



Title: Episode #5: She's More Than That

Author: Emma Rawlin

Characters:

Tara

Willow

Xander

Anya

Barbara Young - Female, Mid-thirties. Social Services employee.

Spike

Dawn

Tim - Male, turned in his twenties but is an older vampire.

Marcie - Female, fledgling vampire.

Charlie - Male, fledgling vampire.

Zack

Justin

Javert

Giles

Buffybot

Jinx

Clem

005_000

ANNCR:

Previously on Buffy Between the Lines...

WILLOW	(INTERRUPTING) A spell. A quick one, don't worry.
TARA	(UNSURE) O..okay, I trust you.
SPIKE:	I saved you Buffy. I did, but it was a dream and... and...you fell again. Again and again and.... (SFX: VAMP GROWL) (SFX: GLASS BREAKING) I saved you.
BUFFYBOT:	As much as I'm programmed to enjoy small talk, I'm going to have to kill you now. I'm sorry about that. You seem pleasant and well mannered for a vampire...
JAVERT:	Oh, of course. I understand that.

005_001 **Setting:** WILLOW AND TARA'S BEDROOM

	<i>(SFX: A LIGHT KNOCKING AT THE DOOR)</i>
TARA:	Willow? Hey, Xander and Anya are here. (PAUSE) What's with the mess? (GUESSING) Dawn been borrowing clothes again?

WILLOW:	(REALISES SHE'S THERE) Tara? Yep. I made up a game called spot the carpet between the mountains of clothes. I'm not so good at it.
TARA:	Are you coming down stairs? The happy couple is having an argument over who get the thin crust pizza. I think we're in need of your diplomacy.
WILLOW:	(STILL ENGROSSED IN HER BOOK) Yeah, thanks, Tara... I'm just going to finish up high-lighting this passage. (EXCITED) It's a spell to locate demons that have jumped dimensions. Just to make sure we tracked them all down, from when Glory's portal opened.
TARA:	Well, I know that everyone's grateful for all the stuff you've taken on.
WILLOW:	We've all taken a lot stuff on. I mean, you're amazing with Dawn.
TARA:	You've done a great job at reprogramming the Buffybot.
WILLOW:	I guess, and it's been kinda fun going back to my old computer nerd roots. Though... I'm thinking I could do with unknowing the stuff I saw in the bot's 'Make Spike Happy' file. (UN-SERIOUS) I could always get Anya to get some Lethe's Bramble in stock, I'm sure I could cast-up a nice forgetting spell.

TARA:	(SYMPATHETIC) I think you need a break sweetie – it would do you some good.
WILLOW:	Okay. I'm almost done here. I'll see you downstairs.
	<i>(SFX: TARA WALKING AWAY, WILLOW TURNS ANOTHER PAGE IN HER BOOK – BEAT AS SHE CONTINUES WORKING.)</i>

005_002 **Setting:** SUMMERS LIVING ROOM

	<i>(SFX: WALKING DOWNSTAIRS)</i>
XANDER:	Hey, Wills glad you could join us at last.
ANYA:	Yes, you've inconsiderately kept us waiting. This is Xander's first night off in weeks, and I'd prefer to be home, spending my precious and short time as a human, having sex with him. Not here, pretending that this house doesn't cause me great pain and great sadness.
WILLOW:	Okay. I'm sorry. (PAUSE) I'm glad that you made it Xander, you too Anya. It's nice that we get to spend some none Hellmouth fortifying time together.
XANDER:	Where's the Dawnster?
TARA:	She went to go see 'Legally Blonde' with Spike. I didn't want to tell her she couldn't go because of Scooby time.

XANDER	But I brought her favorite pizza, it's got anchovies baked into the crust. Who else is going to eat it?
WILLOW:	At least your wardrobe hasn't suffered. Now I know why Buffy used to complain about Dawn borrowing her clothes. I still can't find my new spell book under Mt. Clothes Pile...
XANDER:	Not to be mister puts-his-foot-downer, Willow. But do you really think she should be spending so much time with Spike? I mean the other night's public drunkenness... It just put the nail in the coffin.
ANYA:	(THIS AGAIN) Dawn's a teenager, she's going to see whoever she wants, no matter what you say, she's going disobey you. You might as well ask her to not have mood swings, and while you're at it, to not to grow any taller. Does anyone else feel like she's becoming too tall? I feel really short next to her. I bet there's a spell for that, maybe it's actually a curse...
TARA:	(BACK ON TRACK) I know that Spike's not dealing very well but that's how grief works. We've got to give him some time, and looking out for Dawn is giving him a reason to go on.
XANDER:	(SARCASTIC) And, that's what we want?

WILLOW:	I think, yes. We need his help with the slayage.
XANDER:	I thought that was what the Buffybot was for.
WILLOW:	She still needs some tune ups. When she had Buffy to mimic she did better. Like when she fought Glory... but now... (PAUSE) The knock-knock jokes aren't working out too well either.
ANYA:	At least you got her off those racially prejudicial walking into a bar jokes. She was upsetting customers in the Magic Box with those.
XANDER:	She's getting better.
WILLOW:	I know, but you've got to understand she's never going to be Buffy. She keeps getting confused and falling down.
XANDER:	Right, computers and microchips go wrong all the time. I mean, what do you think is going to happen when Spike's chip goes haywire? He is a killer, he'll kill again.
TARA:	Xander! (SOFTLY) Can I have a slice of the Hawaiian pizza? (PAUSE) I'll go get some plates.
	(SFX: WALKING AWAY)
ANYA:	Now look what you did, Xander. You made Tara all unhappy and skittish.
XANDER:	She just went to get plates, Anya.

