

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

## Triangle

A Buffy the Vampire Slayer episode written by Jane Espenson and transcribed by Joan the English Chick (pisces@englishchick.com). Original Air Date: January 9, 2001

### 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.

\*I prefer that you link to this transcript on the Psyche site rather than post it on your site, but you can post it on your site if you really want, as long as you keep my name and email address on it. Please also keep my disclaimers intact. \*You can use my transcripts in your fanfiction stories; you don't have to ask my permission. (However, if you use large portions of episode dialogue in your fanfic, I recommend you give credit to the person who wrote the episode.) \*I 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.

\*I've attempted to translate the Latin used in this episode, although it's been a while since I studied Latin. Please don't take my translations too literally.

### Teaser

Episode begins: Exterior shot of Xander's apartment building, night.

Cut to Xander lying in bed staring at the ceiling.

XANDER

You ever have that feeling where there's something you know you're supposed to do and you forgot what it was?

We see Anya lying next to him. She thinks about it.

ANYA

Nope.

XANDER

I've been having that feeling, I just realized what it was.

(looks at Anya)

Like three weeks ago Riley asked me to borrow a crescent wrench.

(MORE)

XANDER (CONT'D)  
(shakes his head)  
I keep having this feeling like  
I'm supposed to give it to him.

ANYA  
Well, that's not going to happen  
unless he comes back. You know,  
not to get the crescent wrench.  
Just to come back.

XANDER  
I just mean, sometimes I sort of  
forget that he's gone. It's like,  
"where's Riley? Oh wait, the  
central republic of Where-in-the-  
hell."

ANYA  
(softly)  
Xander?

He looks at her. We see they're holding hands.

ANYA  
If you ever decide to go, I want  
a warning. You know, big flashing  
red lights, and-and-and one of  
those clocks that counts down  
like a bomb in a movie? And  
there's a whole bunch of, of  
colored wires, and I'm not sure  
which is the right one to cut,  
but I guess the green one, and  
then at the last second "No! The  
red one!" and then click, it  
stops with three-tenths of a  
second left, but then you don't  
leave.

(pause)  
Like that, okay?

XANDER  
Check. Big bomb clock.  
(She smiles)  
Come here.

He puts his arm around her and she moves to put her head on  
his chest.

ANYA  
Maybe it's her.

XANDER

Huh?

ANYA

Well, maybe it won't happen to us because it's all about \*her\* messing things up. She couldn't make it work with Angel, and then she let Riley go away.

XANDER

Yeah, relationship debris is kind of piling up on the Buffy highway.

ANYA

Hmm. Humans make the same mistakes over and over. I saw it when I was a vengeance demon. Some guy dumps a girl, she calls me, I exact vengeance, blah blah blah, the next year, same girl, different guy. I mean, after you smite a few of 'em you start going "my goodness, young lady...maybe you're doing something wrong here too."

XANDER

I don't think it's a pattern with her. No, it's just...you know, now that it happened again...man number two...I wonder how she's dealing with it.

Cut to: a courtyard filled with nuns. The camera follows one of them whom we only see from the back. She has a blonde curl of hair sticking out from under her habit.

Suddenly a vampire appears behind her, backing away from something. He bumps into the nun, turns around and grabs her, holds her in front of him. The nun screams. The vampire pushes her aside as Buffy runs up and kicks him in the face. He falls backward, flips upright again. Buffy kicks him again. They continue fighting as the nun watches in amazement.

Buffy hits the vampire, he kicks Buffy twice, then she hits him a few times, kicks him a few times, and thrusts with her stake, but he grabs her arm and pushes her away. Buffy ducks as he leaps at her, then she straightens up and stakes him.

Buffy tosses the stake aside and goes to the nun, who is still on the ground.

NUN  
What, what, what was that, he  
looked like a, a demon!

BUFFY  
Yeah, he did. Are you okay?

NUN  
Yeah, I think so.

BUFFY  
Here.

Buffy helps the nun get up.

BUFFY  
So, um, a-about being a nun...  
(They begin to walk  
along together)  
you know, um, with the  
whole...abjuring the company of  
men...you know, how's that  
working for you? The... abjuring.

NUN  
(confused)  
Um...good.

BUFFY  
Yeah, do you, do you have to be  
like super-religious?

NUN  
Well, uh...

BUFFY  
How's the food?

Wolf howl. Opening credits.

Marc Blucas (Riley) is no longer shown as part of the  
regular cast.

Guest starring Abraham Benrubi, Amber Benson as Tara, and  
Kristine Sutherland as Joyce Summers. Written by Jane  
Espenson, directed by Christopher Hibler.

Act I

Fade in on Buffy and Giles in the exercise room. Giles has  
padded mitts on his hands and Buffy is training, hitting  
Giles in sequence.

GILES  
All right. Switch. Left lead.

Buffy continues hitting.

BUFFY  
So you really think they might be  
able to help us?

GILES  
Uh, if you mean are they gonna  
help us find out something about  
Glory...I saw that coming. You're  
dropping your shoulder.  
(Buffy looks surprised,  
continues hitting)  
Uh, the resources that  
the...Watchers Council has at  
their disposal,  
(wistfully)  
I mean the Central Library alone  
is just...

Buffy stops hitting.

BUFFY  
(sternly)  
Don't talk about the books again.  
You get all...and sometimes  
there's drool.

She resumes hitting.

GILES  
I'm sorry, but we, we've really  
exhausted the materials I have  
here, and we're coming up empty.  
(More hitting)  
You're, you're still dropping  
your shoulder. I can see when  
you're gonna go with your right.  
(More hitting)  
You're doing it again!

Buffy hits him sharply in the upper arm and he stumbles aside.

GILES  
Ow!

BUFFY  
Sorry! Sorry. So, Glory's all  
you're gonna talk to them about,  
right?

GILES  
(nods, rubs his shoulder)  
Let's, let's take a break.  
(Turns away)

BUFFY  
Answer me.

GILES  
(moving away, gestures  
with the mitts still  
on his hands)  
I, I'm not gonna mention Dawn's  
name. I wouldn't do that, I promise.

BUFFY  
But you're gonna tell them about  
the key? That Glory's looking for  
something called the key?

GILES  
(removes mitts)  
Well, knowing her goal is, is  
crucial. I mean, i-i-if anything  
helps them uncover her origins,  
her, her plans...

BUFFY  
I know. It's just I trust these  
Watchers about as far as...you  
could throw them.

GILES  
(pouring himself a  
glass of water)  
Thank you very much.

BUFFY  
(sighs)  
I'm just freaked about the idea  
of giving them any information  
that could possibly lead them to  
Dawn.  
(She comes over and  
sits on a bench. Giles  
sits next to her)

GILES  
Truly, Buffy, if I saw an  
alternative...if, if the  
Initiative were still around, I'd  
consider using them, but...  
they're gone, and then Riley was,  
was, uh, the last link we had to  
the government.

Giles wipes his face with a towel. Buffy looks down sadly.

GILES  
Sorry, I didn't mean to....

BUFFY  
It's okay. You can say his name.  
(pensively)  
I'm doing all right. These things  
happen. People break up and they  
move on...for a while it feels  
like the end of the world, you  
know, but...big picture...

