

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

## Buffy v.s Dracula

A Buffy the Vampire Slayer episode transcribed by Joan the English Chick (pisces/englishchick.com).

Original Air Date: September 26, 2000

### Transcriber's Notes:

\* I do not own the characters or situations of BTVS, and I claim no credit for the content of this episode. I have merely transcribed what appeared on my screen, with help from the closed captions. Nomar the Wonder Kitty also helped, mostly by attacking the keyboard cable.

\* Please feel free to link to this transcript. Please do not redistribute it, or post it on a website (other than the Psyche transcript site), without first emailing me.

\* There were several instances during this episode where a line of dialogue was heard but did not appear in the closed captions. I have indicated this in the transcript by using underlines. I do this because I consider it interesting. If you don't, please accept my apologies.

\* I also apologize in advance for my lame transcription of the fight scenes. I don't know the names of different punches and kicks. Use your imagination.

### Teaser

Fade in on Buffy in bed. She closes her eyes, opens them, fidgets, closes them, opens them. She looks at the clock, looks over to Riley who's asleep next to her. Buffy frowns and gets up.

Cut to Buffy running through a graveyard, night. She's chasing a vampire. She leaps onto a headstone, tackles the vampire and they fall to the ground. They get up. Buffy kicks him. He kicks at her but she ducks. She pulls out Mister Pointy and stakes the vampire.

Closeup on Buffy, panting and looking around.

Cut to Riley still sleeping. Buffy climbs into the bed and snuggles up next to him, closing her eyes.

Wolf howl. Opening credits. Since it's the season premiere I'll point out that the cast is listed in the opening credits as follows: Sarah Michelle Gellar, Nicholas Brendon, Alyson Hannigan, Marc Blucas, Emma Caulfield, James Marsters, and Anthony Stewart Head as Giles.

Commercial.

Guest starring Rudolph Martin, Michelle Trachtenberg, Amber Benson as Tara, and Kristine Sutherland as Joyce Summers. Written by Marti Noxon, directed by David Solomon.

Act I

Fade in on a beach, daytime. Buffy runs into the camera's view and catches a football.

BUFFY  
Ha! Touchdown! Oh yeah. Go team  
me.  
(She does a victory dance)

Shot of Riley grinning. Buffy throws him the ball; he catches it with a frown.

RILEY  
Anybody ever tell team you the  
quarterback throws like a girl?  
(Throws the ball back)

BUFFY  
(catches the ball, frowning)  
I do?

Riley gives a "well, yeah" shrug.

Buffy frowns, takes a grip on the ball and throws it. It hits Riley in the face and he falls down.

BUFFY  
(concerned)  
Ooh, sorry!

Switch to long view. In the foreground we see Willow, Tara, **Steven**, and Anya lounging on beach blankets while Xander is sitting by a fire pit, trying to light it. In the background we can see Buffy and Riley and, beyond them, the ocean. Riley is getting up and running at Buffy.

BUFFY  
No, don't, no -  
(shrieks as Riley  
tackles her)

XANDER  
I'm exhausted just looking at  
those two. All the splashing and  
jumping and running... Shouldn't  
relaxing involve less exertion?

**STEVEN**  
**Yeah, totally.**

**ANYA**  
 Absolutely. Exertion can lead to sweatiness.

**TARA**  
 Which can cause the pain and heartbreak of stinkiness. Better to just stay put.

**STEVEN**  
**I've been told that many times by my teachers.**

**TARA**  
**About exertion?**

**STEVEN**  
**(chuckles)**  
**No, to stay put.**

**WILLOW**  
 I think we've just put our finger on why we're the sidekicks.

**STEVEN**  
**Guess so.**

Buffy and Riley approach.

**WILLOW**  
 Game over?

**RILEY**  
 Uh, Buffy slayed the football.  
 (Holds up the deflated ball, then tosses it aside)

**STEVEN**  
**(surprised)**  
**What kinda Slayer moves did you pull on that ball?**

**BUFFY**  
 Where's my burger?  
 (Xander is still trying to light the fire)

RILEY

Yeah, man, I'm starving. Cow me.  
(He and Buffy sit)

XANDER

The, uh, fire's not cooperating.  
It's comforting to know that I  
lack the culinary finesse of a  
caveman.

STEVEN

Hey, Buffy; maybe you can help  
with that. You just need some beer.

Buffy shoots him a look.

STEVEN

(grinning)  
I know, I know; "Never bring it  
up again."

WILLOW

(gestures at fire)  
Ignis incende.

The logs burst into flame. Xander falls backward onto his  
butt in the sand.

STEVEN

(impressed)  
Whoa, cool!

BUFFY

Willow, check you out! Witch-fu.

Tara smiles at Willow.

WILLOW

It's no big. You just have to  
balance the elements so when you  
affect one, you don't wind up  
causing...

A huge clap of thunder interrupts as dark clouds appear out  
of nowhere and it starts to rain. Everyone jumps up  
shrieking and starts frantically gathering up their stuff.

WILLOW

(yelling)  
I didn't do it! I didn't do it!

STEVEN  
(yelling)  
Yeah, right!

They all grab their stuff and run off. Cut to:

Exterior shot of a castle, evening, with the storm still raging. A truck drives up. Two guys get out and go to the back of the truck, where they remove a tarp from something and begin to pull out a large box.

GUY1  
Come on, hurry it up, I'm getting soaked.

GUY2  
I'm trying. Geez, this thing weighs-

They give a pull and the box falls to the ground, cracking open slightly, leaning at an angle with one end on the ground and the other leaning on the truck. A little dirt leaks out of the cracked corner.

GUY1  
(annoyed)  
Nice. Good job.

GUY2  
(kneels to check out  
the broken corner)  
Look at this. Guy's carting dirt around.

GUY1  
Leave it. We'll, we'll turn it on its side.

They begin trying to right the box.

GUY2  
Dirt. Man, rich people are-

A hand bursts out of the box and slashes his throat. He screams and staggers backward. The other guy watches in horror as a body begins to burst out of the box. Cut to:

Exterior shot of Giles' building.

Cut to inside Giles' apartment. Willow is typing on a computer as Giles looks on.

WILLOW  
There you go. All set.

GILES

Thank you, Willow. Obstinate bloody machine simply refused to work for me.

(Walks off)

WILLOW

Just call me the computer whisperer.

