

**BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**

"Expectations"

Written By

Alex Hare

alex@wildhare.com

Registered: WGAw

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

A blond female vamp (REBECCA, but we don't know it yet) runs between mist-shrouded tombstones as though the Slayer itself were chasing her.

Of course, Buffy is hot on her heels.

CLOSE ON REBECCA (IN VAMP FACE)

clearly loving the chase.

CLOSE ON BUFFY

game face on, all business.

Rebecca hurdles a tombstone, Buffy follows.

Rebecca rounds a mausoleum. Buffy turns the corner. Nothing. Buffy glances, sees nothing.

Buffy hear's a small boy's CRYING O.S., takes off after it.

As she rounds an angel statue, Buffy is dropped by a fist from out of frame. Rebecca stands over Buffy.

REBECCA

I call dibs.

Back on her feet, Buffy spin-kicks Rebecca.

BUFFY

Doubt it.

Buffy follows it up with a volley of fists and feet. Rebecca reels but stays up.

Rebecca grabs a chunk of broken tombstone, hurls it at Buffy. Buffy catches it effortlessly, throws it, nails Rebecca in the shoulder.

Rebecca bails. Buffy pursues.

EXT. SEWER ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Rebecca crests a hill, landing in front of a sewer grating. She grabs rusty bars, yanks. The sewer grating RIPS off in her hands.

Buffy rounds the hill, sees the opening, enters.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT

Your basic sewer. Slimy. Disgusting. Buffy makes her way cautiously through the darkness.

BUFFY  
I hate this job sometimes.

Again, CRYING O.S. Buffy looks in its direction.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
Most of the time, really.

Buffy heads toward the crying.

INT. ANOTHER SEWER TUNNEL

The CRYING is louder, but still O.S. Buffy enters, passing abandoned furniture. Without breaking her stride,

ANGLE - BROKEN CHAIR

Buffy breaks off a leg, conveniently pointy, continues on. The crying gets nearer.

INT. MORE SEWER TUNNELS

The crying is louder. Buffy heads toward an intersection. A black robed figure crosses the tunnel ahead, the CRYING moves with it.

Buffy breaks into a run.

ANOTHER ANGLE - TUNNEL INTERSECTION

Buffy reaches the intersection, sees the back of the black robed figure fleeing. It looks like it's carrying some sort of staff in one hand.

The crying trails away with the fleeing figure. Buffy follows.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MORE TUNNELS

Buffy dashes through the tunnels. She spies the robed figure, turning a corner.

Buffy rounds that corner, only to see the robed figure ducking around the next one.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - MAIN JUNCTURE

Buffy enters a central juncture, all tunnels converge. The robed figure is dashing through the center.

BUFFY

Freeze!

The black robed figure pauses. Buffy stops short behind it.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Corny, but effective.

The figure turns, revealing the Devil himself. Pitchfork in one hand, a blond-haired crying boy (CAINE, but not yet) in the other.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Let him go, I may let you live.

Buffy takes a step forward, stake at the ready.

The Devil smiles. Buffy pauses.

DIFFERENT ANGLES - THE TUNNELS

Scores of black robed figures enter (many in b.g., not made-up), heading for Buffy.

Buffy dashes for the Devil. The Devil laughs, boy cries.

Buffy is swarmed by black robed figures. She knocks two or three down, but the sheer numbers are too much.

BUFFY'S POV - ON BOY

as her vision fills with the blackness of attacking robes, seeing the crying boy reaching out for her, tears streaming down his face.

FADE TO BLACK

BOY (V.O.)

MOMMY!

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - BUFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Buffy awakes with a start. She glances, realizes where she is.

Still a little shaken, she grabs Mr. Gordo for comfort.

Off Buffy,

FADE TO BLACK

END OF TEASER

## ACT ONE

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - BUFFY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Buffy stirs, knocks Mr. Gordo off the bed. He hits the floor, Buffy wakes up. She glances around.

Buffy gets out of bed, slowly, making sure it's alright. She slowly walks toward the bathroom.

The walk turns into a bolt. Buffy slams the door behind her, VOMITING O.S.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - DAY

Giles stocks shelves. Willow and Tara sit at the table, a stack of books before them. A box of donuts sits on the counter.

Xander and Anya enter, mid-argument.

XANDER

(defending)

They're not all like that.

ANYA

I don't care if they're all not like that. I care that mine could be like that. How do I know you wouldn't sell my baby for money and power?

XANDER

I wouldn't. Besides, I don't know a coven of witches.

(off Willow and Tara)

Alright, I know a couple of witches. Couple. Not coven. I don't even know how many witches are in a coven.

TARA

(helpful)

Three or more.

