back to admire.

SPIKE

Very posh.

He brushes the blonde hair out of the mannequin's face,
 almost tenderly, then he turns to walk away. He takes a few
 steps, then without warning he spins and kicks viciously at
 the mannequin. The head and torso fly apart. The torso
 slams into the opposite wall of the crypt. The wigged head
 falls, rolls, stops at Spike's feet. He picks it up, holds
 it in front of his face, addresses it.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

Oh, Slayer. One of these days.

16 CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

16

Xander-Double arrives at a construction site on which the job
 * is clearly almost complete. A row of hardhats is set up,
 names affixed to most of them with tape. Xander-Double finds
 * the one labelled "Harris." He puts it on, picks up a nail-
 * gun and goes to work. The FOREMAN approaches.
 *

FOREMAN

Harris!

Xander-Double doesn't react. Maybe he doesn't recognize his
 * own name. Or maybe he just can't hear over the nail gun.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)

Harris!

Xander-Double stops work.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

Harris. Sorry. Yeah?

FOREMAN

In my trailer, okay? I'm talking
 to all the guys today. Job's
 winding down.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

Yeah. Right with you.
 *

ANGLE: XANDER

Standing half-hidden by a porta-potty. He watches as Xander-
 * DOUBLE heads away, following the Foreman.
 *

XANDER

Welcome to payback, mister evil-
 plan face-stealer. You take my
 life, you get my being-fired
 absolutely free!

ANGLE: XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Xander-Double heads toward the Foreman's trailer. Xander-
 * Double neatly avoids the hazards of the site, ducking under
 * boards, jumping over tools.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: XANDER

A WORKER EXITING THE PORTA-POTTY OPENS THE DOOR AND WHACKS Xander on the head. Xander doesn't exclaim... he's used to it by now. He just rubs his head.

WORKER
Harris? Where's your hardhat?

17 /EXT. FOREMAN'S TRAILER - DAY 17 1*

Xander-Double takes off his hardhat as he enters the cramped * trailer. The Foreman sits behind a cluttered desk.

FOREMAN
Sit down.

Xander-Double sits.
*

OUTSIDE THE TRAILER:

Xander arrives under a window in the Foreman's trailer. The window is too high to see in. Xander jumps, can't see in.

Out of breath, he realizes this isn't going to work. He quickly rigs a platform: particle-board over some planks. He * gets on the platform and looks into the window.

INTERCUT WITH:

INSIDE THE TRAILER:

Xander-Double faces the foreman across the desk. Xander-
* Double is playing with something in his hand -- a small flat * metal disk. He turns it casually in his fingers.
*

FOREMAN
How long you work here, Harris?

XANDER-DOUBLE
Huh. I'm not sure.
*

FOREMAN
Three months?

XANDER-DOUBLE
I guess-- yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOREMAN

Well, that's a pretty good run.
Lots of times we don't keep someone
that long.

Xander-Double is still playing with the metal disk.

*

FOREMAN (CONT'D)

Sometimes it takes longer than
others * to see if
a guy's gonna work out or
* not. Now you know the job's
* ending...
*

OUTSIDE:

Xander watches:

*

XANDER

(re: disk)
* He's got something... he's doing
* something.
*

INSIDE:

Reflected light glints off the disk in Xander-Double's
hand... *

FOREMAN

And that's why I figured, I figured
* I better let you know we're gonna
be * shifting you
to another site. We
* want to keep you on, prob'ly at a
* higher rate.
*

OUTSIDE:

Xander reacts with shock.

XANDER

Hypno-evil! It's a zombie-izing
* shiny... thing!
*

INSIDE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FOREMAN

We're starting a new job over on
 * Carleton next week -- some
 interior * work,
 carpentry. Thought I'd bring you
 on to head up the crew over
 there. I think you've got a knack.
 *

XANDER

Standing on his platform. He's heard it all.
 *

XANDER

A knack? Who is he? Why is he
 doing * this?
 *

Agitated, he moves a little too much. The platform breaks
 under him. He falls to the ground.

XANDER-DOUBLE AND FOREMAN

*

FOREMAN

Anyway, there's gonna be some extra
 * cash coming your way. Think
 about what you want to do with it.

XANDER-DOUBLE

I already have an idea.

Xander-Double smiles slyly to himself.
 *

18 NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

18 1*8

The nice apartment Xander couldn't afford. Xander-Double is
 * standing at the kitchen counter with the Building Manager,
 * signing a lease. He is still in his work clothes, but he
 has * added a casual sport coat -- he looks very put-
 together.

BUILDING MANAGER

I was going to call you, Mr.
 Harris. Let you know your credit
 checked out fine. But I really
 didn't think you'd be back.

19 HALLWAY - SAME TIME 19

Xander is on his knees at the apartment door, ear pressed against the door, listening.

20 NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 20

Xander-Double finishes signing the lease.

