

1- SARAH MICHELLE GELLAR

2- ALYSON HANNIGAN

3- NICHOLAS BRENDON

6- EMMA CAUFIELD

7- AMBER BENSON

"Title"

by

Your Name

4- ANTHONY STEWART HEAD

5- JAMES MARSTERS

8- MICHELLE TRACHTENBERG

9- SEAN JOHNSON

Family

A Buffy the Vampire Slayer episode transcribed by Joan the English Chick (pisces@englishchick.com). Original Air Date: November 7, 2000

Transcriber's Notes:

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Teaser

Episode begins. We see Willow and Tara's kitten playing with a small ball of yarn.

WILLOW VOICEOVER

Tell me a story.

TARA VOICEOVER

Okay. Once upon a time, there was, um ... a kitty. She was very little, and she was all alone, and nobody wanted her.

WILLOW VOICEOVER

This is a very upsetting story.

TARA VOICEOVER

Oh, oh, but it gets better.

The kitten runs offscreen. Cut to a shot of her trying to crawl under a bed.

TARA VOICEOVER

'Cause one day the kitty was running around in the street and a man came, and swooped her up...

A pair of hands comes into the shot and swoops up the kitten.

TARA

And took her to the pound.

We see Tara sitting on the end of Willow's bed lifting the kitten into her lap. Willow is in the bed, under the covers.

TARA

And at the pound there were lots of other kitties, and there were puppies, and some ferrets...

WILLOW

(smiling)

Were there dolphins?

TARA

(handing kitten to Willow)

Yes. Many dolphins at the pound.

WILLOW

Or was there a camel?

TARA

(thinks)

There was the front of a camel. A half camel.

(Smiles)

WILLOW

(cuddling kitten)

Did the kitty get chosen by some nice people?

TARA

Well, now you ruined the ending.

WILLOW

Mmm...

(lets go of the kitten
and it runs off)

I'm sleepy.

TARA

Do you mind if I keep the light on? I was gonna look up some spells.

WILLOW

It's fine.

(pouts)

I don't need to be snuggled.

(smiles)

TARA
(smiles back)
Vixen!

Tara takes some books that are on the bed and piles them up on the floor.

WILLOW
You've been spell gal night and day lately.

TARA
Well, I just wanna keep up with you, and I'm ... well, I just like to be useful. You know, to the gang?
(Willow looks concerned)
I just ... never ... feel useful.

WILLOW
You are. You're essential.

Tara smiles. She comes over and gets under the covers with Willow, turning off the light.

TARA
Do you think Buffy found out anything tonight?

WILLOW
At the factory? I don't know. If there was something, I figured she'd call us.

Tara lies down, putting her head on Willow's shoulder, and they snuggle up together.

Cut to Joyce's house, night. Giles and Buffy sit in the living room. They talk quietly.

GILES
Uh, I don't know what to say.

BUFFY
Tell me about it.
(looks toward the stairs)

GILES
She has no idea?

BUFFY
No. She thinks she's my kid sister.

GILES
Are you going to tell her?

BUFFY
How can I?
(sighs, gets up)
She'd freak, and that's the last
thing we need.

She walks to the doorway and looks up the stairs.

BUFFY
(sighs)
We have to keep her safe.

She turns and walks back into the living room.

GILES
This...woman, this, uh, whatever
she was... she knows you now.
(Buffy sits)
Should we be thinking
about...sending Dawn away?

BUFFY
Away where?

GILES
I don't know, uh...your father's?

BUFFY
(scoffs)
Yeah, he's, um ... in Spain, with
his secretary. Living the cliché.
(Giles looks sympathetic.)
I called him when Mom got sick,
he hasn't even...

GILES
I'm sorry.

Beat.

BUFFY
When he bailed on us ... I
remember, Dawn cried for a week.
Except she didn't. She wasn't
there, but ... I can still feel
what it was like.

Giles puts his hand over his mouth and frowns.

BUFFY

They sent her to me, Giles. I think ... I have to take care of her. I want to.

GILES

Do we tell the others?

BUFFY

No. No one. They-they'd act weird around her, and it's, it's safer for everyone if they don't know.

GILES

Yes.

(Stands, begins to pace)
We have to find out who this woman is, and what she needs Dawn for.

Buffy ponders this.

GILES

I mean, if she comes after you-

BUFFY

She'll come.

(Looks toward the stairs)
She'll come for us.

Cut to a pile of rubble that suddenly explodes upward as Glory throws it off of her. She rises in the middle of the destroyed building, still wearing her red dress. She looks around angrily.

GLORY

Okay. Now I'm upset.

Wolf howl. Opening credits.

Guest starring Mercedes McNab, Clare Kramer, Charlie Weber, Amy Adams, Steve Rankin, and Amber Benson as Tara. Written and directed by Joss Whedon.

Exterior shot of UC Sunnydale, day.

Cut to inside dorm. Buffy is stacking some boxes in the hallway. Xander and Riley are carrying a mini-fridge out of a dorm room. Xander bumps his hand on the door frame.

XANDER

Ow! Thumb! Necessary opposable thumb!

RILEY
Sorry. Crybaby.

BUFFY
You know what, you guys, just
leave it here.

RILEY
Got it.

He and Xander put down the fridge. Dawn emerges from another door, carrying a stack of boxes that obscure her vision.

DAWN
I don't need help.

BUFFY
Just be careful.

Buffy turns and enters through the door Dawn just exited. We see Willow, Anya, **Steven**, and Giles in a dorm room, surrounded by boxes.

ANYA
But we just helped her move the
stuff in a few days ago...
(turns and sees Buffy)
...and it was fun!

GILES
(reading a book)
People help each other out, Anya.
It's one of our strange customs.

BUFFY
Giles, I noticed you're doing the
smallest amount of helping that
can actually be called helping.

GILES
Well, I saw myself in more of
a...patriarchal sort of role. You
know, lots of pointing and
scowling.
(Smiles. Looks to his
left, points and scowls.)
You two, stop that!

Shot of Xander and Riley grappling, bent over at the waist.
Xander has Riley in a headlock.

RILEY
He started it.

XANDER
He called me a bad name.
(Tara looks at them
and grins)
I think it was bad. It might've
been Latin.

Steven chuckles.

GILES
Stop it, or you're going to break
something.

BUFFY
Or I'm going to break something.

The guys suddenly let each other go and straighten up. We
see Willow and Tara folding clothes, smiling at each other.

XANDER
Still can't believe you're giving
up this cherry corner suite.

ANYA
(re-entering from hallway)
Just a few days after we moved
you in!