ANYA

See? One more and you have your pact with the Dark Forces.

Tara realizes she didn't help.

GILES

I do get the feeling that there's something terribly pointless that I've missed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW  
(to Xander)  
What's the trauma?

XANDER  
"Rosemary's Baby."

GILES  
Oh dear.

ANYA  
Xander's going to sell my baby to the  
Dark Powers for fabulous wealth and  
power.

WILLOW  
You have a baby?

ANYA  
Yes.  
(off puzzled faces)  
No. Not yet. Someday. Someday we'll have  
a baby and bad people will want to do  
very bad things with it.

WILLOW  
You don't have to worry about us, Anya.  
We're not those kind of witches.

TARA  
That's right. We're Wiccans.

WILLOW  
We're good witches.

Buffy enters, distracted.

ANYA  
But you could be bad witches. You two  
can't have babies. You might want mine.

XANDER  
We don't have a baby. There are no babies  
for sale to the Powers of Darkness for...  
(spies donut box)  
Ooo! Donuts!

ANYA  
That's it? You'd sell our baby for a box  
of donuts?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUFFY  
(clues in)  
You have a baby?

Buffy takes a seat.

WILLOW  
It's a hypothetical baby.

GILES  
(to himself)  
Thank heavens.

BUFFY  
(to Xander)  
You have an imaginary baby?

Xander's scarfing a jelly-filled with one hand, holding a bear claw in the other.

XANDER  
No, I have a donut. Donuts are easier. No one sells their donut for fame and fortune. Although many a time have I fallen prey to the alluring call of the almighty jelly-filled.

BUFFY  
I could go for a donut.

ANYA  
I knew it. My baby sold for confectioneries.

Xander tosses the bear claw to Buffy.

XANDER  
Heads up.

Buffy reaches for it, but fumbles.

GILES  
How odd.

XANDER  
What, it was a fair throw.

GILES  
Which Buffy should have caught with ease.

XANDER  
Good thing it wasn't a jelly-filled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Buffy picks up the fallen bear claw, ponders her miss. Absent-mindedly she takes a bite.

DAWN

Ew.

XANDER

No, that's alright. Three-second rule, remember?

Off Buffy...

INT. SPIKE'S CRYPT - NIGHT

PAN ACROSS Spike's pad, revealing a boom box blaring ADAM ANT'S "GOODY TWO SHOES."

PULL BACK to Spike, rockin' out.

SPIKE

(singing)

"Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?"

He grabs his Buffy mannequin, dances her around the crypt.

SPIKE (cont'd)

(singing)

"Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Subtle innuends follow, must be something inside."

ANGLE - BOOM BOX

as a woman's hand turns it off.

Spike freezes, mid-twirl, Buffy mannequin in hand.

SPIKE

Whoever that is never breathes a word of this to another soul.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Don't have a soul, but I could oblige for a price.

Spike glances toward the boom box, and sees Rebecca standing next to it.

Spike drops the Buffy mannequin in surprise. Its head falls off, rolls across the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE  
My stars and garters. Rebecca.

REBECCA  
Hullo, "daddy."

SPIKE  
How long --

REBECCA  
Fifty nine years. Right after you left me  
last.

SPIKE  
(remembering)  
'Blitz, London, '42.

Awkward moment o' silence.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
How've you been?

REBECCA  
Dead. You?

SPIKE  
Same.

Beat.

REBECCA  
How's "mumsey?"

SPIKE  
I wouldn't know.

REBECCA  
You two talk?

SPIKE  
Not lately.

REBECCA  
Pity.

SPIKE  
Not really.  
(beat)  
Not to put a damper on, but what brings  
you to Sunnydale?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

REBECCA

I'd heard about what those nasty boys had done to my dear old "dad" and simply had to see for myself.

SPIKE

Took your sweet time about it, didn't you?

REBECCA

After fifty-nine years, what's a few more months between family?

She reaches for Spike, gently touches his forehead.

REBECCA (cont'd)

Does the chip hurt, daddy? Does the nasty glass cause you pain? I hear you're not quite yourself.

Spike ponders his response.

SPIKE

I'm still me, baby girl. Still the same old Spike.

Off Rebecca's doubtful expression,

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Buffy strolls through tombstones, dressed for patrol.

She stops short, feels her stomach.

BUFFY

Bear claw, bad idea. Next time I ignore the craving.

A GENERIC VAMP pops up from behind a tombstone.

GENERIC VAMP

Maybe I'll indulge mine.

Generic Vamp jumps over the tombstone, reaching for Buffy. She rolls out. Generic Vamp eats dirt.

Buffy gets a kick into Generic Vamp's side. He reels. Buffy delivers a follow-up boot to his head.