*

BUILDING MANAGER

I'm sure you'll like the building.

*

Xander-Double takes the shiny disk out of his pocket, starts * to turn it in his fingers.

*

BUILDING MANAGER (CONT'D)

I think someone said you're
currently * in your
parents' basement?

XANDER-DOUBLE

Right. And there's just a point
where you either move on or you
just buy yourself a Klingon costume
and go with it.

She laughs, charmed. Light glints off the disk.

*

BUILDING MANAGER

Well, I hope you'll be happy here,
Mr. Harris. We're certainly happy
to have you.

* (slightly seductive)

* And if you need anything, day or

* night, please call me.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

Thank you. I'll remember that.

*

BUILDING MANAGER

*

I hope you do.

*

21 HALLWAY - NIGHT

21 2*1

Xander continues to listen.

XANDER
 She's interested in him-- me? No,
 he * did that. He
 made her want him.
 *

The door starts to open right in front of Xander's face and he tips over backwards onto his butt. The building manager hesitates in the doorway, giving Xander time to get away.

BUILDING MANAGER
 (calling back in)
 Remember... any time!
 *

Xander has to scuttle ungracefully backwards and then get to his feet and down the hall before the manager sees him.
 *

22 NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

22 2*2

Xander-Double has just finished dialing.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE
 Anya? You there?
 *
 (then)
 Look, I know you're still mad. But
 I figure you're probably sitting
 there, pretending you're not home,
 but listening anyway...

23 ANYA'S APARTMENT - THE SAME TIME

23

Only a tiny glimpse of Anya's apartment, a corner with a short cabinet with an answering machine on it, and a few * ancient Eastern ornaments on the wall. Anya stands next to the answering machine, listening as Xander leaves the message.

ANYA
 (to machine)
 Am not.

XANDER-DOUBLE
 (on machine)
 ...
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

But I have something to show you.
 * Meet me at the apartment. You
 know * the one.
 Nine o'clock.
 *

We hear Xander-Double hang up. Anya considers what he said.
 *

24 APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

24 24

Xander-Double emerges from the apartment and heads down the
 * hallway, tucking lease papers into his inside jacket
 pocket. * Xander jumps him from behind, knocking him off
 balance.

XANDER

Yaaaa!

Xander-Double shakes him off -- Xander collides with the
 * hallway wall, hitting his leg. Xander-Double turns, ready
 to * fight. He sees Xander for the first time, and
 freezes. Then * he hauls off and decks Xander. Xander
 goes down, but is not knocked out. Xander-Double stands over
 him -- ready to move * in for more violence? But a noise
 farther down the hallway startles him, someone may be coming.
 Xander stirs, starts to * get up.

XANDER (CONT'D)

I won't let you do this! You can't
 do this to me!

Xander-Double turns and runs. Xander collapses flat on his
 * back on the ground again.

* XANDER (CONT'D)

*

Oh man. I need Buffy.

*

25 GILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

25 25

It's dark and it's RAINING. Xander, now limping, stumbles
 * toward Giles' apartment. He's heading past the windows
 that * flank the fireplace when he hears his own voice:
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE (V.O.)

*

No, no. He looked exactly like me!

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Xander slumps against the wall, next to window and listens...
*

26 GILES' APARTMENT- NIGHT 26 26

Buffy, Giles and Riley listen to Xander-Double. Buffy's
* weapon bag lies nearby and a map of the sewers is pinned to
the wall -- looks like a strategy session got interrupted.

XANDER-DOUBLE

It stole my face. We have to find
it * and we have to
kill it!

27 GILES' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 27

XANDER

She sees it's not me.
* (prayer)
* C'mon Buffy... resist his
spell... do * this
for me.
*

Xander hears them continue:

BUFFY (O.S.)

Don't worry, Xander. Whatever
stole your face -- it has to deal
with a Slayer now.

Xander reacts -- Buffy has deserted him.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

A28 EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

A28 *

It's still dark, it's still raining and Xander is still
 * limping and wet and ruffled and confused. And now he is
 also * lost. He looks around at the campus buildings.
 *

XANDER

*

Stupid dorms, all sitting there,
 * being all the same looking.
 Where * are you,
 Willow?
 *

Some distance from him, on a different path, Willow passes
 * under a light post, hurrying against the rain. We get a
 * glimpse of her face under the hood of her coat.
 *

XANDER (CONT'D)

*

(yells)
 * Willow!
 *

She doesn't hear him. She's out from under the light now,
 * hard to see in the darkness and rain. Xander runs after
 her, * slipping on the wet grass.
 *

XANDER (CONT'D)

* Willow!
 *

28 WILLOW'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

28 28

Willow enters her room, puts down her backpack, takes off her
 * wet raincoat. Suddenly Xander bursts into the room,
 dripping * wet and generally yucky. Willow YELPS in
 surprise.
 *

XANDER

Don't be scared, Will. Just
 listen. * It's me,
 Xander. And I can prove it.

