

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

The Weight Of The World

A Buffy the Vampire Slayer episode written by Douglas Petrie and transcribed by Joan the English Chick (pisces@englishchick.com). Original Air Date: May 15, 2001

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Teaser

Episode opens on a minion in Glory's bathroom, gathering up bottles of cosmetics. He hurries into another room where we see other minions gathering up stuff and packing. Murk walks among them.

MURK

Quickly, quickly! Already we're behind schedule! Someone's bound for a beheading.

Murk goes into a large walk-in closet where Gronx is taking stuff from the shelves and putting it in boxes.

MURK

Let's make sure it's not me.

GRONX

Why do we remain when our moment of triumph lies so close at hand?

MURK

(quietly)
The glorious one, having acquired much in this world, doesn't exactly travel light.

They peek around a corner and we see the main room of Glory's apartment. Glory stands on top of a stool wearing an ornate gown, with tailor minions at her feet working on the gown.

GLORY

Hey! Minions, I can hear you.
God-like ears don't miss much,
you know what I'm sayin'?
(glares at them)
Come here.

Murk and Gronx hurry out toward her.

GRONX

'Twas he who blasphemed, your
magnificence.

MURK

Spurred on by treacherous urging!
(Gronx hits him)

GLORY

Guys! I'm not gonna kill you.
(frowns in puzzlement)
Not in the mood. What do you
think that's about?

GRONX

In mercy does your power lie?

GLORY

No, brainless, in torture, death
and chaos does my power lie.
(frowning)
So tell me, why am I not popping
your head like a zit right now?

The minions have no idea.

GLORY

Maybe I'm just hungry.

MURK

Yes, we shall fetch a, a lovely-

GLORY

No, I'm not hungry.

She drops the robe to the floor, revealing a simple black dress underneath. She steps impatiently down from the stool. The tailors continue to work on the robe.

GLORY

Uhh! Just a little tight in the skin is all. I've been waiting an eternity - well, 25 human years - and it all comes down to tonight.

GRONX

The portal shall open.

MURK

And the great Glorificus shall return.

GLORY

To the hell I came from. Where I'm gonna rain down more super-sized portions of slaughter, mayhem and bloodshed than any of you scabs can even dream about.

(pacing, sits down on a sofa)

So how come I ain't happy?

(shot of the minions looking confused)

Got everything I ever wanted ... still, something's off.

She twirls her wrist a few times as if it's stiff.

GLORY

I don't know. What do you think?

She looks off to her left. Pan across to Dawn sitting on another sofa, bound and gagged, whimpering with fear.

Cut to the gas station. Willow and Xander stand staring at something. In the background Tara is peeking out the boarded-up windows, and we see Anya **and Steven** standing beside Giles, who still lies on the counter but now appears to be conscious again. Sound of the door opening. Spike enters. His hands are still bandaged.

SPIKE

Better part of a century spent in delinquency just paid off.

(nods toward the door)

Hotwired Ben's auto. Who's for gettin' the hell out of here?

STEVEN

(raises his hand)

Me, please.

XANDER

All in favor, let's do it.
(to Giles)
You good to go?

GILES

Oh, don't worry about me. How's Buffy?

XANDER

The same.
(turns back to staring
where Willow is staring)
Still.

WILLOW

It's been almost a half an hour.

SPIKE

(stares that way too)
The Slayer's gonna be all right,
won't she?

Beat.

XANDER

You should try it again, Will.

WILLOW

All right, but ... I'm not even
sure she's, you know ... really
in there.

XANDER

Try.

STEVEN

**Willow, please. Try whatever you
can. Just, please...save her.**

Willow sighs, steps forward and kneels on the ground. Focus on her face (Buffy POV).

WILLOW

Can you hear me? Buffy!

We finally see what they're all looking at. Buffy sits there with her hands folded in her lap. She stares straight ahead and doesn't seem to hear or see anything.

Back to focus on Willow's face.

WILLOW

Buffy!

Zoom in on Buffy's unresponsive face.

WILLOW

(OS)
Buffy?

Wolf howl. Opening credits.

Guest starring Clare Kramer, Charlie Weber, Dean Butler, Lily Knight, Bob Morrisey, Amber Benson as Tara, special guest star Joel Grey, and Kristine Sutherland as Joyce Summers. Written by Douglas Petrie, directed by David Solomon.

Act I

Open on Buffy still unresponsive, staring at nothing.

SPIKE

(OS)
Buffy!

The gang continues staring at Buffy.

SPIKE

She can't just be brain-dead.
(paces around behind Xander)
I mean ... she's still Buffy,
(Willow stands up)
somewhere in there, right?

STEVEN

She...she could be catatonic...

XANDER

Spike, come on, we're not gonna get Dawn back by sittin' around here.

SPIKE

You're not gonna get Dawn back any way you slice it, Harris, it's for Buffy to decide.

XANDER

Good, panic. That oughta help.

STEVEN

Xander, leave Spike alone. At least he's giving some sort of option on what we should do.

XANDER
(confused and annoyed)
You're defending him now?? I
thought you hated him.

STEVEN
I do...
(look from Spike)
I mean, I--I don't...
(look from Xander)
Look. My hatred for Spike isn't
the issue here. The issue is
Dawn. We have to find her. If
we don't...
(sighs)
Reality will cease to exist.

WILLOW
We should move her. U-unless we
shouldn't. Should we?

ANYA
Couldn't that make it worse? I
think I read that somewhere.

XANDER
I am so large with not knowing.

GILES
It's impossible to know for sure.
Losing Dawn, after all that
Buffy's been through ... I think
it's pushed her too far into some
sort of catatonia.

STEVEN
I told you.

SPIKE
You don't need a diploma to see
that.
(moves forward)
Snap her out of it.

Spike grabs Buffy by the shoulders and shakes her.

SPIKE
Buffy!

Close shot on Spike's face (Buffy POV).

SPIKE
Oi, rise and shine, love!

The others look skeptical.

ANYA

Spike...

SPIKE

Come on, people. Girl's endowed
with Slayer strength. It's hardly
the time to get dainty. Buffy!
(shakes her harder)

XANDER

We tried that!

Spike slaps Buffy across the face, hard. No reaction.

SPIKE

Ow!

(grabs his head in pain)

ANYA

We didn't try that.

Xander pulls Spike away **and Steven goes up to Spike and punches him.**

Spike groans in pain.

XANDER

(to Spike)

Are you insane? We could be
dealing with neurological damage
here. You want to kill her?

SPIKE

We have to do something. I can't
just sit here watching. You waste
time with kid gloves. I'm willing
to wager, when all is said and
done, Buffy likes it rough.

Xander punches Spike in the face. They grapple.

Willow turns to them with a stern expression.

WILLOW

Separate.

An unseen force pushes Spike and Xander apart.

STEVEN

(grins)

Cool.

They both stare at Willow in surprise. She gives them a determined glare.

Anya and Giles stare too.

WILLOW

(glaring at them)

Buffy's out. Glory has Dawn.
Sometime real soon, she's gonna
use Dawn to tear down the barrier
between every dimension there is.
So if you two wanna fight, do it
after the world ends, okay?