GILES  
Not so huge.

Buffy looks at him in disbelief.

BUFFY  
Not so huge? I just said it feels  
like the end of the world, don't  
you listen?

Giles looks dismayed. Buffy leans in closer toward him.

BUFFY  
(whispers)  
I'm teasing.

GILES  
(relieved smile)  
Oh.

BUFFY  
Sort of. I'll be okay.

GILES  
Well, I do hate to go if you're  
feeling badly.



BUFFY  
look, if it help you find out  
something about Glory,  
(pats him on the back)  
I'm thrilled to have you gone.

She hops off the bench and walks away.

Cut to: magic shop, day. Anya, Xander, **Steven**, Willow, Tara,  
and Buffy sit around the round table looking at books and  
papers. Xander has Willow on his right and Anya on his left.  
Giles stands next to the table fastening his tie.

ANYA  
You're going away for a \*week\*?  
That's great!

GILES  
Yes, yes, everybody seems  
delighted about it.  
(picks something up to read)

ANYA  
Well, I get to run the store, right?

Giles looks alarmed.

GILES  
You? Ah, w-well, it's quite a lot  
for one person to take care of.  
Well, I-I mean, the trash men,  
for example, I mean, they, they,  
they've been making such a mess  
in the back alley, the recycling  
people can't get in there to  
collect. Well, somebody has to  
talk to them.

ANYA  
I can take care of that.

TARA  
I'm envious, Mr. Giles. A trip to  
England sounds so exciting and  
exotic.  
(realizes)  
Un...less you're English.  
(Giles grins)

BUFFY

Look, don't worry about the shop.  
We'll take care of it. We can  
open and close, and, and we'll  
deal with everyone.

Anya frowns.

WILLOW

We can come by between classes!  
Usually I use that time to copy  
over my class notes with a system  
of different colored pens...but  
it's been pointed out to me that  
that's, you know, insane.

STEVEN

(smiles)

Y...eah.

TARA

I said "quirky."

ANYA

(annoyed)

Hello, I work here! I'll take  
care of everything.

XANDER

(not looking up from  
his reading)

Yeah, Anya can do it!

STEVEN

(chuckles)

He's got no clue what he's saying.

ANYA

Thanks, sweetie.

(pats him on shoulder)

Well said.

GILES

Um, Anya, while, while I  
completely trust you uh, uh, to  
take care of the inventory and  
the money, um...dealing with  
people requires a certain,  
uh...finesse.

ANYA

(angry)

I have finesse! I have finesse coming out of my bottom! I can completely lie to the health inspector. I can, you know, distract him with coy smiles, and, and bribe him with money and goods.

XANDER

See there? She'll be great.

WILLOW

Don't worry, Giles. I'll help her take care of everything. It'll be ship-shape. Better, it'll be shop-shape.

(smiles)

ANYA

Xander, she's talking to Giles like I'm not here. Make her stop.

STEVEN

(whipped noise)

Whipped.

GILES

Perhaps I'd better call the airline...

WILLOW

I'm just trying to help out! Xander, tell her.

(smacks Xander in the arm)

GILES

...schedule an earlier flight back, excuse me.

ANYA

Tell her that I don't need her help.

Xander sits between Anya and Willow looking uncomfortable.

XANDER

(to Buffy)

So, how goes the slaying?

BUFFY  
I killed something in a convent  
last night.

XANDER  
In any other room, a frightening  
declaration. Here, a welcome  
distraction.  
(Anya and Willow both  
look at him)  
Tell us all about the killing, Buff.

BUFFY  
Pretty standard. Vampire staking.  
Ooh! But I met a nun, and she let  
me try on her wimple.

STEVEN  
Ew.

XANDER  
Okay, now we're back to frightening.

Cut to: exterior of the Summers house, night.

Cut to: Joyce's bedroom. A light-blue bathrobe lies on the  
bed. Buffy enters, sees it, frowns, looks up.

BUFFY  
You!

We see Joyce wearing a striped sweater and dark pants. She  
has a scarf over part of her head.

BUFFY  
You with the actual clothing, who  
are you?  
(turns toward Dawn's  
bedroom door)  
Dawn, come look at this.

JOYCE  
It's hard to recognize me, huh?

Dawn enters.

DAWN  
Whoa.

BUFFY  
No more bathrobe.

JOYCE

Hmm. I looked at it today, and  
there it was, all fuzzy and blue,  
(shot of the bathrobe)  
and I just couldn't stand it any  
more.

BUFFY

I don't think the rest of us will  
miss it much either.

DAWN

It was getting a little ripe, Mom.

BUFFY

(to Dawn)  
Maybe we should burn it.

DAWN

It would keep the bugs away.

JOYCE

It doesn't smell! Fine, fine,  
make your funny jokes at the  
expense of the woman with the  
hole in her skull.  
(Sits on the bed)

BUFFY

(to Dawn)  
Let's go. I think we've tired her  
out.

Buffy goes into her room. Dawn follows. Joyce watches them  
with a smile, then leans back and sighs.

Buffy walks into her room, sits on the bed and begins  
flipping through a magazine. Dawn stands in the doorway  
watching.

DAWN

Whatcha doin'?

BUFFY

Playing soccer.

DAWN

Can I hang out in here?

BUFFY

Don't touch anything.

Dawn comes into the room, looks at a corkboard where several photos are hanging.

DAWN  
You took down his pictures.

BUFFY  
Yeah.

DAWN  
I...I think I would've done that sooner. Like, boom! "Don't wanna see that face again."

BUFFY  
It wasn't like that. I was never angry with him.  
(sighs)  
Okay, that's a lie. But it's not like I don't want to see his face.

DAWN  
I was just starting to kinda like the guy, and then...gone. So fast.

BUFFY  
It wasn't really so fast. Him leaving. According to everyone who isn't me, it was kind of gradual.

DAWN  
Oh. Does that make it any better?

Dawn sits on the end of the bed.

BUFFY  
No.

DAWN  
Because you should have noticed earlier?

BUFFY  
Stop being insightful. It's creepy.

(Dawn continues looking at her. Buffy speaks more softly.)  
It hurts. In all kinds of horrible ways.

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)

In the way where I'm furious at him...in the way where I blame myself...and all the little ways I imagine...how I could have fixed things.

DAWN

It'll get better.

(Frowns)

Won't it?

BUFFY

I hope so. Yes. It has to.

(Dawn lies down, puts  
her head in Buffy's

lap. Buffy strokes her hair)

I'll just keep going like I have been, and every day it'll get a little bit better.

DAWN

Really? Every day?

BUFFY

Not really. But it'll be better soon.

DAWN

It still feels all sudden to me. With him gone where no one can talk to him.

BUFFY

But you never know. Maybe he'll come back. Maybe he'll hate the jungle...or maybe he'll want to give it another try. I could...say all the things I didn't get to say.

Cut to: Spike holding a box of chocolates. He talks to someone we can't see.

SPIKE

(softly)

Um...there's something I got to tell you. About showing you Riley in that place.

(deep breath)

I didn't mean to...

(long pause)

Anyway, I know you're feeling all betrayed - by him, not me.