WILLOW

Um... okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Let's see... stuff only you and me know. Okay, for my seventh birthday I wanted a toy fire truck and I

didn't get it and you were really nice about it and then the house next door burned down and real fire trucks came and for years I thought you set the fire for me. And if you did, you can tell me. (beat) And for a while last year I thought I was lactose intolerant but it was just some bad cheese. And, by the way, if I had time to prepare I'd have way better material than this. (beat) Oh! Every Christmas we watch Charlie Brown together and I do a Snoopy dance.

Still dripping wet, Xander starts to do a Snoopy dance.

*

WILLOW

Are you just going to keep going?

XANDER

Yes!! Yes! I will keep going until I have you convinced!

WILLOW

Xander, stop dancing!

He stops dancing.

XANDER

A-ha! You called me Xander!

WILLOW

Xander, shut up. Why wouldn't I think you were Xander?

XANDER

Oh. Huh.

WILLOW

What's going on?

XANDER

Okay. I woke up in the dump this morning--

*

WILLOW

*

Wait. You woke up in the dump?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

*(CONT'D)

But * we walked
 you home last night.
 * Remember? I stayed behind to
 make * sure you
 were okay...
 *

XANDER

*
 (scared)
 * I didn't... Will, did I do
 anything * to
 you? Did I wave any shiny things
 * around?
 *

WILLOW

*
 Shiny things? What are you talking
 * about? We just sat and talked...
 you * know, just
 about everything... you
 * and Anya, me and Tara, about what
 we * want to do
 with our lives... It was
 * a great conversation. I felt, I
 felt * really close
 to you.
 *

XANDER

That wasn't me. That's what I'm
 * trying to tell you. There's a
 double * out there.
 Some... thing that's
 * stolen my face. It's going
 around *
 pretending it's me and it's
 * hypnotizing people. It even got
 to * Buffy and
 Giles and Riley. It's with
 * them right now.
 *

29

GILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

29 29

Giles and Xander-Double and Riley talk. Buffy sits quietly
 * apart, thinking.
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

What's intriguing me is that there
 * are any number of demons with the
 * ability to mimic a simple form,
 but * this sounds
 like more than that--
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*
 Hold up. Do we really have to
 figure * out what
 it is? Let's just go kill
 * it!
 *

RILEY

*
 Yeah. When the imposter is killed,
 * it'll probably turn into whatever
 it * really is,
 and then we'll know--
 *

BUFFY

*
 (interrupting)
 * Toth. The demon with the creepy-
 * stick.
 *

Xander looks up quickly. Shoots a hard look at Buffy.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*
 Toth.
 *

BUFFY

*
 It's gotta be. He hit you with the
 * blast and somehow that allowed
 him to * take your
 form. Giles, couldn't that
 * be what the stick-thing did?
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

*

I suppose... yes, it makes sense.
 A * shape-shifting
 device.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

(carefully)
 * It does make sense. It must be
 Toth. * Well,
 Buffy, I think you've solved
 * the mystery of what the double
 is. *

30 30 *

30

THRU
 THRU

32
 32

A33 INT. WILLOW'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT
 A33 *

XANDER

*

It's a robot! An evil robot
 * constructed from evil parts that
 look * like me and
 are designed to do evil!
 *

Xander and Willow sit and talk. Willow has spread newspapers
 * on the bed and wet Xander sits on those, wringing out his
 * socks into the trash basket.
 *

WILLOW

Uh-huh. Or, it's Toth.
 *

XANDER

Or, it's Toth!
 *

33 GILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

33 33

Buffy, Giles, Riley and Xander-Double continue...
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

*

Well, I was looking for Toth
 anyway. * I guess
 now I start, you know,
 * looking for you.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Yeah. I want to help you, but I'm
 * wondering-- I made plans to see
 Anya, * and maybe I
 should do that. I'd know
 * she was safe that way...
 *

BUFFY

*

Go be with her. If you were
 running * around
 looking for the double too...
 * well, let's just say I don't want
 to * run into you
 and kill the wrong one.
 *

Xander-Double is already up and heading for the door.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

No one wants that.
 *

GILES

*

Wait! Xander, this thing's
 attacked * you
 once already.
 *

RILEY

*

Right. What if it comes after you
 * again?
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

You know what? I kind of hope he * does.
 * Xander-Double exits.
 *

34 WILLOW'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

34 34

Xander is pacing now, flapping his wet shirt-tails to dry
 * them. Willow flinches occasionally as if water drops are
 * being flung onto her.
 *

XANDER

A demon. A demon has taken my life
 * from me. And he's living it
 better * than I
 do.
 *

WILLOW

*
 But we're working on it. There's
 got * to be a way
 to get to Buffy, to un-
 * hypnotize her. I'll find a spell
 to * snap her out
 of it.
 *

XANDER

*
 (numbly)
 * Right. Whatever.
 *

Xander kneels in front of Willow, really scared and letting
 * her see it.
 *

XANDER (CONT'D)

*
 Will, I'm so tired of this. I
 mean, * here I am
 again, the target of some
 * humiliating thing, and this time
 it's * even worse.
 This demon, he's like,
 * taking my life and, and
 everyone's *
 treating him... everyone's treating
 * him like a grown-up. Will, I'm
 * starting to feel like...
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

*

Like what?

