

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

## All The Way

Open on the magic shop, day. It's Halloween and the shop is filled with customers, including many laughing children. Pan across a large banner reading "Halloween Bone-Anza" with the letters spelled out in paper bones (the O in "Bone" is a paper skull).

Anya moves through the store on roller-skates. She wears very short candy-striped shorts, a red blouse, and Farrah Fawcett hair.

ANYA  
(to customer)  
Um, everything on this table's  
half off. Including the table.

She skates on.

ANYA  
(to second customer)  
Buy one eyeball, get the second  
one free!

In the background we see Giles working the cash register, wearing a wizard robe. In foreground is Xander, dressed as a pirate, talking to some children. He holds a jar.

XANDER  
Arrr! Careful, me mateys! These  
be fireflies spat from a volcano  
off the coast of Katmandu. Arr!

LITTLE BOY  
(dressed as a fireman)  
You're not a real pirate! Real  
pirates live on boats and don't  
look stupid!

XANDER  
(fake laugh)  
Oh, a salty swabbie! Maybe you be  
fishin' for the taste ... of me  
hook!

He shakes his hook-hand in the boy's face. The boy is unimpressed.

GILES  
(calls)  
Uh, hello, Ahab, a little help  
please?

XANDER

Arr, and help ye shall have, arr!

Xander gives the boy a menacing look and goes off, scratching his neck with the hook.

**Steven almost busts up laughing when he sees Xander's outfit.**

Dawn walks across the store, dressed normally. She puts something down on the table next to Anya.

DAWN

So what are you supposed to be?

ANYA

An angel.

DAWN

Oh. Shouldn't you have wings?

ANYA

Oh no, this is a special kind of angel called a Charlie. We don't have wings, we just skate around with perfect hair fighting crime.

**Steven walks up to Anya.**

STEVEN

**Charlie's Angels...don't...skate.  
If you're gonna be one of  
Charlie's Angels, Anya, the least  
you can do is make it look  
presentable.**

ANYA

Where's your costume?  
(skates away)

DAWN

(follows)  
Like I'm six years old?  
Halloween's so lame.

ANYA

But you get to dress up, and play games! Xander's gonna teach me a new one after work called Shiver Me Timbers. Ever play?

Tara appears just in time to hear this and intervene.

TARA  
Uh, Dawn, Willow could use some  
help in magical texts.

DAWN  
(grins)  
I'm all over it.  
(walks away)

ANYA  
(to Tara)  
How 'bout you, ever play Shiver  
Me Timbers?

TARA  
I'm not really much for the timber.

Cut to Willow on the other side of the room holding up a  
book on witchcraft.

WILLOW  
(angrily)  
I'm just saying you might wanna  
rethink the stereotype before  
someone turns \*you\* into a toad.

We see that she's talking to a woman in traditional  
Halloween witch costume (hooked nose, pointy black hat,  
warts, etc.). The woman looks annoyed, grabs the book and  
walks away.

WILLOW  
And while you're at it, why don't  
you try removing that broomstick  
from your-

Dawn appears behind the witch, approaching Willow.

WILLOW  
(catches herself)  
Dawn!

DAWN  
Hey. Don't stop the invective on  
account of me.

WILLOW  
If I see one more idiot that  
thinks witches are all hairy  
moles and rotted teeth-

WITCHY-POO

Excuse me, do you have any candy  
corn?

Willow and Dawn look down to see a tiny little girl dressed  
in a similar witch costume.

WILLOW

Oh, look at you!  
(kneels by the girl)  
You are just the cutest thing!

DAWN

I-I thought you said-

WILLOW

I know, but look, with the hat,  
and the, the wart!  
(smiles)  
Oh! Let's go fill your tummy up  
with sugary niblets, okay?

Willow leads the cute little witch away. Dawn watches with a  
smile.

Then Dawn looks down at a nearby display table. Shot of a  
large gold coin with a picture of a dragon on it.

Dawn looks around furtively, picks up the coin and slips it  
in her pocket.

ANYA

(OS)  
Buffy!

Dawn tries to look casual, walks off.

Cut to Anya skating over to Buffy. Buffy carries a large  
cardboard box.

ANYA

We're running low on mandrake  
root. Check the basement.  
(skates off)

BUFFY

(to herself)  
Don't blame me if we have this  
conversation over and over...  
(walks off)

Cut to the basement. Buffy comes down the stairs still holding the box.

BUFFY  
...and over ... and over, and over.

She reaches the bottom of the stairs and turns to go around them, just as Spike emerges from underneath them.

BUFFY  
Oh!

Both jump in surprise, then sigh.

BUFFY  
Bell. Neck. Look into it.

SPIKE  
Come with a nice leather collar,  
does it?

BUFFY  
What are you doing lurking down  
here?

SPIKE  
(sighs)  
Came through the tunnels.  
(holds up a handful of vines)  
Running low on burba weed. Stir  
it in with the blood. Makes it  
all hot 'n spicy.

Buffy makes a very "ew" face, turns away to put the box down.

SPIKE  
What? I was gonna pay for it.

Buffy gives him a skeptical look as she comes back toward him.

SPIKE  
I mean, no. I was gonna nick it,  
'cause that's what I do.  
(sighs)  
I go where I please and I take  
what I want, and what's your  
excuse anyway?  
(nods toward upstairs)  
I thought you'd had it to the  
brim with customer disservice.

BUFFY  
One-time deal to help out. And I  
mean straight time. No loop-de-  
loop mummy hand repeat-o-vision.

Spike nods understanding. Buffy looks around, looks  
embarrassed.

BUFFY  
Where's the mandrake root?

Spike looks around, moves toward a shelf covered with jars.

SPIKE  
Um ... here.  
(takes down a jar)  
Only three to a jar.  
(gives her the jar)  
Tend to ... go a bit wonky if you  
cram them too close.

BUFFY  
Thanks.

SPIKE  
Feel like a bit of the rough and  
tumble?

BUFFY  
(shocked)  
What?

SPIKE  
Me ... you...

She stares at him, still shocked.

SPIKE  
Patrolling? Hello?

BUFFY  
Oh. Uh ... I ... should stay.  
Maybe tomorrow.

It's a little awkward. They both turn away, Buffy toward the  
stairs and Spike toward the direction he came from.

SPIKE  
It's not like I don't already  
have plans. Great Pumpkin's on in  
twenty.

He turns and leaves. Buffy shakes her head.

BUFFY  
(to herself)  
So much easier to talk to when he  
wanted to kill me.

She heads up the stairs.

Cut to above. Buffy emerges from the basement, still carrying the jar of mandrake root. She closes the door, takes a few steps forward and is intercepted by Anya, who takes the jar.

ANYA  
Ooh! Go help Giles.  
(skates away)

Buffy turns and goes through the swing-door that separates the area behind the cash register from the rest of the store. Giles is busily ringing up a customer at the cash register. There's a long line of other customers waiting.

BUFFY  
What happened to Xander?

