

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

I Was Made To Love You

A Buffy the Vampire Slayer episode written by Jane Espenson and transcribed by Joan the English Chick (pisces@englishchick.com). Original Air Date: February 20, 2001

Transcriber's Notes:

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Teaser

Episode begins: Buffy in the workout room punching something. Giles is in the background, sitting and watching.

BUFFY

(punches)

Spike!

(more punches)

Spike wants me, how obscene is that?

GILES

Well, it is very strange. I can't imagine what he's thinking.

(stands)

Uh, not, not that you're not, uh, attractive...

BUFFY

(stops punching)

I feel gross, you know, like, like, dirty.

She resumes punching. We see part of the thing she's punching, which looks like a punching bag.

GILES

That's ridiculous, you can't be responsible for what Spike thinks or, feels.

BUFFY

(stops punching)

Well, aren't I responsible? I mean, something about me had to make him feel that, right? Something that made him say, "woof, that's the one for me!"

She resumes punching, very violently, and finishes by kneeling the target sharply.

GILES

Buffy, I think you should perhaps calm down.

XANDER

Me too.

We see that Buffy's target is actually Xander in a huge padded suit and fencing mask. It forces his arms to stand straight out at his sides, basically immobile. Giles and Buffy look at him with concern.

BUFFY

Oh! Puffy Xander, uh, I'm sorry, I got ... guess I got carried away.

(removes the mask,
gives it to Giles)

Are you okay?

XANDER

I'm alive. I can tell 'cause of the pain.

BUFFY

Do you wanna sit down?

XANDER

I'm not that bendy.

(points at the wall)

I could lean.

GILES

I'll get some ice.

Buffy helps Puffy Xander waddle over to the wall and lean against it.

BUFFY

Here.

XANDER

(loud sigh)

BUFFY

Comfy?

XANDER

Oh, yeah. This leaning? This is the stuff.

BUFFY

That's my secret to attracting men. You know, it's simple really, you slap 'em around a bit, you torture 'em, you make their lives a living hell-

XANDER

Buff...

BUFFY

...and sure, the nice guys, they'll run away, but every now and then you'll meet a real prince of a guy like Spike who gets off on it.

XANDER

Buffy ...

(jerks his head sideways)
Stand me up.

Buffy helps him stand up straight. He loses his balance and slants toward Buffy, who puts her hands on the puffy stomach to stabilize him.

XANDER

The problem is not you. Don't do this to yourself, please.

BUFFY

It's just ... I just wanna know that there's gonna be another good one. One that I won't chase away.

XANDER

There will be. Promise. He's out there, he could come along any minute.

BUFFY

Yeah, and the minute after that I can terrify him with my alarming strength and remarkable self-involvement.

XANDER

What? I don't think you're like that.

BUFFY

Maybe I could change. You know, I could, I could work harder. I could spend less time slaying, I could laugh at his jokes, I mean, men like that, right, the, the joke-laughing-at?

XANDER

Or maybe you could just be Buffy, he'll see your amazing heart, and he'll fall in love with you.

Buffy looks touched.

BUFFY

Xander, that's ... aw!

She puts her arms around Puffy Xander and rests her head on his big puffy chest.

XANDER

This is the day you choose to hug me?

(shakes head, sighs)

Buffy?

BUFFY

Mm?

XANDER

You ever think maybe the reason you haven't found a great relationship on the Hellmouth is ... because it's a Hellmouth? Seems to me it's a pretty terrible place to try to build anything.

Buffy closes her eyes looking peaceful.

BUFFY

Mm.

Steven walks in, seeing Buffy resting on Xander's chest.

STEVEN
(smiles)
Aww...how cute...

Cut to: Sunnydale main street, night. A car comes around a corner and stops by the sidewalk. The passenger door opens and a young woman (April) gets out, closes the door. She is wearing a very short, very tight pink flowered dress. She has long straight dark hair and a perpetual smile. She leans in to talk to the driver of the car.

APRIL
Thank you for picking me up. I'm
very grateful for the ride.

DRIVER GUY
You sure you want to get out here?
I mean, this place is kinda ...
(looks around)
what are you looking for in
Sunnydale, anyway?

APRIL
(looks around with a smile)
True love.

Wolf howl. Opening credits.

Guest starring Clare Kramer, Charlie Weber, Shonda Farr,
Adam Busch, Troy T. Blendell, Amber Benson as Tara, and
Kristine Sutherland as Joyce Summers. Written by Jane
Espenson, directed by James A. Contner.

Act I

Fade in on the Summers living room, day. Joyce is wearing a black evening gown with large flowers on it. She is spinning around. Buffy and Dawn sit on the sofa watching.

BUFFY
I might like it more than the
others. Can you spin around again?

Joyce spins again. Buffy smiles.

DAWN
Ooh, I'm not sure. Once more.

Joyce spins again, smiles at them.

BUFFY
Now could you go the other way?

Joyce starts to spin, stops and looks at them.

JOYCE
You're messing with me!

Dawn laughs.

BUFFY
We just wanted to see how many
times we could get you to do it.

DAWN
Was that five, or four and a half?

JOYCE
(holds out her arms)
So is anyone gonna talk about my
dress?

DAWN
I like it.

JOYCE
You sure? I mean, it's not too
mom-ish?

DAWN
Oh. That was why I liked it.
(Joyce looks disappointed)

BUFFY
You're both crazy. It's not mom-
ish at all.
(Joyce looks relieved)
It's sexy. It screams, "Randy sex
kitten, buy me one drink and
I'll..."
(pauses)
Oh, wait, that's not really good
either.

Dawn shakes her head in agreement.

JOYCE
Oh god. What time is it?

BUFFY
(checks her watch)
4:23. You have lots of time until
seven. Vast acres of time in
which you could plant crops. Now
tell me about this Brian and what
his intentions are.

DAWN

Maybe he's a gigolo. Was his shirt all shiny?

(she and Buffy exchange an amused look)

JOYCE

No! He works for a publishing house. He's a nice normal guy, okay?

BUFFY

I think I've heard of those.

JOYCE

He came to the gallery ... my first day back, when I was, you know, kinda shaky, starting over. And he asked a question about these antique cameos

(sighs)

and I was so lost, because ... Carol had been doing the ordering while I was sick. Well, it turned out that he didn't know anything about them either, so we had a lot to talk about.

DAWN

(smiling)

So what's the plan for tonight?

JOYCE

(smiling)

Dinner and then a movie.

(frowns)

Or maybe it was ... a movie and then dinner. Which might be better, because ... you know, then we could talk about the movie.

(Buffy nods)

Or maybe a movie isn't a good idea at all, because, well, you know, you can't talk during, and, and then, you know, what's the point of any of it?