*

XANDER

*

I don't know. Like, it's doing
 * everything better, it's smarter
 * and... maybe I should just let it
 * have it. Take my life, please.
 It's * not like I
 was doing anything with it.

*

WILLOW

*

Xander, no! You're just tired and
 * all soggy, that's why it seems so
 * hard. But you can't let him take
 * everything away!

*

XANDER

*

What did I even have worth fighting
 * for? Am I going to get myself
 killed * trying to
 get the basement back? I
 * don't think so. I mean, there's
 only * one thing in
 my life that's worth
 * any--
 * (realizing)
 * Anya. Oh my god! He's going to
 take * Anya.
 Willow, what am I going to do?
 * She the best thing that ever
 happened * to me!

*

WILLOW

*

Anya is the best thing that ever--?

*

XANDER

She'll think he's me! She's
 * defenseless!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER (CONT'D)

Xander's heading for the door.

*

WILLOW

Xander, you already knew he was
 * taking over your life. You
 didn't think about Anya 'til just
 now?

As Xander exits:

XANDER

Hey, wait 'til you have an evil
 twin, see how you handle it!

Willow is left alone.

WILLOW

(to herself, meekly
 defensive)

I handled it fine.

35

ANYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

35

Same small view of a piece of Anya's apartment. Xander
 enters, sweaty and frantic.

XANDER

Anya? Ahn?

She's not there. He sees the light on the answering machine
 signalling there's a message. He hits play and hears:

XANDER-DOUBLE (V.O.)

*

--Meet me at the apartment. You
 know * the one.
 Nine o'clock.

*

Xander is genuinely shaken. He starts searching for
 * something... pulling out the drawers in the cabinet,
 * rummaging around. He removes his hand from a drawer. He's
 * holding A GUN.
 *

36

NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

36

Xander-Double and Anya are standing in the middle of the new
 * apartment. She still wears her sling.
 *

ANYA

You're lying. It's a trick.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

No. Trust me.

*

ANYA

*

You really got this apartment?

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

I really did. And you know why?

ANYA

The ceiling fans? They're very
 * attractive.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

No. It's because I knew you wanted
 it. It's all for you.

*

He moves closer. She smiles. He kisses her.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

*

Anya? You didn't see me today, did
 * you? I mean, we didn't talk?

*

ANYA

*

What do you mean? I got your phone
 * message, that's all.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Good.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

More kissing.

*

ANYA

*

So what happens next?

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Well, at some point we take our
* clothes off.

*

ANYA

*

I mean, what's next in our lives?
* When do we get a car?

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

A car?

*

ANYA

*

And a boat. No, wait. I don't
mean * a boat. I
mean a puppy. Or a child?
* I have a list somewhere.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

What are you talking about?

*

ANYA

*

Just, we have to get going. I
don't * have time
to just let these things
* happen.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

There's no hurry.

*

He pulls her in for another kiss, but she squirms away.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANYA

*

Yes, there is. There's a hurry.
 * Xander. I'm dying.
 * (beat)
 * I may have as few as fifty years
 left. *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Fifty years-- what is this... oh,
 * wait a minute. This is about
 this. *

He touches her sling.

*

ANYA

*

What? About the sling?
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

You haven't been hurt like this
 before. Not since you became
 human. * Maybe
 it's finally hitting you what
 * being human means.
 *

ANYA

I know what it means. It's
 horrible. *

XANDER-DOUBLE

Well, yeah. You were going to live
 * for thousands more years. Now,
 now * you're
 going to age and you're going to
 die. That must be terrifying.
 *

ANYA

(softening)

It would bother you?

XANDER-DOUBLE

Being suddenly human? I think I
 can * understand
 what that would be like.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

* And, I think that, whatever
 you're *
 feeling, we can work through it
 * together.
 *

ANYA

*
 You can't help. You can't make it
 * different. I'm going to get old
 and * you can't
 promise you'll be with me
 * when I'm wrinkly and my teeth are
 artificial and stuck into my mouth
 with an adhesive.

XANDER-DOUBLE

I can't promise that. But it
 doesn't sound terrible, and that's
 saying something.

Anya kisses him. He kisses back.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

*
 I promise you, Anya, very soon you
 * won't be thinking anymore about
 * getting older...
 *

The kisses might turn into something more, but... Xander
 * bursts into the room.

