

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER: "DOPPELGANGLAND"

BUFFY

THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

THE SERIES

"DOPPELGANGLAND"

Written & Directed  
by  
Joss Whedon

SHOOTING DRAFT  
January 27th, 1999

Episode # 3ABB16  
Story # E00407

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Written and Directed By

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January 24, 1999 (WHITE)

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BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Doppelgängland"

CAST LIST

BUFFY SUMMERS..... Sarah Michelle Gellar  
XANDER HARRIS..... Nicholas Brendon  
RUPERT GILES..... Anthony S. Head  
WILLOW ROSENBERG..... Alyson Hannigan  
CORDELIA CHASE..... Charisma Carpenter  
ANGEL..... David Boreanaz  
OZ..... Seth Green

FAITH..... Eliza Dushku  
PRINCIPAL SNYDER..... Armin Shimerman  
ANYA..... Emma Caulfield  
THE MAYOR (RICHARD WILKINS III)..... Harry Groener  
WESLEY..... Alexis Denisoff  
PERCY.....\*Ethan Erickson  
ALPHONSE..... Michael Nagy  
OLD WOMAN..... Norma Michaels  
D'HOFFRYN..... Andy Umberger  
DEVON.....\*Jason Hall  
SANDY.....  
WAITER.....\*Corey Michael Blake

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Doppelgängerland"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL  
CLASSROOM  
HALL OUTSIDE LIBRARY  
HALL  
LIBRARY  
SCHOOL LOUNGE HALL  
SNYDER'S OFFICE  
CEREMONIAL CHAMBERS  
BUFFY'S ROOM  
FAITH'S NEW APARTMENT  
THE PLANT  
THE BRONZE

EXTERIORS

SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL  
STEPS TO FOUNTAIN QUAD  
IN FRONT OF SCHOOL  
SUNNYDALE STREET  
ALLEY  
THE BRONZE

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Doppelg ngland"

TEASER

(NOTE: this episode will begin with a big-ass "Previously", depicting the events of episode nine.)

1 INT. CEREMONIAL CHAMBER - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE A) 1

A dark and maleficent demon, D'HOFFRYN, sits on a stone altar, barely visible in the dim flicker of candlelight. Kneeling before him is ANYA, dressed in ceremonial robes. Neither of them is particularly happy.

D'HOFFRYN

Do not ask again! Your powers were a gift of the lower beings. You have proved unworthy of them.

ANYA

I was robbed of them!

D'HOFFRYN

By your carelessness.

ANYA

For a thousand years I wielded the power of the wish. I brought ruin upon the heads of unfaithful men, I offered destruction and chaos for the pleasure of the lower beings. I was feared and worshipped across the mortal globe and now I'm stuck at Sunnydale High! A mortal! A child! And I'm flunking math.

D'HOFFRYN

This is no concern of ours. You will live out your mortal life and die.

ANYA

Give me another chance. You can fold the fabric of time; Send me back to that moment and I'll change it. I won't fail again.

D'HOFFRYN

Your time is passed.

ANYA

Do you have any idea how boring twelfth graders are?

(more)

CONTINUED

1 CONTINUED:

1

ANYA (cont'd)  
I'm getting my powercenter back. And if you won't help me then by the pestilent gods I'll find someone who will.

2 EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

2

\*

Willow is concentrating intently on something. We hold close on her face as, magically, a pencil floats up into frame in front of her. Very slowly, the pencil begins to spin.

A WIDER ANGLE shows Willow lying on her stomach in the grass. Buffy is doing sit ups next to her, talking. \*

BUFFY

The Watcher council shrink is heavily into tests. He's got tests for everything. T.A.T.'s, rorschach, associative logic...

(finishes sit ups)

They have that test to see if you're crazy that asks if you hear voices or have ever wanted to be a florist.

WILLOW

(perky)

Oh, I used to -- Wait. Florist means crazy, right? I never wanted to do that.

BUFFY

(re: pencil)

Neat.

WILLOW

Thanks. It's all about emotional control. Plus, obviously, magic. You wanna go to the espresso pump? Get sugared up on mochas?

Buffy starts packing stuff in a gym bag.

BUFFY

Pass. I'm gonna hit the pool, do some laps.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED:

WILLOW

And how come all the sudden calisthenics? Aren't you sort of naturally buff, Buff?

(to herself, pleased)

Buff buff!

BUFFY

Well, they've really got us running around on the physical side, too. A lot of precision training and reflex evaluation, and I just wanna... do...

WILLOW

...better than Faith?

BUFFY

(contrite)

So very shallow.

WILLOW

Competition is natural and healthy. And you'll definitely ace her on the psyche tests. Just don't mark the box that says "I sometimes like to kill people."

BUFFY

I know Faith isn't exactly on the cover of Sanity Fair, but she's had it rough. Different circumstances, that could be me.

WILLOW

No way.

BUFFY

We can't control the way we grow up.

WILLOW

No. You're you. She's her. Some people just don't have that in them.

BUFFY

I'm sorry, I know you hate talking about Faith...

WILLOW

No, it's okay.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

BUFFY  
Really, I --

WILLOW  
It doesn't bother me. I mean it.

BUFFY  
Uh, Will?

Will looks at Buffy, who indicates the pencil.

ANGLE: THE PENCIL

is spinning so fast, it's starting to steam.

WILLOW  
Ooh.

She frowns at it, tries a hand gesture -- and the pencil  
rocks away, smashing into something O.S. \*

BUFFY  
Emotional control.

WILLOW  
I'm working on it. \*

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

## ACT ONE

3 INT. SNYDER'S OFFICE - DAY

3

Snyder sits before Willow and the slack and hulking PERCY, jock extraordinaire.

SNYDER

As far as I'm concerned, this is a marriage made in heaven. Willow Rosenberg, despite her unsavory associations, represents the pinnacle of academic achievement at Sunnysdale high. Percy West represents a devastating fast break and fifty percent from behind the three point line.

WILLOW

I'm not sure I understand the marriage part.

SNYDER

You've got the brains, he's got the fast break. It's a perfect match.

WILLOW

(nervously glancing  
at Percy)

Match? You want us to breed?

SNYDER

I want you to tutor him. Percy is flunking history. Nothing seems to be able to motivate him.