WILLOW:	I'm more worried about Giles than Spike, right now.
XANDER:	He does seem to be avoiding us.
ANYA:	(NOT UNHAPPY) He's jumping ship, gonna go back to British soil, which is bad... but I think he'll leave the store in my very capable hands.
WILLOW:	Anya, that's not the first time you've said that. Where did you get that idea?
ANYA:	He's been spending a lot of time on the phone, racking up quite a large phone bill I might add... all overseas charges.
	(SFX: PLATES BEING PUT DOWN)
TARA:	Willow, you really need to eat something. All I've seen you eat is pancakes today. And that was this morning.
	(SFX: DOOR BELL)
XANDER:	Can you see out the window? Who is it, Tara?
TARA:	Oh, no. She's here. I thought we had at least another week?
WILLOW:	(deep breath) I'll go.
ANYA:	Are you sure? It's going to be tough, they're trained to spot the slightest weakness and exploit it.
	(SFX: OPENS DOOR)
BARBARA:	Hello, I'm Barbara Young from Social Services.
WILLOW:	Um, hi.

005_003 **Setting:** STREET/ SUMMERS FRONT YARD (NIGHT)

SPIKE:	Dawn, that was bloody awful.
DAWN:	Come on Spike, it was okay. (TEASING) You just didn't like it because Reese Witherspoon reminded you of Harmony. Besides, you said I could watch whatever I wanted.
SPIKE:	I meant R rated, now I'm going to feel the need to massacre the entire population of Hollywood's entertainment industry.
DAWN:	Well, look on the bright side, one good earthquake and California will end up in the ocean.
SPIKE:	Well, we've got that to look forward to then.
DAWN:	(giggly) Be thankful I only made you take me to the movies. I resisted insisting you take me to an O-Town concert.
SPIKE:	Don't <i>even</i> joke about that.
DAWN:	You'd have deserved it. Getting drunk on my porch and crying isn't winning you any points. Tara was not happy. And I think I pulled a muscle in my arm dragging you in to stop you from getting a really bad sunburn. (SERIOUS) You really scared me with that little stunt.
SPIKE:	I'm sorry. I didn't mean to frighten you.

DAWN:	At least you know you've still got it in you to scare people.
SPIKE:	You're the last person I wanna scare, Bit. (CORRECTS HIMSELF) Only person I wouldn't want to. I promise, no more drinking for old Spike, it's strictly the red stuff from now on.
DAWN:	(SKEPTICAL) If we had a liquor cabinet, you know it be under numerous locks by now.
	(SFX: OPENING DOOR INTO--)

005_004 **Setting:** SUMMERS HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM

DAWN:	(LOUD) In fact, I got Tara to pour all the rubbing alcohol down the drain, to stop you drinking it al-- (CATCHES HERSELF) Hello, Mrs. Young.
	(SFX: SHUTTING THE DOOR)
SPIKE:	What the bleeding hell are you blathering on about now?
DAWN:	(FAKE) Ha, Ha. This is Sp— William, he's practicing his lines for a... play. Shakespeare! (TO SPIKE) That English accent is really coming along now. He likes to stay in character.
BARBARA:	How do you know Dawn? Are you Miss Summers boyfriend?

ANYA:	No. (THINKING FAST) He's my fiancée. We're getting married in April, we've got a lot to prepare!
	(SFX: ANYA KISSES SPIKE ON THE CHEEK)
ANYA: (CONT'D)	I missed you sweetie. I've been looking at dresses today. I'm thinking I want something designed by Amy Kuschel, in French lace.
XANDER:	That sounds nice and expensive.
SPIKE:	(ENJOYING HIMSELF, AT XANDER'S EXPENSE) Nothing but the best for you love.
WILLOW:	(STEPPING IN, FOR BARBARA'S SAKE) Dawn, I thought Buffy was with you?
DAWN:	Right. She was but she decided to go grocery shopping. We've run out of ... cheese... dairy products in general. She'll be gone for a while.
BARBARA:	Oh, I suppose I could reschedule. (GOING THROUGH HER APPOINTMENT BOOK.) Does, Thursday around the same time sound good?
TARA:	That sounds great. We'll let Buffy know.
	(SFX: EVERYONE SAYING GOODBYE. DOOR OPENING AND SHUTTING)
WILLOW:	That was a disaster.

SPIKE:	I don't know the part where Xander went cross-eyed at the mention of nuptials was neat.
DAWN:	(AMUSED) It was pretty funny. Your voice went all high-pitched.
ANYA:	(ANNOYED) I noticed that too, Xander.
XANDER:	Anya, can we talk about this later?
TARA:	Did you have a fun night Dawn?
DAWN:	Yeah, I had fun, at least when Spike wasn't complaining, which was never.
XANDER:	You didn't drive did you? Because drunk driving isn't the safest mode of transport.
DAWN:	No, we walked.
SPIKE:	(TIGHT VOICE) I haven't got the Desoto anymore, have I? Switched it for that clapped out Winnebago.
XANDER:	We all know how well that turned out. Giles got skewered, Dawn got kidnapped, and Buffy went catatonic. Things didn't really pick up after that, did they?
DAWN:	Xander!
SPIKE:	I don't see why you're here anyway. Surprised you could pry yourself away from that precious job of yours. (PAUSE) It just eats you up that Buffy asked me to take care of Dawn and not you.
XANDER:	(DISGUSTED SNORT) Yeah, because you saved Dawn a whole lot.