Spike glares at Xander. Xander goes over to Anya and Giles,
leans against the counter.

WILLOW

(very quietly and with authority)

All right. First we head back to
Sunnydale. Xander'll take Giles
to a hospital. Anya's looking
after Tara. And Spike **and Steven**,
you find Glory. Check her
apartment, see if she's still
there. Try anything stupid, like
payback, and I will get Very
Cranky.

(looks around at them)

Everyone clear?

Anya cautiously raises her hand.

WILLOW

Anya.

ANYA

Um ... w-what will you do?

WILLOW

I'll help Buffy.

ANYA

Okay then.

TARA

The world is spinning.

Willow looks concerned, goes over to Tara as Xander and Anya
begin helping Giles down.

TARA
Straight to a new day! Big day.
Big, big day.

WILLOW
Shh, shh.
(Tara whimpers)

Spike moves forward.

SPIKE
Uh ... Will?

Willow looks at him.

SPIKE
Now, uh, don't turn me into a
horned toad for asking, but ...
what if we come across Ben?
(shot of the others listening)

WILLOW
I-I don't think a doctor's what
Buffy needs right now.

SPIKE
Well, yeah, especially not one
who also happens to be Glory.
(Everyone looks confused)

STEVEN
(confused)
What?

GILES
What do you mean?

SPIKE
You know. Ben is Glory.

WILLOW
(frowns)
You mean ... Ben's with Glory?

XANDER
"With" in what sense?

ANYA
They're working together?

SPIKE
No. No. Ben is Glory. Glory's Ben.
They're one and the same.

Beat. Everyone looks completely confused (except Tara who still looks blank).

STEVEN
Yeah, right.

ANYA
When did all this happen?

SPIKE
Not one hour ago! Right here,
before your very eyes! Ben came,
he turned into Glory, snatched
the kid, and pfft! Vanished,
remember?

They continue to stare at him.

SPIKE
(uncertainly)
You do remember...?
(squints at them)
Is everyone here very stoned?

They continue to look confused.

SPIKE
(getting annoyed)
Ben! Glory! He's a doctor, she's
the beast. Two entirely separate
entities sharing one body. Like a
bloody sitcom. Surely you remember.

XANDER
So you're saying ... Ben and
Glory...

ANYA
Have a connection.

GILES
Yes, obviously, but what kind?

STEVEN
Maybe they're living together.

SPIKE

(laughs sarcastically)

Oh, I get it. That's very crafty.

(nods)

Glory's worked the kind of mojo
where anyone who sees her little
presto-change-o instantly forgets.
And yours truly, being somewhat
other than human ... stands immune.

WILLOW

(frowning)

So ... Ben and Glory ... are-are
the same person?

XANDER

(slowly, like a revelation)

Glory can turn into Ben, and Ben
turns back into Glory.

ANYA

And anyone who sees it instantly
forgets.

SPIKE

(sighs in relief)

Kewpie doll for the lady.

He puts one finger on his nose and points the other hand at
Anya.

GILES

Excellent.

(looks around at them)

Now. Do we suspect there may be
some kind of connection between
Ben and Glory?

STEVEN

**They're probably working
together, Giles.**

Xander and Anya look enquiringly at Spike.

Spike sighs loudly.

Cut to: a man wielding a blowtorch, wearing a welding mask.
He turns off the blowtorch and lifts the mask. It's the
crazy guy who accosted Dawn in "The Real Me." We hear
rhythmic machinery noises. The guy looks around, then falls
to his knees as Glory enters, followed by Dawn and some
minions. Glory is again wearing the robe and has Dawn by the
arm. We see that we're in some sort of warehouse.

CRAZY GUY

The key. The key.

As Glory walks through the warehouse we see other crazy people doing various things with machinery. They all drop their tasks and kneel on the floor as Glory and Dawn go by. The machinery noises slow and then stop.

CRAZIES

The key. The key. The key.

Glory, Dawn, and the minions go to a door in the back.

Cut to Murk opening the door, peeking in, then nodding and gesturing behind him. He enters, followed by Dawn and Glory and two other minions. We're in what looks like a construction office. Glory pushes Dawn into a chair and turns away, putting a hand to her head. She sits on something as Murk and Gronx hover near her. The third minion stays near Dawn. He's larger than the others and wears more ornate robes. The machinery noises resume.

GLORY

Unbelievable how annoying those groupies can be.

MURK

Uh, they merely sense that tonight at last, the dimensional portal shall open.

We see that the third minion is putting some kind of paste on Dawn's forehead, while chanting in a foreign language. Dawn looks very scared.

GRONX

(OS)

Ushering in the long and bloody reign of the great...

Glory looks over, sees the priest minion chanting over Dawn.

GLORY

What's he doing?

PRIEST

I must anoint the key.

GLORY

Really don't. Go.

PRIEST

But-

GLORY

Out! Get out, get out!

Murk hurries forward and ushers the priest out. Dawn continues to look frightened. In the background we can see a window through which the crazy people are visible, going back and forth as they do whatever they're doing with the machinery.

GLORY

You know ... you recapture your
godhood and unleash Armageddon...
(picks up a rag from a
table, uses it to rub
the stuff off Dawn's forehead)
all of a sudden everybody wants
to be a part of the inner circle.

Glory wets the cloth with her tongue and rubs at Dawn's forehead some more. Dawn scrunches up her face in disgust. Glory straightens up, tosses the cloth aside, sighs.

GLORY

You okay?

DAWN

(weakly)
I wanna go home.

GLORY

Sweetie ... ohh...

Glory takes another chair, pulls it over in front of Dawn, and sits on the back of the chair with her feet on the chair's seat.

GLORY

You're about to.

Dawn looks up hopefully.

GLORY

Not that fake suburban nightmare
the monks cooked up for you. I
mean your real home.

(Dawn begins to cry)
As the key! You fit the lock.
Well, it's like a lock. Hey!
(pats Dawn's knee)
You want a pizza?

DAWN

(softly)
No.

GLORY

Pillow?

(looks around)

I don't know if this thing gets cable. Doubtful.

DAWN

(crying)

Please. Stop.

GLORY

You nervous?

DAWN

(crying)

Yes.

GLORY

(smiles, gets down to sit on the chair seat)

I know how you feel. It is your last night.

Dawn's eyes widen in horror.

GLORY

As, you know ... a human.

(picks up Dawn's hand by the wrist and shakes it around)

This body ... it's just a rental, Dawnie. Being human? It's like a costume for girls like you and me. Being something else, *that's* what we are.

DAWN

(firmly)

Don't.

GLORY

(smiling)

What?

DAWN

Don't call me Dawnie.

Glory gives a surprised laugh, lets go of Dawn's hands and sits back.

GLORY

Huh. Wow. You know, that actually hurt my feelings.

DAWN
(whispers)
I'm sorry.

GLORY
(lifts a hand)
Not the point.

Glory gets up and walks past Dawn, who continues to look very scared.

GLORY
I'm just thinking, here I am
trying to make you feel better,
when comforting others ... not
part of my life.
(frowns)
And I'm doing it, so I can stop
... feeling so ...
(pats her chest)
um ...