PERCY

Hey, I'm challenged.

SNYDER

You're lazy, self involved and spoiled. That's quite the challenge. But we need a winning year, especially after last year's debacle with the swim team. Can't have our point guard benched.

(to Willow)

So you are going to take on a little teaching job. I know how you enjoy teaching.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED:

3

WILLOW

But I have a lot of work of my own --

SNYDER

You've gotten a letter of acceptance from every university with a stamp. I think your academic career is safe.

WILLOW

Yes, but I still have classes and I don't want --

SNYDER

Rosenberg. It's time to give something back to the community. I know you want to help your school out here. Ask me how I know.

WILLOW

How do y--

SNYDER

I just know.

The threat is really only in his eyes. Willow looks at him, and at Percy. Percy just looks bored.

4 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

4

Willow enters with Buffy.

BUFFY

So he threatened you? With what?

WILLOW

It wasn't anything exactly that he said. It was all in his eyes. I mean, there was some nostril work as well, but mostly eyes.

BUFFY

Snyder needs me to kick his ass.

WILLOW

Oh, no, Buffy, don't get yourself in trouble. I'll be okay. I just hate the way he bullies people. He just assumes their time is his.

CONTINUED

GILES  
(entering from his  
office)

Willow, get on the computer. I want  
you to take another pass at accessing  
the Mayor's files.

WILLOW

Okay.

Faith enters with a winded Wesley.

FAITH  
Well, that was a blast.

GILES  
How did it go?

FAITH  
Princess Margaret here had a little  
trouble keeping up.

GILES  
(to Wesley)  
How did it go?

WESLEY  
Faith... did quite well on the  
obstacle field. And her... reflexes  
are improving rapidly. **Physically...**  
(pointedly emphasized)  
she's in good shape. Still a little  
sloppy, though.

He hands Giles a clipboard of times.

GILES  
Do you feel up to taking Buffy out,  
or shall I?

WESLEY  
No, I'll be fine. I just need a  
minute. And some defibulators, if  
it's not too much trouble.

BUFFY  
I better change.

FAITH  
You're gonna love it, B. It's just  
like fun, only boring.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

Faith, The evaluations are a  
necessary part of --

FAITH

(contrite)

Hey. I know. I'm on board here.  
Just shooting my mouth off.

As Buffy passes to go out, she and Faith lock eyes. Faith  
says quietly and sincerely:

FAITH (cont'd)

Good luck.

Touches Buffy's arm as she passes. Buffy smiles kindly at  
her, exiting.

Faith wanders over to Willow as Giles and Wesley retreat into  
the office. Willow is not wildly comfy around Faith, but  
acts with strained politeness.

FAITH (cont'd)

Whatchya doing?

WILLOW

I'm trying to access the Mayor's  
personal files.

FAITH

Can you do that?

WILLOW

He's got some pretty tricky barriers  
set up.

FAITH

Can you get past 'em?

WILLOW

Eventually. I'll get through.

5 INT. FAITH'S NEW APARTMENT - DAY

The Mayor stands before us, taking in the news.

MAYOR

Well, that's very interesting.

Faith is looking around, blown away by the place.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED:

5

FAITH

Yeah, I thought so too. Are you serious about this place?

MAYOR

Of course I am! No Slayer of mine is going to live in a fleabag hotel. That place has a very unsavory reputation. There are immoral liaisons going on there.

FAITH

Plus all the screwing. But this is the kick!

MAYOR

We'll keep your old place, in case you need to see your friends there. But from now on --

Faith has run to the bed, is jumping up and down on it.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Shoes! Shoes!

She jumps off, landing in front of him.

FAITH

Thanks, sugardaddy.

MAYOR

Oh! Faith. I don't find that sort of thing amusing. I'm a family man. Now. Let's kill your little friend.

Faith looks a little hesitant at this.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Oh, don't worry. I wouldn't ask you, not this early in our relationship. I think a vampire attack would look less suspicious anyway.

Faith nods, still not saying anything.

MAYOR (cont'd)

In the meantime, let's take a look at the rest of the place. If I'm not mistaken, some lucky girl has herself a playstation.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

FAITH

No way!

MAYOR

Yes way.

He leads her towards the other room.

6 OMITTED

6

\*

A7 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A7

Willow is there. Oz approaches.

OZ

Hey, Baby.

WILLOW

Oz. Hi.

OZ

There's something about you that's  
causing me to hug you.

(which he is)

It's as if I have no will of my own.

She hugs him back perfunctorily. They start for the grassy  
fountainy area.

WILLOW

Where were you yesterday?

OZ

We got back late, sort of very.

WILLOW

We? Who? Where?

OZ

The Band. We had a gig in Monterrey  
Sunday night.

WILLOW

You did? How come I didn't know?

OZ

I thought you did...

WILLOW

Maybe I would have liked to go.

OZ

Didn't figure you for missing school.

WILLOW

You think I'm boring.

OZ

I'd call that a radical  
interpretation of the text. We're  
playing the Bronze tonight.

CONTINUED

A7 CONTINUED:

A7

WILLOW

I can't. I have too much homework.

OZ

Well, you'll be there in spirit. If you get done early.

He goes in a classroom. Willow goes outside.

B7 EXT. STEPS TO FOUNTAIN QUAD - DAY

B7

Willow catches up with Percy.

WILLOW

Percy! Hey. Listen, why don't we get together at lunch and we can go over your Roosevelt paper, what books you'll need and stuff.

PERCY

What are you talking about?

WILLOW

Tutoring you. The history paper?

PERCY

Snyder said you were gonna do it.

WILLOW

He never said that.

PERCY

What meeting were you in?

WILLOW

Look, I'll pick up the books. Just meet me at lunch and we'll --

PERCY

I don't have time at lunch. I have to hang out.

WILLOW

Oh. Well...

PERCY

What, you got something better to do? Just type it up and put my name on it. And don't type too good. Dead giveaway.

CONTINUED

B7 CONTINUED:

B7

He bails. Willow sits, unable to shake her crankiness as she goes through her lunchbag. She pulls out a banana. \*

WILLOW

I'm gonna eat this now. It's not lunchtime and I don't even care.

Buffy and Xander come happily up to her.

BUFFY

Hey!