BUFFY
(shrugs, tries to look casual)
It's no big.
(Giles looks up from
his book)
You know, with Mom not being
well, I'm hardly ever here.
(Picks up a pile of
clothes to put in a box)
Just figured I'd ... save a
little cash for this semester,
that's all.

WILLOW
I think that's smart.

STEVEN
Me too, Buffy.

XANDER
Still, it's hard to give up.
You've got the two entrances
 (pointing to the two
 doors to the room)
lot of opportunity for bawdy
French farce, and everybody loves
bawdy-

BUFFY
Where's Dawn?

RILEY
I think she just walked out.
 (Points out one of the doors)

BUFFY
 (hurrying forward)
Dawn!

Dawn re-enters and breezes past Buffy.

DAWN
Some of your CDs are my CDs.

BUFFY
I know. Come help me fold.

Tara smiles at them. Everyone returns to packing and carrying (and reading in Giles' case). Willow takes a suitcase and leaves the room.

Buffy bends over to fold something and grabs her lower back with a sigh.

RILEY
Starting to feel that fight?

Buffy and Dawn fold a sheet.

BUFFY
Nothing like gettin' your ass
kicked to...make your ass hurt.

DAWN
You'll totally take her next time.

XANDER
'Cause you'll have backup, baby.
She's messin' with all of us.

GILES

Yes, uh, we'll, we'll, uh, find
her weaknesses, and then, uh-

STEVEN

Beat the crap out of her.

TARA

Yeah. You learn her source,
(grins)
and, uh, we'll introduce her to
her insect reflection.

STEVEN

(confused)

Huh?

Everyone looks at her in confusion. Tara stops smiling.

TARA

Um ... that, that was funny if
you, um, studied Taglarin mythic
rites...

(softly)
and are a complete dork.

RILEY

Oh, then how come Xander didn't
laugh?

(Tara takes a box and exits)

XANDER

(not realizing he's
been insulted)
I don't know that Taglarin stuff.

STEVEN

**(like Kelso from "That
70's Show")**

Burn!

RILEY

Oh.

Cut to Tara walking out into the hall, shaking her head.
Willow approaches.

WILLOW

Hey. You wanna start taking stuff
down to the car?

TARA
(nods)
Yeah.

WILLOW
Okay.

Willow goes back into the dorm room. Tara walks off with her box.

TARA
(whispering to herself)
Stupid...

Cut to Willow re-entering the dorm room.

WILLOW
Okay. Guys, now remember, you
have to be at the Bronze by eight.

Everyone looks blank.

BUFFY
Bronze.

WILLOW
Tomorrow night! Tara's birthday!

BUFFY
Right! Right.

ANYA
(to Xander)
We have to bring presents, right?
Birth is a present thing?

XANDER
I got something...picked out, yeah.

WILLOW
(anxious)
You-you guys can all still come,
right? I mean, I know
there's...this new evil and all,
but...

BUFFY
No, no. We'll be there. I could
definitely use a break from all
this craziness.

STEVEN
Totally.

Cut to a woman in a hospital gown, being wheeled on a gurney through a hospital hallway. Hospital noises. Camera pulls back and we see a male intern pulling the gurney. Ben approaches.

BEN
What's the story?

INTERN
Another crazy. Got her family out there.
(nods toward waiting room)

BEN
OK, let me guess, no history of mental problems.

INTERN
Yeah. That makes like five this month.

BEN
Ah, they told me Sunnydale was gonna be interesting.

INTERN
(chuckles)
Yeah. Aren't you off?

BEN
(looks at watch)
Yeah, as of now. Have fun.

He turns and walks off.

Cut to hospital locker room. Ben enters, walks past two rows of lockers, opens a locker, begins taking his clothes off and putting them in the locker.

Pan back across the two rows of lockers. A Lei-Ach demon comes into view. It has gray skin broken by red bloody-looking sores, and dark sunken eyes. It opens its mouth and puts out a thick, black, forked tongue. Its nose twitches as it walks forward, putting out its tongue again with a hissing noise.

Glory comes into the shot, putting one hand over the demon's mouth, the other hand on the back of its head.

GLORY
I need a favor.

She pushes the demon backward out of the shot.

Cut to the magic shop. Anya hands a paper bag to a customer.

ANYA

(smiling)

Thank you for coming. We value your patronage.

(Yelling after the

departing customer)

Please come again for more purchases!

Giles comes into the shot and puts a box on the counter.

GILES

Could we please be a little less effusive, Anya? Don't want to frighten the people.

ANYA

I'm just so excited. They come in, I help them ... they give us money in exchange for goods ... you give me money for working for you ... I have a place in the world now. I'm part of the system.

(smiles widely)

I'm a working gal.

GILES

(smiles)

Yes. Well, why don't you start organizing the shipping orders.

(Takes the box and starts to walk off)

ANYA

Oh, no, that's boring. I just want to do the money parts.

Buffy and Xander enter.

BUFFY

Well, sure I forgot about the party. I mean, there's kind of a lot going on. And it's not ... you know ... the most thrilling social event of the season.

XANDER

(nods)

Yeah ... it's a big deal for Willow, though. I mean, you are gonna be there?

BUFFY

Yeah.
(shrugs)
Barring monsters.

ANYA

Hey, hi.
(Leans over the
counter toward Xander)

XANDER

Gimme sugar. I've come to buy sugar.

He puts his hands on Anya's face and they kiss.

Steven walks up.

STEVEN

(disgusted)
Gag me.

ANYA

Mmm. We value your patronage.

BUFFY

(to Giles)
So, any breakthroughs on the
identity of Miss Congeniality?

GILES

Well, I have narrowed it down
somewhat.

He looks down at a table. The camera pans out so we can see
the large assortment of books spread out on the table.

BUFFY

Your definition of narrow is
impressively wide.

GILES

Well, you didn't give me much to
go on. She-she looks human, so
the mug shots aren't any use,
and, uh, you can't be more
specific about what she's like?

BUFFY

(ponders)
She was kinda like Cordelia,
actually.

STEVEN

Lovely.

BUFFY

(Giles nods thoughtfully)
I'm pretty sure she dyes her hair.

GILES

Right! That one, of course. Our
work is done.

STEVEN

Sarcasm accomplishes nothing, Giles.

BUFFY

There must be something on her.
(sits at table as
Xander approaches)

XANDER

(melodramatically)
The answer is somewhere here.
(stares at the book-
covered table)
It's right in front of us and
we're too blind to see it!
(Slams his hand down
on the table)

Buffy gives him an exasperated look. Giles rolls his eyes.