(MORE)

SPIKE (CONT'D)

(The camera pans around and we see he is talking to a mannequin, which has no legs but wears a blue blouse and a blonde wig. It's set up on a block of stone so that it is about Buffy's height.)

I was trying to help, you know. Not like I made him be there, after all. Actually trying to help you. Best intentions.

He gets a little agitated, paces a few steps away.

SPIKE

I mean, you know, pretty state you'd be in, thinking things are all right

(moves back toward the mannequin) while he's toddling halfway round the bend.

(Stares at the mannequin, gets madder)  
Oh, I'll insult him if I want to!  
I'm the one who's on your side!  
Me! Doing you a favor!

(very angry)  
And you, being dead petty about it - me, getting nothing but your hatred and your venom and - you ungrateful bitch!

He loses control of himself, smashes the box of chocolates over the mannequin's head.

SPIKE

Bitch!

He hits the mannequin with the chocolates again and it falls over. The box of chocolate goes flying.

Spike sighs. He picks up the mannequin and replaces it. He carefully rearranges the wig, sighs again, picks up the box of chocolate, tries to stuff the chocolates back in. He composes himself and faces the mannequin again.

SPIKE

(quietly)  
Buffy...there's something I wanted to tell you.



Cut to: magic shop. Anya is working at the cash register. Willow stands behind her with her back to the camera, holding a book. Tara is standing by the shelves behind the register, where there are jars of magical supplies. **Steven is off to the side, organizing the shelves.**

WILLOW

Good, and, and hellebore. It's up  
and to the right.

Tara takes down a vial and gives it to Willow.

TARA

Hellebore, one of my favorites.

WILLOW

It's powerful stuff.

(She and Tara walk out  
from behind the counter)  
I tried to use it to de-rat Amy,  
and it didn't work. But I think  
it might have made her really  
smart.

(They approach the  
table, where a variety  
of magical supplies  
are laid out. Willow  
puts the vial into a  
rack with some others.)  
She keeps giving me these looks  
like she's planning something.  
Rubbing her paws together.

Anya comes out from behind the counter and walks over to them.

ANYA

(annoyed)  
Hey. What are you two doing?

WILLOW

Oh, we're gonna try out a few  
spells.

TARA

There's this thing you can do  
where you create light, and we  
thought, what if you could make,  
like, simulated sunlight?

WILLOW

Yeah, so then, you know, there  
Buffy is, middle of the night,  
and she finds this whole nest of  
vamps, a-and then she just goes,  
"Presto!"

TARA

Only it won't be "presto" exactly.

WILLOW

And, and voom! There's a, a  
floating ball of sunlight. Vamps  
get dusty.

TARA

You don't wanna look right at it,  
though.

ANYA

That's swell, but you can't use  
this stuff. Giles has only been  
gone two days and you're already  
causing trouble. You shouldn't do  
things while he's gone.

WILLOW

(smiling)  
You're the fish!

ANYA

What?

Tara grins.

WILLOW

The, the fish in the bowl, in  
"The Cat in the Hat." He was  
always saying that the cat  
shouldn't be there while the  
mother was out.

ANYA

What are you talking about?

TARA

It's a book. This cat does all  
this mischief.

WILLOW

It's so cute. He balances a bunch of stuff, including that fish in the bowl! A-and, but don't try it for real when you're six, because then you're not allowed to have fish for five years.

ANYA

(upset)

You're referencing literature I have no way to be familiar with. You're trying to make me feel left out, and you're stealing!

WILLOW

I'm not stealing. I-I'm just taking things without paying for them.

(pauses)

In what twisted dictionary is that stealing?

**Steven walks over to them.**

**STEVEN**

**Every single dictionary in Canada and the United States.**

TARA

Willow, maybe we should just pay.

WILLOW

Anya, Giles would be totally fine with this. Come on, it'll be fun.

(Gets an idea)

We could show you how to do some stuff! You could be floatin' pencils by the end of the day.

ANYA

Sometimes I miss having powers.

(Willow grins. Anya realizes something)

Oh. Oh! I know what this is!

(shaking her finger at them)

This is peer pressure! Any second now you're gonna make me smoke tobacco and, and have drugs.

WILLOW

Look how easy.

They all look at the table. A small stick of dried sage and a vial rise off the table and float in the air.

ANYA  
Hey! Don't float the merchandise!  
(grabs the items and  
puts them back on the table)

Willow turns. A few items on the counter rise into the air.

ANYA  
Stop that!

Xander appears, walking past the floating stuff without noticing.

XANDER  
Hey, look at this, my two  
favorite girls!  
(to Tara)  
Three favorite girls.

ANYA  
Xander, Willow's stealing. She's  
a burglar.

WILLOW  
Right, the cunning, broad  
daylight in front of everyone  
burglar. Xander, I'm just doing a  
spell to help Buffy.

Xander nods.

ANYA  
Xander, Giles left me in charge.  
Tell her.

XANDER  
Hey, hey, Judge Xander requesting  
a recess here.

TARA  
You really shouldn't pull him  
into this.

STEVEN  
**I agree with Tara.**

XANDER  
Yeah, see? Tara's with me.  
(moves to stand behind Tara)  
Protect me, Tara.

WILLOW  
 (walks back behind the  
 counter, holding a  
 mortar and pestle)  
 Xander, what I'm doing, it's a  
 good thing. And if it doesn't  
 work, Giles never even needs to  
 know about it.

She puts the mortar and pestle on the counter, takes a pinch  
 of something out of the bowl, and sprinkles it on the cash  
 register. The register disappears in a puff of pink smoke.

STEVEN  
**Whoa. How'd you do that??**

WILLOW  
 Oops.

Anya rushes over. The others come over as well.

ANYA  
 The cash register! What did you  
 do with the cash register? Dear god!

WILLOW  
 I'll fix it, I'll fix it!  
 Recursat.  
 (latin translation: revert/return)

Another pink puff, and the register reappears, now with the  
 receipt paper hanging out of it in long curls. Smoke rises  
 out of it.

WILLOW  
 There, all back. Good as new.

ANYA  
 Money. Did you hurt the money?  
 (Opens the cash  
 register and coughs as  
 more smoke  
 (not pink)  
 comes out)  
 Money good?  
 (takes out some money  
 and shakes it at Xander)  
 She endangered the money!  
 (Xander shrugs)

WILLOW

Of course, that's what she cares about.

(imitates Anya)

"I like money better than people. People can so rarely be exchanged for goods and/or services."

**STEVEN**

**She sounds effeminate.**

ANYA

(horrified)

Xander, she's pretending to be me!

WILLOW

Well, can you even believe how she's acting?

XANDER

Okay, you know what? I'm tired of being the one in the middle. I'm not gonna let you pull me into this.

WILLOW

I'm not.

XANDER

Whatever the issue is between you two, just figure it out without me.

**STEVEN**

**(grins)**

**(happily)**

**Go, Xander!**

He begins to walk out.

ANYA

Xander, don't go!

Xander slams the door behind him.

WILLOW

(softly)

You made him mad.

ANYA

(angrily)

Me?!

WILLOW

Tara, who do you think he was more mad at?