(Stands up, putting

something in the scanner)

Let's get scannin'. I want to see this puppy go.

Giles puts a pile of old books on her outstretched arms.

GILES

Start with those.

WILLOW

(scowls)

Start? Where is finish?

GILES

Willow, it's essential that we begin archiving the library. I mean, most of these texts have no duplicates.

WILLOW

But ... now? Doesn't winter seem more like archiving season?

GILES

(looks surprised)

Well, you don't have to, Willow, I mean, you're, you're welcome to leave if, uh...

WILLOW

No. It's fine.

(Sits back down)

It's just, you've been Mr. Project all summer. You know? Labeling the amulets and indexing your diaries.

(Giles gives a little smile)

I draw the line at making giant rubber band balls. That's when you'll just have to get a life.

(MORE)

WILLOW (CONT'D)  
(Opens the scanner and  
takes out whatever is  
in it)

GILES  
(clears throat)  
That's what I'm trying to do,  
actually, is, um, get a life.  
(Sits down)

WILLOW  
(not looking at him,  
doesn't realize he's  
turned serious)  
It might go better if you left  
the house.

GILES  
Willow, um... you mustn't repeat  
what I'm about to say. Especially  
not to Buffy.  
(Willow looks confused  
and concerned)

WILLOW  
Uh-oh.

GILES  
You promise?

WILLOW  
Oh, god. Well, I guess. Now that  
I know there's something to know,  
I can't \*not\* know, just because  
I'm afraid somebody'll know I  
know, you know?

GILES  
Did that mean yes?

WILLOW  
Yeah.

GILES  
We're doing all this because I, I  
want you and the others to have  
everything you need at your  
fingertips. You see, I'm, I'm  
going back to England.



Willow looks shocked.

WILLOW  
You're ... what? But you can't!  
You're ... Buffy's Watcher!

Giles sighs.

WILLOW  
I mean, in a fired way, but...

GILES  
Well, it's become quite obvious  
that Buffy doesn't need me. I-I  
don't say that in a self-pitying  
way, I'm, I'm quite proud,  
actually.  
(Smiles gently)

WILLOW  
But what about the rest of us? We  
still need to be watched!  
Personally, I can't get through a  
day without a little hairy eyeball.

GILES  
(laughs softly)  
I appreciate the sentiment, but  
it's, it's just not so. You'll be  
fine. You all will.  
(Gets up)  
And you know, we'll, we'll stay  
in touch. You can always call me  
whenever you like.

WILLOW  
When are you gonna tell Buffy?

GILES  
Soon. It won't be easy, but, um...  
I know she'll understand.

Cut to Buffy eating dinner with Joyce.

BUFFY  
Thanks, Mom. Everything was yummy.  
(Put her napkin on the table)

JOYCE  
Hey, you up for dessert? We  
could, uh, take a drive, get some  
ice cream.

BUFFY

(stands)

You know, I, I would, but I kinda have to get out on patrol.

(Begins gathering up dishes)

JOYCE

Now? It's 8:30.

BUFFY

Well, vamps don't really care what time it is. You know, dark equals dinner bell.

(Begins carrying dishes to kitchen.  
Joyce stays seated)

JOYCE

Right, of course.

(Look around empty table)  
You know, I'm gonna have to get used to this place without you again. It gets so quiet.

Buffy comes back in.

BUFFY

You know, maybe we should make a regular date of this, when school starts.

JOYCE

(nods)

Mm.

BUFFY

I'm sorry.

(Kisses Joyce on cheek)  
Duty calls. It's a total drag.  
(Leaves)

Cut to Buffy punching a vampire in the cemetery, looking like she's having plenty of fun. She punches him several times and then grabs his shoulders and knees him. He gets up and she's on his back.

Shot of a bunch of smoke or fog, coalescing into a face. We see just a pair of eyes and a nose.

Back to Buffy on top of the vampire. He throws her down. She gets up and charges, ducks a punch, punches and then kicks him. She tries to kick again but he grabs her and lifts her over his head, then throws her down. She gets up again, jumps on him with her legs around his neck. He throws her down, she flips him over and then stakes him.

Steven walks up to her.

STEVEN

Hey, Buff. Nice moves out there.

BUFFY

(surprised)

Steven...when'd you get here?

STEVEN

(apologetic)

Sorry about the lateness.

BUFFY

(smiles)

No big.

Buffy stands up looking satisfied, begins to stride away purposefully. She walks between the gravestones and suddenly stops, whirls around.

MAN

Very impressive hunt.

We see a man walking forward out of the darkness. He's very thin and pale, has long hair, and speaks with an accent.

MAN

Such power.

BUFFY

That was no hunt. That was just another day on the job.

We see that the man is wearing a long flowing cloak and has long flowing hair. He walks toward Buffy.

BUFFY

Care to step up for some overtime?

MAN

We're not going to fight.

STEVEN

(annoyed)

Wanna bet?

BUFFY  
Do you \*know\* what a slayer is?

MAN  
Do you?  
(Smirking)

STEVEN  
Um, yeah?

Buffy looks intrigued.

BUFFY  
Who are you?

MAN  
I apologize. I assumed you knew.  
I am Dracula.

STEVEN  
(scoffs)  
Yeah, right.

Buffy's eyes widen and she looks delighted.

BUFFY  
Get out!

Act II

Fade in on Willow and Xander walking through the darkened graveyard, holding plastic cups of iced coffee.

WILLOW  
Xand ... what if somebody had a  
secret, and that somebody  
promised somebody else that they  
wouldn't tell anyone.

XANDER  
(nodding)  
News flash, Will. Everybody knows.

WILLOW  
No, thi-this isn't about me and  
Tara.

XANDER  
Oh. Well, not that I wouldn't be  
all ears if you wanted to tell me  
a secret about you two. Even if  
it was very, very naughty.

WILLOW

(grins)  
Sorry, this is of the non-naughty  
variety. And I'm not telling you.  
(Nods firmly)

XANDER

Okay. Want to see if Buffy's  
hanging around the headstones?

WILLOW

Sure. So if I was gonna tell you,  
which I'm not going to....

Cut to Buffy still looking amazed.

BUFFY

So lemme get this straight.  
You're ...  
(in Dracula's accent)  
"Dracula." The guy, the Count.

DRACULA

I am.  
(We can see his fangs now.)