XANDER

I'm helping, I'm reading,
(sits, whispers)
I'm quiet.

Giles takes a box and begins climbing some stairs to the
loft. Buffy and Xander sit at the table looking at books.

BUFFY

So ... what'd you get her?

XANDER

Huh?

BUFFY

Tara. You said you got a present
already.

XANDER

Yeah, that was a tangled web of lies, sweetie. I'm not really sure what kind of thing she'd ... I mean, I don't really know her that well.

BUFFY

(nods)

I know.

XANDER

(quickly)

I mean, she's nice.

BUFFY

(quickly)

Yeah! Yeah, nice ... nice. I-it's just, I-I sort of...

XANDER

I don't necessarily get her ... but she's really nice.

BUFFY

Yeah. There's ... just that thing.

XANDER

(agreeing)

That thing.

BUFFY

That ... thing of not understanding-

XANDER

Half of what she says?

BUFFY

As for example. But she's super nice.

XANDER

You betcha.

They continue looking at books.

BUFFY

Think there'll be a lot of Wiccass there, heavy Wiccan crowd?

XANDER

Well, that's sort of her deal. Her and Willow are all Wiccie. Swingin' with the Wiccan lifestyle.

BUFFY
Which is cool.

XANDER
Well, yeah.

BUFFY
I just hope we fit in, not awkward.

XANDER
With Willow it's like, she's got this ... whole new thing in her life. But she's still Willow, so I can always figure her out. But Tara, I just know she likes Willow, and she already has one of those.

Buffy groans and slams a book shut.

BUFFY
Ugh! I have a present-buying headache. Tara's damn birthday is just one too many things for me to worry about.

STEVEN
Buffy, c'mon. We may not know Tara well, but we can definitely get to know her.

XANDER
Relax. You should take a few minutes.
(jerks his thumb toward the training room in the back)
Train or stretch out. You should do something to ... work off the tension.

Cut to Buffy punching Spike in the face. Then she kicks him. We see they're in his crypt. Spike kicks Buffy in the stomach, then punches her in the face, once, twice, thrice. On the fourth swing Buffy grabs his arm and punches him with her other hand. She lands a roundhouse and then an uppercut. She kicks Spike in the stomach and then does a backflip, kicking him in the jaw.

Spike spins, tries a circle kick but Buffy ducks it. She blocks a punch, then he grabs her by the throat from behind, holding one of her hands. She kicks him in the face over her shoulder, twists out of his grip and throws him.

He lands sitting on his armchair and it slides backward until it hits the wall. Buffy leaps up to stand on the two arms of the armchair, punches Spike in the face four times. He pushes her legs apart and she falls onto his lap. Spike grabs her butt and Buffy wraps her legs around his neck as he stands up. Then she flings herself backward, landing with her hands on the floor, and uses her legs to flip Spike over by the neck. She lands on top of him. Spike throws her off and she slides against a wall. Spike stands up. Buffy crouches, panting.

SPIKE

You want me, Slayer, come and get me.

BUFFY

Oh, I'm coming. I'm coming right-
(lunges up toward him)

Cut to Spike and Harmony in bed.

HARMONY

-now!

Spike is on top of Harmony, covered by a blanket, both of them naked and panting. Harmony caresses Spike's face.

HARMONY

What are you thinking?

SPIKE

All about you, baby.

HARMONY

Aww.

(Pulls Spike's head
down to her shoulder)
You're my little lamb.

Cut back to the magic shop. Giles comes back down from the loft.

GILES

Come up with anything yet?

XANDER

Well, candles, maybe, or bath oils of some kind.

BUFFY

I saw a really cute sweater at Bloomy's ... but, I think I want me to have it.

GILES

And you are talking about what on earth?

BUFFY

Tara's birthday. We're at a loss.

GILES

You're in a magic shop, and you can't think what Tara would like. I believe you're both profoundly stupid.

STEVEN

Shush, Giles.

XANDER

Well, we don't really know ... the kind of things witches like. What, are we gonna get her some cheesy crystal ball?

GILES

Bloody well better not. I've got mine already wrapped.

A youngish guy with blond hair and a beard (Donny) is looking at the shelves. Now he turns and looks at the books on the table in front of Buffy and Xander.

DONNY

Uh, are all these magic books?

GILES

Uh, private collection. Uh, books for sale are against the walls over there.

(gestures with his coffee cup, then walks toward the counter)

Donny continues looking through books on the table.

DONNY

So all these books got spells in 'em? Turn people into frogs, things like that?

STEVEN

Yeah, right.

Everyone looks dubiously at him. We see Anya behind the cash register.

XANDER
Yeah, we're building a race of
frog people. It's a good time.

Donny grins.

DONNY
So, uh...
(gestures at them)
You all witches? Hey, don't do a
spell on me now.
(Laughs)

GILES
Was there something in particular
you were looking for?

Donny continues chuckling. The door opens and Willow and
Tara enter, laughing.

WILLOW
Her insect reflection. That is so
good.

TARA
I just thought that'd be funny,
you know, if her center of power
was-

DONNY
Whatta you know.

Tara sees him and stops laughing, looks alarmed.

DONNY
What's the matter? You don't have
a hug for your big brother?

Willow looks surprised. Tara looks upset. Blackout.

Fade in on the same scene. Tara still looks upset. Willow
looks at her.

WILLOW
Brother?

Shot of Buffy and Xander still sitting at the table, watching.

TARA
Willow, this is
(stutters)
Donny.

Willow walks forward. Tara follows, looking uncomfortable.

WILLOW

Hi.

DONNY

(shakes Willow's hand, smiling)
Nice to meet you.

TARA

And, uh, these are my-my friends.

Donny looks back at the others, who nod and wave.

DONNY

What, uh, all of you hang out?
Wow. That's more people than you
met in high school.
(Gives Tara a friendly
punch on the arm)

TARA

How did you fi - I, I mean, how
come you came?

DONNY

Well, duh, birthday girl. Uh, we
came down in the camper, been all
over the campus.

TARA

We?

Tara and Willow turn as the door opens and a man walks in (Mr. Maclay), followed by a girl about Tara's age (Cousin Beth).

DONNY

Look what I found!
(gesturing at Tara)

TARA

Uh, Dad, hi.
(walks forward. Willow watches)

MR. MACLAY

Well, here's my girl.

Tara hugs her dad awkwardly. We see Giles walking forward, as the others watch the reunion scene.

TARA
S-such a s-surprise.

DONNY
Yes.

TARA
Cousin Beth.

BETH
Hey.