Angle on Dawn in the foreground with Glory in the background,
her back turned. Glory snaps her fingers at Dawn.

GLORY
Help me out.

DAWN
(nervous)
Guilty?

GLORY
Guilty.
(laughs)
That's it!
(laughs some more,
then stops)
But I'm not supposed to feel
guilty. I'm not supposed to feel
anything. I'm, I'm ... I'm a god.
I'm above it. I'm ...
(looks over at Dawn)
You.

Dawn looks frightened. Glory strides back over to her.

GLORY

You did this to me, didn't you?
Some sort of spell, you've been
hanging with the wicca, you
could've-

(pauses)

But no. It's not magic. It's
something else.

(puts her hand to her
head, then looks
angrily at Dawn)

Still, it is you doing this.

DAWN

(shakes her head)

I ... I'm not doing anything. I
swear.

GLORY

We'll see.

Glory opens the door to reveal the minions waiting outside.

GLORY

(glaring at Dawn)

Anoint this thing now!

The priest minion comes in, followed by Murk and Gronk. Dawn
still looks scared.

GLORY

Know what they're all chanting
for out there, Dawnie? Blood.
'Cause we found out your blood is
the key to the key!

(The priest begins
marking Dawn's
forehead again)

All I gotta do is bleed you dry,
the portal opens up, and I can go
home!

(priest continues
chanting and marking
Dawn's forehead)

So knock yourself out, girlfriend.
Make me feel bad as you can.

Glory moves forward and gets in Dawn's face.

GLORY

(softly)

'Cause tomorrow ... you bleed,
little girl.

Cut to: exterior of Xander's apartment building, night.

ANYA VOICEOVER

You sure you know what you're doing?

Cut to inside. Willow is taking candles out of a small leather bag and putting them on the table.

WILLOW

I think so.

(pause)

I don't know. It's ... not exactly well-explored territory, but ... I gotta try.

ANYA

A spell like this could be really dangerous for Buffy. And you.

TARA

Time ... oh, time is coming.

Willow goes over to Tara, who is sitting cross-legged on a chair beside another table.

WILLOW

Shh. It's okay. I'm here.

Tara whimpers softly. Anya comes over.

WILLOW

You'll look after her while I'm...

ANYA

Sure. What do I do?

WILLOW

Mostly ... just ... be here for her.

(Anya nods)

And, and there's some pills in my knapsack. Half of one every two hours keeps her ... pretty mellow.

ANYA

Y-you think you'll be gone more than two hours?

WILLOW

(shrugs)

Wish me luck.

ANYA

Okay.

Anya reaches over to give Willow a punch on the arm.

ANYA
(with forced enthusiasm)
Good luck!

WILLOW
Thanks.
(turns to Tara, turns
Tara's face to look at her)
Okay. Be good now, sweetie. I-
I'll be back as soon as I can,
okay? We're good?

Tara stares at Willow while she talks, but doesn't reply. Willow kisses her on the forehead, smiles at her, then turns away. Tara whines softly and holds out her hand toward Willow.

Willow gathers up the stuff from the table and walks toward a closed door.

ANYA
(softly)
Good luck.

Willow opens the door, goes through it, closes it.

Cut to the bedroom. It's dark. Willow closes the door behind her, puts a candle on the small table beside the bed, and lights the candle. She goes around the bed to the other side. We can see a poster on the wall that says, "There's MONEY in arc welding!" with a picture of a person arc-welding. Willow puts two more candles on another small table and lights them. As she turns away, we see Buffy sitting in a chair against the wall, still catatonic.

Willow sits on the corner of the bed, facing Buffy.

Shot of Buffy's unseeing face.

Shot of Willow looking at Buffy.

Flash to Willow in a clean, brightly-lit room. She blinks in confusion, looks around.

Pan across a couple of rooms full of flowers, knick-knacks, furniture, etc. It's all done in bright cheerful colors and very tasteful.

Willow walks slowly forward, looking around. She comes into another room with a fireplace. On the wall we see a picture of a woman with a baby. On a side table are more pictures, and a statue of a man, woman, and child. Willow turns away.

Pan across shelves with more sculptures, records, etc. Behind Willow we can see a sofa. Then a voice comes from behind her.

VOICE

Hi, Willow.

Willow turns to reveal a little girl, about six years old, with blonde hair in two pigtails. She is holding a doll and sitting at a child-sized round table with some toys on it.

Willow smiles.

WILLOW

Hello, Buffy.

Close shot of Young Buffy gazing at Willow. Blackout.

Act II

Open on a shot of a door. A foot appears and kicks the door open.

Cut out to reveal Spike in the doorway, **followed by Steven**. It's the entrance to Glory's apartment. Spike turns on the light and looks around. The apartment appears empty.

STEVEN

Looks like she cleared out.

SPIKE

Yeah. With the Key, I'd wager.

Spike walks in slowly, putting a cigarette in his mouth, lighting it, looking around. His hands are no longer bandaged. On the floor remains a circle of twigs and symbols from Gronx and Murk's rune-casting. Spike continues walking around, pauses, looking off to the left.

SPIKE

**(pointing to the area
by the stairs)**

Check over there.

Steven walks over to the other side while Spike walks toward an arched doorway underneath the stairs. He goes slowly through it, finds a door, opens it cautiously.

He walks slowly through the door, reaches up to turn on the light which is just a bare bulb hanging from the ceiling. Underneath the bulb we can see a small sink.

We see a small, dark room with just a bed (unmade) and a small table that holds a lamp and some books. Pan across to some blue clothing hanging against the wall. Zoom in on Ben's hospital ID tag (with photo) attached to one blue shirt.

Spike stares at the room with a small frown.

YOUNG BUFFY VOICEOVER
What are you doing here?

Cut to Young Buffy looking up at Willow.

WILLOW
Actually, I'm, uh...

Shot of Willow and Buffy sitting in Xander's dark bedroom.

WILLOW
...looking for you.

Cut back to Young Buffy.

YOUNG BUFFY
Do you like dolls?
(stroking her doll's hair)

WILLOW
Buffy ... what are you doing here?

YOUNG BUFFY
I like it here.

WILLOW
But ...
(kneels by her)
You know we need you. You have to come out.

YOUNG BUFFY
Why?

WILLOW
To be with your friends.

YOUNG BUFFY
It's a big day for me.

She looks over at the door. Sound of the front door opening.

WOMAN
(OS)
Hello!

YOUNG BUFFY
(big smile)
Mommy, Daddy!

Young Buffy gets up and runs toward the door, handing her doll to Willow. Willow stands up to watch.

YOUNG BUFFY
You're back! You're back!

We see Joyce and Buffy's father (Hank) entering. Joyce carries a bundled-up baby.

JOYCE
Hello, Buffy.

HANK
(leans over with hands
on his knees)
How's my girl?

Young Buffy smiles at him.

JOYCE
Are you ready to meet your new
baby sister?

Shot of Willow watching.

Young Buffy looks upset, frowns, backs away and folds her arms across her chest.

HANK
Oh, come on now, Buffy. She's
nothing to be afraid of.