BUFFY

And you're sure this isn't just  
some fanboy thing? Cause ... I've  
fought more than a couple of  
pimpley overweight vamps that  
called themselves Lestat.

DRACULA

(looks a little annoyed)  
You know who I am. As I would now  
without question that you are  
Buffy Summers.  
(Walks toward her,  
looming over her.)

STEVEN

**Everybody knows Buffy.**

BUFFY

You're heard of me?

DRACULA

Naturally. You're known throughout  
the world.

**STEVEN**  
 (smiles)  
 Cool.

**BUFFY**  
 (smiles bashfully)  
 Naw. Really?

**DRACULA**  
 Why else would I come here? For  
 the sun? I came to meet the  
 renowned...killer.

**STEVEN**  
 (happily)  
 Hey, you're renowned, Buff!  
 Congrats!

**BUFFY**  
 Yeah, I prefer the term slayer.  
 You know, killer just sounds so...

**DRACULA**  
 Naked?

**BUFFY**  
 Like I ... paint clowns or  
 something. I'm the good guy,  
 remember?

**DRACULA**  
 Perhaps, but your power is rooted  
 in darkness. You must feel it.

Buffy frowns and ponders this for a moment.

**BUFFY**  
 No. You know what I feel? Bored.

She lunges at him with her stake. He dissolves into smoke.  
 As she straightens up looking confused, he reappears behind  
 her. She turns, lunges again. He dissolves into smoke again.  
 Buffy looks around.

**STEVEN**  
 That's not fair!

**BUFFY**  
 Okay, that's cheating.

Xander and Willow walk up.

**XANDER**  
 Hey Buff, what's up?

WILLOW  
You look like you just-

BUFFY  
Get out of here. Now.

XANDER  
Fine, but I was gonna give you a  
sip of my double-mint mocha, but..  
(We see Dracula  
reappearing behind him)

BUFFY  
Behind you.

Willow and Xander turn and see Dracula.

WILLOW  
Hi.

XANDER  
Nice. Look who's got a bad case  
of dark prince envy.  
(Behind him we see  
Buffy holding her  
stake, looking concerned)

STEVEN  
**Xander...shut up.**

DRACULA  
I have no interest in you. Leave us.

XANDER  
No, we're not going to  
(in Dracula's accent)  
"leave you." And where'd you get  
that accent, Sesame Street?  
(As the Count on  
Sesame Street)  
Vun, two, three -- three victims.  
Mwa ha ha!

**Steven chuckles.**

Dracula looks annoyed.

BUFFY  
(whispering)  
Xander, I'm pretty sure that's  
Dracula.

XANDER

Wow, really?  
 (Hurries to stand  
 behind Buffy)  
 Hey, sorry, man, I was ... just  
 jokin' around.

DRACULA

This is not the time.  
 (Locks eyes with Buffy)  
 I will see you soon.

He spreads his cape out and moves toward them, turning into a bat and flying over their heads as they all duck and yell. The bat flies away, squeaking. They straighten up and look around. The bat comes back and flies around Buffy's head. She covers her head with her hands.

BUFFY

Bat! Ooh, bat!

The bat squeaks and flies away again.

STEVEN

(exhales)  
**Crazy Dracula.**

Cut to:

Exterior shot of Giles' building.

XANDER VO

And then Buffy's all, "Look out!"

Cut to inside Giles' apartment.

XANDER

And then frigging Dracula's  
 standing right behind us.  
 (Sits on sofa where  
 Anya and Willow are  
 already sitting. We  
 see Buffy and Riley  
 standing around.)

WILLOW

And then, he lunges at us, like  
 whoosh!  
 (With hand gestures)

XANDER

He totally looked shorter in person.



BUFFY

I told you he'd heard of me,  
right? I mean, can you believe  
that?

(Shot of Giles nodding patiently)  
Count Famous heard of me.

RILEY

I couldn't believe it the first  
twenty times you told us, but  
it's starting to sink in now.

BUFFY

I'm sorry. Am I repeat-o-girl? I  
was just...blown away.

RILEY

It's not that surprising that  
he's heard of you, Buffy. You are  
the Slayer.

**STEVEN**

**Although the current one.**

BUFFY

I guess. Just - the way he said  
it, you know, I mean, he made it  
sound so...

WILLOW

Sexy? I bet he made it sound sexy.  
(Grinning. We see Tara  
coming up behind her.)

BUFFY

Kinda. He of the dark penetrating  
eyes and lilty accent.  
(Sits)

XANDER

(v.o)  
I wonder if he knows Frankenstein.

**STEVEN**

**Yeah, right.**

TARA

(sits on arm of couch  
and gives Willow a  
glass of soda)  
You thought Dracula was sexy?

WILLOW

Oh! No. He, he was ... yuck.

ANYA

Right, except for the whole tall, dark, and handsome thing? Yucko.

XANDER

How would you know?

ANYA

Well, we hung out a few times.

(Xander looks jealous)

Back in my demon days, you know, once or twice. He's pretty cool.

(sighs wistfully, then remembers herself)

You know, from, from a whole...evil thing perspective.

XANDER

(scoffs)

Please. He was no big whoop.

WILLOW

No big whoop?? What about that thing where he turned himself into a bat? That was awesome!

**STEVEN**

**That was really cool, but he's still evil.**

GILES

It must have been, yes.

(Everyone looks at him)

I must admit, I'm sorry I missed that.

WILLOW

(suddenly realizing)

Me too! The whole time I was thinking, 'Gosh, I wish Giles were here, he'd know what to do!'

Giles smiles tolerantly; he knows what she's trying to do.

WILLOW

(to the others)

Didn't you guys ... think that?

BUFFY  
Actually, I was more thinking,  
'Bat!'  
(Wiggles hands near  
her head)

XANDER  
(to Giles)  
How come he can do that?

GILES  
I, I have no idea. There's a  
great deal of myth about Dracula.  
I imagine the trick to defeating  
him lies in separating the fact  
from the fiction.

WILLOW  
Great point! That is so Giles, to  
think of something like that, you  
know?  
(To the others)  
That, that we ... would have  
never...  
(trails off)

STEVEN  
(calm)  
**Will...take it easy on the mochas.**

BUFFY  
So we should take things slow  
with Dracula. I mean, he said  
that we would meet again, but I  
would like to avoid that until we  
do some serious homework.