MR. MACLAY
One of your dorm-mates said I
might ... find you here.
(looking around)

TARA
Oh. Oh, um,
(turning toward the others)
these are, these are friends. Um,
this is Mr. Giles, um, he runs
the shop.

Shot of Willow smiling.

GILES VOICEOVER
How do you do?

MR. MACLAY
Pleasure. Well, I, I don't mean
to interrupt your plans, I know
we've come on you kind of
suddenly, but I thought we could
have dinner.

TARA
Okay.

MR. MACLAY
Why don't I pick you up at six,
And we'll ...
(glances at the others)
do some catching up.

TARA
Yes, sir.

STEVEN
(to himself)
(disbelieving)
"Sir"?

MR. MACLAY
(to the others)
Forgive me for running out. We're
double-parked.

Giles gestures with his coffee cup like "that's okay". Mr.
MacLay, Cousin Beth, and Donny leave. Tara watches anxiously.

DONNY
(waving from doorway)
Nice to meet you all.

Willow waves and smiles back.

Tara walks farther into the shop, toward Willow.

WILLOW
That's so weird. Your ... whole
family.

TARA
(smiles nervously)
Yeah.

Shot of Buffy and Xander exchanging a look.

WILLOW
(OS)
They seem nice.

TARA
You know, they-they're okay.
Families are always-

WILLOW
(understandingly)
They make you crazy.

TARA
Usually. Wanna get into research
mode?

WILLOW
Sure.

They move off.

Cut to: interior foyer of Joyce's house, day. Buffy enters
through the front door, tossing her keys onto a table.

BUFFY
(calling)
Honey, I'm home.

RILEY
(coming down the stairs)
Did you have a good day at work?

BUFFY
It's a rat race.

They kiss.

RILEY
I squared away the rest of your
stuff. Wouldn't even know you
ever left.

BUFFY
Oh, you're a god. You're like the
... god of boyfriends.

RILEY
Nah, I just like it when you owe
me favors.

BUFFY
Well, this earns you a big favor.
There could be outfits.

RILEY
Ooh. Be still my heart.

They kiss again. Dawn emerges from the other room, carrying
a bag.

DAWN
See ya later.

BUFFY
Whoa! Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
where do you think you're going?

DAWN
I'm going to Melinda's for dinner.

BUFFY
Since when?

DAWN
Now-ish.

BUFFY
You can't. I-it's not safe for
you to walk there.

DAWN

It's just across the street. What is the big deal, I'm just gonna go-

BUFFY

No. It's family night.
(glances at Riley)
And besides, Melinda's a bad influence. I don't like you hanging out with someone that...short.

DAWN

(annoyed)
I am so glad you're moving back into the house. This is the source of my gladness.

She stalks off. Buffy sighs.

BUFFY

She makes me crazy.
(Walks past Riley into the living room)

RILEY

That's...kinda the word I was searching for.

BUFFY

(sits on sofa)
What? She shouldn't be going over there.

RILEY

Yeah, a lot of young people nowadays are experimenting with shortness. Gotta nip that in the bud.

BUFFY

She...can't be running out whenever she'd like.

RILEY

(walks forward)
It's more than that.

BUFFY

What do you mean?

RILEY
(sits next to her,
shakes his head)
You tell me.

BUFFY
We all have to be careful.
This...demon chick is ...
exciting and new. I don't know
what I'm up against.

RILEY
If we're in trouble here I could
contact Graham, maybe get the
government boys on it-

BUFFY
No! No, I-I-I don't want them
anywhere near this.

RILEY
(annoyed)
Just a suggestion.

BUFFY
Look, the fewer people that are
involved, the safer I will feel.

RILEY
Every time I think I'm getting
close to you ...
(shakes head)
I gotta take off.
(Gets up)

BUFFY
(gets up to follow)
Wait! What?

RILEY
(walking toward front door)
I'll call you later.

BUFFY
Riley!
(He stops walking)
I *want* you to help. I'm not-

RILEY
Yeah. Know you got a lot on your
mind.

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)

You decide you wanna let me in on
any of it,

(opens door)

let me know. I'll come running.

He exits. Buffy looks troubled.

Cut to exterior Sunnydale dorm, day.

Cut to inside. Tara enters her room, stops when she sees her dad standing there. He has his arms folded, staring at her roomful of witchy stuff.

MR. MACLAY

The door wasn't locked. I was a
little early.

(looks around)

I suppose you ... wanted me to
see all these ...

(picks up a large

crystal and examines it)

toys.

(puts crystal down)

You don't even try to hide it any
more. I'd hoped maybe you'd
gotten over the whole witchcraft
thing. That if we let you go,
you'd ... get it out of your
system.

(puts hands in pockets)

Then they told me to look for you
in ...

(disgusted)

that store.

TARA

I didn't - I, I didn't kn-know
that you were coming.

MR. MACLAY

Of course we came. We haven't
heard from you in months. Your
birthday's getting closer and
closer. You know what that means.

TARA

(upset)

I don't think it's ...

(stammers)

it, it won't mean that-

MR. MACLAY
 You're turning twenty.
 (walks toward her)
 It's the same age your mother was
 when she... Do your friends even
 know?

TARA
 (softly)
 Y-yes.

MR. MACLAY
 Are you lying to me?
 (Tara looks down)
 Tara, you're coming home with us.
 You know it's the only way.

TARA
 Home?

MR. MACLAY
 You can't control what's going to
 happen. You have evil inside of
 you and it will come out. And
 letting yourself work all this
 magic is only going to make it
 worse. Where do you think that
 power comes from?

TARA
 It ... it doesn't feel evil ... sir.

MR. MACLAY
 Evil never does.
 (Tara looks down, upset)
 I don't feel much like eating
 right now.
 (Starts to walk past her)
 I'll give you some time, but we
 need to be gone by morning.
 (Walks to the door. We
 see him unfocused in
 the background; in
 foreground Tara
 looking sad)
 Your family loves you, Tara, no
 matter what. How do you think
 your friends are going to feel
 when they see your true face?

Cut to the Lei-Ach demon asleep or unconscious. Something
 hits its face and it begins to wake. The camera pulls back
 slowly and we see that the demon is standing, chained to a
 clothes-rack, surrounded by fur coats.

Its nose twitches. A shoe flies into the shot and hits the demon in the face, and it growls.

GLORY

(OS)

Finally. I thought you were gonna nap the whole day away.

(Demon growls and struggles)
Stop whining.

We see that they're in a large walk-in closet with clothes racks on all four walls. Glory stands in the middle of the room, now wearing a shiny green (leather?) dress. She has her previous red dress on a hanger, which she now hangs up.

