

MY SO-CALLED VAMPIRE SLAYER

Written by

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A crossover episode based on

*Buffy The Vampire Slayer*

*My So-Called Life*

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**TEASER**

INT. ANGELA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the face of ANGELA (15, more like Angstela!)

WIDE - She's in front of her mirror, horrified, donning a homemade Raggedy Anne costume. Courtesy of her mom, Patty.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*What is with my mom's desire to  
embarrass me in every possible way?*

Angela tries to pose cutely in it, but it's... hopeless.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*When you're a 15-year-old girl, the  
sole purpose of Halloween is to be  
someone new. So someone will notice  
you in a brand new way.  
(deep sigh)  
Jordan Catalano already sees me as  
a virginal, unsexy doll.*

PATTY (O.S.)  
Come on, Angela! Let me see it!

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*Ugh, show me another teenager  
living in a Hell worse than mine.*

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNNYDALE GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the face of BUFFY SUMMERS (16, the best).

WIDE - Buffy's pinned to the ground by a GROTESQUE DEMON, whose slimy mouth shrieks into her face. Filthy.

BUFFY  
Have you seen a dentist this  
century? Two words: oral hygiene.

Buffy kicks the creature off her, sending it flying into a tombstone. She grabs for a nearby shovel.

BUFFY (CONT'D)  
Gingivitis can be deadly.

Buffy jams the shovel blade into the creature's neck. Dead.

XANDER (O.S.)  
Nice one, Buff.

REVEAL - WILLOW (16, saint) and XANDER (16, ugh) nearby, carving Jack-o-Lanterns and eating candy corn.

XANDER (CONT'D)  
I hope he heeds your warnings of the dangers of tooth decay.

BUFFY  
It's been a slow night, I was running out of insults.

WILLOW  
I thought the night before Halloween would be a little more, you know, spooky.

XANDER  
I'm sure the vamps are all at home putting finishing touches on their sexy nurse costumes.

WILLOW  
Aw, with their little hats!

BUFFY  
At least they have a costume. Some of us are waiting for their undead boyfriends to dress up with them.

XANDER  
Couples costumes are overrated!

WILLOW  
Hey! What about ours?

XANDER  
I wouldn't call our costumes *couple-*y. More like a wacky partner pairing!

This bums Willow out. Xander doesn't notice (he's Xander).

XANDER (CONT'D)  
Buff, go solo. And if you're stuck on whether to go sexy or scary, I say always go sexy. Sexy maid, sexy cop, sexy librarian. Like Giles!  
(off Buffy and Willow's looks)  
Can we forget the part where I just called Giles sexy?

BUFFY  
Not a chance.

WILLOW  
Whatever you wear, I'm sure Angel  
will be all googly-eyed over you.

BUFFY  
If he even shows up to see me...

XANDER  
Yeah, I'm sure that guy's a real  
barrel of fun on Halloween.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. PARISIAN TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

*PARIS, FRANCE - ALL HALLOWS' EVE, 1888*

A terrified TEEN GIRL runs through a spirited parade of  
TOWNSPEOPLE in costume. It's a celebration. But not for her.

She's being chased. By who? Or by what? She dashes into --

AN ALLEYWAY

A sigh of relief. A moment to catch her breath.

VOICE (O.S.)  
(bad Irish accent)  
Running from someone?

Teen Girl looks into the darkness of the alley.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(still a bad Irish accent)  
Don't worry, you're safe here.

TEEN GIRL  
The deviants are out tonight.

Out of the shadows comes -- ANGELUS with full-on vamp face.

ANGELUS  
(it's crazy he didn't get  
a dialect coach for this)  
They sure are.

BLACKOUT.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

INT. CHASE KITCHEN - MORNING

PATTY (40s?, if Princess Di lived in suburban Pennsylvania & was deeply dissatisfied) stops cooking when Angela enters --

PAN UP from Angela's shoes -- She took scissors to the once-chaste costume to make it three inches shorter.

PATTY

Angela, that costume is a family heirloom! I wore it when I was your age! Now look at it.

ANGELA

Well, it needed an update. I didn't want to be just some doll.

PATTY

She's not just some doll.

GRAHAM (40s?, has a short-haired wife and tries to act "cool" with it) walks in, dressed up more than usual.

GRAHAM

Who isn't just some doll?

DANIELLE (10) tries to make her presence at the table known.

DANIELLE

Raggedy Anne.

GRAHAM

She wasn't too bad. I'm more into blondes though.

Graham kisses Patty on the cheek and grabs his suitcase.

ANGELA

Dad, you're leaving again?

GRAHAM

Yep, another printing conference.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*This is my dad's third business trip this month. He's working so hard. Last weekend, he came back with a giant abstract painting that my mom got mad at him for.*

(MORE)

ANGELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
*She said it was an "irresponsible expense" but I think she just missed him.*

ANGELA  
 Can I stay at Rayanne's tonight?

PATTY  
 You don't want to hand out candy for trick-or-treaters with me?

ANGELA  
 No offense but I'd rather die.

PATTY  
 Just call me when you get there. A lot of weirdos out tonight.

Angela and Graham leave. Patty turns to Danielle.

PATTY (CONT'D)  
 Well it looks like it's just you and me. Scary movies and pizza?

DANIELLE  
 Sorry, Patty. I've got immovable plans.

Off Patty's face. She gave up her dreams for this shit?

INT. SUMMERS HOUSE - MORNING

JOYCE (late 30s, but her beige blouse tells a different story) loads up the candy bowl as Buffy comes down the stairs dressed as... well, Giles.

JOYCE  
 This is an interesting look.

BUFFY  
 Went the scary route. And nothing's scarier than the wrath of Giles.

JOYCE  
 What are the chances I leave this out and the neighbor kids take one piece each like the sign says?

BUFFY  
 Since when are you the naive one in this house?  
 (realizing)  
 Wait, are you going out?

JOYCE

Try to act less shocked. Remember that handsome guy that's been coming to my gallery lately?

BUFFY

Spare me the details.

JOYCE

We have a date tonight. But now since I know you won't be home, maybe he and I can come here...

BUFFY

Ew, Mom!

INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

RAYANNE GRAFF (35 y/o horny divorcee in a 15 y/o's body) and RICKIE VAZQUEZ (15, gay sweetie) stand at Rayanne's locker, as a bunch of STUDENTS pass by in costumes.

Rayanne and Rickie aren't dressed up. They're not gonna waste a costume on the losers at their school.

RAYANNE

And at college parties, the bathtub is filled with beer.

RICKIE

Like, cans of beer or a bathtub just full of beer?

RAYANNE

Whoa, either sounds cool.

RICKIE

I'm just excited to get out of this town. See some new faces.

Angela approaches, wearing a flannel over her costume.