	<i>(SFX: GROWL. VAMPS OUT. SPIKE THROWS XANDER AGAINST A WALL)</i>
WILLOW:	Spike, stop it.
ANYA:	<i>(OVERLAPS WILLOW)</i> Put Xander down, you're going to hurt him.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE DROPS XANDER)</i>
DAWN:	<i>(QUIET, ANGRY)</i> I think you should leave Spike.
SPIKE:	Fine. Bollocks to the lot of you. I'm done.
	<i>(SFX: STORMING OUT. SLAMS DOOR)</i>

005_005 **Setting:** ALLEY OUTSIDE THE BRONZE

	<i>(SFX: MUSIC COMING FROM THE BRONZE. PEOPLE STEP OUT LAUGHING, MUSIC BECOMES CLEAR FOR A MOMENT UNTIL THE DOOR FALLS BACK INTO PLACE)</i>
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE KICKS A TRASH CAN)</i>
SPIKE:	Bravo! Great, job Spike. <i>(MUMBLES)</i> Should have killed that stupid sod Xander when I had the chance.
	<i>(SFX: GROUP OF VAMPS LOITERING, LAUGHING)</i>
TIM:	I say we grab a few girls from the club to take back to Javert.

MARCIE:	Great idea Tim. It could help us get into the inner circle.
SPIKE:	(TO SELF) Can't drink a drop of booze. But a spot of violence always works in a clinch.
	(SFX: SPIKE WALKS TOWARD THE GROUP, CRACKING HIS KNUCKLES)
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	I'm really having the worst night.
CHARLIE:	Get lost, before the lot of us band together to triple your pain.
	(SFX: SPIKE LAUGHS, AT THE THREAT)
TIM:	(ANXIOUS) You do know that's Spike, right?
MARCIE:	I've heard of him, he's Slayer whipped.
CHARLIE:	(CHUCKLES) Can't blame him, have you seen her--
	(SFX: TRASH CAN LID HITS HIS HEAD)
TIM:	Screw this, I'm out of here.
	(SFX: TIM RUNNING AWAY)
MARCIE:	Tim get back here! All us together? It's no contest.
CHARLIE:	(TO SPIKE, IN PAIN) Hey, I think you loosened a fang!
	(SFX: NECK SNAPS, HEAD PULLED OFF, DUSTING)
SPIKE:	Head comes loose too.
	(SFX: MORE SOUNDS OF FIGHT. A FEW STAKINGS)

SPIKE: (CONT'D)	(DISAPPOINTED) Well, that was a doddle. They just don't make vampires like they used to. (DEPRESSED) There's no one left to give me a decent brawl. No one like her.
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005_006 **Setting:** XANDER'S APARTMENT

ANYA:	Xander you were really rude to Spike. And, if <i>I</i> think you were rude, then you really must have been. I don't think Dawn's going to talk to you. As a teenager she'll be able sustain a grudge for a long time. (NOSTALGIC) They always used to come up with the most imaginative curses.
XANDER:	Anya, I said I was sorry.
ANYA:	Not to everyone, not to Spike, not to me. You had the perfect opportunity to tell them about our engagement.
XANDER:	We'll tell them, soon.
ANYA:	Right. (SHORT) I'm going to bed. Are you coming or not?
XANDER:	I'm going to be a while, I've got all this paperwork to finish up.
ANYA:	(SIGH) Xander. I'm trying to be understanding, because Buffy died... and she meant a lot to you, but now I just think you're avoiding me.

XANDER:	I'm not. I'm doing all these extra hours to help Willow and Tara with Dawn. There's bills to pay. Dawn is going to need to eat, go to college and get a prom dress, and they're expensive, maybe not wedding dress expensive, or Cordelia's prom dress expensive but they're expensive. There's not much else I can do to help Dawn.
ANYA:	Xander, why didn't you tell me?
XANDER:	I'm sorry I didn't say something. I just... I feel weird about Buffy asking Spike to look after Dawn. Like I'm not good enough or something.
ANYA:	You're good enough. And I love you and I really do want to marry you. (SHE KISSES HIM) Goodnight honey.
XANDER:	Ahn?
ANYA:	Yeah, Xander.
XANDER:	(SMILING) I'll join you in a second Ahn.

005_007 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

	<i>(SFX: Playing a computer game, loud and violent. Hitting control pad buttons.)</i>
ZACK:	I'm hungry. (THROWS DOWN CONTROLLER) This sucks. When I was human, I could just go and grab a bag of chips.