XANDER

Willow! Did you remember to tape Biography last friday?

WILLOW

Uh huh.

BUFFY

(to Xander)

What did I tell you? Old reliable.

WILLOW

(bitterly)

Oh, thanks!

BUFFY

What?

WILLOW

Old reliable? Yeah, great! There's a sexy nickname.

BUFFY

Oh, Will, I didn't mean --

WILLOW

No, it's fine. I'm old reliable.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED: (3)

6

XANDER

She just meant, you know, the geyser.  
You're like a geyser of fun that goes  
off at regular intervals.

WILLOW

That's old faithful.

XANDER

Isn't that the dog that the guy has  
to shoot --

WILLOW

That's old Yeller.

BUFFY

Xander, I beg you not to help me.  
(to Will)

Will, I didn't mean it in a bad way.  
I think it's good to be reliable.

WILLOW

Well maybe I don't wanna be reliable  
all the time. Maybe I'm not just  
doormat... person. Homework Gal.

XANDER

I'm thinking nervestrike.

She's up and ready to head inside. Starts in, turns back.

WILLOW

Maybe I'll change my look. Or cut  
class. You don't know.

(holds up banana)

And I'm eating this banana.  
Lunchtime be damned!

She starts off again, Buffy coming up to her.

BUFFY

Willow, I really didn't mean --

WILLOW

(not unkindly)

Buffy, I'm storming off. It doesn't  
work if you come with me.

BUFFY

Oh.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED: (4)

6

She lets her go.

7 INT. SCHOOL LOUNGE HALL - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE B)

7

Willow comes grumpily inside, starts heading up the stairs.

ANYA

Willow?

Willow turns, sees Anya coming up the steps. Willow comes back down a few, clearly not that familiar with the girl.

WILLOW

Uh, hi...

ANYA

Anya. I'm sort of new here. I know Cordelia...

WILLOW

(deadpan)

Ooh, fun.

ANYA

Listen, I have this little project I'm working on, and I heard you were the person to ask --

WILLOW

Uh huh. That's me. Reliable dog geyser person.

(resigned)

What do you need?

ANYA

It's nothing big. Just a little spell I'm working on.

Willow perks up.

WILLOW

A spell? Ooh. I like the black arts.

ANYA

Yeah. I need a secondary to create a temporal fold. I heard you were a pretty powerful wicca, so...

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED:

7

WILLOW

You heard right, mister. I'm always ready to work some dark mojo. So tell me...

(sly smile)

... is it dangerous?

ANYA

Oh, no.

WILLOW

(disappointed)

Well, could we pretend it is?

8 INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

8

We are close on a spell set-up that sits on the floor. In the middle of the usual accoutrement is a white plate on which is a finger painted representation of a necklace.

The camera pulls out to find Anya and Willow finishing the set up. The desks have been pushed away from the center of the room, forming a rough circle around the circle of majick. Anya is taking colored sand and funneling it into a small glass vial with a paper funnel. Willow is laying bones and whatnot about.

ANYA

The necklace was a family heirloom. Passed down for generations, then it was stolen from my Mom's apartment.

WILLOW

How does the spell work?

ANYA

We both call on Eyrishon, the endless one. Offer up the standard supplication. Then there's a teensy temporal fold -- we hope -- I pour the sacred sand on the representation of the necklace and Eyrishon brings it forth from the time and place where it was lost.

WILLOW

Cool.

CONTINUED

UED

8 CONTINUED:

8

ANYA

Of course, there's a lot of theory there, but I figure it's worth a shot. Are we ready?

WILLOW

I think so.

They sit facing each other, cross-legged in the circle. Close their eyes. Anya begins, holding out her right hand, palm up.

ANYA

Eyrishon. K'shala. Meh-uhn.

Willow does the same gesture.

WILLOW

Diprecht. Doh-tehenlo Nu-Eyrishon.

ANYA

The child to the mother.

WILLOW

The river to the sea.

Anya hold out the vial. Willow wraps her hand around Anya's.

ANYA

Eyrishon. Hear my prayer.

A moment. Nothing.

Then LIGHT, streaming from the ceiling, wrapping the girls in electric auras. Willow is jolted -- transfixed. This is more than she expected.

CLOSE ON: WILLOW'S EYES

As they suddenly jolt open.

WHITE OUT.

Images flash before us, rapidfire, distorted. Images from the alternate universe from episode nine: Anyanka and Giles. Vampire Willow (heretofore referred to as Vampwill) fighting Buffy. Buffy killing Xander. The necklace. And others, so fast we can't even register them.

Willow is shaking, so is Anya -- a huge thunderclap and Anya turns the sand vial over.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

CLOSE ON: WILLOW'S LEG

As it is jolted, kicks out, knocking the plate aside and the sand pours onto the leg instead, the frame WHITES OUT again...

9 INT. THE PLANT (ALTERNATE UNIVERSE) (NEW FOOTAGE) - NIGHT 9

We see Vampwill about to be impaled By Oz -- and she disappears. Oz looks about him, confused.

10 INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

10

The light is suddenly sucked back and the girls break apart, breathing hard. Willow is more than a little freaked.

WILLOW

What was that? That was -- what was that?

ANYA

(looking for her necklace)

It's not here. It's not here!

WILLOW

Okay, that's a little blacker than I like my arts.

ANYA

Oh, don't be such a wimp.

WILLOW

That wasn't just a temporal fold, that was some weird Hell place. I don't think you're telling me everything.

ANYA

I swear, I'm just trying to find my necklace.

WILLOW

Did you try looking inside the sofa in HELL?

ANYA

Look, we'll try again, and if --

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED:

10

WILLOW

I think emphatically not.

ANYA

I can't do it by myself!

WILLOW

Well, that's a relief. I'm out of here.

ANYA

Fine. Go! Idiot child.

Willow grabs some spell stuff.

WILLOW

I believe these chicken bones are mine. Magic is dangerous, Anya. It's not to be toyed with. Now if you'll excuse me, I have someone else's homework to do.

She strides out, leaving Anya desolate in the midst of her failure. Anya picks up the plate --

ANYA

Nothing. Nothing!

She throws the plate to the ground, smashing it.