ANGELA

What are you guys talking about?

RAYANNE

I hope you shaved your legs because we're going to a college party tonight. In Sunnydale. And you know what's at college parties?

RICKIE

Too many straight people?

RAYANNE  
College guys.

ANGELA  
 Oh. But we could miss something  
 important here...

JORDAN CATALANO (classic illiterate dreamboat) passes by.

Romantic sting. Angela smiles, he smirks back. Sort of. Or maybe that's just his face.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*I couldn't risk my one chance to  
 show Jordan Catalano that I could  
 be the type of girl he sings about.*

RAYANNE  
 Nothing important ever happens  
 here.

RICKIE  
 We're leaving after second period.

ANGELA  
 I'm gonna stick around. I heard  
 Tino's having a party.

BELL RING.

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH LIBRARY - DAY

GILES (mid 40s, my dad) tries on a cowboy hat in the mirror.

GILES  
 (to himself)  
 No, I couldn't possibly. Unless...

BUFFY (O.S.)  
 Am I interrupting something?

REVEAL Buffy (dressed as Giles, remember? Keep up!) She watches him with the judgmental eye of a teen girl.

GILES  
 I'm attempting to participate in  
 the traditions without humiliation.

BUFFY  
 You're off to a bumpy start.

Giles throws the hat down and squints at Buffy.



GILES

Are you... me?

BUFFY

Sure am. How do you wear this stuff? It's so itchy.

(kicks her feet up)

So what's the word for tonight? Any scaries to be aware of?

Giles takes off his glasses to polish them --

GILES

No leads yet. But Halloween tends to stick to tradition. It's -

-- but stops when he notices Buffy doing the same thing.

BUFFY

Sorry, I'm going for accuracy.

GILES

As I was saying... It's typically a day of rest for vampires. But I'll continue to research.

Buffy studies Giles' posture and tries to copy it.

GILES (CONT'D)

Buffy!

BUFFY

I'm a watcher! I watch!

INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

From a desk behind, Angela admires Jordan.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*It's weird to be jealous of someone else's hand. Like when Jordan brushes his hair behind his ear with his fingertips. What I wouldn't give to be his nail bed...*

Jordan turns around, startling Angela out of the daydream.

ANGELA

Oh, hi.

JORDAN

Hey.

ANGELA  
Are you going to Tino's party  
tonight?

JORDAN  
Nah. Booked a gig.

ANGELA  
Oh, wow.

JORDAN  
You heard of The Bronze?

ANGELA  
Is that another band?

JORDAN  
It's a bar. In Sunnydale.

Beat.

ANGELA  
Wow, what a coincidence. I'll be in  
Sunnydale too.

JORDAN  
Really?

ANGELA  
Yeah, I mean, nothing important  
ever happens here anyways.

JORDAN  
Cool. See you there.

Off Angela's face of excitement.

EXT. LIBERTY HIGH PARKING LOT - DAY

Angela runs after Rickie and Rayanne.

ANGELA  
Wait up! You know, I've been giving  
it a lot of thought and I think  
going to Sunnydale sounds cool.

RAYANNE  
Really? Alright! Now all we have to  
do is secure some wheels.

ANGELA  
How far exactly is Sunnydale?

RICKIE  
Just a couple... hundred miles.

ANGELA  
My mom won't let me go that far!

RAYANNE  
(duh)  
So lie to her.

BRIAN KRAKOW (15, but has his license because he's sooo smart) walks to his car. He's dressed as Einstein.

Rickie and Rayanne share a look. Angela shakes her head no.

RAYANNE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, Angela. He'd eat dog shit if you asked him to.

ANGELA  
No, there's no way he'd go for it.

RAYANNE  
Can you stop being a killjoy for just one night?

BRIAN'S POV

Brian unlocks his car door as Angela approaches.

ANGELA  
Hey, Brian.

BRIAN  
(I love you)  
Angela, what's up?

Angela tries to chicken out, but she feels Rayanne and Rickie's urging from a distance.

ANGELA  
Leaving school early?

BRIAN  
It's my tutoring period, but Jordan ditched. Again.

ANGELA  
So what are you gonna do?

BRIAN  
I'm not sure. I mean he reads at a third grade reading level, it's starting to concern me.

ANGELA  
No, I mean about today.

BRIAN  
Oh. Um, gonna hand out candy.

ANGELA  
Well what if we hung out today? You know, like we did as kids.

BRIAN  
Really? You want to hang with me?

ANGELA  
Yeah. Maybe we could even get out of town. Mix up our routines!

BRIAN  
Um, okay. Sure. Hop in.

Angela waves over Rickie and Rayanne.

ANGELA  
I hope you don't mind, but Rayanne and Rickie want to come along too.

Before Brian can protest, Rickie and Rayanne are already piled into the backseat.

RAYANNE  
Krakow, you're just a life saver!

Rayanne lights up a cigarette.

BRIAN  
(sigh)  
You can't smoke in here!

RAYANNE  
Don't worry, I'll give you a drag.

INT. SUNNYDALE HALLWAYS - DAY

Willow, dressed as John Wilkes Booth, approaches Buffy.

WILLOW  
Have you seen Xander?

BUFFY  
No. But I gotta say, a mustache really brings out your eyes.

Giles approaches, bravely wearing the cowboy hat again.

BUFFY (CONT'D)  
 What's the word, Giles?

He's about to speak until he realizes the three of them all look identical. He fixates on the similarities.

                  GILES  
 Right...  
                   (beat)  
 I've been researching vampiric Halloween traditions but had trouble translating the older text. I was able to make out the word "Festum" which is Latin for feast.

                  BUFFY  
 So someone's eating a big dinner? Big whoop.

                  GILES  
 It's not who is doing the eating that I'm concerned with, but what they're eating.

                  BUFFY  
 Well whoever they are, they'll be eating stake.  
                   (nothing)  
 Stake. Steak.  
                   (does a staking motion,  
                   still nothing)  
 Not even anything from you, Willow?

From behind Willow, Buffy sees Xander enter --

-- wearing sunglasses, a white button up shirt and no pants, a la Tom Cruise in *Risky Business*.

                  BUFFY (CONT'D)  
 Xander?

                  WILLOW  
 What? I'm not thinking about him!

Willow turns to see Xander.

                  XANDER  
 Giles, can I get a yee-haw?

                  GILES  
 No, you may not.

WILLOW

You were supposed to be Abe Lincoln!

XANDER

Sorry, Will. I changed my mind and forgot to call you. I used the shirt, though! Eh??

WILLOW

So now I'm just John Wilkes Booth without an Abe Lincoln? I'm just some out-of-context murderer!

XANDER

I smell a costume contest winner...

Willow stomps off towards the library.