*

XANDER

Get away from her!

ANYA

*
 Xander! Xander?
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

Get out! You don't belong here!

She takes a tentative step toward Xander. Xander-Double
 * grabs her by her uninjured arm and pulls her back.

XANDER

Anya! It's me!
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

(to Anya)

* It's a demon. He stole my face.

* He's trying to trick you.

*

Anya looks back and forth between them, uncertain.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

*

Anya... you know I'm me, right?

*

XANDER

*

No!

*

Anya makes her decision. She runs to Xander-Double.

*

ANYA

*

(to Xander-Double, re

* Xander)

*

Who is it? Make him go away!

*

37

GILES' APARTMENT

37

Buffy lifts her weapon bag onto her shoulder as Riley looks

* at a map of Sunnydale and Giles pages through a book.

*

RILEY

*

So you're thinking we split up.

*

BUFFY

*

Right. You hit all the places he

* might go to blend in as Xander.

I'll * keep

checking out the places Toth

* might hang--

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Willow bursts in, out of breath, able to do nothing but pant
 * for a second.
 *

GILES

*

I swear, that time I know I had
 that * locked.
 *

WILLOW

*

Buffy! Toth looks like Xander!
 *

RILEY

*

We know about it already. We're on
 * our way--
 *

BUFFY

*

Wait. Willow, how do you know
 about * this?
 *

WILLOW

*

He came to me. I mean, Xander did.
 * He's in terrible shape. We need
 to * help him!
 *

RILEY

*

He came to us, too.
 *

WILLOW

*

No! We each had a Xander. I mean,
 * you didn't have a Xander! You
 had a * demon in a
 Xander-suit!
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY

*

But, wait, what makes you think
yours * was the
right one?

*

WILLOW

*

He knew stuff. He did the Snoopy
* dance. Buffy, it was Xander and
he * needs us!

*

Giles looks up from his book.

*

GILES

Oh dear lord. The others ignore
him.

*

RILEY

*

Buffy... our Xander. Did he seem a
* little...

*

BUFFY

*

He was kind of... forceful and
* confident.

*

WILLOW

*

That's not Xander!

*

GILES

I said oh dear lord.

*

BUFFY

You always say that.

GILES

Well, it's always important!
Neither * one of
the Xanders is a demon.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WILLOW

*

Um... Is one of them a robot?

*

GILES

*

What? No. The rod device, it does
* something completely different.
It, it splits one in half.

BUFFY

But it's a blasty-thing, not a
slicy thing.

GILES

Not that way. It's a form of
alchemy. Alchemy of the, of the
spirit, I suppose. It seeks out
the purest elements, distills the
personality traits into two
separate bodies. As near as I can
tell, Toth was attempting to use it
to split the *
Slayer into two different entities.

RILEY

Two Buffys?

GILES

Yes, one of them with all the
qualities inherent in Buffy
Summers, all that comes from your
genetics and experience, Buffy.
The other with, with everything
that belongs to the Slayer alone:
the strength and speed... the
heritage--

*

WILLOW

*

But it didn't hit Buffy. It hit
Xander and now there's two of them.

BUFFY

Yeah. It hits me, boom, you've got
a Buffy and a Slayer. But
Xander... I mean, how did it split
him up? *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GILES

*

Well, I think we can posit that it
* separated him into, I suppose,
his * strongest
qualities and his...
* weakest.
*

RILEY

*

But which one is the real one?
*

GILES

*

They're both real. They're both
* Xander. Neither of them is evil.
* There's nothing in either of them
that our Xander didn't already
possess.

RILEY

So the one that was here... that's
the best Xander there is.
*

BUFFY

Poor other Xander. He must be a
mess.

WILLOW

*

No! He's just a little wet and
* smelly and freaked out... yeah,
okay, * he's a
mess.
*

RILEY

Wait a minute. I still don't get
the original plan. Why would a bad
guy want to make even more of a
Slayer?

WILLOW

*

Yeah. The Slayer half would be
like Slayer-concentrate. Pretty
unkillable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GILES

But Toth wouldn't have to kill the pure Slayer. The two halves can't exist without the other. Kill the Buffy half and the Slayer half dies.

BUFFY

So, same thing for the Xanders, right? Both of them need to stay alive or they both die.

38

NEW APARTMENT

38

The two Xanders circle each other warily. Anya watches.
*

XANDER

*

He's the demon! Or possibly a robot! * And I can prove I'm me. Listen, * Anya. I know why you were mad at me * yesterday. It's, it's because... well * it might have something to do with * your hair. But... wait, I do know * what you had for breakfast yesterday! * Um... it was either... Wait...
*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Step back, Anya. I'll take care of * this thing.
*

Xander-Double takes a step toward Xander.
*

XANDER

*

No, you won't!
*

XANDER PULLS OUT THE GUN AND POINTS IT AT HIS DOUBLE.
*

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

39 NEW APARTMENT

39

The two Xanders and Anya where we left them: Xander with his
 * gun leveled at Xander-Double.
 *

ANYA

*

No! Don't shoot him!