11 INT. THE PLANT - NIGHT

11

It's the same plant from the alternate universe, but dark and abandoned. The moment we see it Vampwill's face rears into frame, incoherently hissing with pain.

We find her on the ground, smoke surrounding her. As it clears she gets her bearings, looks around. Looks very confused.

VAMPWILL

This is weird.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

12 EXT. SUNNYDALE STREET - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE C)

12

Vampwill walks down the street, befuddled by what she sees. What she sees is people: happy, normal people. Families with kids. Couples. Even OLD people, walking around with a distinct lack of terror.

It bothers her.

She passes the movie theatre as people pour out. Passes the Espresso Pump as people eat, drink and be annoyingly merry.

She looks increasingly lost, vulnerable. An old woman comes up to her, asking politely:

OLD LADY

Excuse me, young lady --

And Vampwill whips her head around and GROWLS at the old lady, who promptly backs off.

Fed up, Will heads for:

13 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

13

This is the worst of all. Her usual vamp headquarters is filled with living humans, and the pulse pounding beat has been replaced by the mellow song stylings of K's Choice.

Vampwill wanders about, looking for the master, or some sign of sanity. Instead, she bumps into:

PERCY

Hey!

She looks at him, no idea who he is.

PERCY (cont'd)

Rosenberg? What are you doing?  
Trick-or-treating?

She looks him over, amazed at his audacity.

PERCY (cont'd)

You're supposed to be at home doing  
my history report.

(more)

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED:

13

PERCY (cont'd)

I flunk that class you're gonna be in  
big trouble with Snyder. Till we  
graduate, I OWN your ass.

VAMPWILL

Bored now.

She rockets the heel of her hand into his chest. He flies  
backwards over the pool table, landing just about as  
painfully as he can. While he groans and struggles to get  
up, she circles the table lazily.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)

(pouty)

I'm having a terrible night.

She grabs him by the throat and pulls him up. Eyes him  
seductively.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)

Wanna make it better?

He takes a swing at her but she blocks it. Continues to  
squeeze his neck. He tries to put his hands around hers, but  
his strength is failing.

People have backed off, are watching in horror (or in some  
cases, mild interest). Xander pushes through the throng.

XANDER

What's going on? Is there a funny  
thing?

He sees Vampwill and Percy, and of course completely  
misinterprets the situation.

XANDER (cont'd)

Whoah!

He plows forward, pulling them apart and facing Percy.

XANDER (cont'd)

Back off! You stay the hell away  
from her!

PERCY

(stunned)

Okay. Sure.

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

He bails from the Bronze. Xander turns back to Vampwill and gets his first real look at her, as she gets a look at him.

VAMPWILL

Xander...

XANDER

Will. Changing the look not an idle threat with you.

VAMPWILL

You're alive!

She comes at him, embraces him very sensually.

XANDER

Uh, Will, this is verging on naughty touching here. We don't want to fall back on bad habits -- Hands! Hands in new places.

He takes her hands, holds them away from new places. She sniffs him, frowning, and pulls away.

VAMPWILL

You're alive.

XANDER

You mentioned that earlier. Will, are you okay?

VAMPWILL

No. Everything's different.

Buffy works through the crowd.

BUFFY

Xander, there you are.

XANDER

(eyes on Will)

Hey, Buff.

BUFFY

Aren't you going to introduce me to your -- holy god you're Willow.

VAMPWILL

(eyes narrowing)

You...

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED: (3)

13

BUFFY

Okay, well, you know what? I like the look. It's extreme, but it looks good, it's a leather thing, it's very... I said extreme already, right?

VAMPWILL

I don't like you.

BUFFY

Will, I'm sorry about today. You know how my foot likes to be in my mouth sometimes, but you really don't have to prove--

VAMPWILL

Leaving now.

XANDER

Willow, I gotta say I'm not loving the new you.

Vampwill ignores him, turns away. Buffy tugs at her arm.

BUFFY

Willow, wait --

Vampwill spins and is in VAMPFACE, snarls at her:

VAMPWILL

Get off me!

She snaps her head back, normal faced once more, and stalks out of the Bronze.

Neither Buffy nor Xander can speak.

14 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE D)

14

Vampwill strides along, grouchy as hell. She gets a ways before she realizes she's being followed.

Two vamps come out of the shadows. The one who speaks is ALPHONSE.

ALPHONSE

Willow Rosenberg?

She stops, her back to them. She can tell they're up to no good. Smiles ever so slightly.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED:

14

VAMPWILL

I'm not supposed to talk to strangers.

ALPHONSE

Then we won't talk.

They rush her.

And she's a blur, takes them out in seconds flat. The second vamp finds himself on the ground several feet away. Alphonse finds himself on his knees, Vampwill twisting his arm painfully.

VAMPWILL

You made me cranky...

ALPHONSE

There's been a mistake here. We were sent after a human.

VAMPWILL

Really?

She puts her hand around one of his fingers.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)

Who do you work for?

ALPHONSE

I'm not telling you a thing --

She breaks his finger. Holds another.

VAMPWILL

Who do you work for?

ALPHONSE

Wilkins, the Mayor.

She breaks his finger. Holds another. Again, in the same innocent tone:

VAMPWILL

Who do you work for?

ALPHONSE

You...

She lets him up, as he is joined by his sore companion. No longer playing girlie, Vampwill takes command.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

VAMPWILL

Get your friends. Bring them here.  
The world's no fun anymore. We're  
gonna make it the way it was.  
Starting with the Bronze.

15 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

15

Giles is coming out of the office, speaking to:

GILES

Ah. Buffy. I thought you were going  
out tonight, didn't expect...

Buffy and Xander stare, unable to speak.

GILES (cont'd)

What is it?

16 INT. SAME - A BIT LATER

16

Now three people can't speak. They sit around the table,  
entirely shellshocked. Finally...

XANDER

This isn't real.

BUFFY

I can't feel anything. Arms or legs  
or anything...

GILES

(trying not to cry)

She was... truly the finest of all of  
us.

XANDER

Way better than me...

GILES

(sadly nodding)

Much, much better.

BUFFY

We just saw her at lunch... how  
could...

XANDER

It's all my fault.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED:

16

GILES

What makes you say that?

XANDER

I don't know... Statistical probability...