GILES

Buffy, I need you to patrol the graveyard while Willow and I continue our research.

BUFFY

Got it. I'll need a costume change. I don't know how you fight in a three-piece suit.

GILES

It's an acquired skill I frankly don't get enough credit for.

XANDER

What can I do? Should I join Buffy?

GILES

You can put some bloody pants on.

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Rayanne jolts her body towards the center console.

RAYANNE

Come on, Krakow. You want me to pee on your seats?

BRIAN

I really don't care. I just want to drop you guys off and get home in time for the trick-or-treaters.

RAYANNE

I'm sure the neighbor dorks will manage. Now can you please pull over so I can take a leak?

Brian pulls into...

EXT. SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Brian stops the car.

BRIAN

You guys could've at least offered to pay for the gas.

ANGELA

We're going in the school? What if we get caught?

RAYANNE

Because what kind of idiot losers would ditch high school just to sneak into another high school?

RICKIE

Angela, you can use the phone to call your mom. Tell her I said hi!

BRIAN

Well I'm leaving.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Thanks again, Brian.

Brian melts as Angela, Rayanne and Rickie exit the car.

BRIAN

Fifteen minutes. Then I'm leaving.

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAYS - DAY

Angela, Rickie and Rayanne all turn the corner as PRINCIPAL SNYDER (100, evil) appears, quizzically looking at them.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER

Aren't you three supposed to be in class?

RAYANNE

Sir, yes sir.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER  
Then get to it.

RAYANNE  
Anything for you!

Principal Snyder walks away, proudly.

PRINCIPAL SNYDER  
(to himself)  
I know everything that goes on in  
this school. I am fully in control.

RAYANNE  
(sotto)  
Moron.

INT. CHASE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Patty watches "Halloween" by herself.

ONSCREEN -- TWO TEENS are about to have sex, unaware Michael  
Myers is gearing up to kill them. Ignorance is bliss!

PATTY  
Ah, to be sixteen again.

The phone rings. We cut back and forth between the call.

INT. SUNNYDALE OFFICE - DAY

ANGELA  
Hey, Mom. Just calling to say I got  
to Rayanne's.

PATTY  
(checks her watch)  
You made it there in warp speed.  
Don't tell me Rayanne's a reckless  
driver.

Angela looks at the clock: Shit.

ANGELA  
Can you stop being a killjoy, Mom?

PATTY  
A killjoy would make you come home.



ANGELA  
 (scrambling)  
 I meant... You deserve to have some  
 fun. Go out and do something!

INT. CHASE HOUSE - DAY

Patty hangs up the phone. Pensive.

She looks back at the TV to see two teens going at it. She  
 wants that again. It's been awhile for dear Patty.

She looks on the fridge for Graham's hotel information.

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH HALLWAYS - DAY

Rickie explores. He peers into the window of the library. He  
 sees Willow checking out a FEMALE STUDENT. A fellow queer?

CORDELIA (15, goddess) passes by, dressed as a sexy sailor.

RICKIE  
 Cute shoes.

CORDELIA  
 Thanks, at least someone at this  
 school has taste.

RICKIE  
 (re: Willow)  
 Hey, who's that?

CORDELIA  
 Willow Rosenberg? A true fashion  
 victim. I almost feel bad for her.  
 (shrugs)  
 Nevermind, I don't.

Rickie enters --

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

WILLOW  
 Hi, the librarian isn't here right  
 now but I'm sure I can help you.

RICKIE  
 Just browsing...

Female Student leaves, Willow checks her out again.

RICKIE (CONT'D)  
I'm Rickie.

WILLOW  
Willow. Have I seen you before?

RICKIE  
Can you keep a secret?

WILLOW  
Certainly! Unless it puts someone  
in danger. Or if I'm under duress!  
Or really if anyone asks me for the  
truth directly. So, no. Not really.

RICKIE  
I don't go here. I'm just in town  
for the holiday.

WILLOW  
Wow, Sunnydale as a Halloween  
destination. Makes sense.

RICKIE  
Why do you say that?

Giles enters, not noticing Rickie.

GILES  
Willow, have you done more research  
on the vampire-  
(noticing Rickie)  
Er, revamp of the interior design.  
So utterly tacky in here.

Giles books it into his office.

RICKIE  
Did he just say vampire?

WILLOW  
(flailing)  
What! No! No vampires here!

RICKIE  
Okay, you are a pitiful liar.

WILLOW  
It's a curse.  
(sigh)  
Our town is kind of on a Hellmouth.

RICKIE

Wow. And I thought Liberty was bad.  
Can I help with the research?

WILLOW

You want to help me research?

RICKIE

Yeah, I can meet my friends at the  
Bronze later. Besides, with that  
Brit in the room, I'll do anything.

WILLOW

Ew! I mean, not "ew" to all men,  
just ew to him specifically.

Off Rickie's look of "Girl, you queer as hell!"

EXT. SUNNYDALE HIGH - DAY

Brian looks at his watch. They've been taking forever.

BRIAN

(to himself)

Alright, Brian. You're leaving.

I/E. BRIAN'S CAR / SUNNYDALE - DAY

Brian drives. While on a random street, he squints to see --

Graham! Angela's Dad! Pulling up in his car to a house!

Brian pulls up, ducks and tries to see what's going on.

EXT. SUMMERS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As the door opens, Brian sees Graham kiss the WOMAN inside.

BRIAN'S POV

Brian is dumbfounded. Dramatic sting.

GRAHAM POV

Graham is welcomed into the house by his date -- Joyce!

EXT. SUNNYDALE HIGH PARKING LOT - DAY

Rayanne and Angela walk out to the parking lot.

ANGELA

I can't believe Brian left.

RAYANNE

Good for him. About time he grew some.

(looks around)

Won't be hard to find another male persuaded by the opposite sex.

Rayanne and Angela spot Xander, getting in his car.

RAYANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, No Pants Guy.

XANDER

Me?

Rayanne props her bare leg up on his hood.

RAYANNE

My car broke down and I really need to get a costume.

(off Xander's gulp)

A real slutty one.

XANDER

(hemming and hawing)

And why would I do that?

Rayanne takes her leg off. No more skin for this guy.

RAYANNE

What else are you gonna do? Feel the wind go through your thighs?

XANDER

For your information, I have a lot to do... Okay I don't.

ANGELA

(to Rayanne)

Does that work every time?

RAYANNE

Oh yeah. Can't trust 'em but can always count on 'em to be animals.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. PARISIAN MAUSOLEUM - NIGHT

PARIS, FRANCE - ALL HALLOWS' EVE, 1888

Angelus brings the Teen Girl, by her hair, to a bedside.

TEEN GIRL  
[pleading in French]

ANGELUS  
Keep screamin'. The fear will only  
make ya taste sweeter.