GLORY

You know, I remember when the Lei-Ach were a proud warrior race, not sneaking around hospitals looking for weak sickly types to suck the bone marrow from.

(Demon growls and struggles)
But ... let's talk about my problems for thirty seconds, if that's perfectly all right with you.

She walks toward the demon and we see a vanity table against one wall. Glory kneels on the chair, leans her hands on the table and talks to her reflection in the mirror.

GLORY

Blonde ... short ... strong for a human ...

(turns back around,
sits on chair, speaks
angrily to demon)
and massively rude! Broke my shoe, took my monk, do you have any idea who I'm talking about?

The demon growls and grunts.

GLORY

A slayer?? Oh god, please don't tell me I was fighting a vampire slayer!

(Puts one hand to her forehead)
How unbelievably common! If I had friends, and they heard about this ...

(MORE)

GLORY (CONT'D)

(Shot of the demon
looking like it's
going to fall asleep again)
and you know she's going around
telling everybody, I mean she
probably just-

(leaps up and grabs
the demon by the throat)
Pay attention! I am great and I
am beautiful, and when I walk
into a room all eyes turn to me,
because my name is a holy name,
and you will listen!

(Removes her hand from
demon's throat,
strokes his hair with
both hands)
Get your friends ... find the
girl ... kill the girl ... okay,
baby?

(Demon nods. She
smiles and looks
closer at it)
You have the cutest little
suppurating sores! Has anyone
ever told you that?

Cut to: some sort of irregularly shaped crystal ball. Camera
pulls out and we see Tara sitting in her room, staring sadly
at the crystal. Behind her the door opens and Willow enters.
Tara doesn't turn.

WILLOW

Hey.

TARA

(turning)
Hey.

WILLOW

Was dinner fun?

Tara stands, nodding.

WILLOW

Well, there's Scoobyage afoot.
Giles called a meeting about our
spankin' new menace.

TARA

Oh ... y-you should go, they
don't need me for that. You can
fill me in.

WILLOW

(walks toward her)

No, no, you have to come. This demon chick is supposed to be really powerful, and I was thinking. Maybe we could try that, that spell, you know, the one to find demons?

TARA

That didn't work.

WILLOW

Yeah ... but we only tried it once, and I-I think I got some ingredients wrong.

TARA

Well, I-I'm tired. Maybe we can do it tomorrow?

WILLOW

You sure you don't wanna-

TARA

Look, my family's here, okay, I can't just-

(pauses)

Not everything is about your friends and stuff.

WILLOW

(makes a face)

Sorry.

(Backs away from Tara,
starts walking to the door)

TARA

No! No, I mean...

(Willow turns back)

There's just so much ... going on.
It's just ... I'm, I'm really tired.

WILLOW

(nods)

Okay.

TARA

I'll see you in the morning. You can fill me in.

WILLOW
Great. We'll be demon hunters.
(Leaves)

Tara turns, hunts through some books, picks one up and leafs through it, frowning. She finds what she's looking for and looks up with a calculating expression.

Cut to magic shop. Buffy, Anya and Xander sitting around the table. We see Dawn in the background looking at a bookshelf. Willow enters.

WILLOW
Hey. Am I late? Did I miss any exposition?

GILES
(enters the shot from the right)
No, no, no, nothing earth-shattering to relate.
(leans his hands on the back of a chair as Willow sits)
I just have a few thoughts, and, uh, wanted to make sure that we were all on the same page.

DAWN
Can I buy one of these?

BUFFY
(OS)
No.

DAWN
With my own money?

BUFFY
(OS)
I let you come, now sit down and look studious.

Dawn looks annoyed, walks toward the table and out of the shot. The camera pans past the bookshelves and around a corner.

GILES
(OS)
Well, first of all, I want to talk to you about ... safety. Um, this creature could be-

We see Tara hiding around the corner, listening.

BUFFY
(OS, fading)
Will be.

GILES
(OS, fading)
Will be coming after Buffy, and
possibly all of us.

TARA
(whispering)
Blind Cadria, desolate queen,
work my will upon them all. Your
curse upon them, my obeisance to
you.

She holds up her hand and blows on it. Red dust flows out of her hand. Cut back to the other room, where Giles is sitting down with the others around the table. We see the tendril of red floating into the room from Tara's hiding place, toward the table.

GILES
Now, I may have a lead on this
monk that Buffy spoke of. There,
there are a few orders that I-
I've read up on-

The red dust turns yellow and floats into the middle of the table, then sends out shoots, one for each Willow, Buffy, **Steven**, Dawn, Giles, Anya and Xander. It hits them in the eyes and they all simultaneously flinch back. A pause, then Giles continues, looking confused.

GILES
I-I'm sorry, where was I?

BUFFY
The monk.

GILES
Yes, um, I'd like us all to start
looking at these orders, I-it's
possible whichever one this monk
belonged to was wiped out
entirely...

His voice fades out. We see Tara retreating backward, watching them. Blackout.

Fade in on interior of Willy's Bar. Pan across various people and demons drinking at tables. Pan over to the bar. The bartender (not Willy) paces behind it.

BARTENDER

You shouldn't be coming in here.
 (Turns and takes a
 glass from a shelf)
 You got a rep with these monsters.
 (Puts glass on the
 bar, shakes head)
 But you come in here...
 (turns and gets a bottle)
 night after night.
 (Pours into the glass,
 looks up at the customer)
 Are you lookin' to get killed?

Shot of Riley sitting on a bar stool, watching the bartender pour.

RILEY

I come for the ambiance.
 (picks up glass, looks around)
 What can I say? This place just
 reeks of class.
 (Drinks the shot)

BARTENDER

Yeah, well, if Willy was here-

RILEY

Well, Willy's not here.
 (puts glass down)
 Hit me.

Bartender scowls and pours.

FEMALE VOICE

Drinking alone?

A woman with long dark hair and a low-cut blouse (Sandy) walks up next to Riley.

SANDY

It's not a good sign.
 (Sits on the stool
 next to him)

RILEY

So they tell me.
 (looks at her)
 I buy you a drink, neither one of
 us has that problem any more, now
 do we?

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)
(Sips his drink)

SANDY
Vodka tonic.

RILEY
(to bartender)
Vodka tonic.

Bartender puts a napkin in front of Sandy and walks off.

SANDY
(to Riley)
I'm Sandy.

RILEY
Riley.

We hear the bartender pouring Sandy's drink.

SANDY
This place is such a dive.

RILEY
No no, it's great. You just have
to close your eyes,
(Sandy chuckles)
plug up your nostrils, it's fine.