BUFFY

(emotion rising)

No, it's me... it's me, I called her reliable, she must have gone out and gotten attacked which she wouldn't have done except I called her reliable and now my best friend is --

WILLOW

What's going on?

They all turn to her, stunned, confused.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Jeez, who died?

(serious)

Oh god! Who died?

Xander springs to action, jumping up and grabbing a cross, holding it to Willow. His voice is thick with emotion.

XANDER

Back! Get back, Demon!

Willow stares at him. He stares at the cross. It's not working. He pulls it away, shakes it, holds it to her again.

Buffy has risen more slowly, eyes wet, fearing the hope in her breast.

BUFFY

Willow? You're alive?

WILLOW

Aren't I usually?

Buffy runs to her and grabs her in a hug, crying. A moment and Xander joins the hug. Willow can barely breathe.

WILLOW (cont'd)

I love you guys too... okay, oxygen becoming an issue...

They let go. She turns to Giles --

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

WILLOW (cont'd)

What's going on with these guyWHOAH!

-- who grabs her in yet another bear hug. Eventually he lets her go.

GILES

Sorry.

Buffy touches Willow's hair, still so amazed and grateful she's here.

WILLOW

It's nice that you guys missed me. Say, you didn't all happen to do a bunch of drugs, did you?

XANDER

Will, we saw you. At the bronze. A vampire.

WILLOW

(defensive)

I'm not a vampire.

BUFFY

But you are, I mean you were... Giles, you planning to step in with an explanation any time soon?

GILES

(not a clue)

Well, something... something very strange is happening.

XANDER

Can you believe the Watcher council let this guy go?

17 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

17

ANGLE: BY THE BAR

Anya sits grumpily down.

ANYA

What a day...

She addresses the WAITER behind the counter.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED:

17

ANYA (cont'd)  
Gimme a beer.

WAITER  
I.D.

She stares at him.

WAITER (cont'd)  
I.D.

ANYA  
(losing it completely)  
I'm **eleven hundred and twenty years**  
**old! Just give me a friggin' BEER!**

Beat.

WAITER  
I.D.

ANYA  
Give me a coke.

ANGLE: ONSTAGE

K's Choice have left. Dingoes Ate My Baby are setting up. Oz and Devon move a heavy amp stage left (if stage left is the left side from the audience's pov. Which it might not be.)

DEVON  
Man, We gotta get a roadie. Other bands have roadies.

OZ  
Other bands know more than three chords. Your professional bands can play up to six and sometimes seven completely different chords.

DEVON  
That's just like, fruity jazz bands.

Angel mounts the stage.

ANGEL  
Oz.

OZ  
Hey, man. You looking for Buffy?

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

ANGEL

As always.

OZ

No sightings as of yet, but I think she said she'd show.

DEVON

Hey, man, how'd you like to be our roadie?

ANGEL

Less than you'd think.

OZ

Well, stick around, I'm sure Buffy'll...

He stops, turning to follow Angel's suddenly intense gaze.

ANGLE: the back door

is visible from the stage. A VAMP can be seen blocking it, not letting a patron out.

Oz and Angel look at each other. Look at the other exits, including the front door.

There are vampires setting up at every door.

OZ (cont'd)

This doesn't look good...

At the front door, A male patron tries to push past Alphonse. He throws him onto a table, smashing it and causing the guy's date to SCREAM! A murmur rises up as Alphonse steps into the middle of the room.

ALPHONSE

Everybody, SHUT UP!

Everybody more or less does.

ALPHONSE (cont'd)

All right. Nobody causes any trouble, or tries to leave, and nobody gets hurt.

Angle: the stage

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

ANGEL  
Why don't I believe him?

OZ  
Well, he lacks credibility.

ANGLE: ANYA

Also notices the commotion. Is warily intrigued.

Angle: the stage

OZ (cont'd)  
Can you get out of here?

ANGEL  
(looks around)  
Skylight in the roof. I can make it.

OZ  
I think we need some back up.

ANGEL  
I think I'm needed here.

OZ  
Ten to one. Could get pointless.

ANGLE: FEET

Stroll into the bronze. It is no surprise to whom they belong. We arm up to see a slyly grinning Willow.

WILLOW  
Everybody's all afraid. It's just  
like old times.

ANGLE: OZ

He becomes very still. Even for Oz. Angel is also appalled; Neither takes their eyes off Willow.

OZ  
(eyes on Willow)  
Get Buffy. Do it now.

Angel slips behind the stack of amps. He starts climbing the rope up against the wall, quickly and quietly.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED: (4)

17

DEVON  
(quietly)  
Dude. Check out your girlfriend.

She moves about the center of the bronze, looking at everyone. Comes to an attractive young woman, SANDY, at a high table.

VAMPWILL  
What's your name?

SANDY  
Sandy...

Vampwill runs her hand down Sandy's arm. She takes Sandy's hand in hers and pulls her along with her like a little girl pulling her baby sister. Sandy is too intimidated to resist.

VAMPWILL  
(to the crowd)  
You don't have to be afraid... just to please me. If you're all good boys and girls, we'll make you young and strong for ever and ever. We'll all have fun.

She stops just behind Sandy. Licks the girl's neck.

Oz watches intently.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)  
If you're not...

She whips her head around, MORPHING and sinking her teeth into the spot she licked.

Oz starts for her -- and a vamp blocks his way.

Vampwill holds Sandy's bucking body from behind as she drains the life out of it. Drops her like a wet sack and, after a moment of intense pleasure, morphs back. Looks at the crowd.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)  
Questions, comments...

For a moment, no one can muster either.

OZ  
Willow. You don't want to do this.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED: (5)

17

VAMPWILL

I don't? But I'm so good at it.

OZ

Who did this to you?

VAMPWILL

I know you. You're a white hat. How come you're talking to me like we're friends?

ANYA

Because he thinks you're someone else.

Vampwill spins to face Anya, who has stepped forward. Alphonse moves to shut Anya up, but Willow stops him with a slight wave of her hand.

ANYA (cont'd)

He thinks you're the Willow that belongs in this reality.

VAMPWILL

Another me...

ANYA

You know this isn't your world. You know you don't belong here.

VAMPWILL

No... this is a dumb world. In my world there are people in chains and we can ride them like ponies.

ANYA

You want to get back there.