(Dawn shakes her head)

Oh, and about the restaurant. Do you think ...

(MORE)

JOYCE (CONT'D)
that it should be one with
candles, and romantic music, or
is that pushing it? Buffy, what
do you think? Should I, you know,
try to make things romantic, or
... sorta let him set the pace?

BUFFY
Oh, no.
(stands, walks across
to other end of the sofa)
Love Doctor Buffy is not in. I am
not qualified to give dating
advice. I've had exactly two
boyfriends, and they both left.
Really left. Left town left.

JOYCE
Honey, you just had some bad luck.

DAWN
Well, you're going to that spring
break party tonight. Maybe you'll
find someone there.

BUFFY
Mm-hmm. Or maybe Brian has a son,
and Mom and I can go on some
unspeakably awkward double dates.

JOYCE
Oh god...
(puts hands on her chest)
Brian. What time is it now?

BUFFY
(checks watch)
4:24.

JOYCE
(nervous)
You sure the dress is okay?

DAWN
Hmm. Spin again. Real fast this
time.

Joyce gives them an amused-scolding look.

Cut to: Tara and Anya walking along the UC Sunnydale campus,
day.

TARA

Willow's good at all that computer stuff, but me not so much. Do you really understand all that?

ANYA

Oh. Well, at first it was confusing. Just the idea of computers was like, "whoa, I'm eleven hundred years old. I had trouble adjusting to the idea of Lutherans."

TARA

I go online sometimes, but ... everyone's spelling is really bad, and it's ... depressing.

ANYA

But you have to try online trading, it's great! The secret is avoiding the tech companies everyone was jumping on, and, and going with the smaller firms that supply the basic components.

TARA

Uh-huh.

ANYA

Anyway, I took the money from working for Giles, and I tripled it.

TARA

Tripled? Like, first money, then money money money?

ANYA

Yes. I'm thinking about buying something very expensive. Maybe an antelope.

April walks up to them with a big smile.

APRIL

Hi.

Anya and Tara look at each other, then at April.

ANYA

Hi.

APRIL

I'm looking for Warren. Do you know where Warren is? And if you do, could you tell me?

TARA

Um, I, I don't think we know a Warren.

(Anya shakes her head)

APRIL

Well, all righty, no harm in asking. Thanks!

She walks off with a smile. The others watch her go up to a guy sitting on a bench, reading the newspaper.

APRIL

Hi, do you know Warren? I need to find him.

BENCH GUY

Uh, sorry.

Tara and Anya resume walking.

TARA

You, you can do all this stuff with a regular computer?

ANYA

(smiling)

I'll show you. You can also see the website I designed for the magic shop. Huge photo of me.

They walk off. In the background we see April walking along in the other direction.

Cut to: UC Sunnydale dorm. A party is going on. Music, decorations, lots of drinks, lots of people moving around, talking. We see Ben standing by the punch bowl. Pan across to Buffy and Xander dancing together.

XANDER

How you doing, having o' the fun?

BUFFY

You know, I am. Dancing with you is way better than trying to hook up with some good-looking guy.

XANDER
I think I liked it better when
you were kicking me in my puffy
groin.

Pan further to find Tara, Willow, **Steven**, and Anya standing
together.

ANYA
I let them do that. Dance
together. That was me.

TARA
Very nice of you.

WILLOW
A good deed.

ANYA
Yes. I'm expecting a big karmic
reward any second now.

STEVEN
(grins)
How big?

The song ends, Buffy and Xander stop dancing. Xander bows.

BUFFY
Thank you.

Xander walks off. Buffy spots Ben still standing by the
punch bowl, talking to someone. The other person leaves and
Ben looks around, looking uncomfortable.

Buffy walks over while Ben is looking the other way. She
leans against a nearby pillar and pretends not to see him.

Ben looks around more, notices Buffy.

BEN
Buffy.

BUFFY
(pretends to notice him)
Ben! Hey. I didn't even know you
were here.
(walks over to him)
And again with the non-medical
clothing.

BEN
Well, actually, these are
orthopedic pants.
(Buffy just looks at him)
Man, that sounded so funny in my
head.

Buffy laughs a little, then gives a louder fake laugh. Ben
looks surprised.

BUFFY
It's very, very funny. It's funny
in my head too.

BEN
(nods)
You having a good time?

BUFFY
Yeah, I am. I was dancing
earlier, and you know, my friends
are here, so ... but, I mean, not
that it's all about me. Are you
enjoying yourself?

BEN
I am now.

BUFFY
So, um ... do you ... maybe ...
wanna dance?

BEN
(nervous)
I'm not really good. You know,
rhythm.
(Buffy looks disappointed)
Uh, sure. I'd love to.
(Buffy smiles)
Let me just dump this.
(indicating his drink)
I'll be right back.

BUFFY
Okay.

Ben walks off. Buffy stands by herself, looking nervous.

Cut to across the room. Xander and Anya are investigating
the munchies.

ANYA
Look at these tiny grain patties.
They're woven. That's
craftsmanship.
(eating Chex Mix)

XANDER
They aren't hand-woven, you know.

ANYA
Then how?

XANDER
Well, it's a, a machine, and it's
... it sorta .. it presses.

He gets distracted, looking across the room.

Shot of April entering.

XANDER
And there may be a mold of some
sort ... who's that?

Anya looks.

April looks around the room.

APRIL
Warren?

Shot of a guy in the crowd looking up nervously.

ANYA
Oh, that girl. Tara and I met her.

We see the nervous boy behind Anya and Xander. As Anya
speaks, he quickly slips away.

ANYA
She speaks with a strange
evenness and selects her words a
shade too precisely.

XANDER
Well, some of us like that kind
of thing in a girl.

Anya smiles at him.

APRIL
(OS)
Warren?

Cut to the nervous guy (Warren) moving quickly through the crowd, going over to another girl (Katrina) who's sitting down.

KATRINA

Hi, did you get me a drink?

WARREN

We gotta go, she's gonna see me.

He grabs Katrina's hand and pulls her up.

KATRINA

She who? What's up, Warren?

WARREN

It doesn't matter. Come on.

He pulls her away.

Cut to April approaching random partygoers.

APRIL

Is Warren here?

Willow walks past April and approaches Anya and Xander.

WILLOW

I thought you were getting the crunchies.

(taking some Chex Mix)

Steven walks up to approach them as well.

STEVEN

Hey, guys.

ANYA

Xander got hypnotized by the strange girl. I am remaining calm, however.

Shot of April looking through the crowd.

XANDER

Uh-uh, no, I'm, I'm right with you. You don't know what you're talking about.

(quietly)

Here she comes.

April approaches them, still with her big smile.

APRIL
I heard that Warren was here. Is
Warren here?