YOUNG BUFFY
Who's afraid?

JOYCE
Don't you want to be the big sister?

YOUNG BUFFY
No, I want to be the baby.

HANK
Buffy.

YOUNG BUFFY
You're gonna pay more attention
to her and forget all about me!

JOYCE
Ohh...

Joyce kneels down beside Young Buffy. Shot of the baby in her arms. The baby makes baby noises.

Young Buffy turns to address Willow.

YOUNG BUFFY
Doesn't she look funny? Like a
wrinkly old grandpa.

Young Buffy turns back to Joyce. Joyce gently puts the baby in Young Buffy's arms.

JOYCE
Like this ... okay, support the
head ... there you go! We're
calling her Dawn.

WILLOW
(softly)
Dawn.

YOUNG BUFFY
(smiling)
I ... I could be the one to look
after her sometimes ... if you
need a helper.
(Joyce smiling at the baby)
Mom? Can I take care of her?

JOYCE
(smiling, stroking
Young Buffy's hair)
Yes, Buffy, you can take care of
her.

As Willow watches this scene, she hears something and turns to look.

We see (adult) Buffy #1 wearing a sleeveless blouse and pale skirt, with her hair loose, carrying a book. She walks over to a bookshelf, puts the book on it with other books, pauses for a moment, turns and walks away.

Willow watches in some confusion as Buffy #1 walks past her. Willow glances over toward where Young Buffy was.

Cut to Willow standing by an open fire, night. She looks around in confusion.

WILLOW
Ohh...kay.

Cut to: Giles sitting on a hospital bed, putting on his jacket. His left arm is stiff by his side and he can only get his jacket onto the right arm. He gets up, putting his right hand to the place on his stomach where he was speared, and walks forward.

GILES

Uh, can you, uh...

Xander appears and helps Giles put the jacket on as they walk out into the hallway.

XANDER

There. How you doing?

GILES

It only hurts while I answer pointless questions. Where's Buffy?

XANDER

Willow's on it. Or ... in it. She's workin' some spell, trying to reach Buffy psychically.

GILES

Uh, she's gone into Buffy's mind?

XANDER

(nods)

Pretty tricky stuff.

GILES

It's extraordinarily advanced. Um, I was thinking we should check on Glory's victims while ... we're here.

As they continue to walk, we see the view in front of them. Around a corner we can see Spike looking at a medical cart. He takes a bag of blood from the cart and puts it in his pocket as he approaches Xander and Giles, **as does Steven.**

XANDER

Oh, the mental ward? I already been. The vegetable section's closed. Nobody there. It's like they all just got up and walked away.

Xander and Giles reach Spike and they all stop walking. Xander looks pointedly at Spike's purloined bloodbag but says nothing.

SPIKE
 Checked out Glory's flat. Looks
 like the great one has scampered.

GILES
 Gone to, uh, perform her ritual
 with Dawn and leaving us entirely
 clueless.

SPIKE
 Not entirely.

STEVEN
How so?

SPIKE
 (they look at him)
 I know this bloke. Well, not so
 much a bloke so much as a demon.
 But still, bookish. All tuned in
 to the nastier corners of this
 our magic world.

(looks around, takes
 out a cigarette)
 It's a bit of a last resort
 really, but still, we might
 persuade him to suss out Glory's
 game plan.

STEVEN
(pointing to the sign)
Spike...?

Spike lights his cigarette as we see a "No Smoking" sign
 prominently displayed on the wall right behind him.

SPIKE
 Sound worthy?

Giles sighs and shrugs.

SPIKE
 (nods)
 Off we go then. Meet back at the
 shop.

Spike turns to go. Xander pats Giles on the arm and then
 falls into step with Spike.

SPIKE
 Found Ben's room at Glory's.
 Didn't learn much.

XANDER

Wait, wait, wait. Ben? At Glory's?
 (Spike rolls his eyes)
 You're saying all this time he's
 been subletting from her?

SPIKE

This ... is gonna be worth it.

Spike bitch-slaps Xander upside the head.

Shot of the two of them from the rear as they both grab
 their heads in pain.

SPIKE/XANDER

Ow!!

Cut to the front again. They both stumble, use each other to
 regain their balance, and continue walking.

SPIKE

Last time. From the top.

They walk off together.

Cut to: Glory leaning her arm against the wall of the
 warehouse, pinching her nose with her fingers. She sighs.

GLORY

I'm hating this, Murk.

GRONX

And this would be what exactly,
 your holiness?

GLORY

Memories. I'm starting to
 remember the things Ben did.
 People he spoke with, stuff he
 wore...

(the minions look alarmed)

Hmm!

(calling to Dawn)

Kid!

The minions part to reveal Dawn still sitting in the chair
 with the priest minion next to her. Glory walks toward her.

GLORY

I came ... he came to see you,
 didn't he?

DAWN

Ben?

GLORY

Yeah, Ben. You called him to the desert when you were hiding from me. And he came. And then he was me, you remember?

DAWN

(nervously)

Yes.

GLORY

(whirls to face the minions)

See? She's not supposed to remember that! Nobody should!

(rubs her chest anxiously)

The cloak between Ben and me is fading! I almost helped her! He

...

(turns back toward Dawn)

I wanted to.

(groans)

I can't do this!

She walks past Dawn and grabs the priest minion by the front of his robe.

GLORY

Get him out of me.

PRIEST

What?

GLORY

(crying)

Ben! The human meat-sack who's infecting me.

(turns to lean against the wall)

Do your mojo, make an incision, or removal, or whatever you've gotta do.

(sniffles)

Help me!

(pacing)

I'm ... I'm thinking Ben's thoughts, and ... and I'm feeling his feelings! And ... uh! I...

She morphs into Ben.

BEN

...can't kill the girl.

Morphs back into Glory.

GLORY

Damn it.

She collapses to the floor. Supporting herself on her arms, she looks up at the priest.

GLORY

Help me!

PRIEST

Th-this I cannot do. You risk terrible magicks in opening the portal. Nothing comes without a price. This ... is yours.

GLORY

(gets up with a scowl)
Gods don't pay.

She goes to Dawn, grabs Dawn by the throat and pulls her to her feet. Dawn gasps.

GLORY

We do this now !

Cut to Willow still standing by the fireside. She looks to her right. Shot of Buffy sitting on a rock (from episode "Intervention"). Willow looks to her left. Shot of the First Slayer on the other side of the fire opposite Buffy.

WILLOW

Hey ... I know you. You're, you're the first original Slayer who tried killing us all in our dreams.

The First Slayer gazes at Buffy.

WILLOW

(shrugs)
How've you been?

FIRST SLAYER

Death is your gift.

Willow looks over at Buffy.

BUFFY

Death is my gift?

WILLOW

Wait, death is her what?

FIRST SLAYER
Death is your gift.

Willow turns her head to look at Buffy again. As she does so, flash-cut back to the previous scene.

Buffy #1 again walks past Willow, over to the bookcase, puts the book on the bookcase, pauses.

Willow watches in confusion.

Closer shot of Buffy #1 standing by the bookcase, staring at it but not really seeing it, lost in thought.