SANDY
We ... could go somewhere else.
Someplace more ... private.

RILEY
(sighs, stares off
into the distance)
Ohhhh, Sandy, Sandy. It's no good.
My heart belongs to another.
Besides,
(looks at her again)
I don't go out with vampires.

Sandy narrows her eyes in annoyance and uses her straw to stab at the ice in her drink.

RILEY
(to bartender)
Never interested in my intellect.

Cut to interior of Spike's crypt. Spike sits in his armchair holding his mannequin head with the long blonde wig, caressing its cheek.

The door opens and he quickly hides the head under his chair as Harmony enters, carrying several shopping bags.

HARMONY

Hi baby!

SPIKE

(bored)

Hello, sweetbreads. Have fun?

HARMONY

Uhh, it was so exciting. You wouldn't believe it. I went to April Fool's, and absolutely everything was on sale.

SPIKE

You *paid* for it?

HARMONY

(unpacking bags)

Oh, no. I just killed the clerk. Still, a bargain's a bargain.

(Spike frowns and shakes his head)

Oh, I ran into Carol Beets. You know. She sired Brandon, Brandon from the sewer gang ... and she said, the Lei-Ach demon...

(happily)

was recruiting his brethren to kill the slayer!

SPIKE

(suddenly paying attention)

How's that?

HARMONY

Apparently, he got recruited by some big nether-wig and now he's on a mission.

(Spike looks thoughtful)

You think they might actually do it? Kill her?

SPIKE

(pondering)

God, that would be...pleasant.

HARMONY

Well, if they do, I think we should do something.

(MORE)

HARMONY (CONT'D)
(Spike jumps up)
Like a gift basket or something.
(Spike grabs his jacket)
Where are you going?

SPIKE
To get a decent seat.
(puts on jacket)
If the slayer's gonna die...I'm
gonna watch.
(Exits)

Cut to Tara walking across campus. It's dark. She looks over her shoulder several times. Then she sees Cousin Beth approaching. Beth looks surprised and pleased.

BETH
Tara.

TARA
Beth, what are you-

BETH
I-I was looking for you.

TARA
I'm sorry we didn't get to have
dinner.

BETH
I just ... wanted to see if
everything was okay.
(Tara smiles)
See if you needed any help with
anything. Packing.

TARA
(stops smiling)
Beth, I'm not, I'm n-not
(stutters)
coming back with you.

BETH
You're not?

TARA
I-I don't think so.

BETH
You ... selfish bitch!

TARA

What?!

BETH

You don't care the slightest bitty bit about your family, do you? Your dad's been worried sick about you every day since you've been gone. There's a, a house that needs taking care of ... Donny and your dad having to do for themselves while you're down here living god knows what kind of lifestyle.

(Tara looks upset)

I can't wait till your little friends find out the truth about you. And they will, you know. No matter how innocent you act, they'll see.

TARA

(firmly)

No they won't.

BETH

They will. Unless you ... do some kind of spell on them

(sees Tara's face)

You did!

TARA

N-no!

BETH

You did something to them. I'm telling your father.

She starts to turn away. Tara grabs her arm.

TARA

No! No, it wasn't anything!

BETH

You think you can just go around cursing people? Your dad's gonna pop.

TARA

It was just so they wouldn't see. So-so-so they wouldn't see the demon part of me.

(MORE)

TARA (CONT'D)

(teary)
Please don't tell Dad. It's
harmless.

Cut to Buffy in her workout room, doing some stretches on the floor.

Cut to Willow in the magic shop, taking a book off a shelf. There's a knock on the door.

WILLOW

Tara?

Willow goes to the door and opens it. We see three Lei-Ach demons standing there, snarling. Willow doesn't see them. She looks around the doorway in confusion, then closes the door and turns away.

WILLOW

(to herself)
I thought I heard something.
(Shrugs and walks off)

Shot of the lead Lei-Ach demon grinning. Blackout.

Fade in on UCS campus, still night. Tara sits on a bench while Cousin Beth scolds her.

BETH

Don't you see how out of control
you are? You've been lying to
these people for a year, and now
you've put a spell on them, is
that right?

(shakes head)
Is that a human thing to do? Now
I'm telling your father. If he
doesn't force you to come home,
and I think he should, I know
he's going to tell your friends
the truth. If I were you, I'd
tell them first. And then I'd
tell them good-bye.

Cut to magic shop. Dawn is playing with a glass snow-ball, shaking it to make the snowflakes move. A Lei-Ach demon comes up right behind her, but she doesn't notice. Another demon walks across the foreground, toward the table, where Anya is stacking up some books. **Steven is looking through a book, while standing by the bookcase.**

ANYA

Do I get paid overtime for this?
(Gets up and walks
right past the demon,
not noticing it)

GILES

(OS)
Certainly not.
(comes into the shot,
walking past the demon
as a second demon
joins it)
Dawn, would you close the door?

We see Willow and Xander sitting at the table, studying books as the two demons walk past them, staring at them.

DAWN

(OS)
I didn't open it.

STEVEN

I got the door, Giles.

He starts to go to the door.

The lead demon turns, sniffing, and extends its tongue as it moves off toward the back.

Cut to Buffy in the workout room, punching a punching bag. She pauses to do some arm stretches. We see the demons walk in behind her. Slow eerie music. Buffy frowns and looks toward the door.

Shot of the room from Buffy's POV: it's empty, no demons.

Buffy turns back to the punching bag, doing some shoulder rolls, making a face as if she's sore. We see the lead demon coming up behind her.

Suddenly Buffy whirls around and blocks as the demon tries to grab her. The music changes to fast fight-music. Buffy falls to the floor with the demon on top of her. We see a second demon standing beside them.

BUFFY

Giles!

Shot of Buffy with her hands in front of her, pushing at the demon, but we don't see the demon.

Shot of Giles getting up from his desk as Buffy yells.

BUFFY

(OS)

Something's in here!

Shot of Xander getting up as well. Xander rushes toward the back. The third demon stops him before he reaches the doorway, grabs him by the upper arms as he struggles.

Shot of Willow getting up, staring in confusion.

Shot of Xander struggling against what looks like empty air.

Dawn runs up behind Giles.

Xander flies backward as the demon throws him. He lands on his back on the floor, grabbing at his neck, trying to grab the demon's hands as it chokes him. Anya turns from the bookshelf and comes forward.

Willow grabs a chair. Anya grabs something else from the counter (a crystal ball?).

Willow uses the chair to whack at the area on top of Xander (we still don't see the demon). Xander sighs as the demon lets go of his neck.