XANDER
Um, Warren who?

STEVEN
Never heard of a Warren...

APRIL
He's ... Warren. And he's looking
for me. He lost me.

She walks away. Tara approaches the other scoobies.

April goes over to some other random people.

APRIL
Is Warren here?

TARA
It's that girl again. Is she
still looking for Warren?
(the others nod)
Weird, it's been like all day.

STEVEN
Maybe Warren is hiding.

WILLOW
There's something strange about
her. She talks funny.

ANYA
Some men find that appealing.

She smiles at Xander, who smiles back, although he's still
occupied watching April.

Shot of April talking to still more random people.

APRIL
Have you guys seen Warren?

Cut back to the Scoobies.

TARA
I just hope she finds him.

XANDER
Somehow I don't think a girl that
looks like that's gonna be lonely
for too long.

WILLOW
Definitely not.

Willow grins and nods, then notices Tara, who frowns and folds her arms.

Steven grins.

WILLOW
Oh, not me, I, I was just saying,
a pretty girl like that, there's
always someone lurking around,
looking for some action.

Tara looks mollified. Willow looks a little embarrassed.

STEVEN
I'd tap 'er.

Everyone looks at Steven.

STEVEN
(innocently)
What? You guys wouldn't?

Cut to Buffy still waiting for Ben. Spike walks up next to her. She doesn't notice him. Spike smirks, looks her up and down, and just stands there until Buffy turns and notices him.

SPIKE
Small world.
(Buffy glares)
Oh dear. If looks could stake.
(Buffy continues glaring)
You having fun, pet? You ...
trolling for your next ex?
(looks around)
I gotta say, you can do better.

BUFFY
I told you, I wa-

SPIKE
Thought I was gonna leave town?
It's a free country. Free party.
(reaches for some
snacks on the table,
turns back to Buffy
with a smirk)
If you want me to leave, you can
put your hands on my hot, tight
little body and make me.

He eats a snack and smirks suggestively at Buffy. She looks disgusted.

BUFFY
Get away from me.

Spike starts to say something, stops, nods and walks away, still smirking.

Ben walks up to Buffy.

BEN
Was that guy bothering you?
Should I, um, offer to get
inappropriately violent or
something?

BUFFY
(smiles)
No.

BEN
(smiles)
Good, 'cause, honestly, I don't
wanna.

Shot of Spike moving into the crowd, looking over at Buffy and Ben chatting.

BUFFY
So, are you ready to dance?

BEN
Um, first...
(we see he's holding a
small pink piece of paper)

BUFFY
What's that?

BEN
Uh, yeah, my phone number.
(We see Spike in the
background watching)
I was gonna try to subtly work it
into the conversation, but it
didn't pan out, and I thought I
should try to give it to you
before you see me dance.

He holds it out. Buffy takes it.

BEN

You know, in case you wanna get coffee.

BUFFY

Thank you. Um, I, I just, I-I think you should know that I ...

(sighs)

I kind of have this bad history in which, you know, we go get coffee, and, well, it all ends with, with you leaving town, and you just got here and everything...

BEN

Apparently we'd be risking a tragic chain reaction, but ... I just really like ... coffee. I think coffee might be worth it. And I would like to get to know ... coffee better.

Buffy smiles.

BUFFY

Then I'll call you.

Cut to Spike looking annoyed, walking off. He comes upon April talking to another girl.

APRIL

Have you seen Warren?

GIRL

No, sorry.
(walks off)

SPIKE

And who are you, darlin'?

APRIL

I'm April.

Spike looks over at Buffy talking to Ben. Buffy looks over at Spike, quickly looks back at Ben.

APRIL

I'm looking for my fella.

SPIKE

Maybe you just found him.

APRIL
 (excited)
 Really? Where?

Spike grins, leans in and whispers in her ear. April looks angry.

APRIL
 Oh!

She grabs Spike by the front of his shirt and lifts him over her head.

SPIKE
 Hey! Hey! Hey!

Shot of Buffy and Ben looking over. Everyone in the area is staring at April and Spike.

STEVEN
 (shocked)
What the Hell...??

APRIL
 (still holding Spike
 over her head)
 That would be wrong. You are not
 my boyfriend!

She throws him through a window, which shatters. Everyone stares.

Shot of Buffy and Ben staring.

Blackout.

Act II

Fade back in on the same scene. April and all the other partygoers watch as Spike gets up, broken glass falling all around him. He stands outside the dorm and looks in through the now glassless window.

STEVEN
 (happy)
 (giggling)
Did...
 (giggles)
Did anyone else...just see that??

SPIKE
 Bloody hell! You threw me through
 a window!

Shot of April just looking at him.

SPIKE
What's that about?

Shot of Buffy and Ben moving closer to the action.

APRIL
You do not make those suggestions
to me. I have a boyfriend. Warren
is my boyfriend.

SPIKE
You know what? My bleeding
sympathies to Warren.

Spike walks off. April turns away from the window. The
onlookers move back a bit.

APRIL
No one but Warren can touch me.

She begins to walk off. Buffy intercepts her.

BUFFY
Excuse me. Hi. Um, uh, maybe you
and I could talk. You know,
'cause, throwing Spike through a
window,
(pauses, grins)
well, that's really good...
(stops smiling)
um, but, you know, generally
speaking-

APRIL
Do you know my boyfriend?

BUFFY
Okay. I think you need to take a
second and stop looking for your
boyfriend.

April grabs Buffy by the upper arms and flings her backwards.
She flies back several yards and lands on the floor with an
expression of pain, grabbing her arm.

APRIL
(OS)
I have to find him.

April walks over to where Buffy is sitting up, clutching her
arm in pain.

APRIL

If I hurt you just now, I'm sorry.
And I hope that your boyfriend
will take good care of you.

April walks off as Ben, Xander, **Steven**, Willow, Anya, and Tara rush over to Buffy. Buffy pouts sadly as she watches April leave.

Cut to: a student lounge in the dorm. Buffy is pacing, still holding her arm. The Scoobies are sitting in various chairs.

BUFFY

Ow. I don't know about you guys,
but I've had it with super-strong
little women who aren't me.

STEVEN

(smiles)
Like Glory?

TARA

Well, at least she didn't do too
much damage.

XANDER

Are you kidding? Double-glazed
windows ain't cheap. And the jamb
needs to be completely repaired.

(pauses)

Oh dear god, I'm the grownup who
sees the world through my job.
I'm like my uncle Dave the
plumber. I must be shunned.

WILLOW

Okay.

STEVEN

Works for me.

BUFFY

So, what do you guys think she is?
I mean, this may sound nuts, but
I kinda got the impression that
she was a-

TARA

Robot.

STEVEN

Hell, yeah.

Everyone nods in complete agreement.