Willow watches this with a small frown. Then she turns to her right and we see the back of (adult) Buffy #2. This Buffy wears jeans and a black tank top, has her hair pulled back into a ponytail, and is walking away from Willow down a hallway. At the end of the hall we see a door that is slightly ajar with sunlight coming from behind it.

Willow begins to follow Buffy #2.

WILLOW
Where are you going?

Cut to the warehouse. Dawn is still gasping and choking as Glory holds her by the throat. The three minions gather around.

MURK
Glorificus, wait! Kill the key
now and all will be lost!

GRONX
We'll be stuck on this mortal
plane forever!

GLORY
All right, you're right.
(releases Dawn)
It's cool.
(Dawn staggers back,
clutching her throat)
I'm just a little emotional right
now...
(small laugh)
which, if you're into irony, funny.

Shot of Dawn grabbing a pillar for support, gasping.

GLORY
(OS)
Leave. We need a little girl time.

The minions begin bowing and Glory makes an impatient gesture.

GLORY

Goodbye!

They hurry out. Dawn glares angrily at Glory. Glory puts her hands to her face, then rubs the sides of her neck.

GLORY

How do they do it?

DAWN

(hoarsely)

Do what?

GLORY

People!

(walking toward Dawn)

How do they function here like this in the world with all this bile running through them? Every day it's whoo-oo

(wiggles her hand at Dawn)

You have no control. They're not even animals, they're just these meatbaggy slaves to, to hormones and pheromones and their, and their feelings. Hate 'em!

Dawn stops rubbing her neck, stares at Glory. Glory goes behind a drafting table and leans her arms against it.

GLORY

I mean really. Is this what the poets go on about, this?

(thumps her chest,

shakes her head, sighs)

Call me crazy, but as hard-core drugs go, human emotion is just useless! People are puppets!

Everyone getting jerked around by what they're feelin'. Am I wrong?

(looks at Dawn)

Really, I want to know.

Shot of Dawn leaning against the pillar, looking at the floor.

GLORY

Gonna bleed you either way.

DAWN

(opens her eyes, looks at Glory)

Depends on the person.

GLORY

So you're saying some people like this.

DAWN

(defensively)

Some.

GLORY

Funny. 'Cause I look around at this world you're so eager to be a part of ... and all I see is six billion lunatics looking for the fastest ride out.

(smiles)

Who's not crazy? Look around. Everyone's drinking, smoking, shooting up ... shooting each other, or just plain screwing their brains out 'cause they don't want 'em anymore.

(looks at Dawn)

I'm crazy? Honey, I'm the original one-eyed chicklet in the kingdom of the blind.

(sighs)

'Cause at least I admit the world makes me nuts.

Glory comes out from behind the drafter's table, walks toward Dawn.

GLORY

Name one person who can take it here. That's all I'm asking.

(in Dawn's face)

Name one.

DAWN

(firmly)

Buffy.

Cut to Buffy sitting unresponsive in the chair in Xander's bedroom. Cut to Willow sitting on Xander's bed staring at Buffy.

WILLOW VOICEOVER

I can't keep following you around like this, Buffy. We have to go.

Cut to the dream-hallway. Willow is still following Buffy #2 down the hallway. Adult Buffy pushes through the door and continues walking.

WILLOW
You have to talk to...

Willow enters the room, sees something on the floor.

WILLOW
...me.

Willow walks slowly into the room as we see what she's looking at. It is Joyce's graveyard plot complete with a mound of fresh dirt, sprinkled with fallen leaves, and a fringe of grass. The headstone reads "Joyce Summers 1958-2001."

Buffy #2 stands staring at the grave with her arms folded. Willow walks up next to her, also looking at the grave.

Overhead shot of the two of them and the grave. The room appears to be Joyce's bedroom; the grave is where the bed should be, and the entire room is carpeted in grass. The other furniture (bedside table, chair, etc.) is as it should be.

WILLOW
I'm sorry.

BUFFY #2
(shakes her head,
doesn't look at Willow)
Don't be. Death is my gift.

WILLOW
Yeah, I keep hearing that, but...
(Buffy #2 begins to
walk off; Willow follows)
I'm not exactly sure what it means.

BUFFY #2
(over her shoulder)
It's really not that complicated.

They go through a door into Dawn's bedroom. Dawn is lying on the bed.

WILLOW
Not for you maybe.

Buffy sits on the bed beside Dawn, looks at her, then up at Willow.

BUFFY #2
It's what I do.

Shot of Dawn lying on the bed. She breathes slowly and seems to be crying.

BUFFY #2
I mean, come on, you've known me
... for how long? It's what I'm
here for. It's all I am.

Buffy turns to look at Dawn again. Then she picks up a pillow from beside Dawn and puts it over Dawn's face. Dawn begins to struggle, with muffled noises of protest.

WILLOW
Buffy, stop! No!

Buffy looks very calm as she holds the pillow in place. Dawn's arms and legs wave in the air ineffectively.

WILLOW
God, no!

BUFFY #2
(turns to Willow,
still holding the
pillow down)
What?
(Dawn's struggling slows)
I keep telling you, Will. I-I
figured it out. Death is my gift.

Dawn stops struggling. Her arms and legs fall limply onto the bed.

Willow stares in horror.

Blackout.

Act III

Open on the warehouse. Glory (still wearing the black dress and ceremonial gown) walks forward shaking her head.

GLORY
Oh, Ben. This is really not a
good time.

She morphs into Ben, who continues walking forward.

BEN
Dawn. Has Glory hurt you?

DAWN
Uh ... no. Not yet.

Ben turns away, looking shaky. He sits carefully on the chair.

DAWN
But I have to get out of here.
(nervously)
Ben? You okay?

She walks toward him. Ben is staring at his hands, which are trembling. In the background we can still see the occasional person walking by outside.

BEN
Where is it?

DAWN
W-where's what?

BEN
(staring at his hands)
All the blood. I can feel it ...
still warm and ... wet. Glory.
Oh, god.
(Dawn looks anxious)
She slaughtered hundreds of men.
But I can feel them ... breaking.

DAWN
Ben, something is happening to
both you and Glory.

BEN
I'm remembering her, aren't I?
The things she's done ... things
she's going to do.

DAWN
I know. She told me. I think ...
whatever the magic is that keeps
you guys apart, it's starting to
break down.
(he continues looking upset)
Ben, Glory could come back any
minute.

BEN
(not seeming to hear her)
How could she do this?

DAWN
I don't know. But we have to get
out of her and, and find Buffy-

BEN

No!

(turns to her)

I mean, I have a job. I have a life! And Glory? She never once thinks about me in all this!

Dawn stares at him. Sound of a knock on the door. They both look anxiously at it.

DAWN

Help me.

BEN

How?

DAWN

I-

PRIEST

(OS)

Highness!

Ben gets up.

DAWN

Please.

PRIEST

(OS)

Is everything all right?

Ben strides over to the door, opens it.

PRIEST

You're not-

Ben grabs the priest and pulls him inside, head-butts him. The priest staggers back against the wall and falls down. Ben punches him and he falls unconscious.