TARA

Um, you know? I think, uh, maybe,  
maybe you guys have some stuff  
you need to work out, you know,  
just really...talk.

She leaves. Anya and Willow look at each other.

Willow looks at Steven.

WILLOW

Steven...?

STEVEN

(waves his hands)

Uh-uh. I'm not gettin' into this.

(smiles)

You know what my answer's gonna be.

He nods, then walks out.

Cut to: exterior of magic shop, day.

Cut to inside. Anya sits on a stool near the shelves,  
holding a pencil and notepad. Willow is at the counter,  
where she has a large cauldron and a bunch of vials and  
containers laid out.

WILLOW

Fleabane...

(measures some stuff  
into her mortar)

ANYA

Fifteen cents.

(writes)

WILLOW

Salamander eyes...

(puts them into the mortar)

ANYA

Ten bucks for twelve. Bargain.

(writes)

WILLOW

Bindweed.

(puts it in)

ANYA  
Ugh, ooh, that's a pricey one.  
(writes)

WILLOW  
Would you stop that? It's very  
distracting.

ANYA  
Fine. Make your little ball of  
sunshine. I'll be quiet.

WILLOW  
Good, because this spell is very  
sensitive. Once I begin, any non-  
ritual word can disrupt it.  
(mashes the ingredients  
together with the pestle)

ANYA  
Fine.

WILLOW  
Okay, here we go.

She pours the mixture into the cauldron. Then she closes her  
eyes and takes a deep breath.

ANYA  
Did you start yet?

WILLOW  
(exhales loudly, turns  
to give Anya an  
annoyed look)  
Shh, no! This is it.

Again she closes her eyes and inhales.

WILLOW  
Spirits of light, I invoke thee.  
Let the gloom of darkness part  
before you.

A small circlet of yellow-orange light arises out of the  
cauldron and begins to spin.

WILLOW  
Let the moonlight be made pale by  
your presence. Spirits-



ANYA  
Is it done?

WILLOW  
Shh!!!

The circle of light flashes brighter and grows a bit larger.

WILLOW  
Spirits of light, grant my wishes.

ANYA  
Sorry, I thought you were done.

WILLOW  
(angry)  
Do you \*wanna\* screw this up?

Willow turns away to yell at Anya. The circle of light grows bigger and brighter, and its spinning becomes less smooth. It continues to grow and twist crazily.

ANYA  
No. No. I'm sure you can do that  
all on your own.

WILLOW  
Hey Anya, whatever really has you  
mad, why don't you just say it,  
like you do every other thought  
that stomps through your brain?

ANYA  
(stands up)  
I believe I have said it.

WILLOW  
No. You haven't. Come on. Let it  
out!

The circle of light suddenly drops down through the glass of the countertop and touches a large crystal that is in the display case underneath. It gives off a big flash of light and a large demon (Olaf) suddenly appears next to the counter. Willow and Anya shriek and grab each other.

Olaf stumbles a bit, gets his balance and looks around. He is about seven feet tall, with long hair and green scaly skin and a big beard covering most of his face, and two curved horns on his head. He holds a large hammer.

Anya and Willow stare in shock.

Olaf looks at himself, looks around. He turns and sees the two girls, and roars loudly. They shriek again and clutch each other.

Olaf turns and uses his hammer to smash a display case full of merchandise, then another, growling all the time. Then he smashes a statue on a pedestal. He goes to the door and stumbles outside, still roaring.

Willow and Anya come forward.

WILLOW  
He's not a ball of sunshine.

Blackout.

Act II

Fade in on Buffy, **Steven** and Tara in a classroom, surrounded by other students. Tara holds some books. A professor hands Buffy a piece of paper.

BUFFY  
(sighs)  
New semester, new classes.  
(She and Tara begin to  
walk out into the hallway)  
Whole new vistas of knowledge to  
be confused and intimidated by.

STEVEN  
(smiles)  
**It should be cool.**

TARA  
(laughs)  
I think this one's gonna be kind  
of fun. Greek Art's gonna touch  
on so many things -- mythology,  
history, philosophy...

BUFFY  
(whispering)  
The professor spit too much when  
he talked. It was like being at  
Sea World. "The first five rows  
will get wet."

**Steven grins.**

TARA  
(laughs)  
That was just, you know, um,  
enthusiasm.

BUFFY

It seemed very much like saliva.

TARA

We'll sit farther back next time.

BUFFY

Good plan.

(stops walking, folds  
the paper and puts it  
in her bag)

I need to keep this course. The  
only other thing that fits into  
my schedule is Central American  
Geopolitics.

TARA

(grimaces)

Hmm.

BUFFY

And no, thank you.

(resumes walking)

I even hear the word jungle, all  
I can think of is him.

(Tara looks sympathetic)

You know, "is that the one  
Riley's in?" Really don't need a  
daily 2:00 knife in the heart.

TARA

Is it that bad?

BUFFY

(stops walking)

Sort of. But I'm starting to get  
perspective on the whole  
situation. You know, maybe  
Riley's...where he's supposed to  
be. You know, maybe he needed...to  
be where he was needed.

TARA

Willow says that things always  
happen for a reason.

BUFFY

But you ever notice people only  
say that about bad things?

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)

(Tara laughs)

But not for me the furrowed brow.

(resumes walking)

What do you say we go pick up Willow and indulge ourselves in a little after-school hamburger?

TARA

I guess we could. She might still be at the magic shop. I was there earlier, and she and Anya kinda got in this little squabble...Xander and I sort of cleared out, he was pretty upset.

STEVEN

**I left too. Will tried to get me on her side, but I didn't wanna deal with it.**

BUFFY

(stops walking, looks very concerned)

Anya and, and Xander are in trouble?

TARA

Oh! No, I-I said that all wrong. It was nothing. Willow and Anya were sort of fighting, and then Xander kind of snapped at both of them and he left.

BUFFY

(alarmed)

He left? Xander left Anya?

TARA

(frowning)

Ummm...no, not "left her" left her, he just left. It was only a little thing, it-

BUFFY

Little thing?

(tearfully)

See, the thing is, the...little things get bigger, you know, and, and, and, if you don't catch the little thing and then, boom! You have this, this, this whole huge thing!

TARA

Oh dear.

BUFFY

(sniffling)

Not, not, not them with the  
little things! They can't break up!

TARA

Oh, I think-

BUFFY

They have a beautiful love.

TARA

I think they'll be fine.

STEVEN

**Buffy, it's okay...they'll be  
fine...**

Buffy bursts into tears and puts her face against Tara's shoulder, hugging her. Tara looks alarmed, pats Buffy on the back.

BUFFY

(muffled)

They have a miraculous love!

TARA

What?

BUFFY

(sobbing)

A miraculous love!

Cut to: Giles's convertible zooming down the streets of Sunnydale. We see another car by the side of the road with its side all smashed in.

ANYA

There, that parked car! We're  
still on his trail.

We see that Anya is driving while Willow sits in the passenger seat holding a bunch of papers. The car screeches around a corner.

WILLOW

I don't even get how we made that  
guy, because, wow, advanced!  
(She continues looking  
through the papers)

ANYA

No one made him. He must have been trapped in that crystal, and you released him.