RILEY  
I don't know. I mean, he may have  
a bunch of swell party tricks,  
but he's still just a vampire. I  
say we load up with stakes and  
crossbows and go after him now.

XANDER  
Second.

ANYA  
No, Buffy's right. Dracula's too  
slick to fall for the usual stuff.

BUFFY  
 So we hold off. No killing until  
 we know exactly what we're  
 dealing with.

STEVEN  
**Good idea.**

RILEY  
 You're not just saying that  
 because of those dark penetrating  
 eyes of his, are you?

BUFFY  
 Noooo, his eyes were --  
 (Gets up and goes over  
 to Riley)  
 There were - there was no  
 penetration.

STEVEN  
 (grins)  
**Not until later.**

BUFFY  
 (Embarrassed)  
 Cross my heart.

GILES  
 All right. Willow, you and Tara  
 find out everything you can about  
 the actual legend of Vlad the  
 Impaler on the Internet,  
 (Willow and Tara nod)  
 and, uh, I'll check the library.  
 (Everyone starts to  
 get up)

RILEY  
 If the Initiative was still  
 around, we'd be able to find  
 everything on this guy in a few  
 hours.

BUFFY  
 We might not be as fast, but  
 we'll find him. You guys, we'll  
 reconvene here in the morning.

Everyone says "uh-huh" and goes off. Riley pulls Buffy aside.

RILEY  
 What's your plan?

BUFFY

Big sleep. My count encounter  
wiped me out.

RILEY

(nods)  
I'm kinda wired. Maybe I should  
just let you get your rest.

BUFFY

You sure? I mean, maybe if you  
just lie down with me...  
(suggestive look)

RILEY

(grinning)  
Nothing you are about to say will  
lead to rest.

BUFFY

I guess you're right. I'll see  
you in the morning?

RILEY

Mm-hmm. With donuts.

BUFFY

Mm. Heaven.  
(Smooch)  
See? A little sugar and I'm all  
yours. Dracula schmacula.

Cut to Anya and Xander walking down the street.

ANYA

I doubt he'd remember me. I was  
just a silly young thing. I mean,  
like seven hundred or so. But he  
did say that this guy I cursed  
was doomed forever, which was  
really sweet, don't you think?

XANDER

Adorable.

ANYA

It was a great spell. I made this  
jerk incredibly fat, like a human  
minivan.

The camera pans up to the rooftop of the Espresso Pump,  
where we see a wolf growling as it walks along the roof  
following Anya and Xander.

ANYA

(v.o)

You should just mention my name  
if you see him again.

XANDER

Or better yet, why don't you just  
go sit on top of a crypt and  
flaunt your neck cleavage until  
Dracula shows up? Then you two  
can talk private.

ANYA

Oh please, don't tell me you're  
jealous.

XANDER

Oh no, just because you're  
panting over the guy.  
(Stops walking)

ANYA

I am not panting. Now stop being  
silly. I'll see you tomorrow.  
(Smooch)

XANDER

You don't wanna come back to my  
place?

ANYA

It's whites day, remember? The  
bleach smell makes me nauseous.  
(Walks off)

XANDER

Fine. I suppose Dracula doesn't  
use bleach, huh? He's a darks-  
only man.  
(Walks off. We see the  
wolf still watching him.)

Cut to Xander rounding a corner on the dark street. He jumps  
in shock when he sees Dracula waiting for him.

XANDER

(sighing)

Great. Perfect.

(suddenly deciding  
he's not scared)

You know what? You're not so big.

(Looks Dracula up and down)  
One round of old-fashioned  
fisticuffs, I'd bet you'd fold  
like a bitty baby.

Dracula scowls.

XANDER

(rolls up sleeves)

Okay, let's do it. And no poofing.  
Come on, puffy shirt. Pucker on  
up, cause you can kiss your pale  
ass good-

DRACULA

Silence.

XANDER

Yes master.

(Shakes head)

No, that's not-

DRACULA

(lifts a hand)

You will be my emissary, my eyes  
and ears in daylight.

XANDER

Your emissary?

DRACULA

Serve me well. You will be  
rewarded. I will make you an  
immortal. A child of darkness  
that feeds on life itself...on  
blood.

XANDER

(in Dracula's accent)

"Blood"?

(speaking very quickly)

Yes! Yes! I will serve you, your  
excellent spookiness.

Dracula frowns.

XANDER  
(still speaking too quickly)  
Or master. I'll just stick with  
master.

DRACULA  
You are strange and off-putting.  
Go now.

Xander nods, turns to go, turns back.

XANDER  
But master, how can I find-  
(Sees Dracula is gone)  
Brilliant. What an exit! Guy's a  
genius!  
(Giggles crazily and  
walks off)

Cut to Riley opening a crypt door and walking in. Candles  
are lit everywhere. He walks in, looking around.

SPIKE  
Well, well.

Spike emerges from the shadows holding a crossbow.

SPIKE  
You can take the boy out of the  
Initiative, but you can't take  
the Initiative out of the boy.

RILEY  
I'd put that down, unless you're  
bucking for one hell of a headache.

Spike hesitates, puts the bow down.

SPIKE  
I can't be too careful. I got  
quite a few demons after me these  
days.

RILEY  
I'm looking for some information.  
Might pay a little.

SPIKE  
(shrugs)  
I'll play.  
(Goes over to a couple  
of chairs)



RILEY

What can you tell me about Dracula?

SPIKE

Dracula?

(scoffs)

Poncy bugger owes me eleven pounds, for one thing.

(Puts a cigarette in his mouth)

RILEY

You know him?

SPIKE

Know him? We're old rivals.

(Lights cigarette)

But then he got famous, forgot all about his foes.

(Points at Riley)

I'll tell you what. That glory hound's done more harm to vampires than any slayer. His story gets out, and suddenly everybody knows how to kill us.

(Sits down)

You know, the mirror bit?

RILEY

But he's not just a regular vampire. I mean, he has special powers, right?

SPIKE

Nothing but showy gypsy stuff. What's it to you, anyway?

RILEY

He's in town. Making his presence known.

SPIKE

(smiling)

Drac's in Sunnydale-way?

(Puts feet up on a cassock)

I guess the old boy needed closure after all.

RILEY

Actually, he's gunning for Buffy. But I'm out to find him before he gets another shot at her.