JUSTIN:	You complained the same way about your stomach when we were human, Zack.
ZACK:	(SHOUTS HIM OVER) Javert. I don't see why you let Tim out and not us. Why'd you let him join up with us? You're not even his sire.
JAVERT:	Tim is important. He knows the underbelly of this town, better than any of us.
JUSTIN:	What are you doing anyway, that so important?
ZACK:	Yeah, me and Justin feel a little left out. You and that scabby demon Jinx are always huddled around some musty old books. What you got planned anyway?
JAVERT:	I'm glad you're showing interest. I think you've both proven yourselves more than ready to know.
JUSTIN:	See Zack, I told you he'd be cool if we just asked.
JAVERT:	You see, most demons want to destroy the world. But it's still here, a testament to their utter failure.
ZACK:	What a bunch of losers.
JAVERT:	My plan still ambitious but it's also a realistic one. We're going to destroy California. There's going to be hundreds of earthquakes, all resulting in the whole place dropping into the Ocean. The Atlantis of the 21st Century.

JUSTIN:	Wow. (PAUSE) Are you crying Zack?
ZACK:	(EMOTIONAL) No. But Justin, Javert's like a genius or something.
JAVERT:	(PROUD) You two... I knew there was a reason I brought you in on this. The guys that were working with me before didn't get it.
	(SFX: RUNNING, DOOR OPENS)
JAVERT: (CONT'D)	(CONCERNED) Tim, what's the matter? Where are the others?
TIM:	(TERRIFIED) They're gone. He killed them all. I tried to tell them... (GASP) Tell them that no one goes up against Spike, but they wouldn't listen.
JUSTIN:	Who the hell's Spike?
JAVERT:	(RESPECTFUL) He's a legendary vampire, determined and ruthless. He's somebody I hadn't been expecting to run into out here. We should avoid going up against him at all possible costs, at least until we know why he's here.

005_008 **Setting:** MAGIC BOX

GILES:	It doesn't look like Spike's going to show up.
DAWN:	Giles, I think we should wait a little longer.

GILES:	(GENTLY) Dawn he's not coming. He's unpredictable at best, I'm surprised he kept coming as long as he did. (THINKS) Though, he has been quieter as of late, and far less insulting.
ANYA:	Well Xander kind of put an end to that last night.
XANDER:	I didn't say anything that we hadn't all been thinking.
WILLOW:	You were kind of cruel.
GILES:	What did you say to him?
XANDER:	(NOT WANTING TO SAY) Only, that, possibly, it was his fault Buffy died.
GILES:	(UNIMPRESSED) Xander, we can't afford to go upsetting him.
XANDER:	We're all upset. Some of us just don't show it like he does.
TARA:	He was in love with Buffy. You don't just get over that. You didn't see what he was like the other night.
XANDER:	Drunk, crying Spike, I've seen it before. It was going to stick a broken bottle into Willow's face.
WILLOW:	That was a long time ago. And, it was my face. My face has forgiven Spike for that.
DAWN:	Yeah, Xander get over it.
XANDER:	Spike's a bad influence Dawn. You shouldn't be spending all your free time with him. (APPEALING) Giles, she might start smoking, drinking, and stealing.

DAWN:	(AWKWARD) I so am not... going to do any of those things, ever.
ANYA:	That's just like saying she lives in a house with two lesbians, so she's going to become one. (PAUSE) I'm not saying that'd be a bad thing. In fact, I think my life would be a lot easier if I lived with a woman. They don't leave the toilet seat up, but I think I'd miss having sex with a man. I'm sure the two of you have a healthy, active sex life though!
GILES:	Could we please get this meeting back on track. We were supposed to be talking about the matter with Social Services.
WILLOW:	It been sorted out Giles. And I thought you wanted to test Buffybot's fighting skills? She's in the back powering up.
ANYA:	Giles, Willow's being overconfident again. The Buffybot's not going to fool that Social Services woman. She's going to figure out that's a robot.
WILLOW:	I'm optimistic.
ANYA:	Well it's true. Just because I'm human doesn't mean I'm going to go into denial. Spike's the only one who seems to agree with me.
TARA:	I think we all need to calm down.

WILLOW:	Me and Tara are going to be there. Buffybot responds better when someone she recognizes is near.
XANDER:	You've got to fix the knock-knock jokes. They're not going over very well.
ANYA:	I think she's funny.
WILLOW	You would.
DAWN:	I don't even know why you're trying to stop them from taking me away. Spike can't even be bothered to show up, and you're all talking about me like I'm not even here. I think you'd be better if I wasn't.
	<i>(SFX: DAWN WALKS OUT, THE BELL RINGS AS SHE LEAVES.)</i>
TARA:	Dawn! I better go after her.
WILLOW:	We all should, safety in numbers. Giles are you going to be okay here?
GILES:	Yes. I can walk back with the Buffybot.
	<i>(SFX: SCOOBIES SAY THEIR GOODBYES, THE BELL RINGS)</i>
GILES: (CONT'D)	(SIGH) I wish that you were here Buffy. I wish I knew where you were.

005_009 **Setting:** MAGIC BOX TRAINING ROOM

	<i>(SFX: THE BUFFYBOT HITTING A PUNCH BAG)</i>
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GILES:	(PLEASED) That's good for now Buffybot.
BUFFYBOT	Thank you Giles.
	(SFX: DOOR OPENS)
SPIKE:	Willow, finally found the time to fix that. I guess, putting your name right was at the bottom of the list.
GILES:	Good evening, Spike.
BUFFYBOT:	Hello, Spike.
GILES:	I'm glad you're here, can you perhaps help me in testing the Buffybot's fighting skills?
SPIKE:	I think I'll take a leaf out of your book and sit back and watch. Have a chuckle when you get battered against the wall. It'll probably knock you out cold, you have a knack for that.
GILES:	It's been noted. But... I don't believe that's why you won't help. You can't even look at her, can you? Though, I do suppose you've already seen plenty of her.
SPIKE:	(IRATE) I don't know why you're bloody bothering with that thing! It isn't going to fool anybody.
GILES:	Your emotions are still there then.