*

Anya rushes at Xander, KNOCKING HIS ARM ASIDE. SHE AND
 * XANDER GRAPPLE OVER THE GUN.
 *

40 40 *

40

41 GILES' NEW CAR

41

Riley and Buffy in Giles' car, racing to Xander's apartment.
 *

BUFFY

Can't this go faster? Leave it to
 Giles to buy the new 2001
 Slugmobile. *

RILEY

We're pushing seventy. Look at the
 speed-thing. I'm doing the best I
 * can.
 *

BUFFY

(beat)

* Too bad it missed, huh?

*

RILEY

Too bad what missed? The split-in-
 two-y beam?

BUFFY

It would kinda be perfect for you.
 * There'd be Slayer Buffy and, you
 know, Buffy Buffy. All the fun
 parts, none of the my-girlfriend-
 pokes-vampires-to-death parts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

So you think I want Buffy Buffy?
 (when she doesn't answer)
 Buffy?

BUFFY

Well, it's tough, right? Me being
 * the "Slayer" -- all bruised and
 busy * and
 occasionally quite literally out
 * of my mind.

RILEY

And funny and crazy and I worry
 about * you. But I
 also love you and all
 * that stuff is part of you.
 *

BUFFY

But if it didn't have to be...

RILEY

This is stupid.

BUFFY

(offended)
 Okay... what?!

RILEY

You're reading and training, like,
 24 * hours a day
 now and you're supposed to be
 getting so smart, but this is dumb.

BUFFY

I don't think--

RILEY

Who cares about Buffys that don't
 exist? Would I love an all-Slayer
 Buffy or an all-Buffy Buffy or a
 Buffy with toenail fungus, or, or
 antlers? Well, probably, but why
 does it matter? I love this Buffy
 that's in this world and in, in
 this car. That's all I know,
 sometimes, but I know it really
 well. And I'm done with this
 stupid conversation.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Buffy thinks about his answer. After a quiet beat... she smiles.

BUFFY

We better get there soon. If
 Xander * kills
 himself, he's dead.
 (thinks)
 You know what I mean.

42

NEW APARTMENT

42

Xander-Double looks on as Xander and Anya grapple over the
 * gun.
 *

XANDER

*
 Let go! I have to kill the demon-
 bot! *

Anya wrenches the gun from his hand and it falls to the
 * ground. Xander-Double scoops it up. He points it coolly
 at * Xander.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*
 Anya, get out of the way.
 * Startled by his cold
 determination, Anya steps away.
 *

Suddenly, Buffy and Riley burst in! Riley is carrying
 * Buffy's weapons bag.
 *

BUFFY

Xander!
 *

Both Xanders turn and look.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

It's all right, Buffy, I have him.
 *

XANDER

No! Buffy! I'm me! Help me!
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

*

Xander-- Gun-holding Xander. Give
* it to me.

*

Xander-Double hesitates, his finger hovering over the
* trigger. Finally he flips the gun expertly in his hand,
* expelling the cartridge onto the ground and handing Buffy
the * now-unloaded gun.

*

ANYA

*

Buffy! There are two Xanders!
Which * one's real?

*

XANDER

*

I am!

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

No. I am.

*

Xander, infuriated, launches himself physically at Xander-
* Double. Buffy grabs him mid-launch and throws him up
against * a wall.

XANDER

Ow!

XANDER-DOUBLE

Thank you!

She grabs Xander-Double, puts him up against the wall next to
* Xander.

XANDER-DOUBLE (CONT'D)

Ow!

She holds them both pinned motionless against the wall with
an hand on each chest. She looks back and forth between
them. Riley comes up behind her, looks too.

RILEY

Wild.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY

Yeah. Okay, look, Xander...s.

You've been split in two. You're both Xander. And you can't kill each other. I mean, you can, but it would be bad.

The Xanders look at each other.

XANDER-DOUBLE

No way.

XANDER

He can't be me. He's all... fancy.

Buffy cautiously steps away, unpinning the boys.

RILEY

We can prove you're both Xander.

BUFFY

Yes! How?

RILEY

(stumped)

Well, there has to be a way.

BUFFY

What number am I thinking of?

*

RILEY

I don't think that's how to--

XANDER/XANDER

Eleven and a half.

BUFFY

Wrong. Oh! But, see?!

XANDER

But I'm me. I feel it.

XANDER-DOUBLE

No, I'm me--

They're starting to get in each other's faces again. Buffy casually slams them both back up against the wall.

XANDER/XANDER

(perfect unison)

Stop it! That hurts!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

They look at each other.