GILES  
He kept poking me with his hook.  
(Buffy picks up an  
item from the counter)  
I sent him over to charmed  
objects. With any luck he'll poke  
the wrong one and end up in an  
alternative dimension inhabited  
by a 50-foot Giles that squishes  
annoying teeny pirates.

**Steven, once again, tries to suppress his laughter.**

While speaking the previous line Giles rings up a sale and packs several items into a bag. Now he takes the item Buffy is holding, puts it in the bag and gives it to a customer.

GILES  
We've got a ton of bagging to do  
here.

BUFFY  
Actually, Spike had a really good  
idea. You know, maybe I should  
(quietly)  
patrol.



GILES

Buffy, you've been patrolling every night this week.

(takes an item from a customer, rings it up)

Besides, it's Halloween, it's the one time of the year that supernatural threats give it a well-deserved rest. As should you.

BUFFY

Yeah, what about costumes that take over your personality? Or, wee little Irish fear-demon-y thingies?

GILES

Yes, well, if anything calamitous should happen, history suggests it'll happen to one of us.

(hands a customer some change)

BUFFY

Right, exactly, so I should patrol to avoid any of that-

(Giles shoves the item in her hand)

and I'm bagging.

Cut to the street, day. Children in costume run around, shouting.

An elderly man in a brown suit and hat walks down the street, carrying a large paper bag, humming "Pop Goes The Weasel." He walks up the stairs to a house.

Cut to inside. The old man enters, still humming. He puts his hat on a hook and walks through the house. We see toys everywhere on shelves and tables, many of them carved out of wood.

The old man continues humming as he goes into the kitchen. A large pot is on the stove, steaming. He sniffs it briefly, puts the bag down on the counter.

KALTENBACH

(sings to the same tune)

Da da da da-da da da, happy Halloween.

He looks out the window at the street. Shot of a bunch of kids on the sidewalk talking.

KALTENBACH

Ha ha! Give you ... something ...  
special this year.

He turns and opens a drawer, takes out a large knife. He tests the blade with his thumb while humming the final notes of the tune.

Wolf howl. Opening credits.

Special Guest Star Anthony Stewart Head. Guest Starring John O'Leary, Kavan Reece, Amber Tamblyn, Dave Power, and Amber Benson as Tara. Written by Stephen S. DeKnight, directed by David Solomon.

Act I

Open on exterior shot of the magic shop, night. A few people exit.

Cut to inside. Dawn stands at the door waving the last customers out.

DAWN

Come again!  
(weak laugh)

She closes the door and leans against it with a grimace.

DAWN

Uhh! In a zillion years.

We see Xander lying on his back on the floor.

XANDER

Store go boom.  
(waves his hook hand weakly)  
Arr.

Wider shot of the others sitting around looking very tired. Giles and Buffy sit on the steps beside Xander; **Steven**, Willow and Tara in chairs nearby.

STEVEN

(wearily)  
(in Xander's pirate voice)  
**Arr! There be monsters!**  
(chuckles a little)  
(normal voice)  
Not really.  
(silently, to himself)  
Thank God.

We see Anya behind the counter.

ANYA  
That was the most incredible  
thing I have ever experienced.

Xander lifts his head to look over at her.

ANYA  
Except for that.

Dawn walks across the room to join Anya behind the counter.

ANYA  
What you all did for me tonight  
... the astounding heaps of money  
you helped me-  
(Xander clears his throat)  
...us acquire. All I can say is,  
I hope we make as much tomorrow.

BUFFY  
(in dismay)  
Tomorrow?

ANYA  
Oh, post-holiday clearance.  
(smiles)  
The cornerstone of retail.

Everyone groans. Giles gets to his feet with a grimace.

GILES  
Brooms all around, then.

WILLOW  
Or I could whip up a jaunty self-  
cleaning incantation, it'll be  
like Fantasia.

GILES  
We all know how splendidly that  
turned out for Mickey.  
(gives Willow a broom  
and dustpan)

WILLOW  
I think I'm a little more adept  
than a cartoon mouse.

TARA

And you have more fingers, which  
is good, 'cause...  
(shot of Anya counting  
her money)  
...there's no need to wear those  
big white gloves to overcompensate.

BUFFY

(to Xander)  
You know, if you had a real peg  
leg, you wouldn't just have a  
lame costume, you'd actually be  
lame. Which is completely different.

Xander isn't listening; he's staring at Anya.

Anya and Dawn are behind the counter, doing a little dance.

DAWN

(smiling)  
You do this every night?

ANYA

Every time I close out the cash  
register. The dance of capitalist  
superiority.

Anya continues dancing, and Dawn copies her movement. Xander  
continues watching.

XANDER

(softly)  
I'm gonna marry that girl.

BUFFY

What?! She's fifteen and my  
sister, so don't ev-  
(gets it)  
Oh.

XANDER

Hey, everybody.  
(stands up)  
Can I, um ... uh ... there's  
something Anya and I ... wanna  
tell you.

He walks over to the counter. Anya comes to his side,  
holding a stack of paper money.

ANYA

(quietly)  
Now?

XANDER

Now.

Xander puts his arm around Anya's shoulders, turns to face the rest of the gang.

XANDER

We're getting married.

STEVEN

(surprised)

Wow. Oh my God!

DAWN

(smiling)

Oh my god.

TARA

Congratulations!

STEVEN

(smiles)

That's awesome, guys!

Buffy and Giles walk closer.

WILLOW

(not smiling)

That ... that's ... wow.

XANDER

It's a big wow.

ANYA

(to Xander)

I ... I thought you were waiting for the right moment.

Xander gazes fondly at her.

XANDER

I did.

They kiss. Dawn watches intently.

Anya giggles as the kiss ends.

ANYA

Here, have some money!

Anya tosses money at Dawn, who catches some of it, smiling. Anya and Xander resume kissing.

BUFFY  
 (quietly to Giles)  
 Did you know about this?

GILES  
 No. Unless I blocked it from my  
 memory,  
 (glancing at Xander  
 and Anya)  
 much as I will Xander's vigorous  
 use of his tongue.

**Steven looks at Xander and Anya.**

STEVEN  
 Ew.

Giles removes his glasses and begins to clean them. Buffy  
 watches this with an expression of outrage.

BUFFY  
 (shocked)  
 Is that why you're always  
 cleaning your glasses? So you  
 don't have to see what we're doing?

GILES  
 Tell no one.  
 (puts glasses on)

Buffy looks back over at Anya and Xander. They are still  
 kissing.

BUFFY  
 Giles, this is...

Shot of Dawn watching the kissing with a wistful smile. Cut  
 back to Buffy and Giles.

BUFFY  
 ...we have to do something.

Cut to a close-up of Anya's hand, wearing the engagement  
 ring. Another hand is holding hers.

ANYA  
 And he said he couldn't imagine  
 the rest of his life without me,  
 and then he gave me this!

Pull out to reveal Xander standing beside her. It's Dawn  
 holding Anya's hand to look at the ring. We're in the  
 Summers living room. Music in the background.