VAMPWILL

(pouty)

Yeah...

ANYA

So do I.

18 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

18

Giles, Buffy, Xander and Willow discuss the New Willow sitch. Will stands by the lectern, just out of sight of the entrance.

CONTINUED

WILLOW

This is creepy. I don't like the thought that there's some vampire out there that looks like me.

XANDER

Not looks like -- is.

BUFFY

It was you, Willow, in every detail. Except for your not being a dominatrix... as far as we know.

WILLOW

Oh, right. Me and Oz play Mistress of Pain every night. Please.

XANDER

Did anybody else just go to scary visual place?

BUFFY

Oh yeah.

Angel enters hurriedly, moving to Buffy. He looks intense. Even for Angel.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Angel... What is it?

ANGEL

Buffy, I... Something's happened that...

(doesn't know how to say it)

Willow's dead.

(sees Willow)

Hey, Willow.

(turns back to Buffy)

...

(turns back to Willow)

(turns back to Buffy)

Wait a second.

XANDER

We're right there with you, Buddy.

BUFFY

We saw her too. At the bronze.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

ANGEL

She's there now. With a cadre of  
Vampires looking to party.

BUFFY

Then we can worry about who she is  
after we stop a feeding frenzy.

19 INT. HALL OUTSIDE LIBRARY - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

19

The gang comes out with weapons, heads down the hall.

BUFFY

How many are there?

ANGEL

Eight or ten.

BUFFY

(to Giles)

Should we call Faith?

GILES

No. I don't want her in combat yet.  
Not around civilians.

XANDER

Here here.

WILLOW

Guys?

Something in her tone stops them.

WILLOW (cont'd)

What are we gonna do with... me?  
Other me.

BUFFY

I don't know, Will. We've just gotta  
stop them --

WILLOW

I get that. I just sorta wanna know  
what -- Oh. Hey! Go. I'll catch  
up.

She runs back into the library.

20 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

20

She leans over the counter, reaching for something she does not find. Straightens up again.

Vampwill grabs her from behind. Hand over mouth. Face right by hers. (greenscreen)

VAMPWILL  
Alone at last...

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

21 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

21

Right where we left off. Vampwill spins Willow, looks her over, hand at her throat.

VAMPWILL

Well, look at me. I'm all fuzzy.

WILLOW

What do I want with you? Dyeh, I mean --

VAMPWILL

Your little schoolfriend Anya said you brought me here. She said you could get me back to my world.

WILLOW

(gets it)

Oh. Oh. Oops.

VAMPWILL

But I don't know...

She comes around Willow, checking her out, getting her from behind again.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)

I kinda like the two of us. We could be quite a team, if you came around to my way of thinking.

WILLOW

Would that mean we have to snuggle?

VAMPWILL

What do you say...?

She licks Willow's neck. Willow's face is a study.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)

...wanna be bad?

WILLOW

This just can't get more disturbing.

Vampwill smiles, and growls nice and low.

Willow struggles free.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED:

21

WILLOW (cont'd)  
 Okay, Ack! Ack! No more! you're  
 freaking me out!

She move for the door, But Vampwill blocks her.

She grabs a cross from the counter and holds it out --  
 Vampwill knocks it from her grasp and grabs her, hurls her  
 over the counter. She lands in a heap as Vampwill makes her  
 way around, no longer amused.

VAMPWILL  
 You don't wanna play, I guess I can't  
 force you. Oh wait. I can.

She comes around and as she does Willow reaches in under the  
 counter for the thing she came here to get.

It's the tranquilizer gun. She fires point blank into  
 Vampwill's chest.

Vampwill looks at the little dart sticking through her  
 corset. Looks at Willow.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)  
 Bitch...

Vampwill drops. A beat, then Will heads out of the library  
 at top speed.

22 INT. LIBRARY - LATER

22

ANGLE: THE CAGE

As Vampwill is dragged into it, still unconscious. The gang  
 has been called back, regard the surfeit of Willows with  
 varying degrees of wonder.

GILES  
 Amazing.

WILLOW  
 It's horrible. That's me as a  
 vampire? I mean, I'm so evil, and  
 skanky,  
 (softly, to Buffy)  
 and I think I'm kind of gay.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED:

22

BUFFY

Just remember, a vampire's personality has nothing to do with the person it was.

ANGEL

Well, actually --  
 (of Buffy's glare)  
 -- that's a good point.

XANDER

What do we do now?

GILES

We still have to get to the Bronze.

ANGEL

Even if they're supposed to wait for her they might start feeding. Vampires not notoriously reliable.

XANDER

So we charge in, much in the style of John Wayne?

GILES

High casualty risk. I haven't any other plan, though.

BUFFY

I have a really bad idea...

23 EXT. BRONZE - NIGHT

23

The group is coming to the entrance as Angel drops down (ostensibly from the skylight) onto some crates, thence to the ground.

ANGEL

They're still in a holding pattern. That's good; it means they must really be afraid of you.

He says this to the off screen Willow, whom we then see:

ANGLE: WILLOW

dressed as Vampwill. And clearly deeply uncomfortable in the outfit.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED:

23

WILLOW

Well, who wouldn't be?

BUFFY

You okay in that?

WILLOW

It's a little binding. I guess  
vampires really don't have to  
breathe...

Adjusting her corset, she looks down at her sudden cleavage.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Gosh. Look at those.

GILES

All right. You go in, try to defuse  
the situation as much as possible.  
At least get a few of them to come  
outside. Even the odds a bit.

BUFFY

First sign of trouble, you give the  
signal. We come in hard and fast.

XANDER

What is the signal?

WILLOW

Me screaming.

ANGEL

Giles, you and Xander wait at the  
back entrance.

GILES

Right.

He and Xander take off. Buffy moves to Willow.

BUFFY

You sure you're up to this?

WILLOW

Well, it was me that started it...  
sort of. Don't worry. I won't do  
anything that could be interpreted as  
brave.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

BUFFY  
We're right outside.

She and Angel move out of sight as Willow knocks on the door. It opens to reveal an intimidating vampire. A moment of fear from Willow, and then she composes herself.

WILLOW  
Hi, I'm back.

She strides in, trying not to stumble on her platforms, as the vampire deferentially moves aside.