SPIKE:	Prodding me for reactions? I've been someone else's science project before Rupert, I didn't care for it. (HUMOURLESS LAUGH) Emotions have always been my downfall. (QUIETER, ADMITTING) I got scared up there with Doc. Not for me, for Dawn and Buffy.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE HITS THE PUNCHING BAG)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	(COLD) That's not her.
GILES:	I know. (UNDERSTANDING) Nobody really blames you Spike. You didn't let her down. I did. I told Buffy she had to kill Dawn and all you wanted was to protect them. Buffy knew that.
SPIKE:	(DRYLY) Doesn't matter anymore, does it.
GILES:	No, nothing seems to these days.
	<i>(SFX: GILES WALKS OUT INTO THE FRONT OF THE SHOP)</i>
SPIKE:	(TO HIMSELF) It's still my fault, whatever way you slice it.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE WEAKLY HITS THE PUNCHING BAG)</i>
BUFFYBOT:	Spike! If you're upset I could run that program you like! I'm sure I could find the candles we need in the shop!
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE OPENS THE DOOR.)</i>
SPIKE:	Sod this.

	<i>(SFX: THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT)</i>
	<i>(MUSIC: SOMETHING THAT FITS THE MOOD)</i>
BUFFYBOT:	Did I do something wrong?

005_010 **Setting:** DAWN'S BEDROOM

	<i>(MUSIC: SONG CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS SCENE: ON DAWN'S CD PLAYER)</i>
	<i>(SFX: TARA KNOCKS ON THE DOOR)</i>
TARA:	Dawn, it's Tara, could you let me in, please?
	<i>(SFX: DAWN TURNS THE MUSIC DOWN AND OPENS THE DOOR)</i>
TARA: (CONT'D)	Did you want to talk about what happened back at the Magic Box?
DAWN:	It's wasn't just about Spike.
TARA:	I know.
DAWN:	I just can't help thinking that you all wished it been me instead of Buffy.
TARA:	Don't ever think that.
DAWN:	I was going to jump, you know? I know you're all fighting to keep me around, but it's because I'm her sister. I'm all that's left of her, she made sure of that.
TARA:	It's not true. I'm not sure we would have coped without you. You and Buffy were the first people to ever stick up to my dad for me.

DAWN:	She meant it when she said we're all a family.
TARA:	I know. We all do love you Dawn. Even Spike does, especially Spike.
DAWN:	(REMEMBERING) He made a promise to a lady.
TARA:	Huh?
DAWN:	Nothing, just something Spike said.

005_011 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

JAVERT:	(EXCITED) It's here. D'Hoffryn didn't let us down, unlike Ethan Rayne.
JINX:	Your most powerful exhorted one, might I take up a moment of your time?
JAVERT:	Not right now Jinx. I've got an announcement to make to the others.
JUSTIN:	That's all it's going to take to level California, a box made from horse's bone?
JINX:	Excuse me, your magnificent, occasionally bumpy foreheaded one, might I turn your attention to this passage in the book--
JAVERT:	(EXASPERATED) What?
JINX:	I tried to tell you, that this is only the first of the sacred talismans, there are two others that you must collect.

ZACK:	Sounds like a cereal commercial.
JINX:	And there's another passage about a sacrifice you'll need. (READING) 'the willingly given soul, of a powerful being turned pure.'
JAVERT:	This is why we speak up sooner Jinx.
JINX:	I tried to tell you before, but I didn't want to disappoint you and incur your wrath.
JAVERT:	This is turning into an evil scavenger hunt. Well since we've got time to burn, I think I'll see if I can learn anything else about our good friend Spike.

005_012 **Setting:** BUFFY'S BEDROOM

TARA:	Willow, how's Buffybot doing this morning?
WILLOW:	Not so good. Giles said she kept powering down last night. And, she seemed a little depressed, Giles thinks it had something to do with Spike.
TARA:	You didn't come to bed last night.
WILLOW:	Sorry, I want her to be ready, is all. Every time I think I've worked her programming out something else goes wrong. We're trying to make her more than she was designed to be.

TARA:	It takes time, she's learning.
WILLOW:	I'm not sure you could call it learning.
TARA:	Maybe you should come back to it, when you've had some sleep.
WILLOW:	I'm fine. I did a spell to keep me awake, a little like coffee except without the jitteriness.
TARA:	Nothing beats sleeping in a real bed.
WILLOW:	Yeah, maybe later.
TARA:	I wanted to talk to you about Dawn...
WILLOW:	What's wrong?
TARA:	Well... (PAUSE) She just feels that we blame her for Buffy.
WILLOW:	(WORRIED) She doesn't know about what Giles said, does she?
TARA:	No, She's blaming herself. I told her none of us do. I think we need to spend some more time with her, just the three of us.
WILLOW:	I think that's a great idea.
	(SFX: WILLOW AND TARA KISS)

005_013 **Setting:** DEMON BAR

	(SFX: BAR NOISES)
CLEM:	Hey, Spike! It's been a while since I've seen you in here.
SPIKE:	Clem, I already paid you back those three tabbies.