XANDER  
Which I'll be paying for the rest  
of my life.

DAWN  
Can I try it on?

ANYA  
(big smile)  
Oh, absolutely not.

Giles and Buffy appear from the kitchen, carrying cups.

GILES  
Where I come from, this sort of  
thing requires much in the way of  
libation.

Everyone takes a cup.

XANDER  
God save the queen!

BUFFY  
Sorry we couldn't do the big  
fancy. You kinda caught us with  
our parties down.

ANYA  
Oh, that's okay. This is just the  
first premarital celebration.  
There'll be lots more. With gifts.

STEVEN  
**They call that a wedding.**

Tara and Willow appear with bowls of snacks.

TARA  
Sure, maybe we'll even have time  
to decorate for the next one.

WILLOW  
Why wait?

Willow speaks a few words of Japanese(?) and a shimmer goes  
through the room. When it passes, the room is decorated with  
paper lanterns and streamers.

STEVEN  
(grins)  
**Oh my God.**

Dawn laughs with pleasure. The others look around. Tara looks unhappy.

ANYA  
This is so much better than the  
way it usually looks. Thank you.

Anya hugs Willow. Giles gives a disapproving look, which he shares with Tara.

Cut to the kitchen. Willow pours snacks from a bag into a large bowl. Tara sits by the island.

TARA  
The grocery store's still open,  
we ... could've bought decorations  
there.

WILLOW  
Why bother? These are perfect.  
And extra biodegradable-y. In a  
couple of hours, poof!

TARA  
No, they're, they're great, it's  
just ... why use magic when you  
can do something naturally?

WILLOW  
Well, you can fight monsters  
naturally, with sticks and stones.  
Don't recommend it though.  
(drinking from a cup)

TARA  
It's different.

WILLOW  
How?

TARA  
Beau-  
(sighs)  
Because you're protecting people.  
Keeping them from being hurt.

WILLOW  
Which makes them happy. Like  
pretty decorations made Anya happy.

TARA  
(sighs)  
That's not the point, Will.



WILLOW

Why are you being like this?

TARA

This isn't about me!

WILLOW

This is so about you. You're always coming down on me for, for doing magic that couldn't harm a fly. What's your problem?

TARA

Willow, I j-just wish that you would stop and think about what you're-

Tara stops as she sees Willow looking toward the door. Dawn is standing there.

DAWN

(nervous)

Sorry. Just checkin' on the chips.

WILLOW

It's okay. We're done.

Willow takes the bowl of chips and walks out. Dawn gives Tara an anxious look, then follows Willow.

Cut to the living room. Buffy and Xander are hugging.

BUFFY

You're getting married! You!

XANDER

(hoarsely)

Me. Choking.

BUFFY

Oh, sorry.

(lets him go)

I just, I can't believe it. Seems like only yesterday you had to pay a girl to date you.

XANDER

Like I'd ever pay.

(snickers nervously)

Define 'date.'

Willow and Dawn approach carrying the bowl of snacks.

BUFFY  
I was only out of commission for  
three months.

(to Willow)  
How many other things have  
changed since I've been away?

DAWN  
(smiling)  
Ooh, I got a tattoo!

BUFFY  
(shocked)  
What?!

WILLOW  
Which is why we told her no.

DAWN  
(wheedling)  
Just a little one?

BUFFY  
Over my dead body.  
(Willow sits on sofa)  
The kind that doesn't come back.

Anya enters.

DAWN  
(pouty)  
Fine.  
(sees Anya)  
Congratulations.

Dawn hugs Anya briefly.

DAWN  
You're very lucky. Finding a guy  
like him.

XANDER  
Not as lucky as me.

STEVEN  
**Yeah, you are that guy.**

Xander kisses Anya on the cheek. Buffy watches with a smile.

DAWN  
See you guys tomorrow?  
(starts to leave)

BUFFY

Whoa!  
(grabs Dawn's arm)  
Tomorrow?

DAWN

Yeah. I'm sleeping over at  
Janice's, remember?

BUFFY

That's tonight?

DAWN

No. It's on the other Halloween.  
(Giles enters with  
more snacks)  
Come on, you said I could.

BUFFY

Uh ...  
(glances at Willow)  
Well ... I know I did, it's just,  
you know, now with Xander's  
party, I-

XANDER

Ah, we're good. But you have to  
get us some extra gifts for our  
reception.

ANYA

Yes please.

BUFFY

I-I don't know. Giles?

GILES

Uh, it's really not up to me.

DAWN

Come on. It's four blocks away,  
I'll walk straight over. Not like  
I'm gonna be roaming the streets.  
(cajoling)  
Please?

Cut to Dawn walking down a residential street. It's very  
busy with parents and costumed kids walking around, sound of  
kids yelling and laughing.

Dawn pauses, looks around, grins slightly and moves to her  
left.

Cut to Dawn walking down a dark alley. The sound of children is gone; distant police sirens instead. Dawn hears a banging noise and slows.

DAWN

Hello?

She walks forward slowly, picking up a piece of wood and holding it like a club. We can vaguely see the shapes of two people through the slats of a large wooden box.

Dawn walks up to the box's opening and sees that it's two young people kissing.

GUY

Hey!

DAWN

Ooh!

GIRL

Perv.

DAWN

Sorry. I thought-

Dawn backs away, bumping into someone behind her. She turns around with a gasp of fear, then smiles in relief as she sees the other girl.

JANICE

Hey Summers. Did you get over the wall okay?

DAWN

Yeah. My sister thinks I'm staying at your house.

JANICE

Ahh. The Mominator thinks I'm staying at yours.

(laughs)

Can't believe they fell for that one, like, own a TV.

She and Dawn both laugh.

DAWN

So where're we meeting?

JANICE  
(proudly)  
The park.  
(fake spooky voice)  
That's where all the monsters  
gather on Halloween.

The two girls smile, turn and walk away together.

Cut to the park. A teenage boy (Zack) is standing on a swing.

ZACK  
Woohoo!

We see two other boys and two girls sitting on a nearby bench with a stereo blaring. One of the boys (Justin) throws something at Zack.

ZACK  
To infinity and-  
(the thrown object  
hits him)  
ow!

JUSTIN  
(sarcastic)  
Oops.

JANICE  
Nice shot.

Janice and Dawn walk up. Zack jumps down from the swing. He and Justin walk over to the girls.

ZACK  
Hey baby.  
(hugs Janice)

JANICE  
Hey.

ZACK  
What took you so long?

JANICE  
Ah, we stopped for crimes and  
misdemeanors. Zack, this is my  
friend Dawn I was telling you about.

ZACK  
(to Dawn)  
Hel-loooo.

Zack leers at Dawn. Janice shoves him.

ZACK

Ow.

JUSTIN

(to Dawn)

Hey.

(sticks out his hand)

Justin.

DAWN

(shakes his hand)

I know. I've seen you around at a couple of parties.

JUSTIN

I've seen you too.

Dawn looks very pleased to hear this.

The other boy and the two girls walk by.