BEN

(to Dawn)

I'll take you as far as I can,
ditch you before she comes back.

He and Dawn run out the door.

WILLOW VOICEOVER

Okay ... now this is weird.

Cut back to the old Summers home. Willow stands looking down at Young Buffy, who is again sitting at her table holding her doll.

YOUNG BUFFY
Hi, Willow. What are you doing here?

WILLOW
Actually, I'm, uh ... looking for
you. Here. Again.

YOUNG BUFFY
(strokes her doll's hair)
Do you like dolls?

WILLOW
No ...
(kneels)
and I think we already deja'd
this vu.

YOUNG BUFFY
(giggles)
You talk funny.

WILLOW
Yes ... as you'll tell me again
when we're older and in chem
class.
(frowns)
Buffy ... what are we doing here?

YOUNG BUFFY
Don't you like it here?

WILLOW
We don't have time.

Sound of the door opening. Young Buffy smiles, gets up,
gives her doll to Willow.

YOUNG BUFFY
Mommy, Daddy!

HANK
(OS)
We're home!

Willow stands to watch.

YOUNG BUFFY
(OS)
You're back, you're back!

Joyce and Hank enter with baby Dawn again.

JOYCE
 (smiling)
 Hi, Buffy.

Shot of Willow watching.

Cut to Joyce kneeling while Young Buffy holds the baby.

JOYCE
 We're calling her Dawn.

Willow turns her head and again sees Adult Buffy #1 putting the book on the bookshelf.

Shot of Willow still holding Young Buffy's doll. Sound of the baby making baby noises. Willow turns back toward the front door.

Angle on Young Buffy holding the baby, with Joyce kneeling and Hank standing with his hands on his knees.

YOUNG BUFFY
 I could be the one to look after
 her sometimes.

Willow watches with a small smile.

Cut to: a fire burning in a fireplace. Pan across a desk covered with books, papers, and an old manual typewriter. Doc (see episode "Forever") sits at the desk holding a mug, flipping pages of a book. Sound of knocking on the door. He doesn't get up.

DOC
 It's always open!

The door opens, Spike, **Steven** and Xander enter.

DOC
 (OS)
 What can I do for you boys? Want
 some cocoa?

They walk over to him. He continues looking at the book.

SPIKE
 No. We need information. We need--

XANDER
 (suddenly)
 Ben's Glory!

STEVEN

(confused)

What?? What do you mean?
They're related?

DOC

(looks up)

Who's what?

SPIKE

(surprised)

Look at this. Special Ed remembers.

XANDER

Yeah. I do. Ben's Glory and
Glory's Ben. It's like this...
(gestures around his head)
fog's lifting.

SPIKE

(nodding)

Wonderful. But not why we're here.

(turns back to Doc)

Hell-god type.

(Doc returns to his book)

Name of Glory-

XANDER

A.K.A. Ben.

SPIKE

-has gone missing. She's brewing
up some major-league bad, and
she's nicked the Slayer's kid
sister in the bargain.

DOC

(looking at him, nodding)

Hmm. That girl you brought here.
Sweet little thing. How'd things
work out with her mom? Changed
her mind, didn't she?

SPIKE

Yeah. You got any idea where
Glory would take her?

DOC

(closes his book, thoughtfully)
Glory ... Glory. Oh!

(gets up, carrying the book)
You don't mean Glorificus.

(walks closer to them)
Gosh. What do you wanna get mixed
up with her for? That's a sure
way to get yourselves killed. I
hear she's awfully unpleasant.

(turns away, goes
toward a side table)
When it comes to hellgods, my
best advice ... is get out of the
way ... and stay there.
(puts the book down)

STEVEN

**We can't do that. If we get out
of the way, she'll kill Dawn and
end the world.**

SPIKE

Love to. Can't.

DOC

Well, uh, other than that ...
(turns to a chest of
drawers, closes a drawer)
I'd like to help ... but I-I'm a
small-town guy.

Shot of Xander listening.

DOC

This Glorificus, if it is her ...
whoo, she's big city.

SPIKE

She's got Dawn.

DOC

Right.
(thinks)
Well, I may know a fella ... you
know, who knows a fella in...
(thinks)
in China. He might-

SPIKE

How the hell are we supposed to
get to China? Teleport?

DOC

I guess.

Shot of Spike looking suspicious. He looks downward.

Close angle on Doc from about mid-chest to mid-thigh. His hands are clasped in front of him. Behind him on the table we see something that looks like a wooden box.

DOC

You know, if you're in that much
of a hurry.

Cut to Doc's face.

DOC

Wish you luck.

SPIKE

You're lying.

Xander looks at Spike in surprise. Doc removes his glasses.

SPIKE

And what's more ... I believe
you're standing right in front of
the very thing we need.

Another shot of the box half-hidden behind Doc's body.

Doc smiles and suddenly leaps to his left. Suddenly he's behind Spike, who turns in surprise as Doc grabs a sword that's leaning against the wall. He puts the sword tip to Spike's throat.

DOC

(whispers)
Idiot.

STEVEN

Let him go!

Doc lunges forward but Spike smacks the sword blade aside and falls to the floor, knocking over a pile of books onto himself.

Doc opens his mouth and a super-long tongue comes out, smacks Xander in the chest and slams him back against a wall, then retreats.

The tongue coils back into Doc's mouth.

Xander falls to the floor with a grunt.

Doc walks over to where Spike is lying on the floor stunned.

DOC
You think only underworld bottom-
feeders worship the beast?

Steven starts to go to Doc, but his tongue sticks out and wraps around Steven's throat, choking him.

He continues to choke him, until Steven passes out.

Doc kicks Spike in the face, then turns, grabs the box off the table and throws it into the fire. He turns away from the fireplace, walks back toward Spike.

DOC
Her day is coming, boys!
(grabs Spike by the
front of his shirt)
And when she returns, then you're
gonna see something.

Xander jumps up and knees Doc in the chest, knocking him away from Spike. Xander falls on top of Doc. As they grapple, Spike hurries over to the fire and pulls the box out.

SPIKE
Ow!

Xander and Doc continue grappling. Xander reaches out and grabs the sword, gets up on his knees and plunges the sword downward. Blue blood spurts up at him.

Shot of Spike kneeling by the fireplace, panting and looking over at Xander.

Xander gets up, wipes blue blood from his face, looks at Spike.

Spike gets up holding the box in both arms, walks over to Xander. The box is smoking slightly but appears undamaged.

XANDER
What do we got?

SPIKE
(looking down at Doc)
Something worth dying for.
(to Steven)
Take him.

Xander walks over to Steven and kneels down and picks him up, putting his arm over his shoulder, keeping him elevated.

Xander opens the door and they leave. Pan over to Doc lying there with the sword sticking out of his chest, blue blood staining his shirt.

Suddenly Doc's eyes pop open.

Cut to Buffy and Willow facing each other in the dark bedroom.

WILLOW VOICEOVER

Buffy, will you just stop a
second and listen to me?

Cut to the dream-hallway. Buffy #2 is walking down the hallway with Willow following.

WILLOW

Buffy!

Willow hurries around in front of Buffy, stops her with a hand on her arm.