WILLOW

\*I\* released him? No, this was definitely a "we" thing. Or, or a "you" thing! I-it definite feels like a you thing.

ANYA

Look, just find the reversal spell. And hurry! Look what he did to that lamppost!

We see a lamppost lying on the ground, broken in two.

WILLOW

I'm trying. Put the top up, the pages are all blowy!

ANYA

Well, I don't know how to put the top up, I only just figured out what the left pedal does.

(turns to smile at Willow)  
It makes us stop!

Anya slams on the brake and they slow down with a screech. Willow grabs the side of the car for balance. Anya resumes driving.

WILLOW

You don't know how to drive? Why didn't you say you don't know how to drive?

ANYA

Well, I couldn't know if I could until I tried, could I?

They exchange an angry look.

WILLOW

This is very, very bad. There, there's an ogre on the loose-

ANYA

Troll.

WILLOW

What?

ANYA

Troll on the loose. Now hold on,  
I'm gonna press the right pedal  
harder.

(smiling)

I expect us to accelerate.

She presses on the gas pedal and they both lean back in  
their seats as the car speeds up. Willow looks very angry.

WILLOW

(yelling over the  
engine noise)

There's a troll on the loose, and  
you're gonna crash Giles' car!

ANYA

(agreeing)

It's likely. We're going very  
fast. You should have listened to  
me and not done the spell. Giles  
put me in charge.

WILLOW

Giles can be an idiot. The smart  
kind, but still.

ANYA

Xander agreed.

WILLOW

Oh, right. Xander doesn't step  
out of line.

ANYA

(turns to look at her)

Well, what do you mean by that?

WILLOW

Nothing.

Willow looks ahead, points at something. Anya looks, twists  
the wheel quickly. The car screeches around another corner,  
narrowly misses hitting another parked car, which has its  
roof bashed in. Some of the papers fly out of Willow's hands  
and are gone with the wind behind the car. Willow watches  
them go.

ANYA

Find that spell quickly!

WILLOW

Whoa, that's gone.

Cut to: interior of the Bronze. Xander takes a bowl of peanuts from the counter and turns away. As he walks away he bumps into Spike, who is drinking a mug of beer.

SPIKE  
Hey, watch it.  
(looks at Xander)  
Oh, it's you.

XANDER  
Spike, don't let me stop you from not being here.

SPIKE  
I was here first, you know.

XANDER  
Uh-huh. Go away.

Xander walks off. Spike grins and follows him.

SPIKE  
Now why would I do that, when it's bugging you so much having me here?

Xander sits at a round table and begins shelling the peanuts. Spike watches.

SPIKE  
They have chicken wings too. Also a sort of a flower-shaped thing they make from an onion. It's brilliant.

XANDER  
Are you talking to me hoping that I'll get so depressed that I'll impale myself on a fork right in front of you?

SPIKE  
Lovely thought. If I don't hurt you myself, the chip wouldn't zap me. I could eat you that way. Beat the onion thing all to hell.

Spike reaches over to take one of Xander's peanuts. Xander slaps his hand away.

XANDER  
Hey! Those are mine.



SPIKE

My, my. Someone's in a temper.  
 (sits down opposite Xander)  
 This all sympathetic misery  
 borrowed from the Slayer?

XANDER

What? No, nothing to do with Buffy.

SPIKE

So she's all right then. Not,  
 uh...holding grudges.

XANDER

What are you talking about? What  
 does Buffy have to do with  
 anything? What grudges?

SPIKE

Oh, yeah. Okay. No need to talk  
 about her then. I'm sure she's  
 merrily slaying some pals of  
 mine, having a grand old time.

He eyes Xander warily as he takes another sip of his beer.

BUFFY VOICEOVER

This is very bad.

Cut to: interior of magic shop. Buffy steps around the  
 broken debris lying on the floor.

BUFFY

(calling)  
 Willow? Anya?

Tara comes running from the back room, **followed by Steven.**

TARA

They're not back there either,  
 they're gone.  
 (anxious)  
 Buffy, something's been here and  
 Willow's gone.

STEVEN

(calming)  
**It's okay, Tara. We'll find her.**

BUFFY

Don't worry. We'll get her back,  
 I promise.

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)

(Tara nods)

Come on, this thing's probably  
leaving a huge trail.

Buffy grabs Tara's hand and they both run out, **followed by Steven.**

Cut to: city street, night. Olaf comes round a corner with his hammer. He uses it to hit a large dumpster, which goes spinning across the street toward a bunch of passers-by. The people stare. Olaf laughs loudly.

OLAF

Puny receptacle!

He growls and hits a mailbox with his hammer. It flies toward the dumpster. The people begin to move away in alarm.

OLAF

Rrrah! You do well to flee,  
townspeople! I will pillage your  
lands and dwellings!

(The people begin to  
run away)

I will burn your crops and make  
merry sport with your more  
attractive daughters! Ha ha ha!  
Mark my words!

He pauses and sniffs the air.

OLAF

Ooh! Ale! I smell delicious ale!

He walks off.

Cut to: interior of the Bronze. Spike and Xander are playing pool together.

XANDER

And they get in these fights, and  
they're both looking at me like  
I'm the referee. Also, sometimes  
I'll say something about Anya,  
and Willow'll get this look,  
this, um, "what the hell do you  
see in her" look.

SPIKE

I know that look. Lot of people  
never really got Dru, you know.

XANDER

Well, she was insane.

(Spike looks offended)

Then it's like, well, I get all torn. Because, Willow's my best friend and I really value her opinion, but, uh, Anya's my girlfriend, you know?

SPIKE

Hmm. What does the Slayer think of all this...friction in the ranks?

(walks around the pool table to study the angles)  
Can't be good for morale.

XANDER

I don't know.

SPIKE

(bitterly)

She's a little...preoccupied, maybe. It's understandable what with all the upset, all the blaming of innocent bystanders who got caught up in the mess.

XANDER

What?

SPIKE

(walks closer to Xander)

I mean, did she *\*want\** to be made a fool of? And, what does a person have to do to make it right?

(Olaf walks past,  
bumping Spike's shoulder)  
Hey, watch it, mate.

Spike turns to look up at Olaf. Both he and Xander stare.

SPIKE

On second thought, do what you like.

Olaf sniffs the air.

OLAF

Ale! Yes!

He walks over to where a guy is wheeling a dolly with two half-kegs on it.

OLAF  
Ah, fragrant ale!

Olaf picks up a keg with one hand, lifts it to his mouth and begins to drink.

XANDER  
(still standing behind Spike)  
So, uh...think I should run and  
get Buffy?

Olaf finishes off the keg, sighs happily and tosses it aside. He looks around at the patrons staring at him in fear. He spots a waitress.

OLAF  
Barmaid! Bring me stronger ale,  
and some plump, succulent babies  
to eat.

XANDER  
I'm gonna run and get Buffy.  
(Pats Spike on the shoulder)  
Or maybe you could fight him.

SPIKE  
Yeah, I could do that, but I'm  
paralyzed with not caring very much.

OLAF  
(pointing at Spike)  
You there!  
(walks up to Spike and Xander)  
Do you know where there are babies?