BOY

Hey, we'll catch you guys later.

They leave.

ZACK

Alone at last.

JANICE

So! What do you guys wanna do?

Zack and Justin exchange a suggestive look, then look at the girls. Dawn smiles bashfully.

Cut to a house with a cardboard witch decoration in front of it. An egg smashes against the witch.

We see Zack standing on the lawn having just thrown the egg. Janice in background.

ZACK

Yeah, three points! Woo!

We see Dawn and Justin nearby. Justin is crouched by a car, letting the air out of its tires.

DAWN

(to Justin)

Uh, witches don't really look like that.

JUSTIN

You got a lot of witch friends?

DAWN

No! I mean, from stuff ... that I've read ... and stuff. Um, some of them are supposed to be really pretty, and you don't wanna get them mad-

ZACK

(runs past)

New target, come on!

JUSTIN

Woo-hoo!

Justin jumps up and runs after Zack. Janice walks over to Dawn and they begin walking after the guys.

JANICE

So?

DAWN

He's okay.

JANICE

Ho-hum okay, or like ... 'oh my god I think I'm gonna pee my pants' okay?

DAWN

Pee.

They both giggle.

Cut to a shot of a mailbox on a wooden stand, draped with orange crepe paper. A foot appears and kicks the mailbox off its stand.

Pull back to reveal Zack who puts his foot back down and continues walking. He and Justin walk side-by-side. We can see the girls walking about twenty feet behind.

ZACK

So what's the verdict, cap'n? Is little Justin in love?

JUSTIN

I don't know.

(punches Zack on the arm)

She's cute.

ZACK

Well, congratulations for having eyeballs. But what about, uh, you know, going all the way? Do you think-

The girls can be heard giggling. Zack looks back and notices that the girls have gotten closer and are now in earshot.

ZACK

(loudly)  
...that the moon and the stars  
look lovely tonight?

The girls stop giggling. All four continue walking.

JANICE

Hey, you think when we're done with this juvie crap maybe we can do something else? I'm gettin' kinda bored.

Zack looks off to his right, smiles, stops walking.

ZACK

Just one more.

Shot of the old man's house from earlier.

Cut to Xander sitting on the stairs inside the Summers house. A hand appears in front of him holding two plastic cups. He takes one. Giles sits beside him holding the other cup.

GILES

Anya is a wonderful former vengeance demon, I'm sure you'll spend ... many years of ... non-hell-dimensional bliss.

Xander smiles, looks a bit nervous.

GILES

Is she moving in with you?

XANDER

Um...

GILES

You know, with your combined incomes, you might think about a down payment on a house.

XANDER

Like the kind you \*live\* in?



GILES

No rush. I'm sure you have plenty to think about with the arrangements for the wedding and so on. You've got the rest of your lives to plan the rest of your lives.

XANDER

(laughs, nervously)  
Yeah, yeah.

They sit there. Xander looks increasingly nervous.

Cut back to the old man's house.

JANICE

(OS)  
No way.

Cut to the four teens standing and looking at the house.

JANICE

You know who lives there?

JUSTIN

Old man Kaltenbach.

ZACK

Crusty old bastard.

DAWN

Isn't he supposed to be ...  
mental or something?

ZACK

Total looney-tunes. Pumpkins...

Closer shot of the house. There's a pumpkin on the front step carved into a cheery smile.

ZACK

(OS)  
Very dangerous.

Cut back to Zack and Janice. He nudges her.

ZACK

You go first.

JANICE

Wha - huh - screw that!

ZACK

Come on, show us how brave you are. Let's see those cute little girlie guts.

Janice shoves him angrily. He just laughs.

JUSTIN

Hey, lay off, man. If she doesn't wanna-

DAWN

I'll do it.

ZACK

Go Dawn!

JUSTIN

(to Dawn)  
Look. You don't have to do this.

DAWN

(looks at him)  
It's okay.  
(smiles)  
I want to.

Dawn takes a nervous step forward, walks toward the house as the others watch.

Very nervously, she walks up the steps, picks up the pumpkin, raises it over her head. She turns to smile at the others.

The others smile back, then look alarmed.

A hand grabs one of Dawn's arms. She shrieks in fear and drops the pumpkin. It smashes on the steps.

Dawn looks fearfully up at the old man as he leans toward her.

KALTENBACH

Shouldn't oughta mess with those.  
Sometimes they bite.

Justin runs over, following by Zack and Janice.

JUSTIN

Get away from her!

ZACK  
Don't make me go kung-fu on you,  
man!  
(makes kung-fu movie gestures)

The old man stares, then laughs.

KALTENBACH  
Come on inside, kids, got  
somethin' special for ya.

He turns to go back inside.

KALTENBACH  
Daddy's got a treat!

He pushes the door open, makes a 'come on' gesture with his  
head and goes inside.

Janice looks very scared. Zack smiles.

ZACK  
Cool.

JANICE  
No no no. We are so not going in  
there. Dawn, tell them!

Dawn looks nervously toward the door.

Cut to inside. Hands playing with a toy robot that spins  
around and flashes lights and makes noise.

We see Justin, Janice, and Dawn sitting on the sofa while Mr.  
Kaltenbach does something in the background. The three kids  
look over at Zack playing with the toy.

ZACK  
Dude, where'd you get the cool toys?

KALTENBACH  
Used to design 'em back in '58.  
(walks toward them)  
Nothing would give me more  
pleasure ... than to see a  
child's face...  
(Dawn and Janice  
exchanging an unhappy look)  
light up when he'd open one of  
mine ... on a Christmas or a  
birthday. I was good. Jeepers, I  
was the best.

He continues walking slowly toward Zack.

KALTENBACH

And then that thing happened. One little mistake ... and they took it all away from me, they...

(takes the toy from Zack)  
they took my toys.

He turns to put the toy down, turns back. Shot of the three kids on the couch looking very fearfully at him.

KALTENBACH

(cheerfully)  
Time for the treats! Who wants to help Daddy in the kitchen?  
(to Dawn)  
How 'bout you, Sally?

Dawn frowns.

JUSTIN

(gets up)  
Uh, Sally's not much for the cookin'. Why don't I give you a hand.

KALTENBACH

(nods)  
Hands are good.  
(moves toward the kitchen)  
Always use more hands. More hands.

Justin follows him toward the kitchen. Mr. Kaltenbach begins humming "Pop Goes The Weasel" again.

Zack sits on the sofa in Justin's vacated spot. He picks up a jack-in-the-box and begins turning its handle.

JANICE

Okay, I say we get the funk out of here before Satan Claus tries to stuff us up the chimney.

ZACK

What, and miss the big treat? That would break the old guy's little heart! Assuming it's still beating.

DAWN

She's right, we should just get Justin and go.

ZACK  
(still turning the handle)  
Come on, the dude's a thousand  
years old. What's he gonna do,  
drown us in his drool cup?

The jack-in-the-box pops up. It has no head. Dawn looks at it nervously.

DAWN  
Hey. Where's its head?