XANDER

Oh yeah, robot.

BUFFY

Yeah, I was gonna say robot. What do you think she wants?

TARA

Warren, whoever that is.

XANDER

It's gotta be the guy that built her.

WILLOW

It's an unusual name. There's hardly any except ... Warren Beatty and, you know, President Harding. It-it's probably not either of them.

STEVEN

(shakes his head)

Naw.

BUFFY

Will, can you track down this guy with only a first name?

WILLOW

(nods)

Given enough time. I can get a list of the Sunnydale students named Warren tonight, but ... then we'll have to call them or go to their dorms, so we probably can't start narrowing it down till tomorrow.

Buffy frowns.

ANYA

She could do a lot of damage by then.

XANDER

To who, Spike? See how vigorously I don't care.

(Buffy smiles)

She was looking for this Warren, but it didn't sound like she wanted to hurt him. She said he's her boyfriend.

WILLOW

I agree. I'm not sure this is a code red. Hey, is there a code pink? We need more codes.

(Tara smiles at her)

BUFFY

Okay. We'll track down Warren tomorrow. Tonight I better go rescue Giles. He's been watching Dawn while my mom's out on her date, and I have a feeling there's only so much he can take.

STEVEN

I agree.

TARA

Oh, Giles and Dawnie? I bet they ended up having a blast.

STEVEN

(laughs)

You wish.

Cut to: Giles and Buffy standing in the Summers foyer, by the open door.

GILES

Dear god, Buffy, there's only so much I can take. We're going to have to change the system. A fourteen-year-old's too old to be babysat, and it's not fair on her.

BUFFY

(nods, grins)

What'd she make you do?

GILES

Um, well, we listened to aggressively cheerful music sung by people chosen for their ability to dance ... then we ate cookie dough and talked about boys.

BUFFY

(laughs)

I'm sorry. I'm very very sorry,
but if it makes you feel any
better, my "fun time Buffy party
night" involved watching a robot
throw Spike through a window,

(Giles looks interested)

so if you wanna trade...

(pauses)

No ... wait ... I wouldn't give
that memory up for anything.

GILES

A robot? Sounds interesting.

BUFFY

We're gonna work on it in the
morning. I mean, unless you wanna
stay for a while, and then you
and I could-

Joyce appears behind Giles, entering the house with a big
smile.

JOYCE

Who wants to hear everything?

BUFFY

...listen to my mom talk about boys.

GILES

(quickly)

Right, must go. See you tomorrow.

Bye Joyce.

(leaves)

JOYCE

Bye Rupert.

Joyce closes the door behind Giles, turns and gives Buffy a
big smile.

JOYCE

Gosh, I'd forgotten how much fun
dating can be.

BUFFY

(smiles)

I don't know. I was standing
right here. I didn't see Prince
Charming. I didn't even see a
goodnight kiss.

Joyce smiles, walks past Buffy to put her purse down.

BUFFY
It all looked pretty tame to me.

JOYCE
Well, I suppose by your standards
it could seem pretty ...
(pauses)
Oh dear.

BUFFY
What?

JOYCE
I left my bra in his car.

Buffy looks shocked and horrified.

BUFFY
Mother!

JOYCE
I'm joking.

BUFFY
(sighs)
Good god, that's horrible. Don't
do that.

JOYCE
I left it in the restaurant.

Buffy puts her hands over her ears and starts running up the stairs.

BUFFY
No more! No more! No more!

JOYCE
(yelling up the stairs
at her)
On the dessert cart!

BUFFY
(OS, faintly)
I can't hear you!

Cut to: exterior aerial shot of Sunnydale, night. Sound of knocking.

Cut to: April standing on the front porch of a house. The porch light comes on. A man opens the door, looking sleepy.

SLEEPY GUY

Yeah? What?

APRIL

(big smile)

Hi! Does Warren live here?

SLEEPY GUY

What the hell - what are you doing, it's 3:30!

APRIL

Yes, it is! Does Warren live here?

The guy gives her an angry look, slams the door in her face.

APRIL

Okay then. Bye.

She walks down the steps, across the lawn, and over to the next house. Knocks on that door.

Cut to: magic shop, day. Buffy and the scoobies sit around the table. Giles stands next to it. Willow is using her computer (iBook).

GILES

And you're certain she was a robot?

BUFFY

Absolutely.

TARA

Well, she practically had "Genuine Molded Plastic" stamped on her ass.

STEVEN

You checked out her ass?

(smirks)

Well...I can't say there wasn't a nice ass to be looked at.

Giles and Willow give her looks.

TARA

Just ... tryin' a little spicy talk.

(Willow smiles)

ANYA

She was looking for someone named Warren.

BUFFY

Willow's already checked the Sunnydale enrollment.

WILLOW

And got nothin'. I found one Warren, but he moved out of the country a year ago. I'm checking nearby schools.

XANDER

Whoever he is, he knows his stuff. That girl, well...

(Buffy looks at him)
that was a nice-lookin' girl.

STEVEN

(grins)
You're damn right.

Tara gives Xander a dubious look.

ANYA

It's okay for him to say that, 'cause I know that he really loves me only.

Xander leans over to take Anya's hand. Buffy watches this a little sadly.

GILES

(OS)
Is there something the rest of us could be doing?

XANDER

What can we do?

TARA

Oh, do you have any books on robots?

GILES

Oh, yes, dozens. There's an enormous amount of research we should do before - no, I'm lying. I haven't got squat, I just like to see Xander squirm.

XANDER

(fake laugh)
Funny. Charming and funny.

WILLOW

Hey! I think I found him. A
Warren Mears. He went to
Sunnydale High with us for a
semester, and then he went to the
tech college over in Dutton. I've
got a local address where his
folks still live.

(writing it down)

TARA

He's probably home for spring break.

BUFFY

Well, I'll go talk to him.
(takes the paper from Willow)

GILES

No no no no no, wait, we don't
know what you're walking into.
(looks behind him,
notices a customer
standing by the counter)
Uh, we have no idea what his
motive is for building this thing.
(stands)

TARA

Um ... don't you think se's
just...
(makes insinuating face)

WILLOW

Yeah ... she's just sort of a...
(makes the same face)

XANDER

She's a sexbot.
(to Giles)
I mean, what guy doesn't dream
about that?

Giles walks off to help the customer.

XANDER

(wistfully)
Beautiful girl with ... no other
thought but to please you ...
willing to do anything...

Steven laughs.

He looks up. Shots of the four girls staring at him. Xander laughs nervously.

XANDER

Too many girls. I miss Oz. He'd get it. He wouldn't say anything, but...

(clears throat)
he'd get it.

(Willow turns her
attention back to the computer)

ANYA

Why would anyone do that if they could have a real live person?