SPIKE  
(to Xander)  
What do you think, the hospital?

XANDER  
What? Shut up!  
(to Olaf)  
Um...listen...

OLAF  
I find myself very hungry. And  
when I'm hungry I grow short of  
patience.

XANDER

Well, we can take care of the hungry, so how's about you just sit down in one of the...sturdier chairs, and we can...have a calm talk and something to eat.

OLAF

Can it be babies?

XANDER

Well, not so much.

OLAF

(disappointed)

Oh.

XANDER

But maybe...some roast pigs, and...stags, and...much hearty grog.

(grins nervously)

SPIKE

They've got this onion thing...

OLAF

You cannot appease me! Do not try!

(turns away)

More ale!

He grabs the second keg off the dolly. Xander and Spike edge toward the door. Just as they reach it, Anya and Willow enter. Willow carries a book.

ANYA

Xander! You shouldn't be here.

There's a troll.

(She goes over to him  
and they put their  
arms around each other)

XANDER

Uh, a big guy? Hammer?

(Anya nods)

I think I noticed him.

(points)

Anya and Willow look over at where Olaf is draining the second keg.

WILLOW  
I wish Buffy was here.

The door opens again and Buffy runs in, followed by Tara **and Steven**.

BUFFY  
I'm here.

Willow looks surprised.

WILLOW  
I wish I had a million dollars.  
(The others look at her)  
Just checking.

BUFFY  
(looks at Olaf)  
What's going on? Where did he  
come from?

STEVEN  
Anya did it.

ANYA  
(annoyed)  
Yeah, side with your girlfriend!

STEVEN  
She's not my girlfriend!

Spike steps forward, looking nervous.

SPIKE  
Hello, Buffy.

Buffy looks at him.

ANYA  
(still holding on to Xander)  
Willow stole ingredients and  
released him from a purple  
crystal. He's a troll.

Spike looks annoyed, steps back.

BUFFY  
(to Willow)  
You did this?

WILLOW  
Me? No, we. I mean, us.  
(points to Anya)  
Uh, her. It's very complex.

ANYA  
Well, we can stop him. Willow, do  
the spell.

Willow opens her book to read.

WILLOW  
Uh, let the conjuring be-

Olaf suddenly stops drinking and looks over at them.

OLAF  
Stop!

They all look up at him. He growls.

WILLOW  
Nobody lets me finish!

OLAF  
You...told the witch to do that,  
Anyanka.

(Anya looks alarmed)  
You seem determined to put an end  
to all my fun. Just like you  
always did when we were dating!

Buffy, Tara, and Willow stare at Anya.

Spike stares at Anya.

Xander frowns.

ANYA  
Uh, um...

XANDER  
You dated him?

BUFFY  
You dated a troll?

STEVEN  
(chuckles)  
**Took the words right outta my mouth.**

WILLOW  
And we're what, surprised by this?

ANYA

Well, he wasn't a troll then! You know, he was just a big dumb guy, and...well, you know, he cheated on me and I made him into a troll, which by the way is...

(embarrassed)

how I got the...job as a vengeance demon.

Olaf roars angrily and smashes the countertop with his hammer. Patrons scream and run away.

OLAF

I did not cheat! Not in my heart. It was only one wench! I, I had had a great deal of mead! Next thing I know, I'm a troll! Ohh...ohh...you did this, Anyanka. You will die for this.

XANDER

But, but, you seem to enjoy the, the being a troll.

OLAF

(shrugs)

I adjusted. And then what happened? Witches.

(Willow looks offended)

Filthy, dirty, disgusting witches. They trapped me. I was imprisoned in that crystal for centuries. Ohh, a curse on all witches! All must die!

BUFFY

(to Willow)

Willow, again.

WILLOW

Uh, uh,

(looks at book)

Let the conjuring be undone. Return the beast to native form.

OLAF

(comes toward them)

Witch, you must stop!

WILLOW

(quickly)

Keep it far from us and ours as long as my voice shall sound.



Olaf pauses, looks down at himself. Nothing happens. He begins to laugh. Willow flips pages frantically.

OLAF  
(laughs)  
It did not work!

WILLOW  
Okay, wait! Uh, "Let the  
conjuring-"

Olaf lunges forward but Buffy kicks him in the chest. As she drives him back, kicking and punching, Spike follows right behind her. Buffy ducks a punch and Spike prepares to punch Olaf himself, but gets caught by a swinging arm and goes flying aside.

Buffy seizes Olaf and shoves him down on a pool table. They both grapple for his hammer. Olaf shoves Buffy and she goes flying backward into Spike, who had just gotten up. They both fall down again. Olaf gets up from the pool table and begins smashing the pillars that hold up the mezzanine level of the Bronze. People scream and run.

Buffy is on the floor on top of Spike. She tries to get up and Spike acts like he's helping her, but actually he's hindering by clutching her around the waist. Finally she gets to her feet and rushes off. Spike watches her go with a smirk.

Olaf continues smashing pillars as people run around screaming. Xander and Anya cower in a corner. Olaf smashes another pillar and the entire upper level of the Bronze comes crashing down, bringing people and tables with it. Buffy covers her head with her hands as the debris falls on her. Some of the people manage to cling to the railings, dangling in the air, but then they lose their grips and fall to the floor below.

Blackout.

Act III

Fade back in on the Bronze. A large piece of wood is pinning Buffy down and she lifts it off her as Tara helps, along with Steven. Spike runs up and holds the thing out of the way so Buffy can get up. She rushes over to Willow, Xander, and Anya standing nearby.

BUFFY  
Where is he?

WILLOW  
Gone.

BUFFY  
 Xander, follow him.  
 (Xander nods)  
 Anya, Willow, head back to the  
 magic shop, find a spell that  
 will actually stop him.

The others leave. Buffy goes over to Tara who is trying to move some debris off a pair of injured people. **Steven is also clearing debris off of the other patrons of the Bronze.** Buffy helps clear the stuff away and they check on the victims.

We see Spike crouching next to another injured woman. She has blood on her face. Spike puts something under her head for support. Buffy sees him and approaches.

BUFFY  
 What are you doing?

SPIKE  
 Making this woman more comfortable.  
 (looks up at Buffy)  
 I'm not sampling, I'll have you  
 know.  
 (looks around)  
 Just look at all these lovely  
 blood-covered people. I could,  
 but not a taste for Spike, not a  
 lick. Know you wouldn't like it.

BUFFY  
 (amazed)  
 You want credit for not feeding  
 on bleeding disaster victims?

SPIKE  
 Well, yeah.

BUFFY  
 You're disgusting.  
 (Walks away)

Spike looks after her in disbelief.

SPIKE  
 (to himself)  
 What's it take?  
 (sighs, continues  
 helping the injured woman)

Cut to: interior of the magic shop. Willow is looking at bookshelves.

WILLOW

Hurry up! I'm taking everything on relocation spells, suspension spells, and, what the heck, spells to make him really sleepy, 'cause, slightly better.

She takes some books and puts them on the table. Anya approaches from the counter, her arms full of supplies.

ANYA

In case we need 'em, I'm getting more of all the things you stole.