On the bed is DRUSILLA (batshit) - she's weak.

DRUSILLA  
I can't see the stars. Did they  
leave the sky?

ANGELUS  
Your sight's dwindlin' Dru. You  
need to eat.

Drusilla's mood turns around.

DRUSILLA  
Did Daddy bring dinner?

Off Drusilla's devilish smile.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

MATCH CUT TO Drusilla, struggling to have a vision in an  
abandoned warehouse turned vamp den.

Dru brushes a doll's hair. It kinda looks like Raggedy Anne.

DRUSILLA  
She's made of plastic but her heart  
still beats. Do you hear it?

SPIKE (cool) stands nearby, admiring her.

SPIKE  
Yes, pet. Loud and clear.

DRUSILLA  
I can't feel it, Spikey.

SPIKE  
I know, baby. But don't worry,  
Festum starts soon.

DRUSILLA  
Can't I have a little taste?

Drusilla motions over to three CHAINED UP TEEN GIRLS.

SPIKE

How can I say no to that face?

Off the terror of the teen girls' faces.

BLACK OUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. SUMMERS HOUSE - SUNDOWN

The sun has gone down. TRICK-OR-TREATERS are out.

POV of SOMEONE staking out in front of Buffy's house.

Buffy, in fight-appropriate attire but sans costume, disappears down the street, the car follows.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Buffy patrols the graveyard. Her feet crunch on the fall leaves. She stops. But the crunching continues.

She turns around and grabs the collar of -- Brian. He yelps.

BUFFY

Next time you want to follow  
someone, watch where you step. Why  
are you following me?

BRIAN

(struggling)  
You're very strong.

BUFFY

That didn't answer my question.

BRIAN

I'm not going to hurt you.

BUFFY

It's not me I'm worried about.

Buffy puts Brian down.

BRIAN

I watched you come out of a house.

BUFFY

Yeah, it's this crazy thing I do.

BRIAN

Are you seeing an older man?

BUFFY

Sort of... What's it to you?

BRIAN  
I know him.

BUFFY  
You know him?

BRIAN  
Yeah. He's my neighbor.

BUFFY  
That explains the pasty complexion.  
Should've guessed you were one too.  
(pulls out a stake)  
Let's make this fast, I wanna get  
to The Bronze.

BRIAN  
Whoa, I don't want any trouble. I  
just wanted you to know I'm going  
to tell his daughter about you.

BUFFY  
His daughter?

BRIAN  
Yeah, Angela. She's my age.

BUFFY  
He has a daughter my age? I didn't  
even think that was possible!

BRIAN  
I know, he is pretty old.

BUFFY  
Hold that thought.

Buffy throws Brian out of the way to battle a VAMP.

A few kicks, a few punches, but all around, an easy stake.

Mundane to Buffy, but absolute insanity to Brian.

BRIAN  
Did that guy just... And were you  
going to stab me with that?!

BUFFY  
Just a preview of what's gonna  
happen to Angel now since I know he  
has a daughter...

BRIAN  
Wait, who's Angel?



BUFFY

The guy I'm seeing, or was seeing.

BRIAN

I was talking about Graham. Greying hair. 40-ish years old.

BUFFY

Ew, you thought I was dating a 40-year-old?! That's ancient!

BRIAN

How old is Angel?

BUFFY

Not important.

BRIAN

So if he wasn't kissing you, who else was he kissing in that house?

BUFFY

My age-appropriate mom.

BRIAN

Who isn't his age-appropriate wife.

Beat. Damn Joyce. Pick a good one for once.

BUFFY

My mom really has crummy taste in men. First a distant jerk, then a robot, and now a lying cheater.

BRIAN

That's a bummer, wait -- Did you say robot?

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Giles rifles through books while Willow and Rickie tap away at computers.

RICKIE

So let me get this straight, Sunnydale is on a Hellmouth --

WILLOW

Yep.

RICKIE

Which means vampires and demons live here --

WILLOW

Uh huh.

RICKIE

And there's a slayer, who is also a high schooler, that stops them?

WILLOW

You got it. Any questions?

RICKIE

Yeah, what's her hair like?

WILLOW

Blonde, shiny, shoulder-ish length-

Giles clears his throat.

RICKIE / WILLOW

Sorry.

WILLOW

"Pura" comes up a lot in these texts.

GILES

"Pure" in Latin. Perhaps a purely evil spirit?

RICKIE

Or maybe the opposite...

WILLOW

What do you mean?

RICKIE

In Spanish, two words can mean the same thing, but have totally different context depending on if its feminine or masculine.

(aside)

I mean, I think the whole gendered thing is archaic. Obviously.

Rickie shows off his nail polish. Willow smiles.

GILES

And in this case, "pura" is feminine.

RICKIE

Exactly. So pura means clear, uncorrupted, innocent --

GILES

But when it describes a noun like "knowledge" it takes on a fully new meaning based on its gendered context. Pure knowledge now means --

RICKIE

Intuition. Female intuition.

GILES

This reminds me of something I read about the feast. Willow, Rickie, pull up everything you can on the net about Drusilla.

RICKIE

Ooh, what do we think of her?

WILLOW

Total lunatic. But boy can she pull off a red corset...

Willow fantasizes for a second -- until she realizes Rickie notices so she shakes it off.

INT. ETHAN RAYNE'S COSTUME SHOP - NIGHT

Rayanne, Angela and Xander walk around a costume shop.

ANGELA

Some of these dresses are pretty.

RAYANNE

They're old as shit and overpriced.

ANGELA

Yeah, totally.

ETHAN RAYNE (has a homoerotic vendetta against Giles) enters.

ETHAN RAYNE

Anything I can help you with?

RAYANNE

Yeah, dude, point us towards the clearance section.

ETHAN RAYNE

These are all very special pieces.

XANDER

There's a Party City across the street. Way cheaper.

RAYANNE  
 Sorry, guy. Let's go, Angela.

Xander, Rayanne and Angela exit. Ethan seethes.

ETHAN RAYNE  
 Next year... Just you wait...

Beat. REVEAL JONATHAN (a Danny Strong type), standing nearby.

JONATHAN  
 What'd you just say?

ETHAN RAYNE  
 Nothing, I, uh- that's a very  
 special piece you have.

EXT. ALLEY BY THE BRONZE - NIGHT

Rayanne and Angela change in the back of Xander's car while he paces outside.

XANDER  
 (to himself)  
 Has it come to this? Are you really  
 just a chauffeur now?

Rayanne and Angela get out of the car -- Rayanne is dressed as a devil and Angela is dressed as an angel. Naturally.

RAYANNE  
 So are you coming to this party  
 with us, Alex?

XANDER  
 It's Xander. Where's the party?