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)  
(Sits)

SPIKE  
Tough talk, cowboy. But you're not gonna catch him napping in a crypt. No, the count has to have his luxury estate and his bug-eaters and his special dirt, don't he?

RILEY  
So you're saying I should check out mansions, that sort of thing?

SPIKE  
No.  
(stands)  
I'm saying...you should go home to your superhoney. Have a nice, safe snog. You're out of your depth on this one, boy.  
(Turns his back on Riley)

RILEY  
You've helped Buffy before, so she has a problem with killing you now that you're helpless.  
(Spike still turned away)  
I don't.

Spike turns to face him, walks up to him.

SPIKE  
I'd like to see you try.

Riley stands, gets in Spike's face.

RILEY  
Would you?

They stare each other down. Finally Spike looks away.

SPIKE  
Pfft.

Riley walks to the door.

SPIKE  
(calls out as Riley is at the door)  
You're never gonna find him.

Riley leaves.

SPIKE  
(to himself)  
Not before he gets to her.

Cut to: Exterior shot of Joyce's house, night.

Cut to Buffy in bed, asleep.

Pan over to the window. Fog pours in from outside, flows across the floor toward the bed. A breeze comes up, ruffling the sheets. Buffy wakes and sits up with a gasp. Dracula stands at the foot of the bed.

DRACULA  
You are magnificent.

BUFFY  
I bet you say that before you  
bite all the girls.

DRACULA  
No, you are different. Kindred.

BUFFY  
Kindred? Hardly, I-

DRACULA  
Pull your hair back.

Buffy looks surprised but pulls her hair back from her neck.  
Shot of Dracula admiring her.

BUFFY  
(v.o)  
This isn't how I ... usually fight.

Buffy looks a little self-conscious. Glances at the window.

BUFFY  
You think you can just waft in  
here with your music video wind  
and your hypno-eyes...  
(trails off)

DRACULA  
I have searched the world over  
for you. I have yearned for you.  
(Sits on the bed next  
to her)  
For a creature whose darkness  
rivals my own.

He puts his hand on her chin and moves her head aside. He sees the scar where Angel bit her (episode: "Graduation Day") and touches it with his fingertips.

DRACULA

You have been tasted.  
(smiles slightly as he  
trails his fingers  
over her cheek)

BUFFY

He was-

DRACULA

Unworthy.  
(Buffy stares at him,  
looks scared)  
He let you go.  
(Looks her in the eyes)  
But the embrace ... his bite ...  
you remember.

BUFFY

(uncertain)  
No.

Dracula caresses her face some more.

DRACULA

Do not fight.  
(Puts his hand behind  
her neck)  
I can feel your hunger.

He leans down to bite her neck. Buffy gasps but doesn't pull away.

Act III

Fade in on exterior of Joyce's house, morning. Cut to Buffy asleep in bed. She wakes up. Sits up looking a little confused.

Cut to Buffy dressed, looking in the mirror. She fiddles with her hair, notices something, pulls her hair back to expose two bite marks on her neck. She looks at it for a moment, then grabs a scarf and ties it around her neck.

Cut to Riley leaning over with a donut.

RILEY

Here's a jelly one, you want it?

Closeup of Riley's hand holding the donut out.

Shot of Buffy on Giles' couch with the donut being held in her face.

BUFFY

No.

XANDER

Got it! Got it. Mine, mine.  
 (Note: throughout this scene Xander speaks each line very quickly and moves around a lot.)

Xander rushes out of the kitchen and grabs the donut. We see Giles in the kitchen. Xander walks in little circles, nibbling quickly at the donut. Riley looks in the box for another donut. We see Willow on a chair in the background.

WILLOW

Well, I think we have Dracula factoids.

STEVEN

**Awesome. What've we got, Will?**

XANDER

(sitting on a stool eating the donut)  
 Like any of that's enough to fight the dark master.

Everyone gives him a strange look.

XANDER

...bator.

STEVEN

**That's just sick, Xand.**

WILLOW

A lot of it we already knew.  
 (Riley walks to another chair opposite the couch)  
 Turnoffs: wood, fire, crosses, garlic. Turnons: nice duds, minions,  
 (wistful)  
 long slow bites that last for days...

RILEY

Yeah, I did a little research too.

**STEVEN**  
**What'd you find?**

**RILEY**  
 (Shot of Buffy looking distracted)  
 Dracula likes to live in style.  
 Which means we can rule out the  
 usual dumps vampires haunt.

**STEVEN**  
**Crypts, cemetaries...et cetera.**

**XANDER**  
 Ah! But he's smart enough to  
 figure that we probably already  
 know that. I'm guessing he's  
 lying low.  
 (Licks his donut.  
 Giles comes out from  
 the kitchen)

**WILLOW**  
 Actually, my research backs Riley  
 up. Drac isn't the lay-low type.

**GILES**  
 (gives Riley a glass  
 of milk)  
 So we can, uh, check out the  
 nicer places. Don't you think,  
 Buffy?

Buffy isn't paying attention. We see Xander moving from  
 chair to chair and tapping fingers nervously.

**GILES**  
 Buffy?

Buffy blinks, tunes back in.

**BUFFY**  
 Yeah. We'll check all the swanky  
 places first. What else did you  
 guys get?

**GILES**  
 Well, Willow has most of it,  
 actually.

**WILLOW**  
 (sits up)  
 Only because you gave me super  
 pointers! I never would have...

GILES  
 (puts up hand to stop her)  
 Just go ahead, Willow.

WILLOW  
 OK. Dracula's modus operandi is different from other vampires. He will kill just to feed, but he'd rather have a connection with his victims. And he has all of these mental powers to draw them in.

Buffy looks thoughtful.

WILLOW  
 He, he can read and control minds...appear in dreams...

STEVEN  
**(freaked a little)**  
**Whoa...creepy.**

BUFFY  
 (distracted)  
 Uh huh.

WILLOW  
 Makes sense. That stare ... he just kinda ... looked right through you. Didn't you feel it, Buffy?

Riley looks at Buffy.

BUFFY  
 (pause)  
 No.  
 (gets up)  
 No, I didn't.

XANDER  
 See! Buffy didn't feel it. I think you're drawing a low of crazy conclusions about the unholy prince.

Everyone gives him a strange look.

XANDER  
 ...bator.