WILLOW

Maybe he couldn't. Find a real person.

BUFFY

Oh, come on. The guy's just a big wedge of sleaze, don't make excuses for him.

Giles finishes helping the customer and returns to sit with them.

WILLOW

I'm not, I'm just saying, people get lonely, and maybe having someone around, even someone you made up ... maybe it's easier.

Shot of Buffy looking pensive.

TARA

But it's so weird. I mean, everyone wants a nice normal person to share with, but this guy, if he couldn't find that, I guess it's ... kinda sad.

STEVEN

Sad "pathetic" or Sad "depressing"?

TARA

Depressing.

STEVEN

Oh.

Shot of Buffy staring at her hands.

Cut to Buffy walking into the workout room, looking at the piece of paper with Ben's phone number on it. She sighs, picks up the phone, puts it down, picks it up again.

Cut to: Glory's apartment. We see Glory from the chest up, bare shoulders. She's sweaty and gasping, breathing rhythmically. The phone begins to ring. Glory morphs into Ben. He's panting too. He picks up the phone.

BEN
(breathlessly)
Hello?

Cut back to workout room.

BUFFY
Hey. Ben, it, it's Buffy. Is this
a bad time? I know it's kinda early.

Cut back to Glory's apartment.

BEN
No, I just ... I just got in is
all. Night shift at the hospital.
I'm glad you called.

Cut back to workout room.

BUFFY
Well, I found your number in my
pocket, and, you know, figured
I'd pick up the phone a couple of
times, and then hang up, and then
finally call, and see if maybe
you wanted to get that cup of
coffee, or...

Cut back to Glory's apartment. We still see Ben only from the shoulders up.

BEN
Yeah, yes. Coffee would be great.
... Tomorrow night? Sure. Bye.

He hangs up, smiling. He puts his hands on his hips, frowns, looks down.

Long shot of Ben standing in the middle of the apartment wearing a short strapless red dress. He sighs.

BEN
(annoyed)
Fine.

Cut to: exterior shot of a house, day.

Cut to inside. Warren is stuffing piles of clothing into a bag. Katrina watches.

KATRINA
But we just got here. If you
don't wanna be here, why didn't
we just stay in Dutton? Or we
could have gone to my sister's.

WARREN
(walks around the room
gathering up more stuff)
Katrina, I don't wanna hear about
your sister's place again. Pack
your stuff now.

KATRINA
Why the rush? It's real early.
Are we even gonna say goodbye to
your mom?

WARREN
(packing)
Uh, you can call her.

KATRINA
Warren. Is something going on you
don't want me to see?

WARREN
Katrina, um, if you don't wanna
pack, that's fine. We can buy new
stuff. Now let's just go!

He grabs the bag and Katrina's hand, and leads her to the door.

Warren opens the door to discover Buffy, standing on the
step with her fist upraised to knock. She frowns in surprise.

BUFFY
(to Warren)
I have to talk to you.

KATRINA
Who's this?

WARREN
(to Buffy)
Is this about her?

BUFFY
Yes.

KATRINA
Her who? Warren, something's
going on here. Strange girls...

WARREN
Katrina, please be quiet, okay,
this is important. Wait in the
kitchen.

KATRINA
And I'm not important? Warren,
just tell her to go away.

WARREN
(looks at Buffy)
I can't.

KATRINA
You're keeping secrets from me.
Other girls, and who knows what
else?

WARREN
Trina, shut up.

KATRINA
That's it. Forget it, Warren. I'm
gone.

She walks out past Buffy and away.

WARREN
No, Katrina! Ahhh....

Buffy shrugs, walks inside.

BUFFY
My name is Buffy Summers. We were
at Sunnydale High together. Do
you know who I am?

WARREN
Yes, I know. Um, April, did she
hurt someone?

BUFFY

Not yet.
(thinks)
Well, no one that matters.

WARREN

She's looking for me. You know,
uh, she followed me here.

BUFFY

Okay, kind of figured that out.

WARREN

No, no, there's more. Uh, there's
something you need to know about
her.

BUFFY

I know.

WARREN

No, wait, this is important.

BUFFY

Believe me, I, I worked it out.

WARREN

No, this is something, uh, that
you can't possibly know.

Buffy folds her arms and nods to him to continue.

Zoom in dramatically on Warren taking a deep breath.

WARREN

She's a robot.

Buffy looks at him as if expecting more.

BUFFY

Uh-huh.

Blackout.

Act III

Fade in on the magic shop. Willow, Dawn, Tara, **Steven**, and
Xander are walking from the back of the store toward the front.

DAWN

A robot? Really? Was it Ted?
'Cause I always said there could
have been more than one of him.

STEVEN

Ted was cool. Well, y'know,
except for that whole "beating up
Buffy" thing. He was a very,
very good cook...that I've seen...

(sighs)

I still wish I'd tried some of
his stuff...

WILLOW

Nope, whole new robot. This one
was a girl.

XANDER

Buffy's busy tracking down the
guy that made her,
(puts hand on the doorknob)
so I'll drop you off at school,
and if she's not finished, then-

SPIKE

(OS)

Coming through! Coming through.

As Xander opens the door, Spike runs in, holding a blanket
over himself. The blanket is on fire. The others jump back.
We see Giles and Anya in the background. Spike drops the
blanket on the floor and stomps out the fire.

SPIKE

Fire! Fire!

STEVEN

We can see it.

The others stare at him. Giles comes forward. We see Anya in
the background. We can see that Spike still has a bunch of
small cuts on his face and neck from being thrown through
the window.

SPIKE

Hello, all. What's going on then?

GILES

Spike, you're not welcome here.

WILLOW

Yeah, and by the way, we're
working on a way to de-invite you
from here.

(Spike looks surprised)

Even if it is a public place.

XANDER

Nah, forget it. Letting him in is good, 'cause then we get to toss him out.

ANYA

Ooh, can we throw him out the window like the robot did? 'Cause that was neat.

SPIKE

Robot? That's what she was?

(scoffs)

Knew something wasn't right.

(looks over at Dawn,

who's standing behind Tara)

Hey. Someone's glad to see me, aren't you, little bit?

DAWN

Stay away from me.

TARA

I think you better go.

(steps in front of

Dawn and folds her arms)

SPIKE

Okay, now, I was afraid of this. Misrepresentations, misunderstandings, slurs and allegations. I don't know what Buffy told you, but the thing is, the Slayer and I worked together, side by side, to get rid of Dru. Who was up to no good. And I don't mind telling you-

Steven walks up to Spike and grabs him, lifting him up.

STEVEN

(steel-toned)

Get...out.

SPIKE

You're not the boss of me, mate.