RAYANNE  
 How am I supposed to know?

ANGELA  
 You had us come out here but you  
 don't know where the party is...

RAYANNE  
 I mean. There's a college here. I'm  
 sure there is a party somewhere.

Angela spots The Bronze signage. Hopeful sting.

ANGELA  
 We should just go to The Bronze. I  
 think, um, Jordan's band's playing.

RAYANNE

Wait a minute -- is that why you wanted to come in the first place?

ANGELA

It was just a coincidence...

RAYANNE

Wow. Angela, you're unbelievable.

While Angela and Rayanne argue, they don't notice that Xander is attacked from behind by an UNSEEN VAMPIRE.

RAYANNE (CONT'D)

I thought maybe for once that you were choosing friendship over a guy. But I guess I was wrong.

ANGELA

They're the opening band. We can see him play, then go to the party. It's not a big deal.

Rayanne walks away.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Rayanne!

RAYANNE

I'm gonna go find a smoke. Maybe when I come back, you'll learn how to put me before Jordan.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Was Rayanne right? Am I so caught up in the haze of Jordan that I'm blind to everyone else? Am I a bad-*

A VAMPIRE comes up to Angela and wrestles her around.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Hey, I was monologuing here!*

The vamp aims for neck, but only gets ahold of her NECKLACE.

All of a sudden a FIGURE drops in. It's --

ANGEL (God-like shoulders, a good vamp, it's a whole thing)

Angel fights off the VAMP - a few impressive moves, until the vamp gives up and runs away.

ANGEL

Are you okay?

Time stops. A dramatic sting.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Whoa. Sometimes you don't know you need saving until it happens.*

ANGELA

Thanks. I am now.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*I forgot I even had a shoulder until his hand touched mine. Everything about him seemed perfect. His cold hand, deep eyes.*

ANGEL

Are you sure you're okay? You're not talking much.

ANGELA

That guy, his mask was scary.

ANGEL

His mask, right.

Angel finds the shimmery gold necklace on the ground.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*He's unlike any guy in my school. He's probably a senior.*

ANGEL

He must've broken this during the fight.

Angel hands her the necklace, it now reads ANGEL.

ANGELA

I'm Angela.

ANGEL

I'm Angel.

ANGELA'S VOICE

*Angel like my costume, Angel like my necklace. Angel like Angela without the A. The signs couldn't be any more clear. I didn't come to Sunnydale to find Jordan Catalano, I came to Sunnydale to meet Angel.*

ANGELA

I'm going to a Halloween party later. Do you want to come?

Angela turns to look at Angel but he's already gone. Sneaky!  
Rayanne comes out shortly after with ALTERNATIVE GUYS.

RAYANNE

Angela, meet Terry and Sphinx.  
They're going to the college party  
too! Let's go get blasted.

Angela looks around for Angel again.

TERRY

Yeah, come with us.

Rayanne and Angela follow. Behind them, Xander's dead body  
falls into the alleyway. Nobody noticed. Nobody cares.

INT. SUNNYDALE LIBRARY - NIGHT

Giles turns the open book towards Rickie and Willow.

GILES

A ha! Dating back to 19th century  
France, the feast gives mental  
strength back to elders.

RICKIE

Aw, that sounds nice.

GILES

By draining the blood of teenage  
girls and eating their brains.

RICKIE

I'd like to take my "Aw" back now.

WILLOW

But the oldest vampire on the  
Hellmouth is... Angel.

GILES

However, the one needing the most  
mental strength is Drusilla. "Pure  
knowledge" must mean her sight.

WILLOW

But why Halloween?

RICKIE

Because girls from out of town  
flock here. They lie to their  
parents about where they're going --

GILES  
-- and it makes it harder to know  
who goes missing.

RICKIE  
I think I might know two girls who  
might be in danger...

GILES  
Let's hurry. We'll need supplies.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Terry and Sphinx lead the way for Angela and Rayanne.

ANGELA  
So you guys go to UC Sunnydale?

TERRY  
We ate a fraternity once.

RAYANNE  
You guys don't strike me as the  
frat type...

ANGELA  
Do you know a guy named Angel? Will  
he be there?

SPHINX  
Angelus? Oh yeah, he'll definitely  
be there. He wouldn't miss this.

Rayanne and Angela excitedly follow Terry and Sphinx, who,  
facing audience, turn into VAMP FACE.

**END OF ACT TWO**



**ACT THREE**

INT. THE BRONZE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Cordelia's petrified face.

CORDELIA  
Something horrible is happening.

WIDE - DINGOES ATE MY BABY play onstage, Halloween decorations abound. Everyone's in costume, none the wiser.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)  
There are no hot guys here!

Cordelia surrounds herself with the CORDETTES.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)  
Here I am, in my sluttiest attire,  
and not a single attractive guy has  
walked through this door. Where am  
I, in Hell?

Jordan Catalano walks in with his guitar case.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)  
I take that back.

Jordan lights a cigarette and puts his guitar case down.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)  
(to the Cordettes)  
Watch and learn.

JORDAN'S POV - Cordelia walks up to Jordan.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)  
Hey you.

JORDAN  
Do I know you?

CORDELIA  
You do now. Lucky you. I'm  
Cordelia.

JORDAN  
Is that, like, a word?

CORDELIA

(beat)

Ha ha, you're funny. Are you in the band?

JORDAN

Yeah. The Frozen Embryos. But we might change the name to Residue.

CORDELIA

(Gross)

Cute.

Cordelia looks over at her Cordettes who are like "Well?"

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

(laughs, grabs Jordan's arm)

You're hilarious.

JORDAN

Okay.

CORDELIA

(realizing)

Wait a minute... I get it. You're not human. My bad.

Off Jordan's shrug.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Patty enters, wearing a sexy costume.

RECEPTIONIST

May I help you, ma'am?

PATTY

You sure can. Can you point me to Graham Chase's room?

A RECEPTIONIST types into his keyboard.

PATTY (CONT'D)

And maybe send some champagne and strawberries up.

RECEPTIONIST

Hmm. It appears he doesn't have a reservation with us.

PATTY  
That's impossible. He's here for a  
printing conference.

RECEPTIONIST  
That's a thing?

PATTY  
Just look again.

Receptionist types again.

RECEPTIONIST  
Sorry, ma'am.

Off Patty's face of confusion.

INT. PATTY'S CAR / EXT. SUNNYDALE - NIGHT

Patty drives. Contemplating the life she's created --

A VAMP jumps in front of her car. Patty shrieks. The Vamp  
looks in the car window, inspecting her.

PATTY  
Weird costume...

VAMP  
(to himself)  
Nope, too old.

But when Patty takes in the scenery, she sees --  
Graham kissing Joyce in a doorway. Dramatic sting.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Brian and Buffy walk around the cemetery.