WILLOW

I didn't - why do you do that?

ANYA

What?

(Goes back to the counter for more stuff)

WILLOW

You're so rude! I mean, sure, at first, ex-demon, doesn't know the rules. Well, you been here forever. Learn the rules.

ANYA

(putting more stuff on table)  
Rules are stupid.

WILLOW

Great, whatever.

(they both sit down and open books)

I just thought you might be interested in learning to act more human. Some of us enjoy it. Oh, look for, uh, spells with dimensional portals too.

ANYA

I \*am\* a human. And there are...many humans who are stranger than me.

WILLOW

Uh-huh, but, unless I'm really wrong about crazy Larry down at the bus stop, he's probably not gonna turn Xander into a troll.

ANYA

Well, now, that's a very complicated proced...

(pauses)

Oh. You think I'm gonna hurt Xander? I would \*never\* hurt Xander!

(Willow looks skeptical)

You really think I would do that!

WILLOW

Anya, it's what you do. You spent what, a thousand years hurting men? You got your "thousand years of hurting men" gold watch.

ANYA

I was a demon then, and, and I don't even have any powers now! Is this the spell?

(holds a book up)

WILLOW

(looks)

Only if you want him to double in size, and grow extra arms, which...let's not. A-and by the way, you weren't a demon when you turned Olaf into Lord of the Hammers. You managed that.

(Anya continues

looking at the book)

Also, there's...other ways to hurt Xander.

ANYA

I don't do magic now. You're the one with that kind of power. In fact, D'Hoffryn offered you my old job. You're closer to being a vengeance demon than I am, maybe Xander should be afraid of you.

WILLOW

Xander's my best friend!

ANYA

Oh, and you don't want anyone else to have him. I know what broke up him and Cordelia, you know. It was you! And your lips!

WILLOW

No it was not! Well, yes it was so, but...that was a long time ago. Do you think I'd do that again?

ANYA

Why not?

WILLOW

Well, hello, gay now.

ANYA

But you're always doing everything you can to, to point out how much I'm an outsider. You've known him since you were squalling infants together. You'll always know him better than I do. You could sweep in and, and poison his mind against me.

WILLOW

You're insane! I am not gonna take him away and I am not gonna hurt him.

ANYA

Well, I'm not either!

Suddenly the door crashes inward as Olaf smashes it with his hammer. Willow and Anya jump up as he storms in, walking over the debris covering the floor.

OLAF

Aha!

He walks up to them. Anya thrusts Willow behind her and they clutch each other.

OLAF

I knew it. You two, performing more spells. I could be out pillaging, devouring babies, making merry with the local virgins, but instead, I had to come all the way back here to kill you.

WILLOW

Run!

They try to run away but Olaf grabs them with one arm around each of their waists. They scream.

He throws them both over the counter and they crash into the merchandise shelves behind the counter. Olaf lifts his hammer and chuckles.

Xander runs in, **followed by Steven.**

XANDER

No, get away from them!

STEVEN

**Lay one hand on them, troll, and  
you'll be pullin' back a STUMP!**

OLAF

(turns to laugh at Xander)  
I will get away from them, after  
I kill them.

XANDER

You are not touching these women.

Xander runs at Olaf, who simply holds out his hammer. Xander runs into it and falls down, wincing. Olaf picks him up by the front of his shirt. Xander hits Olaf across the face. Olaf hits Xander in the face with the hammer and Xander flies across the room, smashes into a wall. He gets up. Olaf watches him.

OLAF

Ah, you wish for more? Admirable!

Xander runs forward and punches Olaf. He lifts his arm to punch again but Olaf grabs his arm with one hand, uses the other hand to hit Xander in the head with his hammer. Xander goes down. Olaf reaches down and grabs the back of Xander's jacket and slides Xander across the floor. He crashes into another display case, gets to his feet again as Olaf laughs.

**Steven rushes Olaf, but he swings his hammer at him. Steven ducks and kicks him in the chest, making him stagger back. As he goes to hit him, Olaf swings his hammer at Steven, knocking him unconscious.**

Xander stumbles over to the stairs and climbs halfway up. He launches himself off the stairs at Olaf, who catches him in midair and slams him to the floor. Xander has blood on his forehead and mouth. Olaf laughs again.

OLAF

You fight well, although you are  
a tiny man.

(MORE)

OLAF (CONT'D)  
 (lifts Xander to his feet)  
 I shall reward you. Only one of  
 your women shall die,  
 (shot of Anya and  
 Willow still lying on  
 the floor)  
 and you shall be the one to choose.

Zoom in on Xander looking surprised. Blackout.

#### Act IV

Fade back in on the magic shop. Willow and Anya sit up.

WILLOW  
 Did he just say-

OLAF  
 Ha ha. Choose!  
 (gestures at them with  
 one arm, the other arm  
 around Xander's shoulders)  
 Anyanka or the witch. One of your  
 women must die.

The girls get to their feet as Xander shakes his head.

XANDER  
 No. You are one crazy troll,  
 I...I'm not choosing between my  
 girlfriend and my best friend.  
 That's insane troll logic.

ANYA  
 Go Xander. I love you.

OLAF  
 (laughs, shakes Xander  
 by the shoulders)  
 Good for you. You are a loyal man.

Olaf takes Xander by the wrist and breaks it. We hear the  
 bone snap. The girls scream. Xander doubles over in pain.

WILLOW  
 Xander!

OLAF  
 Now. Choose!

ANYA  
 Olaf, no!

XANDER  
 (still bending over in pain)  
 I'm not choosing.

OLAF  
 Then you shall be the one who  
 dies.  
 (Lifts his hammer with  
 one hand, holds Xander  
 by the hair with the other)

ANYA  
 (rushes forward)  
 No!  
 (Olaf looks at her)  
 Choose me! Just don't take him!  
 Don't take Xander!

Willow moves up behind Anya and throws a handful of powder  
 at Olaf.

WILLOW  
 E conspectu abeat monstrum.  
 (translation: "let the  
 monster be gone from sight")  
 (The cash register disappears)  
 Damn.

Buffy and Tara run in.

ANYA  
 Buffy!

WILLOW  
 Tara, stay back!

Buffy rushes forward. Olaf drops Xander and turns to face  
 her. She hits him in the stomach.

ANYA  
 Buffy, the hammer! The strength's  
 in the hammer!

Olaf swings the hammer at Buffy. She ducks, hits him again.  
 He hits her with the hammer and she lands on some debris.  
 Olaf lunges toward her.

Willow begins mixing more ingredients.

ANYA  
 How can I help?



WILLOW  
 Uh, distract him from Buffy,  
 (shot of Buffy and  
 Olaf grappling over  
 the hammer again)  
 uh, piss him off.

ANYA  
 I don't know how.

WILLOW  
 Anya, I have faith in you. There  
 is no one you cannot piss off.

Anya smiles proudly, rushes out from behind the counter.

Shot of Buffy and Olaf exchanging blows.

ANYA  
 Hey Olaf! You're as inadequate a  
 troll as you were a boyfriend!

Olaf looks over at her with an angry grunt. Buffy lands  
 another blow.