STEVEN

That may be true, but I can, and if you push me enough...will, throw you to the sun without so much as a jacket.

Steven drops him and walks over to Tara and Dawn.

Spike gets up.

GILES
(takes off his
glasses, moves closer
to Spike)
Spike ... listen to me.

SPIKE
It's just ... I'm trying to
explain. She might have said some
things that sounded like I
expressed some kind of feeling-

Giles shoves Spike backward. He stumbles into a bookshelf.
Giles walks slowly up to him, glaring angrily.

GILES
(softly)
We are not your friends. We are
not your way to Buffy.
(Spike stares at him)
There is no way to Buffy.

Giles leans over, picks up the blanket and slams it into
Spike's chest. He leans in close and looks Spike in the eye.

GILES
Clear out of here. And Spike,
this thing ... get over it.

SPIKE
(small smile)
I don't know what you mean.

GILES
Yes, you do. Move the hell on.

The others just watch.

Spike takes a deep breath as if he's going to say something.
Giles gives him a steely glare. Spike puts the blanket over
his head and exits.

STEVEN
(smiles appreciatively)
Nice work, Giles.

Cut to: the coffee shop on Sunnydale's main street, day.
April walks up to a group of four young men sitting at a table.

APRIL
I'm looking for my boyfriend Warren.

COFFEE GUY 1
What?

APRIL
He comes from here and I need him.
But ... it's confusing, and I've
already walked a really long way.
I'm sure he's nearby.

COFFEE GUY 1
Oh, Warren! You're looking for
Warren?

APRIL
Yes! Do you know him? Do you know
where he is?

COFFEE GUY 1
Man, let me think.

APRIL
Please think.

COFFEE GUY 1
Geez, this is too bad, you, you
just missed him.

APRIL
(pouts)
Yes? Where did he go?

COFFEE GUY 1
Warren? Uh, he headed out.
(points)
Uh, that way. Hurry, you might
catch him.

APRIL
(relieved sigh)
Oh, thank you. I was getting very
tired. Thank you.

She hurries off. The guys watch her go, then look at Coffee
Guy 1.

COFFEE GUY 2
Who's Warren?

COFFEE GUY 1
Hell if I know.

They all laugh.

Cut to: exterior shot of Warren's house, day.

BUFFY VOICEOVER
So you have girl troubles.

Cut to inside. Buffy sits on the sofa while Warren paces.

BUFFY
They're not talking to you,
you're not gettin' dates ... you
start thinking, "hey, this isn't
fair."

WARREN
Yeah, I mean, I felt like I
deserved to have someone. You
know, I mean, everyone deserves
to have someone.

BUFFY
So naturally you turned to
manufacturing.

WARREN
Kinda.

BUFFY
And how long did it take to build
yourself that little toy?

WARREN
Oh, no, she's not a toy. I mean,
I know what you're thinking, but
she's more than that.

BUFFY
I'm sure she has many exciting
labor-saving attachments.

WARREN
No, I made her to love me.

Cut to: April walking down the street, day.

WARREN VOICEOVER
I mean, she cares about what I
care about, and she wants to be
with me. She listens to me and
supports me.

Cut back to Warren's house.

WARREN

I didn't make a toy. I made a girlfriend.

BUFFY

A girlfriend. Are you saying ... are you in love with her?

WARREN

I really thought I would be.

Cut to April walking down more streets, looking around.

WARREN VOICEOVER

I mean, she's perfect. I don't know, I ... I guess it was too easy. And predictable.

Cut back to Warren's house.

WARREN

You know, she got boring.
(Buffy rolls her eyes)
She was exactly what I wanted,
and I didn't want her.
(laughs crazily)
I thought I was going crazy.

BUFFY

Really? You?

WARREN

Then something happened.
(sits next to her)
Katrina was in my engineering seminar, and she was really funny and cool. You know, she was always givin' me a hard time, real ... unpredictable. She builds these little model monorails that run with magnets, and ...
(pauses, looks at Buffy)
Anyway.
(shrugs)
I fell in love with Katrina.

BUFFY

Swell. Romance and magnetic trains. But first you decided to take April out of the box...

Cut to April still walking.

BUFFY VOICEOVER
...play with her for five
minutes, and then what? You got
bored, decided to dump her, tell
her to go away?

Cut back to the house.

WARREN
Kinda.

BUFFY
And she got mad. She didn't go, huh?

WARREN
Okay, I didn't really dump her,
as much as I, uh, went out, and,
uh, didn't come back.
(Buffy stares)
I left her, I ... left her in my
dorm room.

BUFFY
(angry)
You left her in your dorm room?!

WARREN
Well, I figured I could just
kinda get away until her
batteries gave out. Which should
have been days ago.

BUFFY
Did you even tell her? I mean,
did you even give her a chance to
fix what was wrong?

WARREN
I didn't need to fix anything. I
mean, her batteries were supposed
to run down. Really, they should
be completely dead by now.

BUFFY
So why aren't they?

WARREN
I don't, I don't know. I mean,
maybe ... uh, she must be
recharging them somehow.

BUFFY
Warren, this is important. Is she
dangerous?

WARREN

She's only programmed to be in love.

BUFFY

Then she's dangerous. Do you have any idea how to find her?

WARREN

Well, she's looking for me, so my guess is she's probably pretty close.

Cut to: Katrina walking along quickly, approaching a children's playground. April intercepts her.

APRIL

Hi!

Katrina stares, then makes a disgusted noise and tries to walk around April. April moves to block her path.

APRIL

Do you know where Warren is? I need to get to Warren.

KATRINA

This is getting insane, how many of you are there?

APRIL

There's only me. April.

KATRINA

April. Fine.

(angrily)

Listen up, April. Warren is my boyfriend. Mine. And you others probably oughta figure that out.

April grabs Katrina by the upper arm.

KATRINA

Ow. Ow! Let go!

(struggles but April
holds on)

APRIL

Don't go. You have to stay and tell the truth.

April pulls Katrina toward her, turns her around and wraps her arms around Katrina, pinning her arms to her sides.

April locks her hands together over Katrina's stomach and squeezes. Katrina gasps for air.

APRIL

You're lying. He cannot be your boyfriend. Say that he's my boyfriend.

KATRINA

(gasping)

I can't ... I can't breathe. Let go!

APRIL

You have to stop lying.

Katrina continues gasping and choking.

Cut to: a box. A pile of photos of Buffy flies into view and lands in the box. Pan up to find Spike dismantling his Buffy Shrine, throwing the pictures into the box with angry motions. He grabs the blonde wig off of the mannequin and tosses it, along with Buffy's blue cashmere sweater, into the box.

SPIKE

Bloody right, I'll move on.

Cut to: Buffy and Warren walking along the street.

WARREN

(yelling)

April! April, are you there?