24 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

24

Alphonse and Anya are the only ones who dare approach.

ALPHONSE  
Did you find the girl?

WILLOW  
Yep, I did.

ANYA  
Where is she?

WILLOW  
I killed her. And sucked her blood,  
as we vampires do.  
(to the vamp by the  
door)  
I think maybe I heard something out  
there. Why don't you go check?

He does.

25 EXT. BRONZE - NIGHT

25

As he steps out and closes the door behind him, Angel grabs him and Buffy stakes him.

26 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

26

ANYA  
How could you kill her? She was our  
best shot at getting your world back!

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED:

26

WILLOW

I don't like that you dare question me. Maybe I'll have my minions take you outside and kill you horribly!

She spies Oz -- right after "kill you horribly" she secretly smiles and waves at him.

Oz looks bemused.

ANYA

Vampires. Always thinking with your teeth.

WILLOW

She bothered me. She's so weak, and accommodating. It's pathetic -- she lets everyone walk all over her and then she gets cranky at her friends for no reason. I just couldn't let her live.

(to another vamp)

He's been gone a while. Why don't you check on him?

ALPHONSE

Well, boss, since that plan is out, why don't we get to the killing?

Off Willow's look...

27 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

27

ANGLE: in the cage

Vampwill wakes up, gets her bearings. She looks down at the pink fuzzy attire she's sporting.

VAMPWILL

This is like a nightmare...

Cordelia enters the library, pretty dressed up.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED:

27

CORDELIA

Hello, Giles?  
 (smaller, more  
 hopeful voice)

Wesley?

(fixing her hair)

I just happened to stop by... for  
 books...

VAMPWILL

Hey, you.

CORDELIA

Hey me? Hey me what? I have a name,  
 you know.

VAMPWILL

Uh, Cordelia...

CORDELIA

What'd you do? Lock yourself in the  
 book cage?

VAMPWILL

Yeah. Let me out.  
 (trying to ape Willow)  
 I'm so helpless...

CORDELIA

Okay.

She goes behind the counter. Gets the key and comes back  
 around as the conversation continues.

CORDELIA (cont'd)

I think Giles keeps a spare -- yeah.  
 How'd you manage to lock yourself in,  
 anyway?

VAMPWILL

I was... looking at the books, 'cause  
 I like books 'cause I'm so shy...

CORDELIA

Yeah, right. The famous shy girl act  
 all the boys fall for.

VAMPWILL

Open the cage.

Cordelia is about to, but she stops.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

CORDELIA

Wait a minute.

Vampwill looks warily at Cordy. Is she on to her?

CORDELIA (cont'd)

It occurs to me that we've never really had the opportunity to talk. You know, woman to woman, with you locked up.

VAMPWILL

Don't wanna talk. Hungry.

CORDELIA

What could we talk about? Hey, how about the ethics of boyfriend stealing?

28 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

28

Willow is, well, vamping.

WILLOW

I don't know if I feel like killing any more... I'm so bored...

She walks by a girl, sensuously running her hand through her hair -- which it then gets tangled in. She awkwardly extracts it, continuing:

WILLOW (cont'd)

It would be like shooting fish in a barrel. Where's the fun?

ALPHONSE

With all due respect, boss, the fun would be the eating.

WILLOW

Maybe we should let everyone go, give them a thirty second head start --

ANYA

(gets it)

Wait a minute!

WILLOW

No, I like my plan.

CONTINUED

28 CONTINUED:

28

ANYA

Oh, nice try.

WILLOW

Okay, let's get to the killing.

(re: Anya)

Why don't we start with her?

ANYA

Why don't we start with you?

(to Alphonse)

If she's a vampire, I'm the creature  
from the black lagoon.

Willow looks at Alphonse and the other vamps. Tries not to be nervous.

29 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

29

Cordelia has yet to stop talking. Vampwill just hungrily eyes her neck.

CORDELIA

And, okay, it isn't even like I was that attracted to Xander, it was more just that we kept being in these life or death situations and that's always all sexy and stuff. I mean I more or less knew he was a loser but that doesn't make it okay for you to come around and -- what? Do I have something on my neck?

VAMPWILL

Not yet...

CORDELIA

(trying to look)

Am I getting a zit?

VAMPWILL

Cordelia, I'm very sorry. I realize I was wrong. I'll never steal your boyfriend again.

CORDELIA

Like you could.

She opens the cage.

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED:

29

CORDELIA (cont'd)  
I **should** just leave you in there.  
But I am a great humanitarian and  
you'll just have to think of a way to  
pay me back sometime.

VAMPWILL  
Okay...

She steps out of the cage in full VAMPFACE.

VAMPWILL (cont'd)  
How about dinner?

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

30 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT 30

As befits a woman in her situation, Cordelia SCREAMS.

31 INT. HALL OUTSIDE LIBRARY - NIGHT 31

Cordy comes busting out the doors at a full tear, Vampwill not far behind.

32 INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT 32

Cordy comes in, makes her way through a sea of desks, pushing them in Vampwill's way. \*

CORDELIA

I didn't mean all that stuff I said before. I want you to have Xander. My blessings on you both...

VAMPWILL \*

I'm so over him. I need fresh blood.

She lunges for Cordy, who SCREAMS and makes it to the other exit.

33 INT. HALL OUTSIDE LIBRARY - NIGHT 33

Wesley is headed for the library when he hears the scream. He turns and heads down the hall, pulling a cross from his jacket.

34 INT. ANOTHER HALL - NIGHT 34

Vampwill turns a corner to find Cordy cornered. \*

VAMPWILL \*

No more hiding...

She moves toward Cordy -- and Wesley steps in front of her, holding his cross. She hisses at it, deeply unhappy.

WESLEY

Back! Creature of the night! Leave this place!

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED:

34

VAMPWILL

Don't wanna.

But he pulls a vial of holy water from his other pocket, and that looks a little dicier. A moment, and she bails, snarling.

Wesley looks cautiously around the corner to see if she's gone. Cordy comes up behind him and touches his back. He screams like a woman.

CORDELIA

I'm sorry...

WESLEY

No no. A little on edge. You know. Men in combat. Grrrr. Are you all right?

CORDELIA

You saved my life.