WILLOW

You have to stop doing this.

BUFFY #2

Doing what?

WILLOW

Killing Dawn.

BUFFY #2

Why?

WILLOW

Because this never happened. You
never killed your sister.

BUFFY #2

Will, I did this.

WILLOW

In your imagination! None of this
is real! Y-you're stuck in some
kind of loop!

BUFFY #2

I don't know what you're talking
about. 'Scuse me.

She resumes walking. Willow follows.

WILLOW

Buffy, why are you doing this?

Buffy pushes through the door.

Cut to Dawn and Ben walking down the main street of Sunnydale. Ben still wears the ceremonial robe and has Dawn by the wrist. Dawn looks nervously over her shoulder.

DAWN
I think they see us.

BEN
Just stay close to me. Don't look back.

Suddenly he pushes Dawn into an alley. They press up against a brick wall.

BEN
Shh! Stay very still.

Ben goes to peer around the corner. When he turns back, Dawn hits him over the head with a large pile of chain. He goes down. Dawn drops the chain next to him.

DAWN
I'm sorry.

Dawn steps over him and starts off.

GLORY
(OS)
Sorry?!

Dawn looks horrified, turns back.

Glory stands up holding the chain.

GLORY
That actually hurt, you prepubescent puke.

Dawn looks very scared.

Blackout.

Act IV

Open on the alley.

GLORY
Okay, first thought, just totally spontaneous, unfiltered, off the top of my head ... ow!

She shakes the chain in Dawn's face, then tosses it aside.

GLORY

You hit Ben in his soft human
head, and I remember the pain.

Glory pins one of Dawn's arms behind her and forces her
farther into the alley. Dawn grunts in pain. Glory lets go.

GLORY

You probably think I won't waste
any precious blood of yours till
tonight. You're right. But I know
a thousand ways to hurt you that
won't spill a drop.

Glory shoves Dawn in the chest. Dawn stumbles backward with
a yelp. She backs up toward some stairs leading up to a door.
Dawn ends up sitting on a stair clutching the metal hand-
rail. Glory advances on her.

GLORY

You know all those pesky feelings
Ben's been having like guilt,
empathy? I'm gonna take 'em and
mash 'em back down where they
belong, okay? Now ...
 (strokes the side of
 Dawn's face)
let's have big-girl fun.
 (grabs Dawn's chin)
Just you and...

Suddenly Glory lets go of Dawn and speaks in a different tone.

GLORY

Leave her alone.

She rolls her eyes and turns away, morphs into Ben.

BEN

I said, leave her alone.

Morph. (Note: from this point on the morphing happens so
fast I won't note it each time. Just assume that they change
each time there's a change in speaker.)

GLORY

No, no. Little late in the game
to start growing a backbone,
Benjamin.

 (Dawn watches fearfully)
Now be good and stay quiet. No
you don't! Get over yourself, Ben!
This is the way things are!

(MORE)

GLORY (CONT'D)

I'm strong, you're weak.

(laughs)

This is reality. Stop trying to infect me with your...

(whirls around)

BEN

Do you ever stop talking? I don't know which is worse, waking up in a dress not knowing where I've been, or having to hear all your self-involved ranting!

GLORY

Animal.

BEN

Wrong, Glory. I'm no animal. This is humanity you're feeling. Welcome to the world.

In the background, Dawn slowly gets up and starts edging away. Ben turns to her.

GLORY

No, no, no!

Glory grabs Dawn and throws her across the alley. Dawn slams into a dumpster and falls to the ground.

GLORY

Stick around, chica.

BEN

I won't let you hurt her, Glory.

GLORY

Ooh, shut your hole, you sanctimonious little meatworm.

(advances on the

frightened Dawn)

I'm going home no matter what you do.

Glory looks to the side, reaches down to grab something, morphs into Ben as she picks it up. It's an empty beer bottle. Ben slams it against the side of the dumpster, breaking it. He holds the broken edge up to Dawn's face. Dawn cringes away in terror.

BEN

You really think I'll just let
that happen?

GLORY

Benjamin, what are you doing?

BEN

You need her blood? When I'm
through there won't be enough
left to fill a bottle cap. Then
you, hellbitch, have nowhere left-

GLORY

-to go. Huh!

Glory pulls Dawn away from the dumpster, throws her across
the alley, then throws the bottle against the wall. We hear
it shatter. Dawn crouches on the ground staring at Glory in
fear.

GLORY

You can't hurt her and you know
it, Ben.

(sits down on a pile
of bricks)

I know it 'cause I feel what
you're feeling. Scared. Shh! Shh!
It's okay! You don't wanna die.
Who would? I don't.

BEN

You can't, you're immortal.

GLORY

Nobody has to die here, Ben. Just
let me bleed the girl and go home.
Everything will work out fine.

BEN

Do you really believe with all I
know that you can trick me?

GLORY

Stop ... and think, baby. We
bleed the kid, return me to my
seat of power, I become a god
again...

BEN

And I disappear.

GLORY

Ooh, unless somebody up there
likes you. Give up the girl ... I
could like you a lot.

Dawn watches this wide-eyed.

BEN

I won't make a deal with you, Glory.

GLORY

(angry)
When exactly did you get stupid?
I'm offering immortality here.

BEN

I believe you. That's not the
problem. You make me immortal,
then what?
(walks over to Dawn,
grabs her arm and
pulls her to her feet)
I'd have to kill her to do it and
I won't be able to live with
that, not even for a day, forget
about eternity!

He whirls Dawn around in a circle and morphs in mid-whirl.

GLORY

Baby, baby, baby Ben.
(lets go of Dawn who
falls to the ground again)
Why do you worry so much? When
you're immortal, all this crap
you've been carrying around
inside ...
(leans against the wall)
the guilt, the anger, the crazy-
making pain ...
(smiles)
Ooh, it all just melts away like
ice cream. Trust me. When all
this is over I can set you up
real nice. I'm making it easy.
It's you ... or the girl.

She slides down the wall and morphs halfway down.

BEN

(panting)
I can't accept that.

GLORY

Accept it.
(chuckles)
I'm a god, stupid.

She morphs into Ben again. He stares at Dawn, who stares back fearfully.

Ben gets up, goes over to Dawn, holds out his hand.

BEN

I'm sorry.

Dawn sighs in relief, lifts her hand to take his. Ben grabs her wrist instead.

DAWN

No!

Ben pulls her to her feet and leads her out of the alley.

BEN

Don't make this harder than it
already is.

Overhead shot of them from the back. They come out onto the street.

BEN

I'm sorry, I got no choice. It's
you or me.

Three minions appear and walk up to them.

Cut to: Joyce's bedroom/grave. Lingering shot of the headstone.

Cut to Willow and Buffy #2 staring at it. Buffy turns to go.

WILLOW

No. Buffy! Leave Dawn alone, what
is this?

BUFFY #2

(opening the door)
My gift. This is what I do.

WILLOW

I'm not talking about this, I'm
talking about...

Willow follows Buffy through the door, but instead of Dawn's bedroom, they come out into the magic shop. Buffy #1 walks over to the bookshelves again. In the foreground we can see the back of Buffy #2's head.