(normal voice)

If the batteries are still working and she hears my voice, then ... she'll answer.

BUFFY

She's voice-activated?

WARREN

Well, I made it so that if she heard me and she didn't answer, it causes this kind of feedback.

BUFFY

Wait, if you call her and she doesn't answer, it hurts her?

(he looks embarrassed)

You're one creepy little dweeb, Warren.

WARREN
(yells)
April!

Close shot of April's face.

APRIL
Warren!

Buffy and Warren stop walking, look shocked.

WARREN
April.

We see April standing there holding Katrina by the neck.
Katrina's feet are not touching the ground and she appears
to be unconscious.

APRIL
Where have you been? I couldn't
find you, and this girl kept
lying to me, and ... then she
went to sleep.

Buffy and Warren stare in dismay.

Blackout.

Act IV

Fade back in on the same scene.

WARREN
April, what did you do?

APRIL
(looks at Katrina,
back at Warren)
Please don't be angry, Warren.
I'm trying very hard to make you
happy.

BUFFY
April. I want you to put the girl
down.

APRIL
Warren? What should I do?

Warren hesitates.

BUFFY
(to Warren)
Talk to her!

WARREN
Pu-put her down!

APRIL
Okay.

WARREN
This is Buffy. Give Katrina to
Buffy.

April lowers Katrina. Buffy and Warren carry Katrina to a nearby bench and lie her down.

APRIL
Is she broken?

Buffy feels Katrina's neck for a pulse.

BUFFY
She's alive.

Warren looks relieved, moves toward April.

APRIL
Warren, honey, what's going on?
Why did you go away? Is it a game?

WARREN
No. No, this isn't a game.

APRIL
Did I do something wrong?
(Buffy watches, still
sitting on the bench
holding Katrina's head)
I waited a long time and you
never came back. A long time. I
made you five sweaters.

WARREN
That's great, you could go back
and get them. So you could wait
there, and-

BUFFY
Warren!
(he looks back at her)
You have to tell her. And do it
right.

Warren looks nervously at April.

APRIL
What is she saying, Warren? What
do you need to tell me?

WARREN
(stammers)
April, I made a mistake.

APRIL
(laughs)
You can't make mistakes.

WARREN
No, I did.

Cut to image of Warren from April's point of view. It's like a blue computer screen with Warren's face in a circle in the middle. Along the top left is a list labeled "Directives." The lists consists of "mk warren hpy.fld", "locate_warren.fld", and "protect warren.fld". Along the top right is another list under the heading "LOCATE WARREN" with a line connecting "locate_warren.fld" on the left to the list on the right. The right-hand list reads:

favorite_places.gfd

phne #'s.gfd scent.gfd questions.gfd gps tracking.gfd
clues.gfd *end of list

At the lower left are the words "recognition module."

As Warren talks, underneath the heading "recognition module" appears the word "WARREN" and then "boyfriend." The "locate warren" list disappears and is replaced by a list connected to the "mk warren hpy" directive: kissing_01.gfd

kissing_02.gfd lstn sympthtc.gfd gv_hm_prsnts.gfd sex01.gfd
sex02.gfd sex03.gfd sex04.gfd praise.gfd neckrubs.gfd
fetish_01.gfd fetish_02.gfd fetish_03.gfd positions01.gfd
positions02.gfd positions03.gfd positions04.gfd
positions05.gfd positions06.gfd

The list of positions continues off the bottom of the screen. Meanwhile, underneath "Warren" and "Boyfriend" appear other identifiers:

really smart

handsome best lover snappy dresser good dancer

All of this appears while Warren is talking.

WARREN
(in computer display)
I thought that I made you
everything that I wanted, but it
wasn't really what I wanted.

Cut to shot of April reacting.

Cut back to the display.

WARREN
(in computer display)
I'm sorry, bu-but it's over.

Cut back to April smiling.

APRIL
But ... I can be whatever you
want. I love you. I'll do
whatever you want. Would you like
a neckrub?

She moves forward reaching for Warren's neck. He fends her off.

WARREN
No, hey, no. See, I - I know that
you love me, but the truth is, I
can't love you.
(April frowns)
I mean, it's not your fault, but...

Cut back to the computer display.

WARREN
I don't love you.

The display goes blurry for a moment, then reappears with the "locate warren" list. A red dot appears on the image of Warren's face, and at the bottom of the screen, in red letters, the words "COMBAT MODE ENABLED." The display turns green and a shrill alarm begins to sound. The image of Warren's face looks fearful.

WARREN
I love her!

He quickly moves out of the way and the image focuses on Buffy behind him, sitting on the bench. The alarm continues. The red dot is now centered on Buffy's chest.

Cut to April. She growls.

BUFFY

She growls? You made her so she growls?

WARREN

Well...

April grabs Buffy and flings her away. She lands on some grass, gets up as April approaches.

April goes over to a see-saw and lifts one end of it. She brings her arm down on the middle of the board so it snaps in half. Buffy looks alarmed. April swings the piece of wood at Buffy, who grabs it. They grapple. Buffy kicks April in the stomach and she stumbles back, grabbing the bench to steady herself. We see Katrina still lying on the bench and Warren in the background. Buffy swings the piece of wood but April gets out of the way and it slams down on the bench, awaking Katrina, who sits up. Buffy swings again and hits April in the stomach, tearing away her dress and exposing machinery in her stomach.

KATRINA

What's going on?

WARREN

No, no, Trina-

Shot of April's inner workings sparking.

WARREN

Get away.

Katrina gets up and backs away from the fight, toward Warren.

Buffy swings the wood at April again and April grabs it, pulls it out of Buffy's hands, tosses it away and punches Buffy. Buffy flies backward and lands on her back, turns it into a backflip and gets up. She ducks a punch and lands another one on April.

KATRINA

(clutching her throat)
What is ... what ... that's a robot!

(sound of fighting continues)

WARREN

(watching the fight)
She wasn't just for sex.

KATRINA
Is that ... is that your ex-
girlfriend?

WARREN
(looks at her)
I...

KATRINA
No, get the hell away from me!

She starts to run off. Warren runs after her.

WARREN
No, no, no, Trina, no, Trina,
wait...

Buffy and April continue exchanging punches and head-butts. Buffy kicks April, who falls down in the sand next to a swing set. Buffy grabs the chains holding a swing up and uses them to hold her up while she kicks April in the face, then hits her with the swing itself. April grabs Buffy by the throat and lifts her off the ground as Buffy struggles and gasps for air.

APRIL
You took my man. I'm going to
kill you. I'm going to ...
(pauses)
I can't ... can't crush! So ...
tired.

She lets go of Buffy, who coughs and gasps as April stares at her own hand.