CLEM:	Oh, it's not about that. I was just thinking, how long it's been since I'd seen my good pal Spike. I was worried you'd been dusted or something. That close to the Slayer's inner-circle, not the safest place for a vampire these days.
SPIKE:	I'm not in the Slayer's circle. Just circumnavigate it is all.
CLEM:	I wanted to let you know some vampires were in here looking for you yesterday, really bad news types. Working for some guy called Javert.
SPIKE:	Never heard of the bloke, outside the pages of a Victor Hugo novel at least. Good yarn that, shame they had to make a poncy musical out of it.
CLEM:	Spike, I'm worried about you. You've got to be more careful who's people you're killing.
SPIKE:	Got more pressing concerns.
CLEM:	Let me guess, how much more whisky you can drink before you pass out, or your intimidation skills no longer help cover your tab. Take my advice, whatever's eating you up forget about it.
SPIKE:	Thanks. But, if you don't mind I'm busy.
CLEM:	You're moping about the Slayer. What she's done this time?

SPIKE:	(GROWL) It's not her. It's me. I let her down. Now piss off, and leave me alone.
CLEM:	Okay, okay! I'm going, no need to vamp out at me. I was, only trying to look out for a friend.
	(SFX: CLEM PUSHES BACK THE STOOL HE WAS SITTING ON AND LEAVES)
SPIKE:	Don't need friends. I don't need anything, there's nothing left for me in this damned world.

005_014 **Setting:** SUMMERS HOUSE

WILLOW:	Come on Dawn, admit it. You had fun going to the Natural History Museum.
DAWN:	Fun doesn't have so much education in it, and fear of Inca Mummies attacking.
WILLOW:	You probably shouldn't mention to Xander that I told you about that.
DAWN:	Come on, I already know about the insectozoid science teacher. (EXPLAINS) He freaked out when he took me to see 'A Bugs Life' when I was twelve.
WILLOW:	I better go and check on the Bot. Mrs. Young's going to be here in a few hours.
	(SFX: WILLOW WALKING UP STAIRS)

TARA:	(TO DAWN) It'll be okay. Willow's been working really hard to make sure everything is ready.
DAWN:	I really did have fun today, Tara. I was just busting some chops. (THINKS HER WORDS OVER) Do young people talk like that?
TARA:	I don't think so.
	<i>(SFX: WILLOW RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS)</i>
WILLOW:	The Buffybot's gone!

005_015 **Setting: SPIKE'S CRYPT**

SPIKE:	(TALKING IN HIS SLEEP) Buffy, no. Can't be... Oh, God...no!
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE FALLING OFF THE STONE SARCOPHAGUS)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	(THREATENING) Who's there? (SOFTER) Tara?
TARA:	I didn't k-know how bad it was. Dawn said you were having nightmares.
SPIKE:	They're not. (QUIETLY) Nightmare starts when I wake up, bloody same thing every time.
TARA:	When you're forced to remember what happened to her?

SPIKE:	Hmmm. (PAUSE) Giles wouldn't even let me near her. I wanted to hold her before she was alone, forever, in her grave. She didn't even... she still looked alive... and as beautiful as ever. Still warm, still smelled like her. I needed to make sure.
TARA:	I'm sorry.
SPIKE:	We all are.
	(PAUSE)
TARA:	Can I sit down?
SPIKE:	Only got the basic amenities here, but you can take the chair. You planning on a long chat then? Gonna tell me that I'm not fit to be around Dawn? I know it. Harsh, cold thing like me, I haven't got a right to be around an innocent child.
TARA:	T-that's not why I'm here. Dawn wants you around.
SPIKE:	She'll get over it.
	(SFX: SPIKE DRINKING)
TARA:	She won't. And, you promised her you would stop drinking.
SPIKE:	I'm a vampire. My promises don't count for much. It's best in the long run for you all to wash your hands of me.
TARA:	Dawn doesn't think so.
SPIKE:	She's a teenager, not much thinking going on there.

TARA:	(MORE FORCEFUL) Will you listen to me, we need you. The Buffybot's gone missing and someone from Social Services is coming to the house. She needs to be there when they do.
SPIKE:	(BITTER) So what, you want me to go traipsing after the mechanical marvel now?
TARA:	We all lost Buffy. We can't lose Dawn too. I'll leave you to decide what you think is best.
	<i>(SFX: WALKING AWAY)</i>
SPIKE:	Bloody hell. Most I've ever heard the bird say, let alone stand up to someone.
	<i>(SFX: HE GRABS HIS COAT, THE CRYPT DOOR SHUTTING)</i>

005_016 **Setting:** BUFFY'S GRAVESIDE

SPIKE:	(DIFFICULTY) Buffybot, hey robot. What you doing here?
BUFFYBOT:	I got confused Spike. Why does this headstone have my name engraved on it? I don't understand. Why am I dead?
SPIKE:	(IGNORING HER QUESTION) Come on, we better get you home. Dawn needs you.
BUFFYBOT:	Dawn is my responsibility.