ANYA

Where'd it go??

Willow looks around, suddenly goes flying backward.

Giles pushes Dawn toward his desk.

GILES

Under there, go.

DAWN

Willow?

(crawls under the desk)

Cut back to Buffy still wrestling with the first demon. The workout room door opens and Spike enters, grinning. Buffy breaks out of the demon's grasp and shoves it backward, off of her. As she stands up, the second demon grabs her around the waist from behind. Spike stops grinning as the first demon gets up. Spike rolls his eyes in exasperation and hurries forward. He tackles the first demon and pulls it aside, landing on the floor on his back with the demon on top of him.

Buffy punches the second demon over her shoulder, then flips it, grabs it and shoves it against the wall. It slumps down and is still.

Shot of the workout room from Buffy's POV: it's empty. She rushes toward the door. Shot of Spike still on the floor with the demon in a stranglehold.

SPIKE
You're welcome!

The demon punches him in the face.

Buffy enters the main shop area and runs forward.

ANYA
Where'd it go?!
(swinging her weapon
around randomly)

Shot of Giles suddenly reeling backward as the unseen demon punches him.

Shot of Buffy looking around.

Anya retreats behind the counter and lifts her weapon cautiously.

XANDER
It's over there!

GILES
How many are there?

ANYA
I've already been injured once
this month!

BUFFY
Shut up!
(Music stops. Silence
as Buffy looks around.)

The front door opens and Tara enters. She walks forward a few steps, looking anxious.

TARA
Buffy, behind you!

We see a demon standing immediately behind Buffy. She turns just as it grabs her and throws her onto the table. She rolls off the other side of the table onto the floor.

Cut back to the workout room. The demon punches Spike in the face several times; he flies backward and hits the wall.

He notices a rack full of weapons hanging on the wall and grabs one. It looks a bit like a scythe, only with a short handle. The demon rushes at Spike but he kicks it and it falls to the floor. Spike lifts the weapon and chops downward.

Cut back to the shop as Buffy stands up.

BUFFY
Tara, where is it?
(looking around)
Can you see it?

TARA
Oh, god.

Tara comes forward as the demon punches Buffy in the face. Punching noises continue as Tara rushes into the middle of the room and stops, looking down to concentrate.

TARA
(panting)
Blind Cadria, lift your veil.
Give evil form...
(The demon turns away
from Buffy to glare at Tara)
...and break my spell.

We see a light flash in Buffy's eyes and suddenly she can see the demon, which is rushing at Tara. It hits her in the face; she goes down. **Steven rushes over to Tara, kneeling down, concerned.** The demon turns back to Buffy. She punches it, then it grabs her arm and throws her to the floor. She rolls over several times.

Tara's dad enters, followed by Donny and Beth.

The demon stands over Tara, who is still lying on the floor.

MR. MACLAY
Tara!

The demon looks up, rushes toward Mr. Maclay. He falls backward onto the floor. Buffy, still on the floor, trips the demon and it falls on its stomach across the three steps up to the higher store level.

Buffy flips up to her feet and puts one foot on the back of the demon's neck, gives it a shove. We hear the crack as the demon's neck breaks.

Shot of Mr. Maclay sprawled on the floor staring.

Shot of Dawn peeking out from under the desk. Giles gives her his hand and helps her up.

MR. MACLAY
What in god's name is that?

Spike enters from the back.

SPIKE
Lei-ach demon.
(Everyone looks at him)
Fun little buggers. Big with the
marrow-sucking.

Mr. Maclay gets up. Shot of Tara sitting on the floor,
looking guilty.

MR. MACLAY
I don't understand.

BUFFY
(arms folded, looking
down at Tara)
I'm not sure I do either.

TARA
I'm sorry. I'm s-s-so sorry.
(sniffling)
I was, I was trying to hide.

Willow comes forward and kneels by Tara.

TARA
I didn't want you to see ... what
I am.

WILLOW
Tara, what?

BUFFY
What do you mean, what you are?

Tara tries to speak but can't.

MR. MACLAY
(OS)
Demon. The women in our family...
(Everyone looks up at him)
have demon in them. Her mother
had it. That's where the magic
comes from.

Tara looks down, then looks up at Willow, who stares at her.

MR. MACLAY
We came to take her home before...
(sighs)
well, before things like ...
(points at the dead demon)
this started happening.

GILES
You cast a spell on us, to keep
us from seeing your ... demon
side.
(to Buffy)
That's why we couldn't see our
attackers.

STEVEN
That would make sense.

Buffy looks behind her at Dawn.

BUFFY
Nearly got us killed.

TARA
I'll go.
(scrambles to her feet.
To Buffy)
I'm very sorry.

MR. MACLAY
The camper's outside.

WILLOW
Wait! Go?
(grabs Tara's elbow)
I, she just did a spell that went
wrong. It-it was just a mistake.

MR. MACLAY
That's not the point and it's not
your concern.

STEVEN
I think it is.

MR. MACLAY
She belongs with us. We know how
to control her ... problem.

Willow looks at Tara in distress.

WILLOW
Tara...look at me.
(Tara does.)
I, I trusted you more than anyone
in my life. Was all that just a lie?

TARA
(teary)
No!

WILLOW
Well, do you wanna leave?

MR. MACLAY
It's not your decision, young lady.

WILLOW
(sharply to him)
I know that!

STEVEN
(grins)
(to Mr. Mclay)
Ooh...don't piss her off.

WILLOW
(more softly, to Tara)
Do you wanna leave?

Tara shakes her head, crying.

MR. MACLAY
You're going to do what's right,
Tara. Now, I'm taking you out of
here before somebody *does* get
killed.
(Tara wipes her face
on her sleeve)
The girl belongs with her family.
I hope that's clear to the rest
of you.

STEVEN
You're damn right.

Willow looks anxiously at Tara.

BUFFY
(OS)
It is.

Shot of Buffy narrowing her eyes at Tara.

BUFFY

You want her, Mr. Maclay? You can go ahead and take her.

Shot of Tara looking sad, as if that's what she expected.

Shot of Mr. Maclay nodding in satisfaction.

Shot of Buffy whirling around to face Mr. Maclay, putting her hands on her hips.

BUFFY

You just gotta go through me.

Tara looks up in amazement as hope begins to grow.

MR. MACLAY

(OS)
What?

BUFFY

(OS)
You heard me.

Shot of Buffy staring him down, looking very tough.

BUFFY

You wanna take Tara out of here against her will? You gotta come through me.

DAWN

And me!

Tara smiles.

Dawn walks up to stand beside Buffy. They both give Mr. Maclay the same steely glare.