Cut to the kitchen. Mr. Kaltenbach carefully closes the door leading back to the living room. He turns and walks over to the kitchen island. We see Justin looking in the cabinets.

Mr. Kaltenbach goes over to the counter and we see a pan covered with aluminum foil. The large knife lies beside it. He picks up the knife.

Pan up to his face as he looks at the knife. Then we see Justin is behind him, wearing vampire face. Justin puts his hand on Mr. Kaltenbach's shoulder.

JUSTIN  
Boo.

Mr. Kaltenbach turns, sees Justin's face and reacts with horror. Blackout.

## Act II

Open on the same scene. Justin bends down and bites Mr. Kaltenbach. The old man gasps and chokes as Justin feeds on him. As they sink toward the floor, Mr. Kaltenbach's hand holding the knife knocks over the foil-covered pan. We see that it's a pan of rice krispy treats, decorated with little candy pumpkins.

Cut to the living room. The noise of the pan falling makes the other three teens jump up in alarm.

JANICE  
What the hell was that?

Close shot of the pan of rice krispy treats lying on top of the body.

DAWN  
Justin?

Dawn runs toward the kitchen, stops when she sees the closed door. She walks slowly toward it. Janice and Zack hover in the background.

DAWN  
(softly)  
Justin?

Dawn reaches out to open the door, jumps back with a yelp of surprise as it pops open before she touches it. Justin comes out, wearing his human face, smiling.

JUSTIN  
Let's go.

DAWN  
Wh-what happened?

JUSTIN  
I swiped his wallet when he  
wasn't looking. Come on!

They run for the door.

Cut to the front steps. Dawn and Janice burst out.

DAWN  
(scared)  
Oh my god.  
(smiling)  
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!

The girls run off down the street. The boys come out behind them, walking more slowly.

JUSTIN  
(holds his stomach)  
Dude, that guy was rank.

ZACK  
Bet a spritz of Dawn would wash  
that right out. So what do you  
think? Lunchables? Or should we  
go all the way and turn 'em?

They exchange a look.

Cut to Xander and Anya in the Summers house.

ANYA  
So I was thinking maybe a June  
wedding. But then I remembered  
that they always had the highest  
percentage of calls for vengeance.

We see that Xander and Anya are standing in front of the couch, talking to Giles and Buffy who are sitting on the couch, **with Steven standing by the archway.**

ANYA

So now I'm leaning towards as soon as damn possible. I mean, mortal life being so short, we gotta get in as much marital bliss as we can before we wither and die.

STEVEN

**That's a good idea, Ahn.**

Xander nods, but he looks more and more nervous.

ANYA

I mean, there's just so much to consider, though, I mean, planning the wedding, and, and new cars, house and babies. You *\*have\** to plan for babies, or they just run roughshod over your entire existence.

XANDER

(nervously)

Yeah, y...you gotta know what to call 'em before they hit college.

GILES

Ah. Rupert is an exceptionally strong name.

STEVEN

**(chuckles a little)**

**You're kidding, right?**

ANYA

(laughs)

Ha ha ha! Yeah, if we want our progeny to eat paste and have their lunch money stolen.

Buffy snickers a little. Giles looks insulted.

Anya stops laughing, clears her throat. Giles gives Buffy a look.

BUFFY

(to Giles)

Look, all that matters is that they're happy.

STEVEN

**And healthy.**

BUFFY

**Right.**

(to Anya)

Everything else is thick gravy goodness.

ANYA

I know.

Xander's smile looks a little glazed.

ANYA

I mean, I am the luckiest ex-demon in the world. I mean, to be able to find the one person in all dimensions that I was meant to be with, and have everything work out exactly as I dreamed.

(Xander smiles at her)

I mean, how often does the universe allow that to happen?

STEVEN

**Not often.**

Buffy looks a little pensive.

Cut to: exterior shot of the Summers house. The door opens revealing Xander, who holds it open for Buffy, then follows her out onto the front porch. Xander takes a deep breath, fans himself with his pirate hat.

XANDER

Air. Sweet mother oxygen.

They walk toward the edge of the porch.

BUFFY

You okay?

XANDER

Yeah. I just ... it's just, I didn't think it would be so much.  
(they sit on the railing)

BUFFY

But this is good. I mean, this is ... love and celebration and moving forward. Anya's right. This is the way life's supposed to work out.



XANDER

(nods)

Right. Deep pools of ooey delight.  
I'm wallowing, not drowning.

BUFFY

Definite wallow action.

XANDER

Okay.

(gets up)

So, once more into the breach?

BUFFY

Oh. I think my breaches are  
wearing a little thin.

(gets up)

I'm gonna take Spike up on that  
offer to patrol. Gotta be  
something out there cruisin' for  
a smackdown.

They walk back toward the door. Buffy goes down the stairs  
and Xander, taking a moment to compose himself, opens the  
door and goes back inside.

Cut to Justin and Dawn walking down the street together.

JUSTIN

So you're like, what, a sophomore?

DAWN

(laughs)

I wish.

JUSTIN

Uhhh, freshman.

DAWN

Yep, way down there at the bottom  
of the rung. Actually? Kinda  
under those little rubber feet  
they use to keep the ladder steady.

JUSTIN

Hey, those are important.

(hands her some money)

Here. The spoils of war. You  
earned it.

DAWN

(smiles)

I did?

JUSTIN  
Yeah, for keepin' me steady.

They smile at each other.

JUSTIN  
And so begins your life of crime.

DAWN  
Hmm. You're a little late. I  
steal all the time.

JUSTIN  
(skeptical)  
Really.

DAWN  
Totally. I haven't paid for  
lipstick since ... forever.

JUSTIN  
Oh, be still my heart, cute \*and\*  
bad.

DAWN  
Yeah,  
(hugs herself)  
bad to the bone.

JUSTIN  
More like frozen! Here.

He takes off his Sunnydale High School jacket and puts it  
around Dawn's shoulders.

DAWN  
Thanks.

JUSTIN  
My pleasure, Miss Summers.

They gaze into each other's eyes. Then Janice appears behind  
them.

JANICE  
Hey. Where's Zack?

JUSTIN  
(a little annoyed)  
He went to get the car.

DAWN  
(delighted)  
You guys got a car?

Cut to Zack pulling a woman out of her car. The woman drops to the pavement, unconscious, as Zack gets into the driver's seat.

ZACK  
Thanks for the ride!

The tires squeal as he drives off.

Cut to Buffy walking down the street surrounded by kids in costume.

She pauses, watches a couple walking with arms around each other. Continues walking.

An ambulance goes by, siren wailing. Buffy stop walking, frowns.

Cut to Buffy walking up to the crime scene. A small crowd has gathered. Buffy sees paramedics loading the woman driver onto a gurney.

PARAMEDIC 1  
I'm losing her pulse.

PARAMEDIC 2  
Let's get her in!

Buffy watches with concern.

Close-up on the woman's neck. Vampire bites clearly visible.

Buffy scowls, hurries away.

Cut to the Summers kitchen. The phone rings. Giles answers it.