Buffy #1 puts the book on the shelf.

WILLOW
...this.

Willow and Buffy #2 watch as Buffy #1 puts the book on the shelf.

Shot of Buffy #1 looking pensive. Shot of her hand putting the book on the shelf.

WILLOW
Right here, it happened. I know
it's something small, but...
(shot of Buffy #1
putting the book on
the shelf again)
it's something. What?

BUFFY #2
(staring at Buffy #1)
Don't go there, Will.

WILLOW
I'm not! You're the one who keeps
dragging me back here! A-and you
wouldn't be doing that if you
weren't trying to show me something.

BUFFY #2
(looks at her)
Do I?

WILLOW
Buffy, come on. I-it's your brain.
Just tell me.

They both look back over at the bookshelf. Shot of Buffy #1 putting the book on the shelf yet again.

WILLOW
What happened here?

Shot of Buffy #2 watching.

BUFFY #1
(not turning)
This was when I quit, Will.

Shot of Willow standing beside Buffy #2, both staring at Buffy #1.

WILLOW
You did?

BUFFY #2
Just for a second.

Shot of Willow and Buffy sitting in the darkened bedroom.

BUFFY VOICEOVER
I remember.

Cut back to the magic shop.

BUFFY #1
(facing Willow)
I was in the magic shop.

BUFFY #2
I put a book back for Giles.

BUFFY #1
Nothing special about it. And
then it hit me.

WILLOW
What hit you?

BUFFY #2
I can't beat Glory.

BUFFY #1
Glory's going to win.

WILLOW
(turns to Buffy #2)
You can't know that.

BUFFY #2
(turns to Willow)
I didn't just know it.

BUFFY #1
(staring at nothing)
I felt it. Glory will beat me.

BUFFY #2
(looks away)
And in that second of knowing it,
Will...

BUFFY #1
I wanted it to happen.

WILLOW
Why?

BUFFY #1
I wanted it over. This is ... all
of this ... it's too much for me.

BUFFY #2
(staring at nothing)
I just wanted it over.

BUFFY #1
If Glory wins ... then Dawn dies.

BUFFY #2
And I would grieve. People would
feel sorry for me.
(looks at Willow)
But it would be over.
(looks away)
And I imagined what a relief it
would be.

Willow looks over at the bookcase. Buffy #1 yet again puts
the book on the shelf.

BUFFY #2
I killed Dawn.

Willow frowns, looks at Buffy #2.

WILLOW
Is that what you think?

Shot of the "real" Buffy sitting blankly in the bedroom.

BUFFY VOICEOVER
My thinking it made it happen.

Cut back to the magic shop.

BUFFY #1
Some part of me wanted it. And in
the moment Glory took Dawn...

BUFFY #2
I know I could have done
something better. But I didn't. I
was off by some fraction of a
second.

BUFFY #1
And this is why...

BUFFY #2
...I killed my sister.

Willow frowns, looks from one Buffy to the other. Buffy #1 puts the book on the shelf again.

WILLOW
I think Spike was right back at
the gas station.
(loudly)
Snap out of it!

Buffy #2 looks at Willow in surprise. Buffy #1 whirls away from the bookcase.

BUFFY #1
What?

BUFFY #2
What?

WILLOW
All this ... it has a name. It's
called guilt.
(the two Buffys
exchange a look)
It's a feeling, and it's
important.
(to Buffy #2)
But it's not more than that,
Buffy.
(glances at Buffy #1)
Buffys.

The Buffys both look pensive.

WILLOW
You've carried the weight of the
world on your shoulders since
high school. And I, I know you
didn't ask for this, but ... you
do it every day. And so, you
wanted out for one second. So what?

BUFFY #2
(pensive)
I got Dawn killed.

WILLOW
Hello! Your sister, not dead yet!
But she will be if you stay
locked inside here and never come
back to us.

BUFFY #2
(looking at Buffy #1)
But what if I can't?

WILLOW

Then I guess you're right. And
you did kill your sister.

Willow turns and starts walking toward the magic shop
entrance. Buffy #2 turns to her in alarm.

BUFFY #2

Wait!

Shot of Willow and Buffy sitting in the bedroom.

BUFFY VOICEOVER

Where are you going?

Cut back to magic shop. Willow turns back.

WILLOW

Where you're needed. Are you coming?

Shot of Buffy #2 staring at Willow. Behind Buffy #2, Buffy
#1 walks up to the bookcase and puts the book on the shelf.
Pauses.

Closer shot of Buffy #1 as she turns toward the others.

Cut to the real Buffy in the chair in the bedroom. Suddenly
with a start she comes to, sits up straighter, looks around,
breathing heavily. Longer shot of her and Willow sitting
there. Willow stares at Buffy.

Buffy turns to face Willow again. Suddenly she bursts into
tears.

Willow gets up off the bed and kneels beside Buffy's chair,
puts her arms around Buffy and holds her as she cries.

Cut to the real magic shop. Giles stands in the back making
tea. Sound of the door opening. Giles looks through the
bookcase toward the door.

GILES

Buffy?
(aside)
She's back.

We see Spike, **Steven** and Xander sitting at the table beside
Giles.

XANDER

You're okay?

BUFFY

Yeah. I'm okay.

Buffy enters, comes toward the table. Behind her we see Willow leading Tara in, and Anya closing the door behind them.

BUFFY
Hear you found the ritual text?

GILES
Uh, something like that, yes.

XANDER
Did you know that ... Ben is Glory?

BUFFY
So I'm told. What do we know?

GILES
Um ... well, uh ...
(Willow, Anya, and
Tara sit around the table)
...according to these scrolls,
uh, it's possible for Glory to be
stopped.

Giles pauses. Buffy gives him a raised-eyebrow look to say,
"go on."

GILES
I-I'm afraid it's, um ... well,
Buffy, I've read these things
very carefully and there's not
much ... margin for error. You
understand what I'm saying?

BUFFY
Might help if you actually said it.

STEVEN
(smiles)
She's got a point.

Giles gives a small smile, nods, puts his mug on the table
and sits, removes his glasses.

GILES
Um ... Glory ... plans to open a
... dimensional portal ... by way
of a ritual bloodletting.

BUFFY
Dawn's blood.

GILES

Yes.

(pause)

Once the blood is shed at a certain time and place ... the fabric which separates all realities will ... be ripped apart.

Shot of Willow listening while holding Tara's hand; Tara staring vaguely at the ceiling, and Spike staring at the table.

STEVEN

(interested)

Then what?

GILES

Dimensions will ... pour into one another, uh, with no barriers to stop them.

(shot of Xander and

Anya listening)

Reality as we know it will be destroyed, and ... chaos will reign on earth.

BUFFY

So how do we stop it?

GILES

The portal will only close once the blood is stopped ... and the only way for that to happen is, um...

STEVEN

What, Giles? How do we stop it??

Zoom in on Giles's face as he first avoids Buffy's eyes, finally looks up at her.

GILES

Buffy, the only way is to kill Dawn.

Buffy reacts with dismay.

Blackout.

Executive Producer: Joss Whedon.