**Steven regains consciousness and watches Anya and Olaf.**

Anya looks back at Willow, who gives her the thumbs-up. Anya  
 looks back at Olaf.

ANYA  
 Uh, y-you're hairy, and  
 unattractive, and even women  
 trolls are put off by your  
 various odors.

WILLOW  
 (muttering)  
 Instrumentum ultionis, telum  
 fabuloso, surge, surge, terram  
 pro voca.  
 (translation:  
 "Instrument of  
 revenge, fabled  
 weapon, arise, arise," ??)

Olaf's hammer glows green for a moment. He lifts Buffy by  
 the throat.

ANYA  
 Your menacing stance is merely  
 alarming!

Olaf hits Buffy in the upper arm with his hammer and flings her aside to land against a wall.

ANYA

And your roar is less than full-throated!

OLAF

Desist!

(stomps toward Anya)  
My god, woman, it's been a thousand years, and yet you are as aggravating and emasculating as ever you were.

He swings the hammer at Anya. She ducks.

WILLOW

Vola cum viribus, dominum tuum nega. Vola!

(translation: "I wish with all men, that god will deny you.")

Olaf's hammer glows green again and flies out of his hand as he tries to swing it at Anya. It lands on the floor and stops glowing. Olaf stares at his hands. Buffy gets up. Anya goes over to Willow.

ANYA

Hey, good job.

WILLOW

You too, very irritating.

BUFFY

(confronting Olaf)  
So. Your power's in your hammer?

She rushes at him. He backhands her and she flies across the room again, landing next to Xander.

ANYA

(calls to Buffy)  
Oh, yeah! I forgot he still has all that troll strength.

Buffy gets up, helps Xander up.

OLAF

You shall all die! I will dispense no mercy now!

Buffy punches him in the face, then again, then a third time. She grabs his arm and twists it up behind his back. He grunts loudly and throws her off. She lands on the floor again.

OLAF

What are you fighting for,  
minuscule blonde one? Your  
friends?

(gestures to Anya  
comforting Xander)

These two?

(chuckles)

They will never last.

(Buffy's lower lip  
begins to tremble)

Anyanka is very difficult to live  
with, and he...

(we see Willow and

Anya both comforting Xander)

he's ludicrous and far too  
breakable. Their love will never  
last.

Buffy looks on the verge of tears. She gives a sad little whimper. Then she jumps to her feet, flips over Olaf's head. He bends over and she flips herself across his back, spins and kicks him in the chest.

Shot of Willow, Xander, **Steven**, and Anya watching as Buffy drives Olaf across the room.

WILLOW

She's got him now.

**STEVEN**

**Olaf never should've pissed off  
the Slayer.**

Anya nods, then turns her attention to Xander's broken wrist.

ANYA

Poor baby.

They all watch Buffy driving Olaf back in the other direction.

XANDER

You really dated him?

ANYA

(grimaces)

Yes.

XANDER

But you like me better, right?

ANYA

(smiles)

Yes! Oh, and Willow likes you too, but not in a sexy way, you know, 'cause she's gay.

(Willow smiles at Xander)

And she's not gonna try to break us up, so, you know, it's all okay.

They all turn to look at the fighting again.

BUFFY

(OS)

Their love...

(punching noise, Olaf grunts)  
will last...

(punch, grunt)  
forever!

(punch, sound of Olaf  
falling to the floor)

Shot of Olaf lying unconscious on the floor.

Shot of Willow looking down at him.

STEVEN

(laughs)

Oh, man.

WILLOW

Let the transposition be complete.

Olaf dissolves into nothing and disappears. Willow smiles hugely. Shot of Tara watching.

BUFFY

(OS)

Where did you send him?

ANYA

(OS)

The land of the trolls.

We see them all standing around in the magic shop.

ANYA

He'll like it there. Full of trolls.

WILLOW

It's hard to be precise, though.  
Alternate universes don't stay  
put.

(MORE)

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Trying to send him to a specific place is sort of like...like...trying to hit a...puppy, by throwing a live bee at it.

(They all look at her)  
Which is a weird image, and you should all just forget it.

STEVEN

Oh my God, that's horrible...

ANYA

It's possible that he's in the land of perpetual Wednesday...or the crazy melty land...or, you know, the world without shrimp.

TARA

There's a world without shrimp?  
(Willow looks at her)  
I'm allergic.

WILLOW

He, he's probably in troll land.

BUFFY

I only care that he's not here, and I got this nifty souvenir.

She turns and puts Olaf's hammer on the countertop. After a moment, the glass breaks and the hammer, plus everything else on the counter, falls into the display case below with a loud crashing noise.

BUFFY

Oops.

XANDER

The place is trashed enough anyway.

BUFFY

Well, see how well things worked out?

(looks fondly at Anya and Xander)  
And look at you guys. So good and alive and together.

(starts to tear up again)  
So together, and...good, and...alive...

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)  
(sniffles, turns to  
grab a tissue)  
Oh, god...  
(crying)  
I'm...I'm just so happy for you...

She bursts into tears and buries her face in the tissue as the others stare.

STEVEN  
(sympathetic)  
Aw, Buffy...c'mere...

**Steven walks over to Buffy and holds her in his arms.**

Cut to: Buffy and Giles sitting at the table in the Summers dining room.

GILES  
I cringe to think what the place  
would have looked like if I'd  
been away for longer than three  
days.

BUFFY  
Well, maybe we would have had  
time to clean it up. You know, if  
Willow used some magicks to help.

GILES  
Yes, 'cause nothing could  
possibly go wrong with that.

Joyce enters with a tray holding a teapot and several mugs.

JOYCE  
Rupert, I still don't understand -  
(Giles gets up and  
takes the tray)  
oh, thank you - why the other  
Watchers made you go all the way  
to England when they don't know  
anything.

She and Giles sit down on either side of Buffy.

GILES

(passing out mugs)  
Well, they don't know it...yet. I mean, they have no record of, of Glory or anyone like her, but, uh, based on the information that I've given them, they're gonna look into it. Um, they might have something soon.

BUFFY

What about the key? Were they all over it?

GILES

(warily)  
Yes.  
(to Joyce)  
You, you know all of this?

JOYCE

I got some of it myself, Buffy told me the rest.

GILES

(pouring tea)  
Well, they're interested, certainly, and, uh, full of theories.  
(Sits back, lifting his cup)  
Most of them...nonsensical.

The camera pans past Giles into the hallway. We see Dawn coming down the stairs, stopping when she hears voices.

BUFFY

(OS)  
They don't know that it's Dawn.

GILES

(OS)  
No.

Cut back to dining room.

JOYCE

I still can't begin to grasp this.  
I mean, she's my little girl, I...

Cut back to Dawn on the stairs listening.

GILES

(OS)  
It is disorienting.

BUFFY

(OS)  
Giles, what happens if they  
figure it out? What would they do?

GILES

(OS)  
I don't know.

Dawn frowns.

Cut back to dining room.

JOYCE

Oh, I can't even think about this.  
It's too...I'll get some more milk.

Cut back to Dawn looking upset. The camera lingers on her  
expression.

Blackout.

Executive Producer: Joss Whedon.