**STEVEN**

**(chuckles)**

**Okay, Xander; that's not even a word.**

**GILES**

The point is, though he goes through the motions of an intimate seduction, the end result is the same. He turns them into a vampire.

Buffy looks as if she hadn't considered that.

**XANDER**

Well. That *\*is\** intimate. Dracula's gifting these ladies with his own blood. And blood --  
(He notices a spider on the desk next to him, glances around to see if anyone's looking)  
Blood is life.

**STEVEN**

**Huh?**

Everyone looks confused.

**XANDER**

According to them.  
(Slams his hand down on the spider)

**GILES**

Um ... Just be aware that he, he tends to form a relationship with his prey.

(When no one's looking, Xander scoops the spider into his mouth and chews)

It's not enough for him to take her. She must want to be taken. She must ... burn for him.

(Buffy looks uncomfortable, fiddling with her scarf.)

**STEVEN**

**(chuckles)**

**Like hemmerhoids?**



BUFFY  
That's...interesting. I'm gonna  
go find him.

She starts to leave. Everyone gets up.

STEVEN  
Buffy, wait!

Buffy stops and looks at him.

BUFFY  
What? I'm going by myself and  
there's nothing you can do about it.

RILEY  
You shouldn't go by yourself,  
Buffy. I mean, this guy's  
seriously dangerous.

BUFFY  
It's cool, I got it.  
(Opens door, leaves.)

Buffy walking through the courtyard outside Giles' apartment.  
Riley comes out after her.

RILEY  
Hey.  
(grabs her arm and  
stops her)  
Take off that scarf.

BUFFY  
What? No.  
(puts hand over scarf)

RILEY  
(gives an "I knew it" nod)  
You're under the thrall of the  
dark prince!

BUFFY  
(scoffs)  
I am not under the thrall of the  
dark prince.

RILEY  
Then take off the scarf.

BUFFY  
Oh, let go of me! This is  
ridiculous.  
(tries to break arm  
out of Riley's grasp  
but he holds on)

Riley rips off the scarf as the others come out too.  
Everyone looks at Buffy's neck.

STEVEN  
Oh my God.

She sits on the edge of the stone fountain and puts her head  
in her hands.

GILES  
Why didn't you say anything?

XANDER  
Cause she didn't want to worry  
us, right Buffster? It's nothin'.  
Just a scratch.

WILLOW  
Two deep, puncture-y scratches.

STEVEN  
(can't believe it)  
He bit you! I can't believe he  
bit you!

Buffy looks apologetically at Riley.

BUFFY  
I'm not sure why I tried to hide  
it. Uh, there was just this  
voice, and it was, it was telling  
me to cover it.

RILEY  
And what did I tell you?  
(to the others)  
That's thrall.

XANDER  
You're saying Dracula has some  
sort of freaky mind control over  
her? You're watching too many  
creature features, man.

BUFFY

But it does seem like he has this  
... control over me, I ... even  
though a big part of me is  
resisting.

During this speech we see Xander grab a fly off a nearby  
leaf and eat it.

RILEY

No, that's okay. I shouldn't take  
this personally. I mean, what  
with Angel, I mean, it's  
understandable that there would  
be transference. I mean, they're  
both broody immortals.

Buffy looks dismayed and gets up to walk close to Riley.

BUFFY

(firmly)  
I am not transfer-y.  
(quieter)  
I swear to you. I'm your girl,  
and I'm gonna stay that way.

RILEY

Okay. But you are not going  
anywhere near him again.

GILES

Uh, Riley's right, you should -  
you should stay out of sight. Let  
the rest of us look for Dracula.

BUFFY

I can't go home. He already got  
inside once.

XANDER

You can come over to my place.  
I'll make sure you stay put.

GILES

Good. Um, Riley and I can, uh,  
can... search for Dracula, and  
Willow, you and Tara could uh,  
could do a protection spell on  
Buffy's mother's house, and  
prevent him from returning.

STEVEN

**What do you want me to do, Giles?**

GILES

Um, you should go with Willow and Tara.

STEVEN

No problem.

WILLOW

(nodding)

Got it. How'd he get inside anyway?

Cut to Joyce walking through her house.

JOYCE

He seemed so nice and normal. A little pale.

STEVEN

(grins)

Joyce, rule one: pale equals vampire.

We see Willow and Tara working magic on the front door.

WILLOW

A good Sunnydale rule of thumb?  
Avoid white-skinned men in capes.

JOYCE

I'm not like this. I don't invite strange men over for coffee, it's just ... Oh, when you girls are older you'll understand.

(Sits on stairs)

It's hard to date. Sometimes you just ... feel like giving up on men altogether.

Willow and Tara sneak little looks at each other and try not to grin. **Steven tries to not look annoyed.** Cut to:

Shot of the sun setting on the horizon.

Cut to Giles and Riley walking through the grounds of a mansion. Riley has a notepad. Giles carries a bag.

RILEY

Another bust.

(crosses something off  
on notepad)

GILES

And it's getting dark. I should  
have turned up a better lead.  
There must be an easier way to  
find him.

RILEY

Too late to worry about that now.  
If we hurry, we can hit these  
last places.

They leave the estate.

Cut to Xander's basement.

ANYA

How come I have to be here  
slayer-sitting while the other  
guys get to look for Dracula?

We see Buffy and Anya sitting on the couch while Xander paces.

ANYA

I mean, just because I'm-

XANDER

What time is it?

ANYA

(checks watch)  
Uh, almost six.  
(stands up so she's  
standing in front of  
the open closet door)  
Look, I mean, I'm the one who  
knows him, I-I'm the one who had  
a really good look at him, and  
so, I mean, what-

Xander pushes her into the closet and shuts the door.

ANYA

Hey! What?

Xander puts a chair under the doorknob to hold it shut. We  
hear Anya banging on the door and yelling. Buffy sits  
oblivious through all of this.

Xander turns to Buffy.

XANDER

(still talking too fast)  
I'm supposed to deliver you to  
the master now.

Buffy looks up at him.

XANDER  
There's this whole deal where I  
get to be immortal. You cool with  
that?

BUFFY  
Take me to him.

She stands. We still hear Anya pounding and yelling. Cut to:

Exterior shot of the castle, night.

Xander and Buffy walking up to the castle, walking up the  
steps.

Cut to interior of the castle. The typical wooden furnishings.  
Torches and candles everywhere. Xander leads Buffy in.