SPIKE:	Yeah, and you're letting her down, aren't you? She's scared, and if your not there for her, they're gonna take her away. You don't want that do you?
BUFFYBOT:	Dawn, is my sister, that's why I love her.
SPIKE:	Buffy said Dawn was more than her sister. (REALIZING DAWN IS MORE THAN THAT TO HIM) She is more than that. I don't just care about Dawn 'cause she's Buffy's kid sister. (SIGH) But, Harris was right. I've not been doing right by her. I was going on about how I failed her, it's only making me do it all the more.
BUFFYBOT:	I will try and do better for Dawn too. I love her, she's part of my biological family.
SPIKE:	Don't know how they expect you to fool anyone? Come on then, let's get you back.

005_017 **Setting:** SUMMERS LIVING ROOM

WILLOW:	Spike better hurry with the Buffybot.
TARA:	I'm sure he'll be here. I'm pretty sure that I got through to him.
DAWN:	It's too late! Mrs. Young's coming up the driveway. I'll go put some coffee on. You guys distract her.
WILLOW:	This is bad, very bad.

005_018 **Setting:** SUMMERS KITCHEN

	<i>(SFX: DAWN WALKING INTO KITCHEN FROM LIVING ROOM)</i>
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE AND THE BUFFYBOT COME THROUGH THE BACKDOOR)</i>
DAWN:	Spike! You brought the Buffybot back.
SPIKE:	It wouldn't do for me to let my lil' bit down, right when she needs me most.
DAWN:	Need's is pushing it a little far.
SPIKE:	Right. It's me that needs you around.
	<i>(SFX: DOOR BELL)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	That'd be the robo pest's cue.
	<i>(SFX: DAWN SLAPS SPIKE'S ARM)</i>
DAWN:	Don't call her that.

005_019 **Setting:** SUMMERS LIVING ROOM

BARBARA:	Oh, hello again.
WILLOW:	Hi, nice to see you again. Did you want me to take your coat?
BARBARA:	No, I'm fine, thank you.

WILLOW:	Did you want a coffee or a tea, maybe some orange juice? It's freshly squeezed or at least that's the claim the cartoon orange on the carton is making. The best advice always seems to come from anthropomorphism food groups.
BARBARA:	I'm actually in a hurry. (LOOKING AROUND) Where is Miss Summers?
WILLOW:	Well, you see-- she's right behind you, there she is!
DAWN:	I'm sorry we kept you waiting. Buffy was just helping me with my math homework.
BUFFYBOT:	I like mathematics, very much, I recently had an upgrade on the subject. I help Anya in the store.
BARBARA:	Oh, you're starting a new job. I'm glad to hear that. Do you have any plans to finish your education?
WILLOW:	She 's hoping to go back this fall. She'll be keeping her job part time, me and Tara are going to be helping around the house. So there's always someone here for Dawn. And, Buffy's still trying to get in contact with her father, about him giving more financial support.

BUFFYBOT:	Willow, I am programmed to talk for myself. I think my main function is to protect and care for the people I love, Dawn is one of these people. She is also an adolescent and needs much guidance, until she becomes a woman. I think my being here, for her comes first.
BARBARA:	(SMILING) Well, I'm glad to see that you're coping. Most women your age don't take such a mature view. And, I can see you have very supportive friends.
WILLOW:	That's us.
BARBARA:	I think, I've seen all that I need to. I'm going to recommend in my report that Dawn stays with you, someone will be checking in with you at a later date to be sure things are still running as smoothly.
BUFFYBOT:	That's very kind of you.
BARBARA:	It's my job to do whatever's in Dawn's best interest. I'll let myself out.
	(SFX: BARBARA LEAVING)
BUFFYBOT:	I think that went well.

005_020 **Setting:** SPIKE'S CRYPT

	(SFX: KNOCK AT CRYPT DOOR)
SPIKE:	I'm trying to watch the telly.

	<i>(SFX: FOOT STEPS. DOOR SWINGS OPEN)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	Hey! Watch it. Sun's still up.
TARA:	I'm really sorry Spike.
DAWN:	Tara, don't take it personally. This is the vamp that runs around during the day in a comforter. He's just moody because we caught him watching Dawson's Creek.
GILES:	Has Dawson reconciled with that Joey girl?
SPIKE:	I'd know if the lot of you would button it. (TO GILES) And, any blind fool can see she's gonna end up with that Pacey bloke.
WILLOW:	Giles, you watch Dawson's Creek?
GILES:	(FLUSTERED) No, Willow. I saw the occasional program, when I shared my flat with him.
SPIKE:	Hey, this is my crypt and I don't remember inviting a single one of you here.
ANYA:	I told you coming here was a mistake. You made me close up the store for nothing.
DAWN:	Teenagers definitely don't talk like that. Spike, why are you watching this? It's depressing. Is this why you've been self-medicating with booze?

SPIKE:	What are you all doing here? Since you're sure as hell not going to leave me be anytime soon.
WILLOW:	We brought you some house warming gifts.
SPIKE:	I've been here for more than a year.
TARA:	Well, we wanted to say thank you.
ANYA:	Yes, we're very grateful that you've been keeping down the demon population. And, that you brought the Buffybot back in time. Dawn's a very valuable weekend employee at the Magic Box and the Buffybot is very good at stock taking too.
GILES:	We realized that if Dawn was to spend more time here, we could at least make it hospitable.
ANYA:	Xander sent you a lamp. He thinks that it should have significant meaning to you. Remember, he said I couldn't give it to you when you moved out of his basement, with you being embittered enemies and all, but he says you can have it now.
SPIKE:	Right. Well I guess you all should come in.
WILLOW:	I brought you some packets of blood. I noticed that you'd lost some weight.
SPIKE:	Checking me out was you?
WILLOW:	(SMILING) Well... No!