GILES  
Summers residence. ... Oh,  
(smiles)  
Mrs. Penshaw, yes, uh ...  
(stops smiling)  
No, Dawn said she was staying the  
night at your house. Well, ye-  
yes, I realize that now, but I  
don't believe that you called to  
check -- all right, le-let's  
just, um, if I, if I hear  
anything I'll let you know.

He hangs up.

Cut to the living room. Tara sits on the sofa watching as Xander, **Steven**, Anya, and Willow dance to music. Tara looks a little forlorn.

Giles comes in, walks over to the stereo and turns off the music.

**STEVEN**  
**(annoyed a little)**  
**Hey, Giles....c'mon...**

**WILLOW**  
Hey, we were just gettin' our dance on.

**GILES**  
That was Janice's mother on the telephone. Apparently Janice said that she was staying here tonight.

**XANDER**  
Ahh, they're dipping into the classics. You gotta respect that.

**STEVEN**  
**I don't. Janice lied to us,**  
**which means therefore Dawn lied too.**

**GILES**  
Is Buffy still outside?  
(going toward the door)

**XANDER**  
Uh, no, no, she was gettin' antsy, she went to find Spike to patrol.

**STEVEN**  
**Spike?**  
**(annoyed)**  
**Nice to get the backseat.**

**GILES**  
Well, it's nice to be kept in the loop. Um ... Xander, **Steven**, Anya, you stay here in case Mrs. Penshaw calls again. Willow, Tara, you check downtown.  
(going toward the door)  
I'll, uh, swing by Spike's, see if I can catch Buffy.

**STEVEN**  
**I'm goin' with you, Giles.**

GILES

No, I want you to stay here in case she calls and Xander and Anya are...

(makes an annoyed face)  
involved with each other.

STEVEN

(smiles)  
(playfully)  
Giles, c'mon...

GILES

(calmly)  
Steven, please. Dawn may be in danger and, for all we know, she's out there unsupervised. I implore you to please remain here until Dawn has returned.

STEVEN

(sighs)  
You got it, Giles.

Giles grabs his jacket and exits.

Cut to a dark part of the forest. The car is parked. The back door opens and Janice gets out, giggling as Zack is groping her. He gets out after her.

ZACK

(into the car)  
Don't do nothing I would, dude.

Zack shuts the door as Janice grabs him by the front of his shirt and kisses him.

JANICE

You're it.

She turns and runs into the forest.

ZACK

I love it when they run.

He morphs into vamp face and runs after her.

Cut to inside the car. Dawn and Justin sit. She still wears his jacket.

DAWN

So.

JUSTIN

Yeah.

DAWN

Ooh. It's cold. You okay? You want this back?

JUSTIN

Nah. Cold doesn't really bother me.

DAWN

(smiles)

What are you, Superman?

JUSTIN

No, but ... I do have a few special powers.

He leans over as if to kiss her.

DAWN

(nervously)

Hey ... um ... does this work?  
(twisting the radio dial)

JUSTIN

You gotta ... turn the ignition.

He turns the key and the radio starts up. Dawn smiles, nods. Justin watches her with a smile.

DAWN

I love this one.

JUSTIN

(brushes hair back  
from her face)

Another thing we have in common.

Dawn doesn't reply, glances at him and then away, looking very nervous.

JUSTIN

You're shaking.

DAWN

It's cold.

JUSTIN

You ... wanna go?

DAWN

N-no. It's just, um ... what do you expect-

JUSTIN

Shhh. I just wanna taste you.

He leans toward her again. She leans in to him and they kiss. Blackout.

Act III

Open on the same scene. Dawn and Justin continue kissing for a moment, then Dawn pulls back a little, looking dazed.

DAWN

Shiver me timbers.

JUSTIN

What?

DAWN

Um ... nothing. Just ... wow.

JUSTIN

Oh, my god. That was your first.

DAWN

What? No.

JUSTIN

It was! That was your first kiss.

DAWN

(nervous laugh)

I've been kissed before. I, I kiss all the time. Not that I'm a kiss slut. Just, you know, with, with the lips and, and the pressing together and stuff? Big expert here.

Justin just looks at her, with a little grin.

DAWN

Okay, okay, it was my first kiss.  
(upset)

I know, I know, I suck, my ... my lips are dry and my tongue's all horrible and sticky and I'm pretty sure I drooled on you ... so just please tell me how awful it was.

Justin pulls her toward him and kisses her again briefly. She looks surprised.

JUSTIN  
It was perfect.

They resume kissing.

Cut to the Bronze. A band is on stage performing. Various people in Halloween costumes are dancing.

Pan to the door. Willow and Tara enter. They see a couple dancing close together, dressed as Luke Skywalker and Princess Leia.

WILLOW  
Do they know they're brother and sister?

TARA  
(yelling over the music)  
Do you think she's here?

WILLOW  
(yelling)  
What?

TARA  
Do you think Dawn might have come here?

WILLOW  
It's where I'd be if I were fifteen and on the lam.

They begin to walk around.

TARA  
Really?

WILLOW  
Well, not me at fifteen, 'cause, hello, spaz.

TARA  
You?

WILLOW  
Yeah. Hard to believe such a hot mama-yama came from humble, geek-infested roots?

They begin climbing the stairs to the balcony.



TARA  
Infested roots, trying to turn me  
on?

WILLOW  
(smiles)  
I have to try now?

They kiss and continue walking up the stairs. They reach the  
top.

WILLOW  
Come on, let's look over here.

TARA  
Do you see her?

WILLOW  
No, there's too many people.

TARA  
Maybe we can have security-

WILLOW  
No, that'll take too long.

They climb another partial set of stairs to a second balcony  
level. Willow goes over to the railing and looks down on the  
people dancing.

WILLOW  
One among many, many fade to one-

TARA  
(grabs her hand)  
What are you doing? Will?

WILLOW  
I'm just gonna clear the crowd.

TARA  
How?

WILLOW  
I'll just shift everyone who  
isn't a fifteen-year-old girl  
into an alternate dimension.  
(smiling)

TARA  
(horrified)  
What?

WILLOW

No, it'll be for like a fraction  
of a second. They won't even notice.

TARA

Will, no, you can't!

WILLOW

Why?

TARA

Well, what if something went wrong?

WILLOW

Well, it won't!

TARA

But w-what would Giles say?

WILLOW

(toward the crowd)

Sukut!

The crowd noises all go away, leaving it silent, although  
the people continue to dance and the band keeps playing like  
nothing's wrong.

WILLOW

(to Tara)

Are you taking his side now?

TARA

This isn't about sides.

WILLOW

You two have been talking about  
me behind my back.

TARA

No! God.

WILLOW

You know how that makes me feel?

TARA

Willow, you are using too much  
magic. What do you want me to do,  
just, just sit back and keep my  
mouth shut?

WILLOW

Well, that'd be a good start.

Tara looks shocked.

TARA  
 If I didn't love you so damn much  
 I would!

Tara turns and storms away.