XANDER  
Master? I deliver the Slayer. She  
who you most desire.  
(Buffy walks in behind  
him, still looking  
kind of catatonic.  
Xander gives a little bow.)

XANDER  
Sorry, whom.

Pan across a long table.

Shot of Dracula standing by the fireplace, wearing black  
pants, red shirt, black vest. He turns slowly.

XANDER  
So now comes the immortality,  
right? You do the thing, and-

DRACULA  
Leave us.

Xander stops.

DRACULA  
We must not be interrupted.

XANDER  
You bet.  
(leaves)

Buffy and Dracula stare at each other across the long table.

DRACULA  
I knew you'd come.

BUFFY  
Why? Because I'm under your  
thrall?  
(Whips out Mister  
Pointy and drops the  
dazed expression)  
Well, guess again, pal.

DRACULA  
Put the stake down.

BUFFY  
Okay.  
(Puts it down, then  
looks at her hand in surprise)  
Right. That...was not...you.  
(Sounding unconvinced)  
I did that. I did that because...I  
wanted to.

Dracula watches her.

BUFFY  
Maybe I should rethink that  
thrall thing.  
(looks around  
nervously and gives a  
little whimper)

#### Act IV

Exterior of castle. Riles and Giles walk up.

RILEY  
I've lived in Sunnydale a couple  
of years now. Know what I've  
never noticed before?

GILES  
Uh, a castle?

RILEY  
A big honking castle.

They walk toward it.

Cut to Riley and Giles opening the castle door and entering, looking around. Riley points down one hallway. Giles nods and goes down it. Riley goes the other way.

Shot of a woman with yellow eyes and vampire teeth peeking out from the shadows, smiling.

Cut to Buffy and Dracula in the dining room.

BUFFY  
Stay away from me.

DRACULA  
Are you afraid I will bite you?  
(walking slowly toward her)  
Slayer, that's why you came.

BUFFY  
No. Last night ... it's not gonna happen again.

DRACULA  
(still walking toward her)  
Stop me. Stake me.

BUFFY  
(backing up a little)  
I...  
(glancing at stake on the table)  
Any minute now.

DRACULA  
Do you know why you cannot resist?

BUFFY  
Cause you're famous?

DRACULA  
Because you do not want to.

BUFFY  
(shakes head nervously)  
My friends-

DRACULA  
They're here.  
(she looks at him)  
They will not find us. We are alone.

Buffy looks anxious.

DRACULA  
Always alone.



Buffy continues to look anxious.

DRACULA  
(begins to circle  
around her)  
There is so much I have to teach  
you. Your history, your power ...  
what your body is capable of...

BUFFY  
(shaking head)  
I don't need to know.

DRACULA  
You long to. And you will have  
eternity to discover yourself.  
(Comes back around in  
front to face her)  
But first ... a little taste.

BUFFY  
I won't let you.

DRACULA  
I didn't mean for me.

Shot of Buffy looking determined.

Cut to Riley moving through the dark hallways. He tries a door but it's locked. He turns away, but then the door opens and Xander comes out.

XANDER  
Nobody harms my master.

RILEY  
Your master?

XANDER  
You want him? You come through me.

Riley punches him in the face. He falls down.

RILEY  
Okey-dokey.

Steps over Xander and through the door.

Cut to Giles in another part of the castle. He tries a door and it opens. He steps into the darkness beyond and falls off a ledge to the floor about eight feet below.

GILES

Oh, good show, Giles. Uhh... at least you didn't get knocked out for a change.

(Turns over on his back with a groan)

GILES

Oh ... oh, ladies.

Three vampire women appear and begin crawling over him,

GILES

You would ... be the three sisters, yes?

They begin kissing his cheek and rubbing his chest.

GILES

E-excellent, right. Uh, I'd heard that you were myth ... obviously erroneous.

One of them rips his shirt open and begins caressing him.

GILES

Aah! Ooh, that's, uh, that, uh...  
(giggling)  
tickles! Ooh, uh... oh, dear god.  
(Panting)

Cut back to Dracula. He holds up his arm and rolls up the sleeve.

BUFFY

What are you-

DRACULA

All those years fighting us. Your power so near to our own...

(Cuts his arm with a fingernail till blood wells up)

...and you've never once wanted to know what it is that we fight for?

(Holds his arm out to Buffy)  
Never even a taste?

BUFFY

(looks conflicted)  
If I drink that-

DRACULA

I have not drunk enough for you  
to change. You must be near death  
to become one of us. And that  
comes only when you plead for it.

BUFFY

(staring at his wrist)  
I'm not hungry.

DRACULA

No. Your craving goes deeper than  
that.

Buffy stares at him.

DRACULA

(whispering)  
You think you know ... what you  
are ... what's to come. You  
haven't even begun.

Buffy looks at his arm, at his face. Takes his hand in both  
of hers and puts her mouth on the bloody wrist.

DRACULA

Find it. The darkness. Find your  
true nature.

Buffy's eyes are wide.

A very quick series of shots flashing by. Most are shots of  
Buffy fighting, but a few are shots of the First Slayer from  
episode "Restless." There's also a shot of a vein with blood  
corpuscles rushing through it.

Buffy lifts her head.

BUFFY

(softly)  
Wow.

She suddenly shoves out her hand and pushes Dracula away. He  
lands on the table and slides across it on his back.

BUFFY

(normal voice)  
That was gross.

She walks forward as Dracula gets to his feet.

DRACULA

You are resisting.

BUFFY  
Looks like.

DRACULA  
Come here. Come to me.  
(holds out hand)

BUFFY  
You know, I really think the  
thrall has gone out of our  
relationship. But I want to thank  
you for opening up my eyes a little.

DRACULA  
What is this?

BUFFY  
My true nature. You want a taste?

Dracula growls and lunges at her. She jumps over his head, whirls, kicks him, punches him twice, kicks him into a wall. He spins back, grabs her arm, punches her and flings her across the room. She lands on the table on her back.

Cut to Riley walking up to an open door.

RILEY  
Buffy? Are you in-  
(stops himself before  
falling into the pit)  
Giles! Giles!

Riley pulls out a cross and holds it up. The three female vampires hiss and slink away. Riley tosses the cross to Giles, who catches it.

RILEY  
Come on, come on. Grab my hand.