BUFFY  
I'm so used to actual demons that I  
forget humans can be just as bad.

BRIAN  
Yeah, most men are jerks.

BUFFY  
You got that right. Like how they  
only show up to tell you ominous  
news but when it comes to talking  
about actual feelings, they're  
nowhere to be found.

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)  
(off Brian's look)  
So I guess I have to tell my mom.  
Are you going to tell your friend?

BRIAN  
It's the right thing to do. But, I  
don't want to see her hurt.

BUFFY  
(off Brian's face)  
You like her!

BRIAN  
(I love her)  
No, I don't!  
(beat)  
Okay, so what! I'll still tell her.  
I believe the truth is more  
important than an illusion.

BUFFY  
But sometimes the illusion is nice.

BRIAN  
If you like lying to yourself.  
(off Buffy's look)  
What's the lie you tell yourself?

BUFFY  
If I try hard enough, I can have  
the normal teen girl life I want.

BRIAN  
But what's the truth?

BUFFY  
I never can.

Beat. From behind Brian, Angel appears.

ANGEL  
Buffy, something is up.

BUFFY  
Right on schedule.

ANGEL  
It's Spike and Dru. There's a  
ritual. We need to find them. Fast.

BUFFY  
What makes you so sure?

ANGEL  
Saw some vamps at The Bronze  
looking for something specific.

BUFFY  
An overpriced cappuccino?

ANGEL  
No, teen girls.

Tense beat. Brian holds out his hand.

BRIAN  
I'm Brian. I don't believe we've  
met.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rayanne and Angela follow Terry and Sphinx into the party. A  
bunch of VAMPS mill around, it's candlelit. Spooky.

RAYANNE  
Just blend in, like we belong here.

ANGELA  
Wow, this isn't what I expected a  
college party to look like. And  
everyone's costumes are so good.

RAYANNE  
Yeah it's like they hired a  
professional makeup artist or  
something.

ANGELA  
I can't wait for you to see Angel.  
He's so handsome and mature. And  
his hair does this little spiky  
thing in the front.

Rayanne grabs the arm of someone passing by.

RAYANNE  
Hey man, do you know Angel?

REVEAL the arm belongs to -- Spike. His lips curl.

SPIKE  
We go way back.

EXT. MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

Giles, Rickie and Willow arrive at the magic shop.

It's closed.

GILES

Closed on Halloween?

WILLOW

At least they left out a bowl of candy. Let's take one piece each.

GILES

We can't complete the ritual without the torches and herbs.

WILLOW

Ugh, it's all Smarties! What are they, evil?!

RICKIE

You got a bobby pin?

WILLOW

For what?

RICKIE

Because I want to French braid your hair.

WILLOW

Aw, really?

RICKIE

I'm going to pick the lock.

Willow gives him a bobby pin out of her hair. Rickie gets on his knees, listens intently and bam, the door opens.

GILES

Well done.

INT. MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

As Giles grabs different herbs off the back shelf, Rickie and Willow search for the cleansing torch.

RICKIE

So, I saw you checking out that girl in the library.

WILLOW

What? I was simply admiring the female form!

RICKIE

Like I've admired the male form of Luke Perry?

(beat)

I get it. At first it's hard to figure out. I mean, I used to go for girls all the time. Granted, they were ones I could never have.

WILLOW

You mean ones that are in love with your best friend? That kind?

RICKIE

Yep.

WILLOW

Yep.

RICKIE

But really, I was just shielding myself from who I really am.

WILLOW

It's just so confusing.

RICKIE

Well yeah, you're surrounded by only the hetero variety.

WILLOW

It's made me feel like there's no other way to be. Until I met you.

RICKIE

Yep. Most high schools just have one. The chosen one.

WILLOW

(realizing she's special)

The chosen one...

GILES (O.S.)

Oh dear.

WILLOW

What oh dear?! Did you hear anything?

GILES

I don't know how I missed this before.

RICKIE

What is it?

GILES

We need to find Angel.

WILLOW

Because he can help us?

GILES

Because he created the first Festum. It's his ritual.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Angel, Buffy and Brian walk around the graveyard looking for clues on where it might be held. Brian struggles to keep up.

BRIAN

What are we doing?

ANGEL

I'm trying to track her scent.

BUFFY

Whose?

ANGEL

A girl, she invited me to --

BUFFY

Wait, someone asked you on a date?

ANGEL

Sort of. But she was just some girl.

Buffy bumps on "just some girl." What does that make her?

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Back in Europe, on All Hallows' Eve, the streets would be filled with young girls. Dru needed their youth to retain hers.

BUFFY

I don't know, I saw some lines on Drusilla. I think she needs a new regimen.



ANGEL

Not physical youth, mental youth.

BRIAN

Why teen girls? Why not boys too?

BUFFY

Yeah, that's not very feminist of her.

(off their faces)

I mean she could take a few guys too. Even the playing field.

ANGEL

It's the naïveté, the innocence. The curiosity that fuels her psychic abilities, her intuition.

BUFFY

So teen girls are what, just naive damsels?

ANGEL

I'm just trying to tell you about the ritual. She needs to find girls that were once like her before I... took her innocence away.

BRIAN

Like you... you know.

ANGEL

No, no. Well, once or twice. But there were four of us. It was a group thing.

Buffy is not pleased with this answer. She walks away.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

(confused)

What did I say wrong?

BRIAN

You gotta learn to be more sensitive.

ANGEL

Who are you again?

BRIAN

I'm Brian.

INT. SUMMERS HOUSE - NIGHT

Joyce, on top of the world, is freshening up after a clear romp in the sack. The doorbell rings.

JOYCE  
Back with the wine already?

Joyce opens the door. It's Patty.

JOYCE (CONT'D)  
Hi there, and who are you supposed to be dressed as?

PATTY  
A scorned wife.

Joyce's face falls.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rayanne and Angela have now been listening to Spike lament about Angel for what feels like an eternity.

SPIKE  
What is it with that guy that makes girls' knickers drop? I could scowl at the world too, ya know? I just don't want frown lines.

RAYANNE  
(kill me)  
Yeah, man. Absolutely.

SPIKE  
A part of me thinks he and Dru had a shag during the Boxcar Rebellion.

ANGELA  
Is that a bar?

RAYANNE  
Look, you're cool too! We love your... Danny Zuko costume?

SPIKE  
I'm not from bloody *Grease*! This jacket, I'll have you know, was ripped off a slayer I killed.

RAYANNE / ANGELA  
Yeah, of course. / You're great.

Rayanne takes a sip of punch. It leaves a red stain.

RAYANNE

This punch tastes weird. Mineral-y.

ANGELA

Maybe we should just go back to The Bronze. Jordan is going on soon.