XANDER-DOUBLE
(getting it)
We're both Xander.

XANDER
No. We're not the same. We're all
different.

RILEY
Different properties went into each
of you, but you're both Xander.

ANYA
*
Different properties?
*

XANDER
*
What different properties?
*

BUFFY
(covering)
Oh... um... sense of direction,
good night-vision, stuff like that.

XANDER
*
But he has a thing! In his pocket!
* A shiny disk that stuns and
* disorients!
*

Xander-Double pulls the disk from his pocket.
*

XANDER-DOUBLE
*
What disk? This?
*

Xander screams and clamps his hands over his eyes.
*

XANDER
*
Cover your eyes! It'll melt your
* brain!
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Buffy takes the disk from Xander-Double and pries Xander's
* hands away. She shows him the disk.
*

BUFFY

*

Look.

*

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

It's a penny someone flattened on a
* railroad track. I thought it was
* cool. It's not magic.
*

Xander takes it.

*

XANDER

*

No! It-- Huh. It is kinda cool.
* Lincoln's still there, but he's
all * smooshy.
*

ANYA

*

I'm confused. Why are there two of
* him?
*

BUFFY

*

We'll explain on the way to Giles--
*

Suddenly, Toth blasts into the room, with his rod-device!

TOTH

I will not miss again, Slayer.

BUFFY

Oh great. Rod boy.

Xander quickly steps behind Xander-Double.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

XANDER

*

The gun! Pick up the little gun-
* pieces!

*

Toth aims the rod at Buffy and fires. She FLIPS out of the
* way and the blast leaves a harmless charred area on the
rug.

XANDER-DOUBLE

Hey! I just made a small cleaning
* deposit!

Toth is aiming again when Riley comes out of nowhere and
jumps him from behind, attempting to disarm him. Toth throws
Riley aside easily, but the distraction allows Buffy to catch
him by surprise. She catches him with a flying kick, follows
up with punches... and finally sweeps his feet out from under
him.

BUFFY

Axe!

Riley is at her weapons bag. He opens it and tosses her the
axe.

ANGLE ON: THE XANDERS

Wincing at the off-screen beheading.

WIDER:

Out of breath and victorious, Riley crosses to Buffy. The
demon Toth lies dead at her feet, the axe imbedded in it.

XANDER-DOUBLE

Oh yeah, that cleaning deposit's
gone.

XANDER

I was thinking the same thing.
(a brand new thought for
him)

Hey-- do you suppose we're both
Xander?

43 MAJIK SHOP - NIGHT

43

Giles, Buffy, Riley, both Xanders, Anya, Willow. Giles is
* drawing a pentagram on the floor with chalk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone else is looking at the two Xanders. Buffy and Willow examine their faces close up, comparing.

XANDER
(jovial)
Look and admire, ladies.

BUFFY
It's like... there's a little scar here, then there it is over there.

WILLOW
It's all doubled. This zit, and this kind of funny dippy place and this weird little hair that grows the * wrong way--

XANDER
(same jovial tone)
Okay, back off, ladies.

RILEY
Psychologically, this is fascinating. Doesn't it make everyone want to lock them in separate rooms and do experiments on them? (then)
* Maybe it's just me.
*

ANYA
So, you Xanders, you really do have all the same memories, all the same... physical... attributes?

XANDER-DOUBLE
We're completely identical.

XANDER
Yeah, we checked out some stuff in the car on the way over.
(quickly)
Fingerprints.

ANYA
Maybe we shouldn't do this reintegration thing right away. See, I could take the boys home, have sex with all of us, then we could just slap 'em back together in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER-DOUBLE
 (smoothly to the others)
 She's joking.

XANDER
 No she's not! She entirely wants
 to have sex with us together! It's
 wrong, and, and... it would be very
 confusing!

Giles finishes the pentagram and stands up.

GILES
 Now, we need to arrange the
 candles. * Also,
 we can continue to pretend we heard
 none of the disturbing sex talk.

WILLOW
 Check. Candles and pretense.
 *

Willow, Buffy, Anya, Riley and Giles each take a candle,
 * light it, and place it on a point of the pentagram during
 the * following.
 *

ANYA
 *
 (to herself)
 * It's not like it'd be cheating.
 * They're both Xander.
 *

Everyone pretends they didn't hear her. As the candle-
 * business continues, the two Xanders have a chance to talk:
 *

XANDER
 *
 Hey, um, I guess... "Xander"? If
 the * disk wasn't
 magic, how did you do it?
 * I mean, everyone was treating you
 so * great, and
 things were all working
 * out...
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

I've been wondering about it, and I
 * think I get it. It was just...
 our * life,
 pretty much like it would've
 * been. The credit check, the work
 * we'd been doing on the job...
 that * was all
 about us, before the split.
 * I was just, just the guy who was
 * there when it started paying off.
 *

XANDER

*

We earned it? Okay, now that's
 * really weird.
 *

XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Oh, and get this. I think we might
 * be much better-looking than we
 think. *

Xander looks at Xander-Double, evaluating.
 *

XANDER

*

Huh.
 *

The group has completed the candles.
 *

WILLOW

*

We're ready. We should do it now.
 *

The Xanders turn to her...
 *

XANDER/XANDER-DOUBLE

*

Kill us both, Spock!
 *

They laugh, cracking each other up.
 *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BUFFY

(aside, to Giles)

* They're kind of... the same now.