Throwing her arms around him isn't exactly natural at this point, but that doesn't stop Cordy.

CORDELIA (cont'd)

Oh, thank you!

WESLEY

Yes, well... Was that vampire...

CORDELIA

Willow.

(genuine sadness)

They got Willow.

(over it)

So, you doing anything tonight?

35 INT. BRONZE - NIGHT

35

Willow is subtly backing up under the inspection of Alphonse and Anya.

ANYA

I'm just so tired of being around humans and all their baggage, I don't care if I ever get my power back, I think he should eat you.

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED:

35

WILLOW

This girl has a history of mental problems dating back to early childhood. I'm a blood sucking fiend! Look at my outfit!

ALPHONSE

A human. I should have smelled it right away.

WILLOW

A human? Oh yeah? Could a human do this?

She SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

There is silence for a moment. Anya and Alphonse look at each other. Talk at once;

ALPHONSE

I'd say -- yeah, human could do that.

ANYA

(simultaneously)

Uh huh. Most humans could, yeah...

They both look back at Willow.

Which is when, thankfully, Buffy and Angel burst in.

Let the fighty begin. It maps out essentially thus:

ANGLE: BUFFY

Squares off with Alphonse. Asskicking abounds in the pool table region.

ANGLE: ANGEL

Fights vamps over by the counter.

ANGLE: BACKSTAGE

Giles and Xander rush in, fight the vamp there. Xander holds, Giles kills.

ANGLE: BRONZE PATRONS

Mostly cower. Some flee out the now unguarded door.

ANGLE: ANYA

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Sees it's time to go. Turns to run -- right into Willow. A moment, then Willow punches her. She falls, unconscious as Willow grabs her poor hand.

WILLOW

Ow! OW! It's all happy but OW!

Oz grabs her, heads for the stage.

OZ

Come on. Devon! let's go!

Devon is trying to climb up the ropes Angel used to escape. He's not getting very far, and he abandons the effort, following Oz toward the back door.

Oz reaches it first -- and finds himself thrown back by Vampwill. He hits Devon on the backwards fly and they both go down.

So Vampwill faces off with Willow once again. (in Vampface).

VAMPWILL

No more snuggles? \*

Vampwill launches herself at Willow, and easily overpowers her, Willow hitting the stage on her back and Vampwill coming in for the throat.

ANGLE: BUFFY

Sees Willow's plight. This gives her the strength to kill Alphonse (possibly with a pool cue). She bolts for the stage with the broken end of the cue and jumps up, lands behind Vampwill and raises her makeshift stake, Brings it down --

WILLOW

Buffy, no!

CLOSE ON: THE STAKE

An inch from Vampwill's back, it stops.

Vampwill looks about her. Her men have fled. Angel approaches, as do the others. She's licked.

She lets go of Willow, stands up. So does Willow.

WILLOW (cont'd)

(to Buffy)

Nice reflexes.

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED: (3)

35

BUFFY  
Well, I work out.

Willow turns to Vampwill. Vampwill look about her, and back at her counterpart.

VAMPWILL  
(pouty)  
This world's no fun...

WILLOW  
You noticed that too.

36 INT. THE PLANT - NIGHT

36

Oz, Giles, Angel, Buffy, Willow, Xander, Vampwill and Anya. Anya grouchyly preps a returning spell, with Giles's help. The Willows are back in their own outfits.

Xander sidles up to Vampwill.

XANDER  
So, in your reality I'm like this bad ass vampire, huh? People afraid of me?

She gives a withering look.

XANDER (cont'd)  
Oh yeah. I'm bad.

BUFFY  
(to Willow)  
I'm not sure about releasing this thing into the wild, Will. It is a Demon.

WILLOW  
I can't kill her.

BUFFY  
No, me neither.

WILLOW  
I mean, she's not me -- we have a big nothing in common, but -- still. There but for the grace of gettin' bit. We send her to her world, she has a chance. It's the way it should be anyway.

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED:

36

GILES

I think we're ready.  
 (to Anya)  
 Now, no tricks, dear.

ANYA

I don't need tricks. When I have my  
 powers back you will all grovel  
 before me.

ANGLE: BOTH WILLOWS

Roll their eyes in exactly the same way.

GILES

Willow, if you'll complete the  
 circle...

Willow moves to sit, then goes back to vampwill.

WILLOW

Good luck. Try not kill people.

A beat, and Willow can't help herself: she embraces Vampwill  
 in an awkward hug. Vampwill smiles, returns the hug.

Willow pulls away suddenly --

WILLOW (cont'd)

Hands! Hands!

-- and glares at Vampwill, who grins wickedly.

Willow sits, completing the circle.

37 INT. THE PLANT (ALTERNATE UNIVERSE) (NEW FOOTAGE) - NIGHT 37

Vampwill pops back in. She smiles -- and Oz pulls her back,  
 impaling her just as before.

VAMPWILL

Oh, fine --

She explodes into dust.

38 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

38

Willow and Buffy sit in front of the school on a bench.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED:

38

BUFFY

You wanna go out tonight?

WILLOW

Strangely, I feel like staying home.  
And doing homework. And flossing.  
And dying a virgin.

BUFFY

You know, you can O.D. on virtue.

WILLOW

Between me and my evil self, I've got  
double guilt coupons. I see now  
where the path of vice leads. She  
messed up everything she touched. I  
don't ever wanna be like that.

Percy comes up to Willow and Buffy, carrying a load of books  
and papers.

PERCY

Hey, Uh, hi.

WILLOW

Oh, hi. Listen, I didn't have time  
to --

PERCY

Okay, so I did the outline for the  
paper on Roosevelt --

(hands it to her)

-- but, uh, it turns out there was  
two president Roosevelts and I didn't  
know exactly, uh, which I was  
supposed to do, so I did both --

(hands her another)

-- I know they're kind of short but  
I can flesh 'em out, here's my  
bibliography,

(hands it to her)

I can retype that if, uh... So just  
let me know what I did wrong, and,  
and, I'll get on that.

He exits, leaving Willow completely nonplussed. A beat, and  
he returns. Puts an apple on top of her books. Exits again.

The girls sit for a moment.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

BUFFY  
You wanna go out tonight?

WILLOW  
Nine sound good?

BLACK OUT.

THE END