WILLOW  
 Takulum.

The crowd noises resume.

WILLOW  
 Tara!

Willow stands there, not following after Tara.

Cut back to the car. Dawn and Justin still kissing. It continues for a few moments.

DAWN  
 Ow!  
 (pulls back)

JUSTIN  
 Sorry.

DAWN  
 It's okay. Long as it's not  
 bleeding.

They resume kissing. Then Dawn pulls back again.

DAWN  
 Justin ... could we...

JUSTIN  
 It's just ...  
 (looking at her)  
 God, you are so beautiful.

Dawn smiles. They resume kissing.

Dawn's hand is on Justin's arm. It moves up his arm across his shoulder, across his neck, to rest on his cheek. We see that he's now in vampire face.

Dawn realizes it and her eyes widen.

Cut to Spike's crypt. Buffy bursts in holding her stake.

BUFFY  
 Get your gear together. We need  
 to...

She stops as she realizes Spike is nowhere to be seen. The TV is on, playing a black-and-white horror movie.

Buffy looks around.

BUFFY  
Spike?

SPIKE  
(OS)  
You know...

Buffy jumps, turns to find him right behind her.

SPIKE  
...in civilized cultures, that's  
called trespassing.

BUFFY  
Good thing you're uncivilized. We  
got trouble.

SPIKE  
Giles found you?

BUFFY  
(frowns)  
Giles? No. Was he looking for me?

SPIKE  
Yeah, it's Dawn.

BUFFY  
Dawn?  
(alarmed)  
Why, what happened?

SPIKE  
No, it's okay, Giles was by here  
earlier looking for you. Dawn and  
her little friend pulled a  
Houdini. Up to a bit of candy-  
corn mischief, I suspect.

BUFFY  
Wait, she's out there running  
around by herself?

SPIKE  
Yeah, kids these days, eh?

Buffy walks quickly past him.

SPIKE  
I did a sweep of the tunnels,  
Giles is poking about the cemetery.

BUFFY  
We have to find her.

Buffy opens a coffin(?) by the wall.

SPIKE  
I don't think she's in there.

Buffy takes out some weapons, tosses Spike a crossbow. He catches it, frowns a little.

Cut to the cemetery. It's dark and foggy. Giles walks around with a flashlight, shining it around, looking around.

GILES  
Mist ... cemetery ... Halloween.  
Should end well.

He trips on something, falls on his face out of the shot. The camera stays where it is. After a moment Giles reappears in the shot.

GILES  
Bloody brilliant.

He composes himself and resumes looking around.

Sound of a girl screaming. Giles begins to run.

Cut to the forest. Giles runs among some trees, shines his flashlight on a vampire biting a girl.

GILES  
Dawn!

The vampire lifts his head and growls. Giles pushes him away and he rolls down a short hill.

GILES  
Dawn, are you all right?

Giles grabs the girl, who lifts her head to reveal that she's Janice.

GILES  
Janice?

JANICE  
He bit me. That jerk bit me!

ZACK

Like you weren't asking for it.

Giles turns to see Zack behind him, still in game face.

GILES

I feel certain she wasn't.

ZACK

What do you know about it, grandpa?

Zack swings a punch at Giles, who ducks and tackles Zack around the middle.

GILES

Quite a bit actually.

They go down and roll down the hill, entangled together. Janice watches fearfully.

At the bottom of the hill Giles and Zack get up and trade blows. Zack does most of the punching, then kicks Giles and he goes down. From his knees, Giles blocks another punch and hits Zack in the stomach, then gets up and kicks him. Zack flies backward and winds up against a tree.

Zack looks down to see a branch sticking out of his body.

ZACK

Dude, that sucks.

He dusts.

GILES

(toward Janice)

Dawn. Where's Dawn?

Janice makes a helpless "I don't know" gesture, holding her neck with one hand.

Cut to the car. Dawn scrambles out through her door.

JUSTIN

Dawn!

DAWN

Get off me!

JUSTIN

Dawn, wait! Wait!

Dawn runs off. Justin climbs out and runs after her.

He catches up with her, stops her. He's still in game face.

JUSTIN  
I thought we could, you know,  
like hang out or something.

DAWN  
Hang out?

JUSTIN  
Yeah. I mean ... you're not like  
other girls. You're different.  
There's something special about  
you. I knew it the first time I  
saw you.

Dawn looks like she wants to believe him.

JUSTIN  
I just wanna be close to you.

He puts his hand to her face. Dawn gasps and jerks away.

JUSTIN  
Shh. It's okay. It'll only hurt  
for a second.

Dawn closes her eyes as he bends over to bite her.

GILES  
(OS)  
I bet you say that to all the girls.

Giles comes around a tree.

DAWN  
Giles?

Dawn turns to see Giles behind her. Justin grabs her by the  
throat.

GILES  
(walks forward)  
Now, you have a choice, son. We  
can do this the easy way, or we  
can do this the ha-

Giles stops as a bright light suddenly shines on him,  
blinding him. He puts up a hand to shield it, looks around.

Sounds of car doors opening.

We see that there are a number of cars parked in a circle  
around the clearing, all with their lights pointing inward.  
Vampires get out of all the cars and begin to advance on  
Giles. He looks around nervously.

Then looks over at Justin who still holds Dawn by the throat.

JUSTIN  
(smirking)  
What were my choices again?

Blackout.

Act IV

Open on the same scene. Giles faces off with Justin and Dawn as the other vampires advance.

A hand clamps onto Giles's shoulder and he jumps, looks over to see it's Spike.

SPIKE  
So. This a private game, or, uh,  
can anyone join in?

Buffy runs up.

BUFFY  
Dawn, are you...

Buffy pauses, stares at the scene.

Justin lets go of Dawn, who moves a foot or two away from him.

BUFFY  
(outraged)  
Were you parking?! With a vamp?

DAWN  
I-I didn't know he was dead!

JUSTIN  
Living dead.

DAWN  
Shut up!

BUFFY  
How could you not know?

DAWN  
I just met him!

BUFFY  
Oh! Oh, so you were parking in  
the woods with a boy you just met.

JUSTIN  
We've seen each other at parties.



BUFFY

Shut up.  
 (to Dawn)  
 I don't believe you!

Spike looks around with a frown.

DAWN

Oh, like you've never fallen for  
 a vampire?

BUFFY

That was different.

DAWN

It always is when it's you.

VAMP 1

Uh, excuse me! Can we fight now?

BUFFY

Hey, didn't anyone come here to  
 just make out?

One guy and girl in the back, not vampires, raise their hands.

BUFFY

Aw, that's sweet. You run.

The guy and girl do so.

BUFFY

(to Vamp 1)  
 You scream.

Buffy, Spike, and Giles take off in different directions.

Spike pursues the vamp who complained. The vamp kicks him  
 and Spike punches him a few times.

Giles stands by one of the cars and hits one vamp, gets  
 kicked in the chest by another and then she pins him against  
 the car

VAMP 2

Die, slayer!