*

GILES

Yes. He's clearly a bad influence
on * himself.

XANDER

*

(to Willow)

Summon the goddess, chant the
chant. Let's do it.

WILLOW

Actually, it's not that hard. See,
your natural state is to be
together. Toth's spell is doing all
the work of keeping you apart. I
just have to break it. You two
stand here. Side
* by side. Don't want you to end
up with two fronts, do we?

The Xanders stand where she positions them.

*

XANDER

You sure you know how to do this?

WILLOW

Here we go. Brace yourselves.
"Let the spell be ended."

XANDER

You've got to be kidding. "Let the
spell be ended"? That's not gonna
work! Oh.

Xander looks at himself. Looks around. There's only him.

He's wearing a mixture of the two outfits.

ANYA

I liked it the other way. Put 'em
back.

44 XANDER'S BASEMENT - DAY (DAY 4)

44

Buffy, Riley and Dawn are helping Xander pack his things. Anya, not wearing her sling for the first time this ep, is
 * sitting on the workbench, watching the activity.
 * Incidentally, Xander looks a lot like Xander-Double in this
 * scene, clothes and hair at their best -- the experience has had an effect.

DAWN

*

Xander? I just wanted you to know,
 * I think you should've stayed, you
 * know... plural.
 *

XANDER

*

Well, Anya agrees with you. But it
 * was kinda strange. And,
 honestly, * one
 of me was kinda, you know, clumsy
 * and sorta...
 *

DAWN

*

Shempy?
 *

XANDER

*

Yeah. I don't think anyone
 would've * wanted
 him around too much.
 *

Xander walks away to help Riley carry a heavy box. Dawn
 * watches him go...
 *

DAWN

(wistfully, to
 * herself)

I would've wanted him.
 *

Riley and Xander set down the heavy box at the bottom of the
 * stairs (to be carried up later). Xander looks around the
 * near-empty room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

Getting nostalgic?

XANDER

I don't know. At first it's just a place, and then you start to make memories and then it's like... that's where Spike slept, and there... that's where Anya and I drowned the Separvo demon and right here, here's * where my heart got all ripped out... I really hate this place.

*

Over by the workbench:

*

BUFFY

Hey, Anya, liking the not-sling-
* wearing look.

DAWN

I guess you're good as new now,
huh? *

ANYA

I do anticipate many years before
my * death,
excepting disease or airbag
failure.

DAWN

Or getting killed by a vampire.

BUFFY

Come on, Dawn.

Having gathered their loads, Dawn and Buffy exit toward the
* stairs.

*

DAWN

(to Buffy as they go)

It could happen. Happens all the
time. They bite people and the
* people die.

*

Xander comes over and hands Anya a box.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANYA

Oooh, a present!

XANDER

Not unless you want an action
figure *
collection.

*

(beat)

Which you cannot have. I just
thought you could help carry a
little.

ANYA

Me? Buffy has super strength,
let's * just load
her up like one of those little
horses.

XANDER

Anya. Please.

ANYA

(softening)

Well, you did fight over me. I
will carry.

Anya exits. Xander turns to Riley, smiles wryly.

RILEY

*

We've got ourselves some
complicated women, man.

*

XANDER

*

Yeah. You have the slight
advantage * of
course, of having got the sane one.

*

Riley smiles and goes back to packing clothes.

*

RILEY

I think you two are okay. Not so
* smooth on the surface, but it's
like, it's solid underneath, you
know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Xander looks up from packing another box.
*

XANDER

But you two are a whole 'nother
* class. I mean, you guys were
holding * hands at
the dump. You're good deep
* down, on the surface, everywhere.
*

RILEY

It is great. I love her. And even
* when we're fighting, it's...
like... * it's
still amazing and, and alive.
* I heard someone say once that the
* definition of an artist is
someone * who
improves the quality of the day.
* And it's, it's so corny, but it's
* like Buffy is my artist.
* (with resignation)
* But... she doesn't love me.
*

Xander is stunned. While he figures out how to react, Buffy enters again.

BUFFY

(to Riley)
You got more for me to carry?

RILEY

You can help me pack this.

BUFFY

Sure.

Buffy gives Riley a quick casual kiss and then they pack the box together. Xander watches.

END OF SHOW

CONTINUED: