

**BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER: "GRADUATION DAY"**

# **BUFFY**

## **THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**

**THE SERIES**

# **"GRADUATION DAY"**

**(PART 1 & 2)**

**Written & Directed  
by  
Joss Whedon**

**SHOOTING DRAFT  
Part 1: April 6th, 1999  
Part 2: April 1st, 1999**

Episode # 3ABB21  
Story # E00459

**BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**

"Graduation Day"

Part One

Written and Directed By

Joss Whedon

**SHOOTING DRAFT**

March 20, 1999 (WHITE)  
April 5, 1999 (BLUE)  
April 5, 1999 (PINK)  
April 6, 1999 (YELLOW)

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BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part One

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
JOYCE.....	Kristine Sutherland
THE MAYOR.....	Harry Groener
FAITH.....	Eliza Dushku
WESLEY.....	Alexis Denisof
PRINCIPAL SNYDER.....	*Armin Shimerman
ANYA.....	Emma Caulfield
HARMONY.....	Mercedes McNab
LESTER WORTH.....	*Hal Robinson
MR. MILLER.....	James Lurie
VAMPIRE.....	*John Rosenfeld

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part One

SET LIST

INTERIORS

SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL  
LIBRARY  
GILES' OFFICE  
LOUNGE  
HALLWAY  
GYM  
CLASSROOM  
SCIENCE CLASSROOM  
LESTER WORTH'S APARTMENT  
FAITH'S APARTMENT  
BUFFY'S HOUSE  
UPSTAIRS HALL/BATHROOM/JOYCE'S ROOM  
WILLOW'S BEDROOM  
MANSION  
ANGEL'S BEDROOM  
MAYOR'S OFFICE

EXTERIORS

FOUNTAIN QUAD  
STREET OUTSIDE LESTER WORTH'S APARTMENT  
ROOFTOP  
\*SCHOOL - BIKE RACK SECTION

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part One

TEASER

1 INT. SCHOOL LOUNGE AREA - DAY

1

We see a table covered with caps and gowns. Students are signing a sheet and collecting theirs. Pull back to see Xander and Cordelia signing theirs out as well.

CORDELIA

I can't believe this loser look. I lobbied so hard for the red, but no one listens to me, lone fashionable wolf.

XANDER

I like the blue. Has more dignity.

CORDELIA

Dignity? You? In relation to clothes? I'm awash in a sea of confusion.

XANDER

I just want to look respectable in this... considering I'm probably gonna die in it.

CORDELIA

'Scuse me?

XANDER

I'm telling you, I woke up the other day with this feeling in my gut, I just know. There's no way I'm getting out of this school alive.

CORDELIA

Well, you've certainly mastered the power of positive giving up.

XANDER

I've been lucky too many times. My number's coming up. And I was short! One more rotation and I'm shipping stateside! You know what I mean?

CONTINUED

1 CONTINUED:

CORDELIA  
Seldom if ever.

ANGLE: WILLOW

Is signing a yearbook (as are many kids today). She finishes, hands it back to the boy it belongs to.

WILLOW  
Bye, let's keep in touch.

Harmony comes up to Willow.

HARMONY  
Oh, Willow, will you sign my yearbook?

WILLOW  
Oh, yeah -- and you have to sign mine too!

As they exchange and sign:

HARMONY  
You know, I really wish we had gotten to know each other better.

WILLOW  
Me too.

HARMONY  
You're so smart. I always wanted to be like that.

WILLOW  
Thanks. You're so sweet.

They hand back their books with genuine affection.

HARMONY  
I hope we don't lose touch.

WILLOW  
No, we'll hang out!

HARMONY  
Bye!

She goes as Buffy approaches, having witnessed the exchange.

WILLOW  
Oh, I'm gonna miss her...

CONTINUED

1 CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY  
Don't you hate her?

WILLOW  
(with the same  
affectionate,  
wistful tone)  
With a fiery vengeance, she picked on  
me for ten years, the vacuous tramp.

She turns to Buffy, helpless against the current of sentiment.

WILLOW (cont'd)  
It's like a sickness, Buffy, I'm just  
missing everything. I miss gym!

BUFFY  
Well, I think it's contagious. The  
whole senior class has turned into...  
the 60's. Or, what I imagine the  
60's to have been like, except  
without the war and the hairy armpits.

WILLOW  
Well, don't you feel it?

They arrive at the soda machine.

BUFFY  
I don't. I mean, I'll miss stuff,  
but graduating just isn't that big a  
deal to me. You get a piece of paper  
and nothing changes. I don't even  
think I'm gonna go.

A soda comes out. Willow takes it.

WILLOW  
(sentimental)  
Oh, trusty soda machine... I push for  
rootbeer and you give me coke.  
(to Buffy)  
Not gonna go? Why not?

BUFFY  
Ascension? Mayor becoming demon,  
snacking upon populace? I was  
planning to fight him.

Xander joins them.

WILLOW  
We can't do both?

CONTINUED

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

XANDER

Both what?

BUFFY

Fight the Mayor and go to graduation.

XANDER

What, you guys didn't hear?

BUFFY

Hear what?

XANDER

Guess who our commencement speaker is?

WILLOW

(tiny hope)

Sigfried?

XANDER

No.

WILLOW

Roy?

XANDER

No.

WILLOW

One of their tigers?

XANDER

Come out of the fantasy, Will.

BUFFY

I don't believe this.

XANDER

Lends credence to my whole "I'm gonna die" theorem, doesn't it?

BUFFY

The Mayor at graduation. A hundred helpless kids to feed on. He got any other surprises for us?

2 INT. LESTER WORTH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

2

He's a ruffled, professorial type, hurrying to the door as the bell rings.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED:

2

LESTER

Just a moment...

He opens the door a bit to reveal Faith.

FAITH

Hi, I'm looking for Professor Worth?

LESTER

That's me. But I should ask you to come by during office hours, students generally --

FAITH

Oh, I'm not from the college. I work for Mayor Wilkins. I'm Faith.

LESTER

(a tad bemused)

Oh, come in, please.

She steps in, getting the lay of the joint.

LESTER (cont'd)

I was so surprised when he called. Didn't expect a politician to be interested in my research.

FAITH

He's a big fan, Professor.

LESTER

Oh, "Lester" is fine.

FAITH

We alone here, Lester?

He stops. Odd question.

LESTER

Well, yes... life long bachelor. Like my space.

FAITH

I hear that. You wanna turn and face the wall, Lester?

Still the same conversational voice. The knife coming out from the back of her waistband.

LESTER

What are -- what are you doing?

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

FAITH  
I'll make it quick.

LESTER  
Put that away.  
(she doesn't)  
I'll scream...

FAITH  
Who wouldn't?

He backs against the wall, terrified.

LESTER  
Please...

FAITH  
Sorry, friend. Boss wants you dead.

She crosses in a blur and grabs him by the throat. He manages to wheeze out:

LESTER  
Why...?

FAITH  
You know, I never thought to ask.

And as she goes to work on him, the camera pushes past them to the wall, to a print of a volcano. We continue to push slowly in at the volcano, Lester's dying gasps (and possibly a shadow) all we get of his demise.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - DAY

3

The Mayor is talking to an offscreen Faith.

MAYOR

And everything went smoothly with Mr. Worth?

FAITH (O.S.)

Not if you're Mr. Worth...

MAYOR

Well, that's swell. You know how I feel about loose ends. And the big day is so close! You can smell the excitement in the air. Say, are you ever coming out of there?

FAITH (O.S.)

I don't know...

MAYOR

Come on...

Faith steps shyly out of the next room. She is wearing a lovely floral print sundress, and is clearly a little shy about it.

The Mayor beams.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Well. Aren't you a vision.

FAITH

I feel wicked stupid in this.

MAYOR

You look lovely. Perfect for the Ascension. Any boys that manage to survive'll be lining up to ask you out.

FAITH

Yeah, but it's not really me.

MAYOR

"Not you". Let me tell you something. Nobody knows what you are. Not even you, little miss seen-it-all.

(more)

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED:

3

MAYOR (cont'd)

The Ascension isn't just my day, it's yours too. Your day to blossom, to show the world what a powerful girl you are.

He has come to her slowly, eyes locked on her.

MAYOR (cont'd)

I think of what you've done, what I know you will do...

He gently moves a strand of hair from her face.

MAYOR (cont'd)

No father could be prouder.

She looks down -- she's never been confronted with such a selfless display of affection and she's not sure what to do.

FAITH

I hope I don't let you down.

MAYOR

Impossible. Come on. Change back into your street clothes and I'll buy you an icee.

A4 EXT. SCHOOL - BIKE RACK SECTION - DAY

A4

Willow is riding her fabulous orange bike onto campus. As she nears the racks, Percy runs up to her.

PERCY

Rosenberg!

He comes alongside her.

WILLOW

Hey, Percy.

PERCY

Check it out. History final.

He hands her a piece of paper as she dismounts, parking her bike.

WILLOW

B minus! That's great!

PERCY

I'm a scholar! I'm like a scholar!

CONTINUED

A4 CONTINUED:

A4

WILLOW  
Congratulations.

PERCY  
Listen, thanks, you know? For  
helping me, being so patient... and  
thanks for...  
(quieter voice)  
...not kicking my ass like you did at  
the Bronze.

WILLOW  
(about to confess)  
You know, Percy, that was actually...  
for your own good.

PERCY  
I know, I know...

Oz joins them, nods at Percy as he slips his arm through Willow's.

WILLOW  
History is important, you know.

PERCY  
Oh, I totally get that now.  
(holding up paper)  
And I got the grades, so tomorrow I'm  
graduating and I can forget all that  
school crap.

Excited, he takes off. Willow looks somewhat deflated.

OZ  
On the bright side, after graduation  
he may never get the chance to forget  
it.

Willow shoots him a disapproving look.

WILLOW  
Ha ha.

OZ  
Just trying to keep things light.

WILLOW  
Well, they're not that light. It's  
bad enough we have to fight the  
Mayor -- I don't want him eating  
Percy and our whole class.  
(more)

CONTINUED

A4 CONTINUED: (2)

A4

WILLOW (cont'd)  
We've gotta find some spell or  
something to stop the Ascension.

OZ  
Then we'll find one.

4 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE A)

4

The class is full. The teacher, MR. MILLER, is speaking in front of them. Xander enters from the back of the class, takes a seat by Anya.

MR. MILLER  
Thank you for joining us, Mr. Harris.

He turns back to the board and writes on it.

MR. MILLER (cont'd)  
I realize you've all finished your  
finals and you're ready to move on,  
but you haven't graduated yet. This  
is still a class and everyone  
participates.

He turns back to the class.

MR. MILLER (cont'd)  
Mr. Harris? Would you care to begin?

Xander studies the board a moment.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED:

4

XANDER  
Uh... An 'E.'

ANGLE: THE BOARD

We see now what Mr. Miller has written: They are playing  
"Hangman."

MR. MILLER  
There is no 'E.'

He draws a head.

MR. MILLER (cont'd)  
(to himself)  
They always go for the 'E'...

ANGLE: XANDER AND ANYA

As the game continues, she leans over to him. They speak in  
low tones, just above a whisper.

ANYA  
Hi.

XANDER  
Hey.

ANYA  
So I was wondering if you were free  
this weekend, if maybe we could do  
some entertaining thing.

XANDER  
Would that be along the lines of you  
telling me about all the men you  
destroyed back in your demon days?  
'Cause pencil me in!

ANYA  
We could do something else that you  
like. We could watch... sports of  
some kind.

XANDER  
I don't know...

ANYA  
Men like sports. I'm sure of it.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

XANDER

Yes, men like sports. Men watch the action movie. They eat of the beef and enjoy to look at the bosoms. A thousand years avenging our wrongs and that's all you learned?

ANYA

Hey, I'm trying, okay? You don't have to take my head off.

XANDER

I'm sorry, I just... I'm not even sure I'm gonna make it to next weekend. But I tell you what, I survive the Ascension, maybe we can do some sports related...

(off her look)

...What?

5 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

5

A headline about the murder of Lester Worth is held before us. Holding it is Buffy, who hands it off to Giles after she says:

BUFFY

Faith.

Giles looks over the paper as Wesley addresses Buffy.

WESLEY

You're sure?

BUFFY

This is one of her pieces. I recognize the brushwork.

GILES

(reads)

"Brutally stabbed... Lester Worth, visiting professor of geology..."

(reading further)

There's nothing in here that bellows "motive".

WESLEY

A random killing, perhaps? Fit of rage... everyone does seem to be going a bit mad lately, and Faith has something of a headstart.

CONTINUE

5 CONTINUED:

5

BUFFY

Doesn't read. I think this is homework.

GILES

The Mayor wanted the good professor out of the way.

BUFFY

Which leads to the question, "how come?" I'm about to destroy the entire city but I take the time to kill Harmless Lester first?

GILES

Tying up loose ends. Lester had something, or knew something...

BUFFY

Then I wanna know too. If the Mayor's trying to hide, I say we go seek.

WESLEY

(excited)

By attempting to keep a valuable clue from us, the Mayor may have inadvertently led us right to it!

BUFFY

What page are you on, Wes? We got there already.

WESLEY

Yes. Well. You'll go tonight, look over his apartment. Anything at all worth noting you report back here.

BUFFY

I just love it when you take charge, you man, you.

WESLEY

Was that a yes? I can't keep track.

BUFFY

I'll go.

GILES

Be careful. If Faith should show up again --

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

BUFFY

I don't think she will. Been there, killed that; she's not much for follow up.

GILES

None the less, keep watch. Faith has you at a disadvantage, Buffy.

BUFFY

'Cause I'm not crazy or 'cause I don't kill people?

GILES

Both, actually.

BUFFY

I hear you. I can't kill her... fun though it sounds... I don't have that in me. I can make her cry uncle, though, and I mean to.

WESLEY

Don't let your feelings about Faith interfere with your work.

BUFFY

Stopping Faith IS my work. Take a beat to love the synergy.

Xander enters, Anya in tow.

WESLEY

Faith is a footnote. Our priority is stopping the Ascension.

XANDER

Easier said than done, Monarchy Boy.

WESLEY

Xander, if you don't have something constructive to add...

XANDER

You guys wanna know about the Ascension?

(presenting Anya)

Meet the only living person who's ever been to one.

This stops them.

6 INT. SAME - A MINUTE LATER (DAY)

6

Anya is sitting now, the group gathered around her.

ANYA

About eight hundred years ago, in the Koskov Valley, above the Urals. There was a sorcerer there who achieved Ascension. Became the embodiment of the demon Lohesh. I was there cursing a shepherd who had been unfaithful, his wife wished that all his sheep would lie with --

BUFFY

Cut back to the chase.

ANYA

Sorry. Lohesh was... it decimated the village. Within hours. Maybe three people got out. I've seen some horrible things in my time -- I've caused most of them, actually, but this...

WESLEY

I'm sorry... Lohesh was a four winged Soul killer, am I right? I was given to understand they aren't that fierce. Of all the demons we've seen...

ANYA

You've never seen a demon.

BUFFY

Excuse me, killing them professionally for four years running...

ANYA

All the demons that walk the earth are tainted, are human hybrids, like vampires. The Ascension means a human becomes PURE demon. They're different.

GILES

Different?

BUFFY

How?

ANYA

Well for one thing, they're bigger.

7 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - DAY

7

The place is being set up for graduation. A platform stands in the middle of the quad, chairs facing it at the top of the stairs, more chairs off to one side.

Snyder and the Mayor are walking together. Snyder is clearly a little unnerved by the other man.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER

The kids are here, the parents off to the side there. We'll go up, they'll play the processional and then you'll give the address.

MAYOR

It all looks wonderful.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER

As long as nobody makes any trouble...

MAYOR

Stop worrying. You just make sure the kids show up. Anybody who doesn't feel like coming to graduation, well, they can just live without a diploma.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER

They'll be here, sir.

MAYOR

Call me Richard. You've done a great job here.

He stops, turns to Snyder.

MAYOR (cont'd)

I know things are... well, different here in Sunnydale. We've both seen all sorts of things. What's important is that we keep it under control. That's what you've done.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER

I believe in order.

MAYOR

Sunnydale owes you a debt. And it will be repaid.

Why doesn't Snyder look happy about that? He watches apprehensively as the Mayor stroll away.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED:

7

MAYOR (cont'd)

Yes, sir, we'll mark that invoice,  
"paid in full".

8 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

8

Oz and Willow enter the library to witness the gang still grilling Anya.

ANYA

It doesn't sound like this is Lohesh,  
the rituals are all different.

GILES

I wish that was a relief.

OZ

What's going on?

WILLOW

How come evil girl's in the mix now?

GILES

Anya witnessed an Ascension.

WILLOW

Oh. Okay, then.

WESLEY

There must be something more useful  
you can tell us.

(idea)

How did they kill it?

ANYA

You know anyone who lives in the  
Koskov Valley?

WESLEY

Oh.

BUFFY

What about the spiders? Mayor had a  
box of spiders he had to eat. The  
box of, of... I wanna say gravlax --

GILES

Gavrok.

ANYA

Doesn't ring a bell.

CONTINUEI

3 CONTINUED:

8

BUFFY

Well, there must be something you remember that isn't --

The Mayor strolls into the library. Everybody stops.

MAYOR

So. This is the inner sanctum. Faith tells me this is where you folks like to hang out and concoct your little schemes. I'll tell you, it's just nice to see that some young people are still interested in reading in this modern era.

He has reached the table.

MAYOR (cont'd)

So what **are** kids reading nowadays?

He reaches for an open book -- as Buffy silently conceals the newspaper, eyes never leaving the Mayor.

MAYOR (cont'd)

(reads chapter heading)

"The Beast will walk upon the Earth, and Darkness will follow. The several races of man will be as one in their terror and destruction", say, that's kind of sweet, different races coming together...

BUFFY

You never get even a little tired of hearing yourself talk, do you?

He smiles at her, turns to Giles.

MAYOR

That's one spunky girl you've raised.

Giles says nothing. The Mayor's smile goes away.

MAYOR (cont'd)

I'm gonna eat her.

Giles is a blur as he lifts a sabre from the table and **SHOVES** it through the Mayor's heart. The Mayor stumbles back, sword sticking through him.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Whoah!

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

He stops, looks at the sword in him.

MAYOR (cont'd)  
Well now that was a little  
thoughtless.

He pulls it out, wipes it off with a handkerchief and hands  
it back to Giles as he continues.

MAYOR (cont'd)  
Violent outburst like that, in front  
of the children. You know, Mr Giles,  
they look to you to see how to behave.

BUFFY  
Get out.

MAYOR  
I smell fear. That's smart. But  
some of your deaths will be quick, if  
that's worth anything. Well, I'll  
see you all at graduation.

He starts out, beaming.

MAYOR (cont'd)  
You don't want to miss my  
commencement address. Gonna be a  
heck of a speech.

And whistling, he exits, leaving an incredibly dispirited  
group to watch the doors swing shut.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

9

Anya comes walking down it, fast and determined. A moment, then Xander follows.

XANDER

Anya! Wait.

He catches up, stops her.

XANDER (cont'd)

Where are you going?

ANYA

Anywhere. If there's a lunar shuttle going up any time soon, I'm on it.

XANDER

We need you here. You might be able to help.

ANYA

Or I might be able to live. You can't stop the Ascension, Xander; you were right the first time. The only thing any sane person can do is run.

She takes off, passing Cordy.

CORDELIA

What's **her** saga?

XANDER

She's freaking.

CORDELIA

About what?

XANDER

The Mayor's going to kill us all during graduation.

CORDELIA

Oh.

(beat)

Are you going to fifth period?

XANDER

I'm thinking I might skip it.

CONTINUED

9 CONTINUED:

9

CORDELIA  
Yeah, me too.

They part ways.

10 INT. BUFFY'S UPSTAIRS HALL/BATHROOM/JOYCE'S ROOM - 10  
AFTERNOON (DAY)

Joyce comes upstairs --

JOYCE  
Buffy? I'm home, did you want to --

-- and finds Buffy in the bathroom, putting toiletries into a bag hastily.

JOYCE (cont'd)  
What are you doing?  
(sudden worry)  
You're running away again.

Buffy doesn't answer, just takes the stuff into the bedroom and dumps it into a suitcase full of Joyce's clothes. Joyce follows, sees.

JOYCE (cont'd)  
And you're taking my clothes.

BUFFY  
Mom, I need you to leave town.  
Tonight.

JOYCE  
What? Buffy, I'd miss your  
graduation!

BUFFY  
That's kind of the point.

JOYCE  
There's no way I'm --

BUFFY  
(zipping the case)  
Mom, graduation is a pointless  
ceremony where you sit around and  
listen to boring speeches till you  
get a little piece of paper that says  
you graduated which you already know  
and dark blue does nothing for my  
complexion so don't argue, okay?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED:

10

JOYCE

What's going on? Is some horrible demon going to attack the school?

Buffy says nothing.

JOYCE (cont'd)

Oh. I see.

Heavily, she sits on the bed.

JOYCE (cont'd)

You know, Buffy, looking back at everything that's happened, maybe you should have gone somewhere else.

BUFFY

Just promise me you'll be far away from here.

JOYCE

I'm not leaving you to face some awful monster! If I go anywhere then you're coming with me.

BUFFY

You know I can't.

JOYCE

Then I can't either.

Buffy stops packing, goes to her mother.

BUFFY

Mom... I know sometimes you wish I was different.

JOYCE

Buffy, no...

BUFFY

And I wish I could be a lot of things for you, a great student, big athlete, remotely normal... I'm not. But there's something I do that I do better than anybody else in the world. I'm gonna fight this thing. But I can't do that and worry about you.

JOYCE

Honey, I just --

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

BUFFY

You stay, you'll get me killed. You  
have to trust me. Can you do that?

Joyce looks at her daughter. After a beat, she nods.

11 INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE B)

11

Willow is looking through spell books, Oz surfing the net.  
Willow slams a book shut.

WILLOW

Arrr! This is so frustrating!

OZ

Nothing useful.

WILLOW

No, it's great. If we need to make  
ferns invisible or communicate with  
shrimp, I've got the goods right here.

OZ

Our lives are different than other  
peoples.

WILLOW

(tossing the book)

Who am I kidding? I'm never gonna  
find a spell to stop the Ascension.  
I'm no witch; I can't even change  
poor Amy back into a person.

OZ

But you got the swinging habitrail  
goin'... I think Amy's in a good  
place emotionally.

WILLOW

Oz...

OZ

What?

WILLOW

Could you just pretend to care about  
what's happening?

OZ

You don't think I care?

CONTINUEE

11 CONTINUED:

11

WILLOW

I think we could be dead in two days time and you're just being ironic detachment guy.

OZ

Would it help you if I panicked?

WILLOW

Yes! It'd be swell. Panic is a thing that people can share in times of crisis and, and everything is scary now, you know, I don't know what's gonna happen, there's all sorts of stuff you're supposed to get to do after high school and I was really looking forward to it and now we're probably gonna die instead and I'd just like to feel that --

He crosses to her and kisses her. The long and the deep. She responds fairly passionately. After a while:

WILLOW (cont'd)

(breathless)

What are you doing?

OZ

Panicking.

The kissage abounds.

12 INT. LESTER WORTH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

12

Buffy enters, breaking through the police tape. She looks about some.

Finds a bunch of books on volcanoes. Looks them over briefly, then moves to his desk. It is piled with papers. Buffy looks through them, finds a bound report of about thirty pages at the bottom of a pile.

She is leafing through it when she hears a small clatter at the doorway. She turns to see

ANGLE: ANGEL

Has bumped his head entering the room.

ANGEL

Ow.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED:

12

BUFFY  
That was stealthy.

ANGEL  
Not my best entrance... I think they  
were mopping in the hall.

BUFFY  
What are you doing here?

ANGEL  
I checked in with Giles, he asked me  
to back you up.

BUFFY  
He's worried I'll run into Faith.

ANGEL  
You're not?

BUFFY  
Gonna happen sooner or later.

He crosses to her, indicates the report she's holding.

ANGEL  
What's that?

BUFFY  
A report, excavation of some old lava  
bed. Guy was a volcano-ologist or  
something.

ANGEL  
Anything in there that connects him  
to the Mayor?

BUFFY  
Well, I looked through it, and the  
only things I understood were the  
commas. I'm gonna take some of this  
stuff to Giles, see if he can do  
better.

ANGEL  
Let me give you a hand.

She's going to object, but he grabs a cardboard box and  
empties it, starts putting papers in it. After a moment she  
tosses the report in as well.

13 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE LESTER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 13

Angel and Buffy exit the building. He has the box in his arms.

BUFFY

Okay. Thanks. I can take it from here.

ANGEL

That's all right. I'll walk you there.

BUFFY

I really don't require an escort, okay? Big girl, super powers... I don't need you crowding me.

ANGEL

Didn't think I was.

BUFFY

Of course not! You show up at the prom and then just disappear into the ozone. I didn't even know if you were still in town.

ANGEL

(confused)

Are you mad at me for being around too much or for not being around enough?

BUFFY

Duh -- yes.

ANGEL

Which?

BUFFY

What?

ANGEL

I don't get you.

BUFFY

No, you don't. Not anymore.

ANGEL

Are you just making this harder to make it easier on yourself?

BUFFY

Could you stop with the brainteasers? I'm just... I wish it was over. Done.

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED:

13

ANGEL

It's not that simple. When the Mayor --

BUFFY

I know. World in peril and we've got to work together. Well, this is my last office romance, I'll tell you that.

ANGEL

You want me out of your face?

He hands her the box. People are starting to stare at the quarrelling lovers as they pass.

BUFFY

Isn't it even a little hard for you?

ANGEL

How can you ask me that? Just 'cause I'm not acting like a brat doesn't mean I don't feel anything --

BUFFY

(speaking over him)

Oh, it's so nice to know what you really think of me!

ANGEL

(over her)

What do you expect me to say if you attack --

BUFFY

(over him)

I just don't wanna do this anymore!  
I can't have you in my life when I'm trying to --

WHUMP! The arrow hits his back, driving eight inches out his chest. North of the heart, just under the collarbone.

He stumbles forward --

BUFFY (cont'd)

Angel!

She drops the box as he falls into her arms --

BUFFY (cont'd)

Oh God, oh God... Angel...

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

ANGLE: POV FROM NEARBY ROOFTOP

We see her lower him to the ground as people stare, gather. She is looking frantically around to see where the shot came from.

REVERSE ANGLE: BEHIND THE SUN CINEMA SIGN

Faith is crouched there, bow in hand. A vamp beside her. Both examine her handiwork quietly.

VAMPIRE  
Missed the heart.

FAITH  
Meant to.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

14 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

14

Angel sits in a chair. Buffy has her hand on the front of the arrow. Giles has just cut the back of the arrow off with a knife.

GILES

There.

BUFFY

(to Angel)

Okay. You ready?

ANGEL

Yeah.

BUFFY

On three. One...

She tears the arrow out. He hisses with pain as she puts a gauze over the wound.

ANGEL

(through gritted  
teeth)

I knew you were gonna do that...

GILES

Not too much blood back here...

ANGEL

I heal pretty fast. Should be all right.

BUFFY

I'm just glad Faith's aim is so sucky.

GILES

We're sure it was her?

BUFFY

Well, I've narrowed down our list of one suspect...

WESLEY

Fascinating...

He's reading the report they swiped from Lester.

GILES

What?

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED:

14

WESLEY

It seems our Mr. Worth headed an expedition on Kawaii. Digging through old lava beds near a dormant volcano.

BUFFY

I'm not fascinated yet.

WESLEY

He found something underneath. A caracas, buried by an eruption.

GILES

Carcass?

WESLEY

A very large one. Mr. Worth posits that it might be some heretofore undiscovered dinosaur.

ANGEL

(standing weakly)

A demon?

GILES

Well, yes, there's something the Mayor would want to keep secret. If this is the same kind of demon he's turning into and it's dead, then that means he's only impervious to harm until the Ascension. In his demon form, he can be killed.

BUFFY

Great. And all we need is a million tons of burning lava. We're saved.

ANGEL

It's a start, anyway. If we can --

He stumbles against the table.

BUFFY

Jeez, you're a klutz today. You better take it easy until --

The look on his face stops her. He is sweaty, dizzy. He tries to focus on her.

ANGEL

Damn.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED: (2) 14

He collapses.

15 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT (A BIT LATER) 15

ANGLE: THE ARROW

As Giles examines it. Smells it.

GILES

We'll have to run some tests.

Angel is sitting on the floor, back to the counter. Buffy holds her hand to his head.

BUFFY

Angel, you're burning up.

ANGEL

My shoulder's completely numb. It's poison. I can feel it.

GILES

I'll call the others, get them here. Then I think we should move Angel to the safety of his bed before the sun comes up.

BUFFY

You think the guys can find out what this is?

WESLEY

The council has all the known toxins on file, mystical or otherwise. I'll contact them immediately.

BUFFY

Thanks.  
(to Angel)  
You're gonna be okay.

He holds a hand to her face, smiles lovingly at her. She takes his hand in hers.

16 INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE C) 16

The camera moves slowly about the darkened room, coming to find two tastefully draped nudies in the bed. Willow and Oz. They have sinned!

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED:

16

She is somewhat wide-eyed, snuggling against his shoulder. He's pretty calm.

WILLOW

I feel different. You know? I guess that makes sense. Do you feel different? Oh, no, you've already -- you probably, not a big change for you, but it's nice -- was it nice? Should this be a quiet moment?

OZ

I know exactly what you mean.

WILLOW

(smiles, then:)

Which part?

OZ

Everything feels different.

She kisses him. Things would get pretty steamy, but the phone rings. Willow gets it.

WILLOW

Hello?

She listens a moment, then hangs up. Reaches for the clothes she can reach.

WILLOW (cont'd)

We gotta go.

A17 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A17

The Mayor is depositing the box of Gavrok on his desk as Faith enters.

FAITH

He's dropped, boss.

MAYOR

Applause applause.

FAITH

Right in the back -- He pitches over and Buffy's freaking, looking around all panicked... it was a good time.

MAYOR

Well, that should keep her occupied for a spell.

CONTINUE

A17 CONTINUED:

A17

FAITH

What next?

MAYOR

The ritual of Gavrok. I have to ingest several of the inhabitants of this box.

FAITH

Ingest?

MAYOR

Eat.

FAITH

You're wicked gross.

She says it affectionately, and he smiles.

MAYOR

Well, you don't have to watch. Just go home, take it easy. Big day tomorrow.

FAITH

You gotta give me something to do. There's no way I'm sleeping. Don't you need anyone dead? Or maimed? I can settle for maimed.

MAYOR

Little firecracker.

The phrase makes Faith reflective.

FAITH

My mom called me that. When I was little. I was always running around...

She takes a beat, something troubling her.

FAITH (cont'd)

Tomorrow. The Ascension and all that. I gonna get to fight?

MAYOR

If everything goes smoothly, you won't have to. But how often do things go smoothly?

FAITH

So you'll still need me in there.

CONTINUEI

A17 CONTINUED: (2)

A17

MAYOR

Always.

FAITH

When I was a kid, a couple miles outside of Boston there was this quarry, kids used to swim there. Jump off the rocks... There was one rock like forty feet up, I was the only one that would jump it. All the older kids were too scared.

MAYOR

Not you, though.

FAITH

Nah. I could do it easy.

He sits, eyes still on her.

MAYOR

Get some rest.

She moves to go.

FAITH

Good luck with your spiders there.

She exits.

17 INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - NIGHT

17

Oz is examining the arrow amidst science paraphernalia. (Swabbing blood off the tip and putting it on a slide. That sounds real sciencey! Did I mention I was an English major?) Willow is giving a list to Xander.

WILLOW

They should have all of this at the magic shop. I can run an aural analysis, see if it's a mystical poison.

XANDER

I'm a little short on cash...

WILLOW

Just tell them it's for me.

CONTINUEI

17 CONTINUED:

17

XANDER

Right.

He goes.

18 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

18

Xander trucks through on his way out, when he hears:

ANYA

Xander.

He turns to find Anya approaching him.

XANDER

What are you doing here? Thought you'd be in Aruba by now.

ANYA

Hey, I'm packed. My car's right outside. I just... I had to...

XANDER

What?

ANYA

You could come with me.

XANDER

Come with you? You mean that?

ANYA

Why not? We could just get in the car and drive, no one would miss us. We could take turns driving, keep each other awake...

He looks like he might actually be considering it, so she drives the point home:

ANYA (cont'd)

You're gonna die if you stay here.

XANDER

I guess I might.

ANYA

When I think that something might happen to you, it feels bad. Inside. Like I might vomit.

He smiles a little, not unkindly.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED:

18

XANDER

Welcome to the world of romance.

ANYA

It's horrible! No wonder I used to get so much work.

XANDER

Well, I'm sorry I give you barfy feelings.

ANYA

Come with me.

XANDER

Can't do it.

ANYA

Why not?

XANDER

I got friends on the line.

ANYA

So?

XANDER

That humanity thing's still a work in progress, isn't it?

ANYA

Are you really gonna be that much help to them? You'll probably just get in the way.

XANDER

Your stock's plummeting here, sweetheart.

ANYA

Fine. You know what? I hope you die.

He moves to go by her. As he does, she looks at him forlornly.

ANYA (cont'd)

Aren't we gonna kiss?

19 INT. ANGEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 19

Buffy sits with Angel as he tosses and sweats. She is clearly distraught. She puts a wet cloth to his brow, pats off the sweat.

BUFFY  
It's okay... you'll be okay...

He moans by way of reply. Buffy hears noise in the other room, heads out.

20 INT. MANSION - NIGHT 20

Wesley is entering from the front. Giles comes in from the garden, Buffy from the bedroom.

GILES  
Did you reach the council?

WESLEY  
Yes. They, um...  
(to Buffy)  
They couldn't help.

Buffy senses his shame through his bad lying.

BUFFY  
Couldn't?

WESLEY  
Wouldn't.

There is silence. Buffy lets this sink in. Wesley continues, unenthused by his message.

WESLEY (cont'd)  
It's not Council policy to cure  
vampires --

GILES  
Well did you explain these were  
special --

WESLEY  
Not under any circumstances, and yes,  
I did try to convince them.

BUFFY  
Try again.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED:

20

WESLEY

Buffy, they're very firm. We're talking about laws that have existed longer than civilization.

BUFFY

I'm talking about watching my lover die. I have no clue what you're talking about and I do not care.

GILES

We'll find a cure, Buffy.

WESLEY

The Council's orders are to --

BUFFY

Orders?

Her tone stops him.

BUFFY (cont'd)

I don't think I'm gonna be taking any more orders. Not from you. Not from them.

WESLEY

You can't turn your back on the Council.

BUFFY

They're in England! I don't think they can tell which way my back is facing.

WESLEY

Giles, talk to her.

GILES

I've nothing to say just now.

BUFFY

Go back to your Council --

WESLEY

Don't you see what --

BUFFY

Go and tell them that until the next Slayer shows up they can close up shop. I'm not working for them anymore.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

WESLEY

Don't you see what's happening?  
Faith poisoned Angel to distract you,  
to keep you out of the Mayor's way.  
And it's working. We need a strategy  
to --

BUFFY

I have strategy. You're not in it.

WESLEY

This is mutiny.

BUFFY

I like to think of it as graduation.

She moves to Giles, done with Wesley.

BUFFY (cont'd)

I can't sit around. I'm gonna go  
help the others.

GILES

Yes, of course.

BUFFY

You'll watch him?

GILES

I'll call if there's the slightest  
change.

She heads for the door, passing Wes.

WESLEY

Buffy, you don't know what you're  
doing.

BUFFY

Get a job.

She exits. Wesley looks haplessly at the door, at Giles. He  
returns the gaze with a distinct lack of warmth.

21 INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - NIGHT

21

Xander and Oz research like wild mohicans (in a quiet,  
orderly fashion) while Willow fills Buffy in.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED:

21

WILLOW

Finding the poison wasn't that hard.  
It's a mystical compound -- the Latin  
name translates roughly as "Killer of  
the Dead". Used on vampires.

BUFFY

And the cure?

WILLOW

There aren't a lot of instances of it  
being cured.

BUFFY

But there's some.

WILLOW

One or two. Pretty vague accounts.

(softer)

How is he?

Buffy can't answer.

OZ

Hold it.

XANDER

You got something?

OZ

I'm not sure...

BUFFY

Be sure.

OZ

Okay. "Killer of the Dead." That's  
our boy, and here's a vamp that  
walked away from it.

WILLOW

Does it talk about the cure?

OZ

Damn.

BUFFY

Nothing?

OZ

No, it's in here, but...

Anxious, Willow takes the book and looks.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

WILLOW

Completely reversed the effects... Oh.

BUFFY

WHAT?

XANDER

Come on, guys. The suspense is killing Angel.

OZ

The only cure for this thing is to drain the blood of a Slayer.

Beat, as this fact settles on them.

BUFFY

Good.

XANDER

Good? What'd I miss?

BUFFY

No, it's perfect. Angel needs to drain a Slayer? I'll bring him one.

WILLOW

Buffy, if Angel drains Faith's blood it'll kill her.

BUFFY

Not if she's already dead.

Buffy exits the room. There is silence.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

22

Willow is on the internet, Oz over her shoulder.

OZ

A leasing agreement, should be recent. Won't be in her name but if the Mayor's putting her up it might be in his.

WILLOW

Could be charging it to the city.

OZ

Right. Cross reference the realty with municipal funds.

WILLOW

(re: computer)

You wanna drive?

OZ

Sorry.

He puts his hand on her neck. The touch closes her eyes momentarily, she's in a physical space, then she gets back to work.

ANGLE: BUFFY is by the weapons cabinet, Xander with her.

BUFFY

Some of you guys should relieve Giles after a while. Watch over Angel.

XANDER

I don't mean to play devil's advocate here, but are you sure you're up for this?

BUFFY

It's time.

XANDER

We're talking To The Death.

BUFFY

I can't play kid games anymore. This is how she wants it.

XANDER

I just don't want to lose you.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED:

22

BUFFY  
I won't get hurt.

XANDER  
That's not what I meant.

Buffy picks a knife out of the cabinet. It's the fancy ass one she got off Faith.

BUFFY  
Just get me an address.

A23 INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

A23

Buffy splashes water on her face. She takes a moment to look in the mirror, then crosses to her locker where we see the clothes she will fight Faith in. She starts to undress and we cut:

B23 INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

B23

We see various angles of Faith working out, punching her punching bag, looking at her dress in front of the mirror, sitting on her bed reading comic books.

C23 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

C23

Willow types, reads something on screen.

WILLOW  
Got it.

23 INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

23

Faith is lying on her bed, reading comic books and eating junk food. A stereo is blasting.

Buffy is standing by the door, turns it off.

Faith rolls off the bed and faces her. Keeps her eyes locked on Buffy, tense, excited.

BUFFY  
I thought I'd stop by.

FAITH  
(smiles)  
Is he dead yet?

CONTINUEI

23 CONTINUED:

23

BUFFY

He's not gonna die. Good try,  
though. "A" for effort. Your plan?

FAITH

Uh-huh. Mayor got me the poison.  
Said it was wicked painful.

BUFFY

There's a cure.

FAITH

Damn. What is it?

BUFFY

Your blood.

Faith takes that in.

BUFFY (cont'd)

As justice goes, it's not unpoetic.  
Don't you think?

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED:

23

FAITH

You come here to get me? Gonna feed  
me to Angel?

Buffy nods.

FAITH (cont'd)

You know you're not gonna take me  
alive.

BUFFY

That's not a problem.

FAITH

Well, look at you, all dressed up in  
big sister's clothes.

They begin drifting slowly toward each other, locked  
hypnotically in each other's eyes.

BUFFY

You told me I was just like you,  
Faith. That I was only holding it in.

FAITH

You ready to cut loose?

BUFFY

Try me.

FAITH

Okay then. Give us a kiss.

Buffy punches Faith so fucking hard her head nearly snaps  
off. Faith respond in kind, twirling and backfisting Buffy.  
They face each other, the handshake over.

And they begin. The fight is fast at first, a blur of moves  
and blocks, kicks and counters, brutal but also balletic,  
intelligent rage. It takes them about the room -- Buffy  
smashed into the big screen TV, Faith knocked back over the  
end table -- and it never lets up.

Nobody speaks.

Faith gets Buffy in a lock from behind. They strain at each  
other, sweating, Faith's mouth at Buffy's ear.

FAITH (cont'd)

Not getting tired, are you? I'm just  
starting to feel it.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

Buffy slams Faith back into the wall (or the stand up mirror, if that works), breaking her grip. She throws her up onto the landing. Faith stands, in front of the window, as Buffy runs up, jumps off the bed and dives into her.

They smash through the window.

24 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

24

They fall about eight feet onto the next roof, land amid glass and wood shards.

Faith is on her back, groaning in pain. She feels Buffy grab her wrist --

ANGLE: FAITH'S WRIST

-- and slam a handcuff on it. Faith pulls savagely away but the other cuff is already on Buffy's wrist.

BUFFY  
Stick around.

Faith punches Buffy.

25 INT. ANGEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

25

Oz and Willow watch over Angel. He's not doing well. He mumbles...

ANGEL  
Buffy...

Oz and Willow look at each other, worried.

26 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE D)

26

The camera sees the box on his desk, tilts up to find the Mayor sucking in the legs of a giant spider he's eating. He chews, swallows.

A VAMPIRE LACKEY watches, clearly unsettled.

MAYOR  
My god, what a feeling. The power of these creatures... it suffuses my being. I can feel the changes begin. My organs shifting, merging, making ready for the Ascension.  
(more)

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED:

26

MAYOR (cont'd)

Plus, these babies are high in fiber  
and what's the fun of becoming an  
immortal demon if you're not regular,  
am I right?

Before the vampire can answer, another comes into the office  
with a worried look.

MAYOR (cont'd)

We don't knock during dark rituals?

VAMPIRE

Sir, there may be trouble. At  
Faith's.

The Mayor looks unhappy.

27 INT. LIBRARY/GILES' OFFICE - NIGHT

27

Giles is at his desk in his office, going over Lester's  
papers.

GILES

Yes. Right, right.

He stands. Comes into the library, where Xander is at the  
desk researching.

XANDER

Something about the demon?

Giles heads up the stairs to the center shelf as he replies:

GILES

Local villagers near the volcano site  
make reference to the legend of  
"Olukai", that may be a  
bastardization of "Olvikan".

XANDER

Who's Olvikan?

GILES

I know it's a demon, a very old  
one... I might have a picture.

Xander follows him up as Giles looks for the right volume.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED:

27

XANDER

Boy, it's a good thing no one ever wanted to check any of these books out, huh?

GILES

Yes, very convenient... ah.

He pulls out a volume, leafs through it. He rests it on the bannister, turning pages.

XANDER

Come on, Olvikan. Hey...

Giles stops. They both look very unhappy about what they are looking at. After a moment, Xander reaches over and folds out the picture. We don't see it, but we get the size.

XANDER (cont'd)

We're gonna need a bigger boat...

28 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

28

A fight in progress. Two girls cuffed together, hampered by the restriction but also using it. Buffy is now getting the upper hand, gets Faith pinned. Faith is starting to get a little raggedy.

BUFFY

What's the matter? All that killing and you're afraid to die?

The look in Faith's eyes says she is. She strains at the cuff -- and it snaps, the two girls rolling away from each other. Faith grabs a makeshift weapon (TBD), and Buffy draws Faith's knife.

FAITH

That's mine.

BUFFY

You're about to get it back.

Fighting. Some blood. They're tired, moving slow, swinging wide.

And they end up by the ledge, Faith's hand on Buffy wrist, holding the knife at bay, Faith's other hand on Buffy's throat. Buffy is perilously close to the edge. She looks down and sees:

ANGLE: BUFFY'S POV

CONTINUED

28 CONTINUED:

28

Alleyway. A three story drop.

The two girls are close again, straining. Faith again with the upper hand. She edges Buffy closer to the edge and it is with sincerity that she says:

FAITH

Man, I'm gonna miss this...

Buffy whips her hand free and buries the knife in Faith's stomach.

To the hilt.

Faith goes wide-eyed, a tiny stream of blood burbling from her mouth. Buffy wrenches the blade free and Faith clutches her stomach. She sags...

And then uppercuts Buffy halfway across the roof. Buffy lands hard on her back.

FAITH (cont'd)

You did it...

There is both confusion and pride in her voice as she looks at her prone counterpart.

FAITH (cont'd)

You killed me.

Buffy struggles to get up, but she is painfully winded.

Faith looks down and sees:

ANGLE: FAITH'S POV

A stakebed truck coming down the alley.

Faith looks back to Buffy.

FAITH (cont'd)

Still won't help your boy, though.

Buffy realizes what Faith is about to do. Faith smile has a kind of numbness spreading over it.

FAITH (cont'd)

You shoulda been there, Buff. Quite a ride.

She pitches backwards, slowly, ever so gracefully, off the roof.

CONTINUE

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

Falls three stories and lands **SLAM!** on the truck, head slamming with skullcracking force, body twisted and motionless.

Buffy scrambles painfully to the edge, sees:

ANGLE: BUFFY'S POV

The truck speeding away, unheedful of its bleeding cargo.

BUFFY

No...

Her voice is small, her eyes empty with defeat.

BLACK OUT.

END OF PART ONE

Episode # 3ABB22  
Story # E00460

**BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**

"Graduation Day"

Part Two

Written and Directed By

Joss Whedon

SHOOTING SCRIPT

April Fools Day, 1999 (WHITE)

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part Two

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
THE MAYOR.....	Harry Groener
FAITH.....	Eliza Dushku
WESLEY.....	Alexis Denisof
HARMONY.....	
JONATHAN.....	
LARRY.....	
PERCY.....	
DR. GOLD.....	Tom Bellin
DR. POWELL.....	Paulo Andres
NURSE.....	Susan Chuang
VAMP.....	
VAMP HENCHMAN.....	

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part Two

SET LIST

INTERIORS

SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL  
LIBRARY  
STACKS  
GILES' OFFICE  
LOUNGE/HALLS  
HALLWAY/CLASSROOM  
FAITH'S APARTMENT  
MANSION  
ANGEL'S BEDROOM  
MAYOR'S OFFICE  
HOSPITAL  
WAITING AREA

EXTERIORS

SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL  
FRONT OF SCHOOL  
FOUNTAIN QUAD  
LOWER LEVEL  
LIBRARY ROOFTOP  
ROOFTOP  
OZ' VAN

*Handwritten scribble*

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

"Graduation Day"

Part 2

TEASER

1 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

1

Buffy is still at the ledge, the truck with Faith's body long gone. Buffy stands, wearily. She looks at the knife in her hand. Letting it drop, she buries her face in her hands. Thinks.

A moment, then she climbs down a ladder over the side of the building. As she disappears, the camera arms away toward the window she and Faith crashed through. Looks up to the window as the Mayor arrives, looks out of it, too late to see anything of Buffy.

2 INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

2

The Mayor turns as a VAMP HENCHMAN enters from the kitchen.

VAMP HENCHMAN

There's nobody here, sir.

MAYOR

No. No, she'd take the fight outside. My Faith doesn't like to be cooped up.

He crosses back to the middle of the room, brain still working furiously.

MAYOR (cont'd)

We have to find them. Put everyone on it, do it now.

VAMP HENCHMAN

But sir, the Ascension is --

MAYOR

**FIND THEM!**

The vamp leaves. The Mayor looks around him, trying to maintain his composure.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED:

2

MAYOR (cont'd)  
Faith's a good girl. She can handle  
anything they throw at her. She's  
gonna be all right.

The camera moves in at him as he repeats, mantra-like:

MAYOR (cont'd)  
She'll be all right. She'll be all  
right.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE A)

3

Giles is looking through books as Xander enters with two cups of coffee from a machine.

XANDER

Any word from Buffy?

GILES

Not yet.

XANDER

Here's your coffee. Brewed from the finest Colombian lighter fluid.

GILES

Thank you.

He gulps a portion down.

GILES (cont'd)

Horrible.

He finishes it.

XANDER

Aren't you supposed to be drinking tea, anyway?

GILES

Tea is soothing. I wish to be tense.

XANDER

Okay, but you're destroying a perfectly good cultural stereotype here...

GILES

Look through the Kipler volumes. Any reference to the Demon Olvikan... powers, weaknesses, hat size... there's got to be something.

XANDER

You still battin' zero? But, I mean, in cricket?

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED:

3

GILES

So far. But don't give up.

Cordy enters, in a hell of a huff.

XANDER

Cordy. Wassup?

CORDELIA

I demand an explanation.

XANDER

For what?

CORDELIA

Wesley!

XANDER

Uh... inbreeding?

CORDELIA

So very funny. Any minute now I'm sure to laugh.

(to Giles)

I just got off the phone with him. He could hardly speak, he was so upset. He said there'd been a fight, or something and-

(to Xander)

TAHAHA what a witty comment-

(to Giles, never missing a beat)

-he said he was leaving the country.

GILES

Shall I assay remorse?

CORDELIA

Just tell me what's going on.

There is honest pain in her entreaty. Giles replies with somewhat more gravity:

GILES

Buffy has quit the Council. She'll not be working with Wesley from now on.

CORDELIA

But he's her watcher!

CONTINUE!

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

GILES

Buffy no longer needs a watcher.

CORDELIA

Well, does he have to leave the country? I mean, you got fired and you hang around like a big loser, why can't he?

XANDER

Cordelia!

She stops.

XANDER (cont'd)

We're trying to stop a massacre here. You wanna give us a hand?

Half a beat, then:

CORDELIA

Sure.

As she moves to join them, she mutters:

CORDELIA (cont'd)

That's just such a typical Buffy thing to do. She's always thinking of herself.

4 INT. ANGEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (PREVIOUSLY SCENE B)

4

Willow sits with Angel. He is sweating, breathing shallow. Hardly conscious. Willow dabs his forehead with a cloth. He shudders, opens his eyes. Looks at her with sudden clarity.

WILLOW

You're awake.

ANGEL

You've been watching over me?

She nods. He weakly takes her hand, tenderly kisses the palm of it. Willow's a little confused.

WILLOW

Well, we've been taking turns...

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED:

4

ANGEL

I thought I'd never... see you again.  
I can't leave you. I was wrong... I  
need you.

WILLOW

Oh. You mean you need Buffy?

He smiles, warmly, the fever on him like a heated blanket.  
Suddenly it clears a bit, and he looks harder.

ANGEL

Willow.

WILLOW

Yes! Right. Good.

ANGEL

Where is she?

WILLOW

She'll be back soon...

He drifts back to sleep. A moment, and Willow exits.

5 INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

5

She finds Oz by the door to the garden, looking out at the  
night sky. He meets her.

OZ

Any change?

WILLOW

He's delirious. He thought I was  
Buffy.

OZ

You too, huh?

WILLOW

I hope she comes soon. I mean, she'd  
better, if...

OZ

Yeah.

WILLOW

I feel so... I feel so guilty.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED:

5

OZ

Guilty?

WILLOW

Well, things are just so terrible, everything's coming apart, and I'm just... in some ways it's the best night of my life.

OZ

The best?

WILLOW

The best.

He kisses her. It becomes passionate -- and Buffy enters from the front. Oz and Willow break guiltily apart, Willow blurting out:

WILLOW (cont'd)

I just checked on him just now!  
We're watching.

But Buffy is too preoccupied to have noticed their indiscretion.

OZ

Did you find Faith?

Buffy nods.

WILLOW

You didn't... she's not here?

BUFFY

(shakes her head)  
How is he?

OZ

Comes in and out... I think the pain is... less, now.

Buffy knows full well what that means. There is a moment of silence between the three of them.

BUFFY

Why don't you guys... I'd like to be with him.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

OZ

Of course.

WILLOW

We can keep looking for another cure.

BUFFY

Thanks.

They exit. Slowly, Buffy closes the door behind them.

She turns from the door with an entirely different expression. One of purpose. She crosses toward the bedroom.

6 INT. ANGEL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

6

Buffy enters, crosses to Angel. She sits on the bed and touches him. He awakens with a start, looks at her.

ANGEL

Buffy... It's you?

BUFFY

It's me.

He smiles, weakly.

ANGEL

I didn't want to go without... seeing you...

BUFFY

Angel, I can cure you.

ANGEL

It's okay... I'm ready...

BUFFY

Angel, listen to me. Sit up.

She hoists him to a sitting position, looks right in his eyes.

BUFFY (cont'd)

You're gonna live. You have to live.

ANGEL

What do I--

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED:

6

BUFFY

Drink.

He looks at her, almost comprehending. She pulls off her jacket, moves her tanktop gently aside.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Drink me.

A moment more, and he jerks away from her.

ANGEL

No.

BUFFY

It's the only --

ANGEL

Get away!

He gets up from the bed, stands swayingly before her.

BUFFY

It'll save you.

ANGEL

It'll kill you.

BUFFY

Maybe not, if you don't take it all...

ANGEL

You can't ask me to do this.

BUFFY

I won't let you die. I can't. The blood of the Slayer is the only cure.

ANGEL

Faith...

BUFFY

I tried to... I killed her.

ANGEL

Then it's over.

BUFFY

No.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

She moves to him. He shoves her aside and exits.

7 INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

7

He makes it five steps before stumbling, sitting heavily on the coffee table, scattering items (including a metal water jug) to the floor.

Buffy follows him out and jerks him roughly to his feet.

ANGEL

It's over!

BUFFY

It's never over. I won't let you die. Drink.

ANGEL

Please...

She hits him in the face. He takes the hit, looks back at her, weak and uncomprehending. She hits him again at her, understanding flooding into his eyes. He looks at her again.

He looks back at her, in vampface.

She tears her tanktop aside. Grabs the back of his head. and slams it down on her neck.

He drinks.

Long, shuddering gulps, as his hands tighten around her, a stream of blood trickling down her back as he pulls her hard to him, overbalances her, they fall --

-- in extreme slow motion, they hit the ground, Angel on top, face still burrowed in her flesh... Buffy winces, mouth opening in a silent cry, unable to catch her breath --

-- Buffy's hand flails, finds the water jug, squeezes it, bending the thick metal --

Her leg curls up around him -- then shoots out in a sudden spasm, slamming into the table and breaking it in half.

CONTINUE:

7 CONTINUED:

7

He can't stop. Her eyes are wide and wet, panic and ecstatic pain whirling through them, as his animal feeding brings her close to the dark edge -- and she finally does **scream**, a hoarse, primal call that fills the room --

He hears. He wrenches himself free, throwing himself backwards onto the floor, breathing intensely hard, blood on his lips. A few racking breaths and he morphs back to human. Still lying there, he feels the fever break in him. He is strong again.

Getting his bearings, he looks over at Buffy.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Buffy?

She lies very still, blood pooled around an ugly wound on her neck. Her eyes open and unmoving. He moves to her, quiet panic filling him.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Buffy?

She does not move.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

8 INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

8

Angel bursts into the emergency ward, Buffy in his arms.

ANGEL  
I need help!

A NURSE approaches him --

ANGEL (cont'd)  
She's lost a lot of blood.

NURSE  
What happened?

ANGEL  
She needs blood!

The nurse has led him to an operating table, he deposits Buffy onto it.

NURSE  
Try to stay calm.

DR. POWELL approaches as Angel talks, looks over Buffy.

ANGEL  
Something bit her. She needs a  
transfusion right now.

POWELL  
You found her?

ANGEL  
Yes.

POWELL  
Was she conscious?

ANGEL  
Yes.

POWELL  
Are you sure?

ANGEL  
I'm sure.

CONTINUEI

8 CONTINUED:

3

POWELL

(to the nurse)

I need a type and crossmatch. Get her on two lines of ringers lactate and watch for hypovalemic shock.

He pulls Angel aside, looks at him hard. Angel is practically tripping, unable to contain the energy of Buffy's blood in him.

POWELL (cont'd)

Tell me what happened.

ANGEL

Something bit her. I don't know what.

POWELL

(to the nurse)

I'll need a rabies shot treatment.

(to Angel)

Any allergies?

ANGEL

None. Just help her!

He is holding onto a doorframe -- and he RIPS it off in his urgency. The doctor eyes him, warily.

POWELL

You two been doing drugs?

He eyes the doctor.

POWELL (cont'd)

You want her to live, you'll be straight with me.

ANGEL

She's clean.

POWELL

All right. Wait outside. Let us work.

ANGEL

A phone.

POWELL

Right out there.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

Reluctantly, Angel steps outside, back into the waiting area he came through. He moves to the phone and begins dialing. The camera moves on past him, to another room, where we find a DOCTOR GOLD talking to someone, both of them standing by another bed. After a time it becomes clear who the other person is. The Mayor.

GOLD

The bones will set, and the damage to her kidney is repairable, but... The head trauma is simply too severe. It's a wonder she's alive at all, with the blood loss. I'm sorry, sir, there's almost no chance she'll ever regain consciousness.

And the camera finally settles on the unmoving face of Faith, lying on the bed, tubes in her nose, arms, tethering her to a frail and mindless life.

The Mayor looks at her.

GOLD (cont'd)

We did everything possible...

The Mayor ignores him, and he steps quietly away. The Mayor reaches down and moves a strand of hair from Faith's face.

MAYOR

It's your day...

ANGLE: DR. GOLD

As the nurse comes up to him.

NURSE

We have another young girl, severe blood loss, Dr. Powell wants you to prep to assist on an anticubital cutdown.

GOLD

All right.

The Mayor hears this. Slowly he turns, heads to where they are keeping Buffy.

ANGLE: BUFFY

Unconscious, an IV hooked up to her arm.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

The Mayor walks calmly up to her and clamps his hand over her mouth and nose. She starts to thrash weakly, but he doesn't move. Finally the nurse notices.

NURSE

Oh my god! Sir, no!

She tries to pull him off. He won't budge.

NURSE (cont'd)

Somebody call security!

Angel grabs the Mayor by the throat, pulls him away.

ANGEL

Don't do that.

MAYOR

I will. I'll do that and worse. Murderous little fiend, did you see what she did to my Faith?

ANGEL

Hadn't made plans to weep over that one.

MAYOR

Well, I'd get set for some weeping if I were you. I'd get set for a world of hurt. Misery loves company, young man, and I'll be looking to share mine with you and your whore.

Angel throws him back -- through the wall (thin drywall to the next room, not the outer wall). (And if that's not doable, then into or over something. The point is, Angel's unnaturally strong, so it's probably a ratchet gag.)

Everyone backs off, appalled. The Mayor gets up and dusts himself off. He takes a few steps back towards Angel, the old smile returning to his face.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Well. Looks like someone's been eating his spinach.

A security guard arrives on the scene. Stops, unsure what to do.

CONTINUE!

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

MAYOR (cont'd)  
Okay, folks. Show's not over but  
there will be a short intermission.  
(to Angel)  
Don't wanna miss the second act. All  
kinds of excitement.

ANGEL  
I'll be there.

They eyeball each other a moment. The Mayor exits, Angel's  
eyes never leaving him.

9 INT. WAITING AREA - A BIT LATER - NIGHT

9

Angel waits near the door. Giles, Willow, Xander and Oz rush  
in.

GILES  
How is she?

ANGEL  
She's fine. She's sleeping.

OZ  
You seem all right too.

ANGEL  
Yeah.

XANDER  
So what happened?

WILLOW  
We left her, she was fine? Did  
Faith --

ANGEL  
Faith's out of the picture. Buffy  
put her in a coma.

XANDER  
And...

Xander doesn't like what he's starting to get. None of them  
does.

ANGEL  
Buffy cured me... made me...

CONTINUED

9 CONTINUED:

9

GILES

You fed off her.

He's ashamed, but he's not going to try and weasel out of it.

ANGEL

Yes.

GILES

How much?

ANGEL

She's gonna be fine.

XANDER

Well, it's just good to know that when the chips are down and things look grim, you'll feed off the girl who loves you to save your own ass.

No one has any kind of reply, least of all Angel.

GILES

You'd best go, Angel. We can watch over her.

ANGEL

I don't want to --

GILES

The sun'll be up soon.

Angel nods. Goes.

XANDER

Gosh I'm gonna miss him when he leaves town.

GILES

Let's see how Buffy's doing.

10 INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - DAY

10

Buffy is on her feet, in her street clothes. Entering the room to find it empty.

The window is still broken. Clothes and weapons are laid out on the couch -- there are packing boxes everywhere. Moving day. A cat jumps onto the bed. Buffy looks at it.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED:

10

BUFFY

Who's gonna look after him?

Faith crosses behind Buffy, replies:

FAITH

It's a she. And aren't these things supposed to take care of themselves?

BUFFY

A higher power, guiding us?

FAITH

I'm pretty sure that's not what I meant.

She turns to the window.

BUFFY

There's something I'm supposed to be doing.

FAITH

Oh yeah. Miles to go. Little Miss Muffet counting down from seven three oh.

BUFFY

Oh, great. Riddles.

FAITH

Sorry. It's my head. Lotta new stuff.

She looks out the window. In the foreground, the cat on the bed dissolves to Faith herself lying unconscious, then back. (These are simple split screen dissolves, not expensive CGI.)

FAITH (cont'd)

They're never gonna fix this, are they?

BUFFY

What about you?

Faith turns back, indicates her face.

FAITH

Scar tissue. It fades, it all fades.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

Buffy looks down at her hand. For a moment, Faith's knife is in her palm, then gone.

Faith moves toward Buffy.

FAITH (cont'd)  
You wanna know the deal? Human  
weakness. It never goes away. Even  
his.

BUFFY  
Is this your mind or mine?

They both smile at that -- Faith even laughs a little.

FAITH  
Beats me.  
(a beat)  
Gettin' towards that time.

Buffy looks around her, at the boxes.

BUFFY  
How are you gonna fit all this stuff?

FAITH  
Not gonna. It's yours.

BUFFY  
I can't use all this.

Faith stands before her, looks at her with quiet regard.

FAITH  
Just take what you need.

Buffy nods.

FAITH (cont'd)  
You ready?

She puts her hand to Buffy's cheek.

11 INT. HOSPITAL -- MORNING (DAY)

11

Buffy wakes, suddenly.

She looks around her -- she is alone for the moment. She gets out of bed.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED:

11

In the next section is Faith, also unattended. Buffy goes over to her bed, looks down at her.

After a moment, she leans down and kisses Faith's forehead lightly.

12 INT. THE WAITING AREA - MOMENTS LATER (DAY)

12

The gang, minus Angel, all wait -- and all start up as Buffy enters.

WILLOW

Buffy!

XANDER

Are you okay?

GILES

How do you feel?

BUFFY

Where's Angel?

OZ

He had to leave. Got kind of sunny.

BUFFY

Get him. Get everyone.

XANDER

What exactly is up?

GILES

Buffy, are you sure you're all right?

BUFFY

(nods)

I'm ready.

WILLOW

Ready for what?

She takes just the slightest beat before answering, her voice calm.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED:

12

War.                      BUFFY

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

13 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - MORNING (DAY) 13

The camera looks down at the lower level, at the bicycle racks, then arms over the stairs to see the quad. It's empty, the chairs and decorations awaiting the ceremony silently.

14 INT. LIBRARY - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE D) 14

Buffy is addressing the gang (Xander, Giles, Willow, Angel, Cordy and Oz). She is weak, but in control. The gang is a tad non plussed, staring at the girl.

BUFFY

That's the basic plan. So. Am I crazy?

WILLOW

Well, "crazy"'s a strong word --

GILES

Let's not rule it out though.

BUFFY

(to Giles)

You don't think it can be done.

GILES

I didn't say that. I might, but I haven't yet.

CORDELIA

Okay, well, I personally don't think it's possible to come up with a **crazier** plan.

OZ

We attack the Mayor with hummus.

A beat.

CORDELIA

I stand corrected.

OZ

Just keeping things in perspective.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED:

14

CORDELIA

Thank you. My point, however, is crazy or not, it's pretty much the only plan. Besides, it's Buffy's, and she's slay-gal, you know, Miss Likes-to-Fight, so...

XANDER

I think there was a 'yea' vote buried in there somewhere.

BUFFY

Well, I need you all on board. Especially you, Xander. You're kind of the key figure here.

XANDER

Key? Me? Okay, pride... humility... and here's the mind numbing fear. What do I have to do?

BUFFY

Do you still remember any of your military training from when you became soldier guy?

XANDER

Ooh! Rocket launcher?

BUFFY

Rocket launcher's not gonna get it done. Took a volcano to kill one of these things last time.

GILES

Buffy, all of this is dependant on your being able to control the Mayor. How do you plan to do that?

BUFFY

Faith told me I'd have to play on his human weakness. That's the way I'm gonna get to him.

WILLOW

Faith told you? Was that before or after you put her in a coma?

BUFFY

After.

CONTINUE

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

WILLOW

Oh.

GILES

The Mayor's weakness.

BUFFY

Right.

GILES

Which is what?

BUFFY

(defensively)

You know, I do all this planning, I'm in charge even though I'm not feeling my best, and now I'm supposed to come up with every little detail...

GILES

Well, let's think.

OZ

Angel, you hung out with him the most. Is he afraid of something?

ANGEL

Well, he's not crazy about germs --

CORDELIA

Of course! That's it! We attack him with germs!

BUFFY

Great. We'll get him cornered and then you sneeze on him.

CORDELIA

No no, we get a canister of ebola virus, and and, or it doesn't have to be real, we could just have a box that says "ebola" on it, and we could chase him... with the box...

Her voice gets littler and littler as she realizes the suckiness of her plan.

XANDER

Okay, I'm starting to lean towards the hummus offensive.

CONTINUE

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

OZ

He'll never see it coming...

ANGEL

Faith.

BUFFY

Faith. You think?

ANGEL

At the hospital, he was grieving. Seriously crazed, and not just in a homicidal, I-wanna-be-a-demon way. She's his weak link.

BUFFY

(wheels turning)

Okay. Good. I can work that.

WESLEY

You haven't an enormous amount of time.

He has entered unnoticed.

XANDER

Hey, it's Mister States-the-Obvious!

BUFFY

The Council isn't welcome here. I got no time for orders. I need someone to scream like a woman, I'll give you a call.

WESLEY

I'm not here for the Council. Just tell me how I can help.

There is a moment, as everyone takes this in.

CORDELIA

Oh, you are SO classy. Isn't he just so classy?

BUFFY

(pleased)

It's a start.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

WESLEY

So there is something I can do?  
Besides scream like a woman?

BUFFY

There's plenty. Chores for everyone.  
Okay, this is how it's going to lay  
out...

15 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

15

The Mayor is in the middle of his own prep. SIX VAMPIRES are in the room, all at attention. We cut to the Mayor in mid-sentence (in classic Greenwaltian fashion).

MAYOR

This is how it's going to lay out.  
The transformation should begin at  
exactly three-twenty-eight. I'll  
just be finishing my speech -- you  
know it's too bad you fellas are  
gonna have to miss that. 'Cause I  
think it speaks to every one of us...  
I mean, heck - I've been working on  
it for a hundred years, it better be  
good. Well. They'll try to run, of  
course, and that's when I'll need you  
boys in flanking position.

VAMP

Sir, the sun.

MAYOR

Not a problem.

16 INT. LIBRARY - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE F)

16

Everyone has divided into sections, talking about their plans. Wesley is reading to Buffy, Xander and Angel:

WESLEY

"Darkness will follow, the day become  
night..."

BUFFY

An eclipse.

CONTINUE

16 CONTINUED:

16

WESLEY

Standard procedure during an  
Ascension.

ANGEL

That puts me back in the game.

BUFFY

Yes it does. I'll need you and  
Xander working in sync here. Can you  
guys handle that?

XANDER

I'm still Key Guy, right?

BUFFY

Right.

XANDER

Great, then Angel -- in his non-Key  
Guy capacity -- can work with me.

ANGEL

What fun.

XANDER

Hey, Key Guy's talking...

BUFFY

Oh, good, let's bicker! That'll work  
great.

(off their shame)

You're like little old ladies.

17 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

17

He is pointing to a map of the school.

MAYOR

You'll come up through the sewers  
here. The important thing is  
containment. I'll need to feed, it's  
crucial in the first few minutes, to  
sustain the change. What does that  
mean? No snacking! I see blood on  
your lips and it's a visit to the  
woodshed for you boys. Kill. don't  
feed.

18 INT. LIBRARY - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE G)

18

Buffy approaches Oz and Willow. (Giles is discussing something with Cordy in the background. He points to the shelves of books.)

BUFFY

How are we on volcano detail?

OZ

I think we can work it.

WILLOW

Fun with chemistry.

Giles joins them, Cordy peeling off.

BUFFY

Xander should be able to locate the materials.

OZ

Who's gonna stoke it up?

Buffy turns to Giles.

BUFFY

Feel up to it?

GILES

I suppose it should be I. It's fitting, in a grotesque fashion.

BUFFY

Okay.

(to the kids)

You guys start reaching out.

(to Giles)

Giles, weapons weapons weapons.

GILES

What about you?

BUFFY

There's something I need to get.

19 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

19

His men are leaving.

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED:

19

MAYOR

Remember, fast and brutal. Gonna be  
a whole new world come nightfall,  
don't wanna weaken now. And boys --

The last ones stop, look back.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Let's watch the swearing.

20 INT. HALLWAY/CLASSROOM - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE E)

20

It's between classes. Harmony is in the classroom chatting  
with some friends. Xander enters from the hallway, pulls  
Harmony aside.

XANDER

Harmony. Listen, I need to talk to  
you for a sec.

HARMONY

You mean, in front of other people?

Exasperated he pulls her out of the class.

21 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

21

Willow approaches Percy, who is trying on his robe for a  
friend.

PERCY

I'm gonna look stupid in this.

WILLOW

Percy --

PERCY

Do I look stupid in this? Be honest.

WILLOW

You look great. You got a sec?

22 INT. LIBRARY - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE C)

22

Cordelia and Wesley are taking books from the shelves and  
loading them into boxes. They are both silent for a while.  
Finally Wesley begins.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED:

22

WESLEY  
Cordelia...

CORDELIA  
Yes?

WESLEY  
You know that... when this is over...

CORDELIA  
Yes?

WESLEY  
Well, should we prevail, I... I'll be  
returning to England.

CORDELIA  
(crest fallen)  
I know.

WESLEY  
With Buffy no longer working for the  
Council, there's really no place for  
me here.

CORDELIA  
I guess not.

They are inching imperceptibly closer to each other.

WESLEY  
No reason to stay...

CORDELIA  
No...

WESLEY  
No cause to hope... That I might be  
needed...

CORDELIA  
Needed...

WESLEY  
Or wanted...

CORDELIA  
Wanted...

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

Unable to contain themselves any longer, they come together in a passionate embrace, lips meeting...

...and lips not really getting along. It's a sad excuse for a kiss, and gives our lovers pause. They try again. Mouths incompatible, much effort but no reward.

They stop, let go of each other. Puzzled and uncomfortable. A beat.

CORDELIA (cont'd)

Okay, so good luck in England.

WESLEY

Yes, thanks. I'll drop a line sometime.

CORDELIA

That'd be neat.

They resume packing books.

23 INT./EXT. OZ' VAN - DAY

23

Oz and Willow are hoisting a sack of fertilizer, handing it over to JONATHAN and LARRY. They put it in a shopping cart with a bunch of others.

OZ

Put these with the others. And don't touch anything.

LARRY

We got it.

JONATHAN

What do we do then?

OZ

Nothing.

WILLOW

Just relax, have a good time.

JONATHAN

(nervously)

Uh, okay...

Larry looks around conspiratorially.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED:

23

LARRY

It's clear. Let's move.

The two of them drive the cart off, closing the doors on Oz and Willow.

WILLOW

I guess that's it. Won't be long now.

OZ

Nervous?

WILLOW

Only in a terrified way.

He comes close to her.

OZ

We'll make it through this.

WILLOW

Are you sure?

OZ

I sound pretty sure, don't I?

WILLOW

Yeah...

OZ

Then I must be sure.

WILLOW

Was that just a comforting way of not answering the question?

He stops her, hand to her face. They kiss. It becomes passionate.

WILLOW (cont'd)

(amidst kisses)

How long till graduation?

OZ

Little while...

24 INT. GILES' OFFICE - DAY (PREVIOUSLY SCENE H)

24

Angel is there, stocking weapons, when Buffy arrives. She carries something wrapped in an old rag.

ANGEL

You get what you needed?

BUFFY

I did.

She looks over the weapons, brushing past him.

BUFFY (cont'd)

We're gonna need more than this.

ANGEL

Giles is on it.

He reaches out for her, touches her neck near the bandage.

ANGEL (cont'd)

How are you?

BUFFY

I heal fast. Like you. Have you and Xander worked out your timing?

ANGEL

I'm not saying goodbye.

She stops, drops the businesslike demeanor.

ANGEL (cont'd)

We make it through this, I'm just gonna go.

(beat)

Do you understand?

A moment, and she nods.

ANGEL (cont'd)

There's just too much to --

She holds up her hand. No more. He nods, turns to collect some weapons. She watches him, keeps watching as he exits the office. Finally she turns to the bundle she brought in. Unwraps it.

It's Faith's knife. Still dark with her blood.

25 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - DAY

25

The ceremony is underway. The students file into their seats as the (unseen) band plays some processional.

Buffy is the last into her seat, in front near the middle. Willow's seat is next to hers, and conspicuously empty.

The music stops, and Snyder, who sits on the podium with the Mayor and a few teachers, steps up to the microphone.

SNYDER

Congratulations to the class of 1999. You've all proved more or less adequate. This is a time for celebration, so sit still and be quiet.

(to one student)

Spit out that gum.

(to the class)

Please welcome our distinguished guest speaker, Sunnydale's own Mayor, Richard Wilkins III.

(to the same student)

I saw that gesture. You see me after graduation.

Snyder sits by the diplomas as the Mayor takes

ANGLE: BUFFY

Eyes him from her seat. Waiting.

Willow scurries into her seat next to Buffy (as Oz slips into his further back). Buffy looks at Will, whose hair is luxuriantly mussed.

WILLOW

Am I late? Did we fight?

Buffy shakes her head, looks back to the stage.

The Mayor pulls out some 3x5 cards, looks them over.

MAYOR

Well. What a day this is. Special day. Today is our centennial, the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Sunnydale. And I know what that means to all you kids. Not a darn thing.

(more)

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED:

25

MAYOR (cont'd)

'Cause today something much more important happens. Today you all graduate from high school. Today all the pain and the work and the excitement is finally over, and what's a hundred years of history compared to that?

Something horrible dawns on Buffy.

BUFFY

My god... he's gonna do the whole speech.

WILLOW

Oh, man... Just ascend, already!

BUFFY

Evil.

MAYOR

But you know what, kids? Maybe the two things are connected. Maybe you have a place in Sunnydale's history, whether you like it or not. It's been a long road getting here, for you, for Sunnydale... there's been achievement, joy, good times... and there's been grief. There's been loss. Some people who should be here today, aren't.

He's looking right at Buffy. She's looking right back.

MAYOR (cont'd)

But we are. Journey's end. And what is a journey? Is it just distance traveled? Time spent? No. It's what happens on the way, it's the things that shape you. At the end of the journey, you're not the same. Today is about change. Graduation doesn't just mean your circumstances change, it means you do. You ascend to a higher level. Nothing will ever be the same. Nothing.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

And as he speaks this last, the sun disappears in an eclipse -- the Mayor, Buffy and all the students looking up as night falls suddenly upon them. This causes it to be:

26 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - NIGHT (YET SOMEHOW CONTINUOUS)

26

The Mayor feels the change start. It's painful, but he struggles to continue:

MAYOR

So as we look back on...

There is a murmur among the students as he goes on...

MAYOR (cont'd)

...on the events that have brought us to this day... we...

PUSH IN on Buffy, waiting for it...

BUFFY

Come on...

MAYOR

We must all... AHH. It has begun. My destiny. Little sooner than I expected --

(re: 3x5's)

-- I had a whole section about civic pride, but...

He looks up, death in his eyes.

MAYOR (cont'd)

I guess we'll just get to the big finish.

And he transforms, suddenly, horribly -- his clothes ripping off him as he grows too big for them, too big by far, the camera rushing back in awe to look up at this, this new creation, this unholy big-ass snake thing.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

27 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - NIGHT

27

The students clamor to their feet, looking up in awe and terror.

Snyder looks up as well, reason slipping away from him.

SNYDER

This is simply unacceptable.

ANGLE: THE PARENTS

Turn tail and run.

ANGLE: THE LOWER AREA

As twenty vamps form a line, looking up the steps at the hapless class.

ANGLE: THE MAYOR

ROARS in triumph.

ANGLE: BUFFY

Looks up at the Mayor -- and then call out:

BUFFY

NOW!

As one, the class drops their robes (hats already off). Every single class member has weapons underneath.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Flame units!

At either end of the front row are guys -- one of them being Larry -- with flame throwers. They fire up at the Mayor, causing him to recoil.

Buffy turns to Xander, nods.

Xander stands on the low wall by his chair, calls out:

XANDER

First wave!

CONTINUEI

27 CONTINUED:

27

Other students in the front row have harpoon guns, spears, crossbows -- they aim at the Mayor --

The Mayor swoops down, avoiding the flames, and grabs a kid, makes a meal of him.

XANDER (cont'd)

Fire!

Assorted projectiles fire at the Mayor, some of them striking true.

OZ

Xander!

He is watching the line of vamps, as a couple of students try to flee down the stairs and get eaten for their troubles.

XANDER

Bowmen!

ANGLE: A LIGHTER

is held to the end of an arrow, cloth wrapped round the tip.

And a row of ten arrows is raised, tips all aflame.

XANDER (cont'd)

Fire!

A volley is fired.

A couple of vamps take hits -- one in the arm, one right in the chest. Others stumble back, shield themselves in confusion.

Another row of flaming arrows is raised.

Amidst the second volley, the vamps turn tail.

Angel is behind them. Flanked by Wesley, Percy, and six other heavy looking fellows.

The vampires stop, trapped.

Angel smiles... and charges.

He hits them -- and easily engages a few, while his companions do their best with stakes.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

ANGLE: LARRY

His flame thrower putters out.

LARRY

Dammit!

He drops it and picks up a fallen spear -- but the Mayor's tail lashes out and slams into him, sends him flying. His neck cracks sickeningly as he hits the ground.

BUFFY

Fall back!

ANGLE: SNYDER

Is looking up at the Mayor -- and at the kids -- becoming increasingly irritated.

SNYDER

This is not orderly. This is not disciplined.

(to the Mayor)

You're on MY campus, buddy, and when I say I want quiet --

The Mayor eats him.

BUFFY

(to the students)

Fall back! Get back!

(to Willow)

Go.

WILLOW

Good luck.

BUFFY

Xander! Take 'em down.

XANDER

Everyone! Hand to hand!

The class drop their bows and harpoons, pulling out stakes, axes, bats and the like.

XANDER (cont'd)

Ready!

ANGLE: THE LOWER LEVEL

CONTINUE

27 CONTINUED: (3)

27

Angel is just kicking ass. The vamps are torn -- finally one calls out:

VAMP  
Get the kids!

And heads up the steps. The others follow -- and are met by a wave of students, the entire graduating class pouring down on them, yelling, weapons in hand, they meet on the stairs and fuggin Braveheart ensues.

Amidst the carnage, we see our kids: Willow, Oz, Cordelia, all engaging. Jonathan also managing to hold his own.

We see Harmony as a vamp pulls her aside and bites the shit out of her.

We see Wesley getting knocked on his ass (after some decent fighting on his part) and landing painfully.

Xander socks a vamp down the stairs, calling out:

XANDER  
Right flank! Close on them! Close!  
(to students, peeved)  
Jason, Doug, you guys are the right  
flank!

He goes to help them.

ANGLE: THE MAYOR

Swallows the last of Snyder and hears:

BUFFY  
Hey!

He (it) looks around. Buffy is standing alone, the rest of the kids still booking down into the field of play below.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
Remember this?

She holds Faith's bloody knife up.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
I took it from Faith and I stuck it  
in her gut. Slid in like she was  
butter.

CONTINUEI

27 CONTINUED: (4)

27

The Mayor reacts to it. He does remember.

BUFFY (cont'd)

You wanna take it back from me, Dick?

The mayor lunges at her --

-- and she runs, runs through the arches, down the corridor, away from the students, the camera chasing her, most snake like.

28 INT. LOUNGE/HALLS - NIGHT

28

Buffy runs in -- and a moment later the Mayor crashes through the window, shooting down the hall after her. She motors toward the library, he follows - and gets stuck in the doorway. Smashes his head into it and breaks it off the walls, bringing it with him as he follows her.

She runs into the library --

29 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

29

-- and through, jumping up to the second level (the camera holding her in close-up the whole time, never really seeing the room) and out the back door.

30 INT. STACKS - NIGHT

30

She runs through --

31 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

31

-- and BURSTS through a window, landing in a roll at Giles' feet.

32 INT. HALL - NIGHT

32

The Mayor snakes in after her, bursting through the library doors --

33 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

33

and into the room, stopping to see:

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED:

33

POV: THE ROOM

Has no books in it. It does, however, have many big metal drums, many bags of fertilizer, many sticks of dynamite strapped to the railings, and many wires leading out the back of the room.

34 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

34

Giles hits the plunger.

35 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

35

Room go boom.

36 EXT. LIBRARY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

36

As does the skylight --

37 EXT. FOUNTAIN QUAD - NIGHT

37

As does, piece by piece, the whole school, ending with:

38 EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

38

The front doors and windows blast right the hell out, fire and debris in their wake.

39 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

39

Giles and Buffy step back, light and wind playing on their faces.

40 EXT. LOWER LEVEL - NIGHT

40

Clearly the victors in the vampire fight, our gang also watch the fireworks. They look at each other, impressed.

DISSOLVE TO:

41 EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - NIGHT (LATER)

41

Fire trucks and ambulances have arrived, the smoking ruin of the school just hidden by them. People are helping the wounded into ambulances, milling about in postwar shock, leaving, talking, hugging, crying (probably not crying, they're extras, but we can always hope).

ANGLE: WESLEY is in a gurney, being loaded into an ambulance.

WESLEY

If I could just get something for the pain, it's rather a lot of pain... an aspirin... anyone... if I could just be knocked unconscious...

He is loaded up and roundly ignored.

We see Buffy and Xander talking.

XANDER

We got off pretty cheap, considering.

BUFFY

Seems like we did.

Her eyes are elsewhere, searching. Xander understands.

XANDER

He made it through the fight. Guess maybe he took off after.

She nods. They part ways. Buffy running into Giles.

GILES

How are you?

BUFFY

Tired.

GILES

I'd imagine so. Quite a couple of days.

BUFFY

My brain hasn't processed everything yet. It's not really functioning at the higher levels; it's pretty much, "fire bad, tree pretty". Anything more complex...

CONTINUE

41 CONTINUED:

41

GILES

Understandable. Well, when it starts working again, congratulate it on a good campaign. You did very well.

BUFFY

Thanks.

GILES

(reaching into his pocket)

I uh, I ferreted this out of the wreckage for you. You may not have any interest, but...

It's her diploma. He hands it to her.

GILES (cont'd)

I'd say you've earned it.

She takes it gratefully. He looks out at the wreckage of the school (need I say we don't see it?)

GILES (cont'd)

There is a certain dramatic irony in the way things turned out. A synchronicity that almost borders on predestination, one might say.

BUFFY

Fire bad. Tree pretty.

GILES

Right. Sorry. I'd best check on Wesley, see if he's still whimpering.

He goes. Buffy looks at her diploma, looks around her.

She feels him before she sees him. Turns.

Angel stands some twenty yards away, looking at her. People coming and going in between.

They both stop. The noise fades away. They stare at each other.

Angel turns and walks away.

Buffy stands and watches him. After a moment, she goes in the opposite direction.

42 EXT. SAME (FRONT OF SCHOOL) - A BIT LATER

42

The gang (Oz, Willow, Xander, Cordelia) is together by the curb. Buffy joins them.

CORDELIA

Well, that was the most fun you can have without having any fun.

WILLOW

What about the part where we kicked demon ass? I didn't hate that.

XANDER

Guys, we blew up the school! It's the best day ever!

WILLOW

Why do demons even come here anymore? Don't they know how bad we are?

BUFFY

I think we've done pretty much everything we can. You guys wanna take off?

CORDELIA

I'm for it.

WILLOW

(to Buffy)

You okay?

Buffy considers the question.

BUFFY

Yeah. I'm okay. I just... I could use a little sleep.

WILLOW

Yeah.

BUFFY

If somebody could just wake me up when it's time to go to college, that'd be great.

OZ

Guys. Take a moment to deal with this. We survived.

CONTINUE

42 CONTINUED:

42

BUFFY  
It was a hell of a battle.

OZ  
Not the battle. High school.

They all think about it. It IS actually kind of cool.

OZ (cont'd)  
We're taking a moment.  
(beat)  
And we're done.

They head off. As they recede in the distance, they continue:

XANDER  
You know what the best part of high school was?

BUFFY  
When we blew it up?

XANDER  
Yeah! That ruled. 'Cause you know the thing that made it so special...

BUFFY  
Was that the school blew up?

XANDER  
Exactly!

BUFFY  
I begin to find you troubling.

XANDER  
Oh, come on, you know you're all thinking it.

BUFFY  
Well...

And then, overlapping:

WILLOW  
I was.

CORDELIA  
Pretty much.

CONTINUE!

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

OZ

Uh huh.

BUFFY

Yeah.

Their chatter dies away as they grow smaller in the frame, the camera finally tilting down to find a partially burnt yearbook lying on the ground.

Sunnydale, '99.

The future is ours.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SEASON