Vamp 2 rushes at Buffy. She simply steps back and stakes him  
 as he runs past her.

BUFFY

Mm-hmm.

He dusts.

JUSTIN

(to Dawn)

Your sister's the slayer? I  
totally get it! I knew there was  
something about you.

Dawn makes an angry face, knees him in the groin and runs off.

Giles continues to have difficulties with two female vamps.  
One is on his back and he manages to throw her onto the other.

BUFFY

Giles!

Buffy throws him a stake. He catches it, stakes one vamp,  
ducks a punch and stakes the second.

Giles pauses, looks around. Suddenly another vamp appears  
and tackles him, both landing on the car's roof and sliding  
off the other end.

Spike continues trading blows with the first vamp. Spike  
takes a hit and goes down.

VAMP 1

What is your malfunction, man?!

Spike makes an angry face, gets up and shoves the vamp down  
into the dirt.

SPIKE

It's Halloween, you nit! We take  
the night off. Those are the rules.

VAMP 1

(gets up)

Me and mine don't follow no  
stinkin' rules! We're rebels!

He takes a swing at Spike, who blocks it, head-butts him,  
and then kicks him in the chest. The vamp slams back against  
a tree trunk and slides down it to the ground.

SPIKE

No. I'm a rebel. You're an idiot.

Spike pulls out his crossbow and shoots the vamp. Vamp 1 dusts.

Spike begins reloading the crossbow.

SPIKE

Give the lot of us a bad name.

He finishes reloading, looks up just as another vamp tackles him. The crossbow goes off accidentally, the arrow flying off into the woods as Spike and the vampire hit the ground.

Buffy continues fighting another vamp. They trade blows and then he picks her up and slams her onto the hood of a car. Buffy rolls aside as he punches. His fist goes through the metal. While he struggles to pull it out, Buffy kicks him, flips up to stand on the car. The vamp grabs for her and she jumps out of the way. He grabs both her legs and she falls on her butt on the car, gets one leg free and kicks him away.

The vamp comes back, punches Buffy, pins her against the car and pulls the antenna loose from the car. He tries to garrote her with it but she pushes him away, uses the side of the car to flip around behind him, tries to garrote him in return. He breaks free and they trade some more punches and kicks. The vamp rushes Buffy and she opens the car door to block him. He punches at her and his fist shatters the car window. He swings at Buffy and she grabs him, pulls him through the car window to the other side, kicks him back and slams the car door on his head. He dusts.

Buffy turns and walks off.

Cut to Dawn walking slowly through the forest. She hears a noise and turns, nervous. She continues to walk backward, looking around, very scared.

Justin suddenly appears behind her.

JUSTIN

Trick or treat.

Dawn screams, runs off, but Justin grabs her by the back of her (his) jacket and pulls her to the ground. He lands on top of her, straddling her, holding her hands down.

JUSTIN

Give me something good to eat.

DAWN

I thought you really liked me.

He lets go of her hands and sits up a little, still straddling her.

JUSTIN

I do. And you like me too.

DAWN

(sighs, nods)

I do.

Justin leans down to bite her. Dawn looks at the sky.

Suddenly he stops, gasps, and turns to dust. We see the stake in Dawn's hand.

She lies there looking upset.

Cut to the Summers house. Xander, **Steven** and Anya are preparing to leave.

BUFFY

Sorry about the party.

XANDER

Aah, don't worry about it.

**STEVEN**

**No biggie, Buffy.**

**(smiles)**

**I had an awesome time.**

ANYA

It gave me more time to plan the bridal shower. Where do we order obscenely muscular male strippers?

XANDER

Anya.

ANYA

Well, I'm kidding, geez.

Xander exits. Anya mouths at Buffy, "we'll talk," and exits too.

**Steven makes a disgusted face about Anya, then smiles at Buffy, exiting the house as well.**

Spike comes up behind Buffy.

SPIKE

Guess I should bugger off.  
Something about big bads not venturing far from their crypts on Halloween.

BUFFY

Good fight.

Spike nods at her, exits. Buffy watches him go as Willow comes up behind her.

WILLOW  
So, uh, big monster mashing?  
Sorry we missed it.

Tara comes up to them too, walks past Willow to stand beside Buffy.

TARA  
As long as Dawn's all right.

WILLOW  
Yeah, that's what's-

TARA  
(to Buffy)  
I, I think I'm gonna turn in.  
Good night.

Tara goes up the stairs. Willow looks concerned.

WILLOW  
Tara ... Tara.

Willow follows Tara. Buffy watches them go. In background we can see Dawn sitting by herself in the dining room.

Giles comes up and watches Willow and Tara go too. He's holding an ice-pack to his mouth.

BUFFY  
How's your face?

GILES  
(takes the icepack  
away from his face)  
Oh, still ruggedly handsome.  
'Grandpa,' indeed.  
(puts the ice back)  
Ow.

BUFFY  
(looking toward Dawn)  
She's taking it pretty hard.

GILES  
Well, it's not surprising. Still,  
we can't ignore this kind of  
behavior. Something needs to be  
done before it spins out of control.

BUFFY

(nods)  
You're right. I'm glad you're  
here to take care of it. Don't ...  
be too hard on her, okay?

Buffy goes up the stairs. Giles stares after her in surprise.  
Then he turns and goes reluctantly into the dining room,  
goes over to Dawn, takes the ice-pack off his face again.

GILES

We need to have a conversation.

DAWN

(quietly)  
This the part where you tell me  
you're not angry ... just  
disappointed?  
(looks anxiously at him)

GILES

Pretty much.  
(tosses the ice-pack  
onto the table)  
Except for the bit about not  
being angry.

Dawn looks scared.

Cut to Willow and Tara's room.

WILLOW

I, I'm sorry, okay?

TARA

It's not that easy.

We see Tara taking throw-pillows off the bed. Both she and  
Willow wear pajamas.

WILLOW

Well, what do you want me to do?  
Reverse time and take it back?  
(small laugh)  
'Cause I could probably-

Tara gives her a grim look.

WILLOW

Joke. I don't think I could really-

TARA  
(angrily)  
You know what, can, can we not do  
this now? I'm tired.  
(gets into bed)

WILLOW  
Okay. Let's just forget it ever  
happened.

Willow goes over to a side table, picks up a small piece of  
herb with a couple of flowers on it. She holds it in her palm.

WILLOW  
(softly)  
Forget.

A flash of light moves across the herb, leaving it dead and  
wilted.

Willow turns off the light, goes over to the bed and turns  
off another light, gets into bed.

Tara smiles, giggles.

TARA  
Ooh, your feet are cold.

WILLOW  
Better warm me up.

TARA  
Mmm.

Tara snuggles up to Willow.

TARA  
This is how every day should  
always end ... and start. And all  
the stuff in the middle.  
(kisses Willow's cheek)

WILLOW  
(smiles)  
So, uh ... you're not mad?

TARA  
'Bout what?

Willow smiles to herself and closes her eyes.

Blackout.

Executive Producers: Joss Whedon and Marti Noxon.