MR. MACLAY

Is this a joke?
(steps down one of the stairs)
I'm not gonna be threatened by two little girls.

DAWN

You don't wanna mess with us.

BUFFY

She's a hair-puller.

Giles walks up behind them.

GILES

And ...

(puts on his glasses)
you're not just dealing with, uh,
two little girls.

Steven stands next to Dawn.

STEVEN

He's right.

Tara smiles even more.

XANDER

You're dealing with all of us.

SPIKE

'Cept me.

XANDER

'Cept Spike.

SPIKE

I don't care what happens.

MR. MACLAY

This is insane. You people have
no right to interfere with Tara's
affairs. We ... are her blood kin!
Who the hell are you?

Shot of Giles, Dawn, Buffy, **Steven**, Willow, Tara, Xander,
and Anya all standing together in a group, with Spike in the
background.

BUFFY

We're family.

Tara smiles through tears. She looks at Willow, who smiles
back.

Mr. Macclay looks angry.

DONNY

Daaad. You -- you gonna let 'em
just...

(stomps forward)

Tara, if you don't get in that
car, I swear by god I will beat
you down.

XANDER

And I swear by your full and
manly beard, you're gonna break
something trying.

(Donny looks cowed)

BETH

Well. I hope you'll all be happy
hanging out with a disgusting demon.

The same shot of the whole Scooby gang spread out in a row.
Anya, farthest back, raises her hand.

ANYA

E-excuse me. What kind?

BETH

What?

ANYA

What kind of demon is she?
There's a lot of different kinds.
Some are very, very evil. And
some have been considered to be
useful members of society.

(Smiles proudly.

Xander turns to smile
back at her.)

BETH

Well, I-I ... what does it matter?

MR. MACLAY

Evil is evil.

ANYA

Well, let's just narrow it down.
(Xander nods)

SPIKE

Ohhh.

(looks around)

Why don't I make this simple.

Spike walks forward and taps Tara on the shoulder. When she
turns, he punches her in the face.

STEVEN

(annoyed)

Hey!!

Both Tara and Spike reel backwards in pain. Tara grabs her nose, Spike his head.

SPIKE

Oww!!

WILLOW

(angry)

Hey!

(suddenly realizing)

Hey...

TARA

(both hands over her face)

He hit my nose!

WILLOW

And it hurt! Uh, him, I mean.

Tara looks at her in surprise.

BUFFY

(to Mr. Maclay)

And that only works on humans.

(Willow smiles)

SPIKE

There's no demon in there. That's just a family legend, am I right?

(Mr. Maclay looks angry)

Just a bit of spin to keep the ladies in line.

(smirks)

Oh, you're a piece of work. I like you.

TARA

(softly, to Willow)

I'm not a demon.

WILLOW

(smiling)

You're not a demon.

TARA

He hurt my nose.

WILLOW

Aw.

SPIKE
(still rubbing his forehead)
Yeah, you're welcome.
(Stalks off)

Tara and Willow smile hugely at each other.

Shot of Buffy and Dawn in identical poses side-by-side, with their arms crossed, their heads cocked at the same angle, and the same steely glare on both their faces. Giles stands behind them.

GILES
Mr. Maclay, I would say your
business here is finished.

MR. MACLAY
Tara.
(Tara looks at him)
For eighteen years your family
has taken care of you and
supported you. If you wanna turn
your back-

TARA
(walking forward)
Dad ... just go.

Mr. Maclay scowls, turns and heads for the door. Donny follows. Mr. Maclay pauses at the door.

MR. MACLAY
(disgusted)
Magic.

Beth gives Tara a very dirty look.

BETH
Are you happy now?

A slow smile spreads across Tara's face as fast rock music begins.

Cut to the Bronze. A montage of scenes of the whole group wearing party clothes, talking and laughing in different groups. Xander giving Tara a drink. Buffy talking with someone. Willow laughing at Xander's joke. Dawn racing through the crowd and Buffy stopping her. Steven standing near the pool table, drinking from a cup. Willow blowing bubbles while Tara opens her presents, admiring the crystal ball from Giles. Dawn running up to Tara, holding a broom with a bow tied around it. A bunch of them hanging out, talking, playing pool.

Cut to Buffy leaning against a pole, watching the action with a smile. Behind her the door opens and Riley enters, with a gift box under his arm. He goes up to Buffy.

RILEY
Sorry I'm late.

BUFFY
(smiling)
You came.

RILEY
Of course I came.

They kiss.

Cut to Tara talking to Anya, who wears a party hat.

TARA
No, see, 'cause your insect
reflection represents your
insignificance...
(Anya nods)
in terms of the karmic cycle.

Anya nods to show that she understands, then ponders it for a moment.

ANYA
But it's still not funny.

Cut to Xander, Buffy, Dawn and Giles talking together. Riley comes over with three blue plastic cups, gives one to Buffy and one to Giles. We see that Xander already has a cup.

DAWN
(with her back to the
others, watching the crowd)
This place is so cool.
(looks at hand)
'Cept I have to wear this stupid
stamp on my hand.

XANDER
That's to keep you from boozing
it up.

DAWN
Oh please. Only losers drink
alcohol.

A beat as the others take this in. The cups they're all holding are prominently visible. Dawn is cheerfully oblivious.

Cut back to Tara and Anya.

ANYA
So what's an eagle reflection?

TARA
Umm...

Willow approaches.

WILLOW
My dance?

She takes Tara's hand and leads her onto the floor as a slow song starts. They begin to dance. Willow has her hands on Tara's waist; Tara's hands on Willow's shoulders.

WILLOW
Good birthday?

TARA
Best birthday.

WILLOW
I still can't believe you didn't tell me about your family and all that.

TARA
I was just afraid if you saw the kind of people I came from, you wouldn't wanna be anywhere near me.

WILLOW
See ... that's where you're a dummy. I think about ... what you grew up with, and ... then I look at what you are ... it makes me proud. It makes me love you more.

TARA
Every time I-
(takes a deep breath)
even when I'm at my worst ... you always make me feel special.

Willow smiles.

TARA
How do you do that?

WILLOW
Magic.

They embrace, putting their heads on each other's shoulders and swaying to the music.

SINGER

I can't take my eyes off you....I
can't take my eyes off you....

(this line of song repeats several more times as they continue slowly moving to the music and the camera moves around them. We see them slowly rising upward.)

Long shot of Willow and Tara, surrounded by other couples who are also dancing. But Willow and Tara are floating several feet above the floor.

Blackout.

Executive Producer: Joss Whedon.