APRIL
(anxious)
Warren? Where are you? What's
happening to me?

Her hand slowly drops to her side. There's a sound like machinery powering down. Buffy stares.

Cut to: a little later. Pan across the playground to find Buffy and April sitting on the swings side by side. April is leaning against the chain as it's the only thing holding her up.

BUFFY
Can you cry? Sometimes I feel
better when I cry. But ... there
might be rust issues.

APRIL
Crying is blackmail. Good
girlfriends don't cry.

BUFFY
Oh.

APRIL
I rechecked everything. I did
everything I was supposed to do.
I was a good girlfriend.

BUFFY
I'm sure you were.

APRIL
I'm only supposed to love him. If
I can't do that, what am I for?
What do I exist for?

BUFFY
I don't know.
(shakes head)
It isn't fair. He wasn't fair to
you.

April looks around, moving only her eyes.

APRIL
It's getting dark.

Buffy looks around too. It looks as sunny as ever.

APRIL
It's so early to be dark.

BUFFY
(softly)
Yeah.

APRIL
What if he comes back and he
can't find me in the dark?

BUFFY
I'm here. I'll make sure that he
finds you.

APRIL
(smiles)
Maybe this is a girlfriend test.
If I wait here patiently this
time, he'll come back.

BUFFY

I'm sure he will. And he'll ...
he'll tell you how sorry he is.

(pauses)

You know, he told me ... how
proud he was of you and ... how
impressed he was with how much
you loved him and how you tried
to help him.

(April smiles happily)

He didn't mean to hurt you.

APRIL

He's going to take me home, and
things will be right again.

BUFFY

(nods)

It'll be fine.

APRIL

(still smiling)

When things are sad ... you just
have to be patient.

(Her speech begins to slow)

Because ... because every ...
cloud has a silver lining. And ...
when life ... gives you lemons ...
make ... lemonade.

BUFFY

Clouds and lemonade, huh?

APRIL

Yes. And ... and ...

(her voice gets deeper
like a tape running
too slow)

things are ... always ... darkest
... before....

She stops, frozen with a small smile on her face. Her eyes stay open. Buffy looks at her with a frown, then looks down pensively. The camera pulls up and out to a wide aerial shot as Buffy turns away, then turns back, still sitting on the swing next to April.

Cut to: Xander fixing the window in the dorm, wearing a toolbelt. He pushes some small chips of wood underneath the bottom of the new window.

XANDER

See, you construct the wood jamb
and frame the glass into it, and
that's what you set into the
opening.

We see Buffy sitting nearby, watching.

BUFFY

Yeah?

XANDER

One of the cool things about
that, you see is, uh, the jamb
can be shimmed to be square, even
if the opening isn't.

BUFFY

Shimmed? Is that even a real word?
Do you have any idea what you're
talking about?

XANDER

Yeah, I do.

(smiles)

Scary, isn't it? I think I've
actually turned into someone you
want around after a crazed robot
attack.

BUFFY

And if you ever start your own
business, you have your slogan
right there.

(pauses, looks thoughtful)

And she wasn't crazed.

XANDER

(skeptical)

Yeah?

BUFFY

She devoted everything to making
this one person happy. And then
it was like, with him gone, there
was just ... no reason for her to
exist any more.

XANDER

Robots are the strangest people.

BUFFY

No ... people are the strangest people.

(she looks down as

Xander continues working)

I mean, look at me obsessing about being with someone. It's like ... I don't need a guy right now. I need me. I need to get comfortable being alone with Buffy.

XANDER

Well, I'll say this, she's a pretty cool person to be alone with.

BUFFY

(smiles)

Thank you.

Xander turns back to the window again. Buffy picks up the piece of paper with Ben's phone number on it, looks at it, bites her lip.

Cut to: a moment later. Pan across Xander still working on the window. Pan over to Buffy talking into a pay phone.

BUFFY

Hi, it's Buffy. Um, I hope this is your machine, there, there wasn't a message. Anyway, um, about coffee. I, um ... I just ... I don't think this is the best time for me to be ... drinking...

Cut to Glory's apartment. We see the answering machine sitting there on the table.

BUFFY

(on machine)

...coffee. Um, I'm sorry. And, um, bye.

Pan up to Glory, wearing a sparkly gold dress, with her arms crossed over her chest, listening.

GLORY

What the hell?

We see Jinx behind her.

JINX

If I may, your inconceivableness,
it sounds to these humble ears
like our Ben tried to make a date
with the Slayer.

GLORY

(confused)
A date with the Slayer? No. No.
(shakes her head firmly)
No, no, no. He is planning
something, he's working against me.

Jinx shrugs.

Glory frowns, looks from him to the answering machine and
back again.

GLORY

(pouting)
She turned us down?

Cut to: Warren's house. Warren is talking on the cordless
phone, moving around, packing.

WARREN

Trina, no, wait, listen, listen,
I'm so sorry. I guess I asked-
No, no, just give me a chance to
explain, I ... Yes! No, but she -
no, no, listen, listen, I'll do
anything, just, no, no, don't
hang up!

He sighs, goes to hang up the phone. Turns around and gasps
in shock as he sees Spike standing behind him, holding the
box full of Buffy Shrine stuff.

WARREN

How, how'd you get in here?

SPIKE

Your mum let me in.
(walks closer)
I'm placing an order.

WARREN

Oh, no, no, I'm not making any
more girls.

SPIKE
Sure you are.
(shoves the box into
Warren's hands)
Here's your specs.

Shot of the box full of Buffy photos and the Buffy wig.

Warren stares at Spike.

SPIKE
You're gonna make her real good
for me.
(smiles)

Cut to: Buffy entering her home.

BUFFY
(calling)
Hey, Mom.

She turns, sees some flowers on the table beside the door.

BUFFY
Ooh.

She opens the card that came with the flowers. Shot of the card, which reads: "Thank you for a _lovely_ evening. See you soon? Brian."

BUFFY
(to herself)
Still a couple of guys gettin' it
right.

She turns to call up the stairs, putting down her jacket.

BUFFY
(calls)
Hey. Flower-gettin' lady. Want me
to pick Dawn up from school?

In the background, on the living room sofa, we can see someone or something, but it's out of focus; the focus is on Buffy in the foreground.

Buffy frowns, looks down the hall toward the kitchen.

BUFFY
Mom?

She turns and looks in the living room.

BUFFY
What are you doing?

She walks into the living room, stops.

Shot of Joyce lying on the sofa. Her eyes are open, staring sightlessly at the ceiling. One arm hangs loosely over the edge of the sofa. She does not move or blink.

BUFFY
(quieter)
Mom?
(even quieter)
Mom?
(very quietly)
Mommy?

Blackout.

Executive Producer: Joss Whedon.