GILES  
Thank god you came.

RILEY  
Come on!

GILES  
There was no possible escape.

Still staring back toward the sisters, Giles takes Riley's hand and Riley pulls him up. Giles notices his foot has only a sock on it.

GILES

Oh, my shoe.

(Pointing back into  
the pit)

Silly me, I'll just pop-

RILEY

No no no, sir!

(Pulls him away)

No more chick pit for you. Come  
on.

(They get up and move  
off down the hall.)

Cut back to Buffy running across the room. She barrels into Dracula and they fall to the floor, rolling. He's on top. He punches her, she punches him, then she grabs his shirt and flips him over. Now she's on top. She punches him a few times. Then he catches her fist and flings her off him. He's grinning. They both get up, grab each other and fall down again. Buffy's on top. She brings both her hands down but he blocks and flings her away again. She flies backward and hits the wall. She grabs him, he flips her across the table and then jumps onto it. She hits him with a chair and then sweeps his feet out from under him. He punches her. She grabs a torch and he rolls away just as she hits the table with it. They face each other across the table.

BUFFY

A guy like you should think about  
going electric. Seriously.

Dracula growls and turns to smoke. Buffy looks around, sees where the smoke is converging, drops the torch and runs toward the smoke. She grabs Mister Pointy off the table as she runs, leaps to the top of the stairs, and is there to stake Dracula just as he appears from the smoke. He looks shocked.

BUFFY

How do you like my darkness now?

Dracula growls, falls down the stairs and explodes into dust.

Buffy saunters down the stairs.

Riley and Giles rush in.

RILEY

Buffy! You okay?

BUFFY

Yeah. Chock full of free will.

GILES  
And Dracula?

BUFFY  
Eurotrashed.

Xander rushes in holding a torch.

XANDER  
(back to talking normally)  
Where is he?? Where's the creep  
that turned me into his spider-  
eating man-bitch?

BUFFY  
He's gone.

XANDER  
Dammit! You know what? I'm sick  
of this crap. I'm sick of being  
the guy who eats insects and gets  
the funny syphilis. As of this  
moment, it's over. I'm finished  
being everybody's butt-monkey!

Giles, Riley, and Buffy nod and try to look solemn.

BUFFY  
Check. No more butt-monkey.

RILEY  
It coulda been worse. At least  
you weren't making time with the  
dracu-babes like Giles here.

GILES  
I was not making time! I, I was,  
uh, just about to kill those, uh,  
loathsome creatures when Riley  
interrupted me.  
(Wrapping his torn  
shirt around himself)

RILEY  
(grinning)  
You were gonna nuzzle 'em to death?

Riley and Buffy grin and start to walk away.

GILES  
 Of course not! I was in complete...  
     (the others have  
     walked off)  
 control.

He walks out.

Shot of the candles burning in the chandelier.

Shot of the stairs.

Shot of the bottom of the stairs. The fog appears and begins to converge.

As soon as Dracula has fully appeared, a hand appears and stakes him again. He gasps.

BUFFY  
 You think I don't watch your  
 movies?  
     (rolling her eyes)  
 You always come back.

Dracula explodes into dust again. Buffy folds her arms and watches.

The fog begins to collect again.

BUFFY  
     (v.o)  
 I'm standing right here!

The fog dissipates.

Exterior shot of Giles' building.

BUFFY  
     (v.o)  
 You wanted to see me?

Cut to inside Giles' apartment. Giles gets up as Buffy walks in.

GILES  
 Yes. Thanks for coming. Can I  
 offer you some tea?

BUFFY  
 Oh ... no, thanks.  
     (notices a plate on  
     the table by the sofa)  
 Ooh, cookies. How come I rate the  
 little cookie treatment?

GILES  
Well, actually, I have something  
to tell you.  
(comes over with a  
teapot. They both sit  
on the sofa.)

BUFFY  
Actually, I have something that  
I'd like to talk to you about, too.

GILES  
Oh, well, you go first, by all  
means.

BUFFY  
No, go ahead.

GILES  
No, I insist.  
(pouring tea)

BUFFY  
(after a moment, softly)  
You haven't been my Watcher for a  
while.  
(Giles stops pouring)  
I haven't been training ... and I  
haven't really needed to come to  
you for help.

GILES  
(sadly)  
I agree.  
(sets down the teapot)

BUFFY  
(gestures helplessly,  
gets up to pace)  
And then this whole thing with  
Dracula ... it made me face up to  
some stuff.  
(Giles looks concerned)  
Ever since we did that spell  
where we called on the first  
slayer ... I've been going out a  
lot.  
(Giles looks surprised)  
Every night.



GILES  
Patrolling?

BUFFY  
Hunting. That's ... what Dracula  
called it.  
(pacing)  
And he was right. He understood  
my power better than I do. He saw  
darkness in it.

Shot of Giles looking very concerned.

BUFFY  
(sits down again)  
I need to know more. About where  
I come from, about the other  
slayers. I mean, maybe ... maybe  
if I could learn to control this  
thing, I could be stronger, I  
could be better. But ... I'm  
scared. I know it's gonna be hard.  
And I can't do it ... without you.  
I need your help.  
(pause)  
I need you to be my Watcher again.

Giles stops frowning.

BUFFY  
(sighs, laughs nervously)  
Boy, I just, I just keep talking,  
don't I? I'm sorry, you-you had  
something you wanted to say?

GILES  
(smiling)  
No ... it's nothing.

He picks up his teacup. Buffy looks relieved.

Cut to Joyce's house. Buffy walks through the halls and  
peeks into Joyce's bedroom.

BUFFY  
I'm outta here.  
(Joyce comes onscreen,  
in the bedroom. Buffy  
moves offscreen but  
keeps talking)  
Riley and I are going to the movies.

JOYCE  
Okay. Have a good time.

Buffy goes into another room and sees the back of a girl with long brown hair.

BUFFY

(v.o)

What are you \*doing\* here?

The girl turns around, looks surprised, then gives Buffy a sour look. Buffy doesn't look too pleased either.

Cut back to Joyce in her room, calling out.

JOYCE

Buffy? If you're going out, why don't you take your sister?

Cut back to the bedroom. Both girls turn to look at the doorway, looking annoyed.

BUFFY AND DAWN

(in unison)

Mom!

End.

Executive Producer: Joss Whedon.