Then Drusilla walk down the steps. Dancing and doing whatever she does in a weird way. Rayanne and Angela revel at her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Whoa, she looks so... mature.

RAYANNE

Art student. They all look like this.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Maybe I'd never be a girl like her. Unafraid to dance. Wears lace unapologetically. Is that the type of girl that gets the guy?*

Drusilla takes notice of Angela and Rayanne. She walks over.

DRUSILLA

Your blood is sweet like candy.

RAYANNE

Uh, thanks?

DRUSILLA

Would you like to go on an adventure with my senses?

RAYANNE

Oh, sorry. I'm not into chicks. I mean maybe if we got a second season it'd be a three-episode arc?

ANGELA

(to Rayanne)

I think she's on drugs.

RAYANNE

Hey, do you know where the beer is?

Drusilla laughs.

DRUSILLA

You won't be doing the drinking.

Drusilla turns into VAMP FACE.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)  
I will be.

Drusilla lunges into Rayanne's neck.

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Drusilla gets a taste, but pushes Rayanne off.

SPIKE

What's the matter, love?

DRUSILLA

(disgusted)

Not! Pure!

RAYANNE

(holding her neck)

I could've told you that, you crazy bitch.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Maybe it was the punch that was clearly blood, or the fact that this artsy chick just straight up bit Rayanne, but I was beginning to think this wasn't a college party.*

Drusilla admires Angela.

DRUSILLA

But this one. She reminds me of someone... An angel...

Drusilla touches Angela's cheek with the back of her hand.

RAYANNE

Angela, get away from her. She's rabid or something!

Spike grabs Rayanne and takes her away.

Angela is entranced by Drusilla.

ANGELA

Your hand. It's cold.

DRUSILLA

Don't fret, dear. Soon you won't feel the cold.

Terry and Sphinx bring out a doll costume for Angela.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*Oh come on! Even if I'm being held  
 captive, I can't seem to escape  
 this dreaded doll costume!*

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Angel stops in his tracks.

ANGEL  
 It's this way.

BUFFY  
 How can you tell?

ANGEL  
 Blood.

BRIAN  
 (to Buffy)  
 This is the guy? Wow.

As they round the corner, they run into --  
 Giles, Rickie and Willow.

RICKIE  
 Brian?

BRIAN  
 What are you doing here?

RICKIE  
 Angela and Rayanne are in trouble.

Off Brian's look of panic.

ANGEL  
 It's almost too late. Giles --

GILES  
 The ritual, we're already on it.

Giles lights a torch.

GILES (CONT'D)  
 It needs to be performed by  
 virgins.

The group looks around at each other. Rickie, Brian and Willow are clearly the people who need to do it.

BUFFY  
 (bashful)  
 Well I'm the Slayer. I think my  
 duties are better served elsewhere.

GILES  
 Willow, can you handle it?

WILLOW  
 Virgin at your service! Wow, my  
 very first ritual.

BUFFY  
 You're becoming a woman.

ANGEL  
 If we hurry, we might be able to  
 stop the cerebrum prandium.

BRIAN  
 They're going to eat Angela's  
brains!?

INT. THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rayanne is chained up with a few other teen girls, with VAMPS  
 guarding them.

RAYANNE  
 This party sucks!

Angela is restrained, on a table with her head in the center.

SPIKE  
 Should I do the honors?

DRUSILLA  
 Carve her up, I'd like the juiciest  
 pieces first.

As Spike takes a saw and places it near Angela's head:

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*This is how I die. Just great. I'll  
 die without taking my English  
 final. I'll die without getting my  
 belly button pierced. I'll die a  
 virgin. I'll die without knowing if  
 Brenda and Dylan end up together.*

Then! They hear fighting and crashing in the other room.

DRUSILLA

Angel?

Angel, Buffy and Giles burst through, staking guard vamps.

ANGELA

Angel!

Giles runs over to the chained up girls.

RAYANNE

Hello, Daddy.

GILES

Please don't call me that.

Meanwhile Buffy and Angel fight off vamps at the party. Buffy smashes a punch bowl over one's head. Angel uses the wooden spoon as a stake to kill another.

Watching her feast get ruined, Dru starts to do that shrieking noise. You know the one.

DRUSILLA

Spikey, I can't wait until next  
Hallow's Eve. I need it now!

Spike grabs the saw and puts it to Angela's head.

EXT. THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Willow, Rickie and Brian join hands as Willow crushes herbs in the center of a pentagram.

WILLOW

Ignorantia enim beatitudo sit  
virtus.

Translation: *If ignorance is bliss, knowledge is power.*

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Mulcet tueri iuvenem Eve hora.

Translation: *Protect the youth on Hallow's Eve hour.*

Beat. Nothing.

BRIAN

What happened? Is it broken?!



INT. THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Right as the saw is about to reach Angela's skull, Buffy kicks Spike's hand, sending the hand saw flying.

SPIKE

Slayer.

BUFFY

Sorry I'm late. My invite must've gotten lost in the mail.

SPIKE

You're right on time. The party's just begun.

Buffy and Spike engage in hand-to-hand combat.

Giles is nearly finished unchaining the captive girls when --

Another vamp kicks him from behind. Giles falls.

RAYANNE

Asshole!

Rayanne gets a good punch in.

Angel takes on two vamps at a time, but is falling behind.

It's not looking good for our team.

Drusilla picks up the saw and beelines to Angela.

EXT. THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Willow quickly skims through the book, frantic.

WILLOW

I don't know why it's not working.

BRIAN

Maybe the herbs don't go around the circle, but they create a bonfire using the torch. The flames, the smoke and the ashes have protective and cleansing powers against evil.

(off their looks)

What? I like European history.

WILLOW

But if we burn the herbs, and it's wrong, they'll be dead in there.

RICKIE  
 You can't play it safe anymore.  
 What does your intuition say?

A beat. Willow torches the herb bowl.

A BLAST OF ENERGY shoots through the circle. Success!

INT. THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A forcefield protects Angela's head, ricocheting the saw from Drusilla's hand and sending her flying backwards.

DRUSILLA  
 The lightning! It struck my hand!

Giles sees that the ritual worked, he proudly smiles.

ANGEL  
 Sorry, Dru. You know I wouldn't let  
 you get away with this.

DRUSILLA  
 Angelus, you've changed. And I  
 don't like it.

ANGELA  
 You two know each other?

ANGEL  
 Don't make me hurt you, Dru.

DRUSILLA  
 I like it when it hurts.

Spike notices Dru about to fight with Angel -- maybe it's protectiveness or maybe it's jealousy but he wants to go.

SPIKE  
 Let's get out of here, Dru!

Spike and Dru manage to slip out the back.