GILES:	We really do need you at full strength.
	<i>(PAUSE)</i>
SPIKE:	Buffy would have wanted someone to look out for you all, make sure the Hellmouth didn't swallow you whole. I'm not saying she'd have wanted it to be me, but there isn't exactly anyone else in the running. So, I'm what you're stuck with.
TARA:	Buffy would be really proud.
SPIKE:	<i>(AFFECTIONATELY)</i> She'd probably have punched me in the nose and said I was a worthless, disgusting vampire.
	<i>(PAUSE, EVERYONE LINGERING ON HAPPIER TIMES)</i>
ANYA:	Oh! Let me hug you!
	<i>(PAUSE)</i>
SPIKE:	Uh.. Anya... I...
WILLOW:	<i>(BREAKS TENSION)</i> Could you take this box off my hands? I think I'm gonna drop it.
SPIKE:	Nice throw pillows, better than any of my other stuff.
DAWN:	Well, you did get it all from the city dump.
SPIKE:	I'll have you know I nicked most of it.
GILES:	<i>(DRY)</i> Yes, you're an evil fiend. Now help me move this coffee table to that alcove over there.

005_021 **Setting:** JAVERT'S LAIR

	<i>(SFX: JAVERT PACING)</i>
JINX:	Your most enchanting vampiric one, your continuous pacing is causing me to feel apprehensive.
JAVERT:	Oh, I apologize Jinx.
JINX:	You shouldn't be concerning yourself with such matters. It doesn't matter that you were mistaken about killing the Slayer. She and her horde will be destroyed when California is swallowed by the earth.
JAVERT:	<i>(POUTING)</i> I know. It's just... I don't understand how a vampire, who bested two Slayers, can now be working with one, systematically killing his own kind. It makes no sense.
JINX:	It doesn't follow any logic I know of - except that of a troll.
JAVERT:	I think I'm going to take a walk. Learn the truth for myself.

005_022 **Setting:** SPIKE'S CRYPT

DAWN:	I can walk home on my own Spike. <i>(PAUSE)</i> Don't give me that look. Okay, I'll let you walk with me.
SPIKE:	Thanks for helping me fix up the crypt. It's almost--

DAWN:	Inhabitable.
SPIKE:	I was gonna say posh. Hold on a sec, I'm just gonna get my coat and a weapon. There's been too many demons hanging about lately, I wanna be prepared.
DAWN:	Oh, can I get something too? That axe is pretty cool.
SPIKE:	Remember what happened to Willow and Tara's cat with that crossbow...?
DAWN:	You said you wouldn't bring that up again.
SPIKE:	I lied. Fine, here, you can carry my sword. Just don't go hacking it anywhere near my neck.
DAWN:	As if.
SPIKE:	You killed Miss Kitty Fantastico. I'm not gonna end up the same.
DAWN:	Shut up. It's called a fault trigger mechanism. It wasn't my fault.
SPIKE:	It shows that Tara's too much of a softy to tell you the truth.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE OPENS THE CRYPT DOOR TO--)</i>

005_023 **Setting:** SPIKE'S CRYPT

	<i>(SFX: SWORD BLADE ZINGING THROUGH THE AIR)</i>
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SPIKE:	Stop bloody swinging it that bloody sword, least have some finesse about it. Guess, the family resemblance only stretches to brattiness, does it?
DAWN:	Shut up. And, don't do that look either. (BUILD UP TO ASKING) Tara said she's cooking pasta for dinner. She always makes too much, and since your stomach forgets that it doesn't need human food... I thought you might want to eat with us.
SPIKE:	Yeah, sure. (SIGH) Oh, great, an Orcus demon.
DAWN:	What did you do, piss it off?
SPIKE:	Me, I'm offended. (PAUSE) I think I killed it's mate in a bar fight, not sure if it was the male or female or if they have a gend--.
	<i>(SFX: THE DEMON GROWLS AND TACKLES SPIKE.)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	Ouff! Dawn! Watch out for the claws, they're poisonous.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE VAMPS OUT)</i>
SPIKE: (CONT'D)	Stay the hell away from the girl. Your trouble is with me.
	<i>(SFX: THE DEMON GROWLS AGAIN, SLASHES SPIKE, WHO HISSES IN PAIN)</i>
DAWN:	(SCARED FOR SPIKE) Spike!
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE HITS THE DEMON, IT HOWLS)</i>

	I'm fine, it's only a scratch. Now, chuck me that sword so, I can finish this.
	<i>(SFX: SPIKE CATCHES THE SWORD. DECAPITATES THE DEMON.)</i>
	And, that's why I always carry the sword.
DAWN:	I'm really sorry.
SPIKE:	It's nothing. Come on, let's get you home before anything else takes a shine to you.
	<i>Spike and Dawn walk away.</i>
JAVERT:	What the hell's he doing babysitting a little girl? I'll have to see what I can do about that.

END.