Angel helps Angela out of the contraption.

ANGELA  
 You found me. I knew you would.

Buffy comes over.

BUFFY  
 Let's get you back to your friends.

Awkward beat. Buffy looks at Angela. Angela looks at Buffy.  
But Angel's only looking at Buffy. Bummer for Angela.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
*I guess that's the story of my  
life, huh? Guy chooses the hot,  
vapid blonde over me. What does she  
have that I don't? Why is she the  
chosen one?*

EXT. THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rickie runs up and hugs Rayanne.

RAYANNE  
It was crazy, they were going to  
eat my brains. And apparently they  
knew I'm not a virgin.

RICKIE  
Honey, everyone on this side of the  
Equator knows that.

Brian and Angela reunite.

ANGELA  
What are you doing here?

BRIAN  
Saving you.

GILES  
Well, you're all welcome to leave.  
I for one need a stiff drink.

WILLOW  
Has anyone seen Xander?

Everyone shakes their head no. They all shrug. Who cares!

Angel wants to talk to Buffy, but she walks off.

BRIAN  
(to Angel)  
I know you're old and all, like 30  
or something, but a little advice?  
Meet her where she's at. Make a  
little effort to be in her world.

Off Angel's broody stare.

INT. SUMMERS DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Joyce brings Patty a glass of wine. Awkward beat.

PATTY

You know, a part of me wishes I hadn't found out. Because now I have to do something about it.

JOYCE

Ignorance is bliss.

PATTY

But boy is female intuition hard to ignore.

JOYCE

I'll drink to that.

PATTY

Deep down, I knew there weren't this many printing conferences.

Patty sighs. Joyce feels that.

PATTY (CONT'D)

My 15-year-old's gonna hate me if I leave him. She already acts like the weight of the world is on her shoulders.

JOYCE

Trust me, she's gonna find a reason to hate you anyway. So it might as well be for something you need.

Joyce puts her hand on Patty's hand.

The door opens.

GRAHAM (O.S.)

I'm back with the liquor store's finest Chablis --

Graham enters to feel the scorn of two middle-aged women.

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Rayanne and Rickie are in the backseat, asleep.

Angela sits in the front, while Brian drives in silence.

ANGELA

After a night like that, how do you possibly trust anyone?

BRIAN

Angela, I have to tell you something.

ANGELA

Every guy lets me down. Except for like, you... and my dad.

BRIAN

Right.

ANGELA

What'd you want to tell me?

BRIAN

Oh. Um. Nevermind.

ANGELA (V.O.)

*Maybe I've built up Jordan and Angel to be the men that they aren't. But maybe the truth is more important than a fantasy. Maybe I'm not ready to see that yet. Maybe --*

Through the windshield Angela spots Jordan Catalano.

ANGELA

Wait, is that Jordan? Stop the car!

BRIAN

(are you fucking kidding)  
Seriously?

Brian stops the car. Angela rolls down her window.

JORDAN

Car broke down.

ANGELA

You need a ride?

Jordan shrugs and puts his guitar case in the trunk and scoots in the backseat next to Rayanne and Rickie.

RICKIE

Well look who it is.

RAYANNE

Dude, you'll never believe our night. Some chick on bath salts tried to eat Angela's brains!

JORDAN

No way.

RAYANNE

Yes way! Tell him Angela!

Off Angela's smile and Brian's poor, tortured face.

INT. THE BRONZE - NIGHT

Willow and Buffy enter The Bronze, as the party almost ends.

CORDELIA

I'd say you're fashionably late but we know fashion's not your forte.

BUFFY

Hey Cordelia, there's a party at the old warehouse, you should check it out.

CORDELIA

Really?

Cordelia exits as Buffy and Willow head to the dance floor.

Onstage, VERUCA SALT plays one of their kickass tunes.

WILLOW

Doing that ritual made me feel so powerful. Like there's so much I've yet to learn about myself.

BUFFY (V.O.)

*I wish that were true for me. But thanks to the prophecy, my life's already mapped out.*

WILLOW

You're thinking about Angel, huh?

BUFFY

No.

BUFFY (V.O.)

Yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Am I that obvious?

WILLOW

Only in a glaringly transparent  
sort of way.

NINA OF VERUCA SALT (IN MIC)

Alright Sunnydale, we got one last  
song for you guys tonight.

Veruca Salt plays "Benjamin" -- it's a slow song.

BUFFY (V.O.)

*Ending the night with a slow dance.  
Add that to the list of Things  
Buffy Can't Have. Along with a  
conversation that isn't about  
impending doom or a date with Angel  
in natural sunlight.*

Willow checks out TARA MCCLAY, a shy beauty standing at the  
coffee bar. Willow feels pulled towards her.

WILLOW

I'm gonna go get a latte. Want one?

BUFFY

Nah. I'll just stay here and  
continue to disappoint myself.

Willow looks behind Buffy.

WILLOW

I wouldn't count yourself out just  
yet...

Willow exits as Buffy gets a tap on her shoulder --

It's Angel, wearing CAT EARS.

BUFFY

You dressed up?

ANGEL

I'm a cat.  
(beat)  
Meow.

Buffy smiles.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

I don't usually celebrate  
Halloween. Too much baggage.

BUFFY

What changed?

ANGEL

You.

Beat.

BUFFY

I forgot to dress up. But --

BUFFY (CONT'D)

You know me, Wait-Til-Last-  
Minute Girl.

BUFFY (V.O.)

*I wanted to dress up with  
you.*

Angel pulls out a pair of MOUSE EARS for her.

ANGEL

Brought these just in case...

BUFFY

Cat and mouse?

ANGEL

Yeah. Predator, prey. I thought  
you'd find the humor.

BUFFY (V.O.)

*I do. In a tragic kinda way.*

ANGEL

Would you like to dance?

BUFFY (V.O.)

*More than anything.*

BUFFY

Sure.

Angel and Buffy start to slow dance.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

So you really believe teen girls  
are just naive airheads?

ANGEL

Not at all. The truth is, the veil  
has been lifted so many times on me  
that innocence sounds... nice.

BUFFY (V.O.)

*Don't fall for it. Ask about the  
red-headed girl!*

BUFFY

So then Angela. If she was just  
some girl, what does that make me?



ANGEL

My girl?

BUFFY (V.O.)

*I'm screwed. God this inner monologue thing is annoying.*

BACKGROUND - We see Willow introduce herself to Tara. Sparks, they sure fly tonight!

EXT. THE BRONZE - NIGHT

As Cordelia exits The Bronze, she trips on something.

CORDELIA

Ugh, watch it!

Cordelia looks down to see the dead body of Xander.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

Oh no!

(beat)

My heel broke! Why does everything bad happen to me?!

**END OF EPISODE**