Generic Vamp recovers, lunges for Buffy. She dodges, reposts with a swift upper-cut to his jaw.

Buffy cringes, grabs her stomach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Generic Vamp comes for her again, she barely manages to avoid him.

Another cringe, another hand to her stomach.

                  GENERIC VAMP (cont'd)  
Something you ate?

                  BUFFY  
'Least it wasn't somebody I ate.

Buffy whips out a stake, swings. Generic Vamp grabs Buffy's arm, wrenches out the stake.

Buffy punches Generic Vamp, but there's no force behind it.

                  GENERIC VAMP  
For a second I actually thought you might  
be the Slayer.

Buffy swings at Generic Vamp again. Nothing on that one, either.

                  GENERIC VAMP (cont'd)  
Guess I was wrong.

Buffy is nervous. Generic Vamp is all fangy smile, closing for the kill.

                  SPIKE (O.S.)  
No, you weren't.

Generic Vamp's eyes go wide right as he goes DUST.

Buffy lands, with a light coating of vamp dust. She glances up to see

SPIKE STANDING OVER HER

Rebecca looking over his shoulder, staring as if expecting Buffy to recognize her.

Spike deftly slides a stake back into his trench, preens.

                  REBECCA  
(confused)  
You saved the Slayer?

                  SPIKE  
(covering)  
For myself. If anyone's going to slay  
Sunnydale's Slayer, it's Spike.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
Try saying that ten times fast.

SPIKE  
(ignoring Buffy)  
Already killed two Slayers, y'know.

REBECCA  
Yes, daddy-kins, you've told me a hundred times.

Buffy glances at Spike.

BUFFY  
(mouths)  
Daddy-kins?

Spike shoots her a look.

SPIKE  
Slayer's off limits, got it Rebecca?

REBECCA  
Yes, father.

Spike faces Buffy so Rebecca can't see his face, gives her the "get outta here" look.

SPIKE  
Go on. Remember, Spike owns you now.

Buffy rises, retrieves her stake. Buffy and Rebecca share a look. Hefting the stake, Buffy doesn't think she could take her right now.

BUFFY  
(to Spike)  
There will be a next time.

Buffy exits.

SPIKE  
That's it, scurry along now, little Slayer.

Spike turns to Rebecca triumphant.

INT. GILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Buffy is on the couch, Giles opposite in his chair.

GILES  
This is rather disturbing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Tell me about it. "Daddy-kins" almost made me puke. Again.

GILES

I was referring to the sudden loss of your abilities.

BUFFY

Oh. Right. That was bad, too.

GILES

Although the news that Spike has a "daughter" in town does nothing to make me feel better, either. I'll check through the journals to learn more about... what did you say her name was?

BUFFY

Rebecca. Of Hellbrook Farm. Seemed like Spike was really trying to impress her.

(beat)

I didn't think vampires could have children.

GILES

They can't. Though, it would not be surprising to learn that one created a new vampire to fit the part.

BUFFY

Kind of twisted when you --

Buffy cringes again, places her hand just below her stomach.

GILES

Right.

Giles heads for his Rolodex, flips through the cards.

GILES (cont'd)

I want you to see a Physician.

BUFFY

I don't have a family doctor. I don't get sick.

GILES

Normally, you'd be right. However, this Physician is considerably more experienced with young women of your unique status.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
No, no, and not yet.

WEAVER  
Just the abdominal pains and occasional vomiting.

Buffy nods.

BUFFY  
That, and no super-slaying ability whatsoever.

Dr. Weaver nods as he reaches into his bag, pulls out two small crystal spheres. He places one on each side of Buffy's head, slowly rotating them around the temples.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
I'm getting satellite t.v.?

WEAVER  
If you do, let me know.

BUFFY  
I didn't know doctors worked with balls.  
(covers)  
Crystal balls. Crystal anything, really.

WEAVER  
Unusual patients require unusual methods.

Dr. Weaver puts the crystal balls away.

WEAVER (cont'd)  
Buffy, would you mind waiting out front for a few minutes? I'd like to confer with Mr. Giles briefly.

Buffy is a little anxious, but exits.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - DAY

Buffy sits at the table, flanked by Willow, Xander, Anya, Tara and Dawn. Everyone wants to say something, but nobody knows what.

DAWN  
How are you feeling?

BUFFY  
Powerless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Willow starts to speak. Weaver enters, followed by Giles.  
Willow is relieved, off the hook.

Giles looks like a deer trapped in headlights.

GILES  
(uncertain)  
Buffy, Doctor Weaver has some  
(beat)  
news.

WEAVER  
(to Buffy)  
We can discuss this in private, if you'd  
be more comfortable.

BUFFY  
(regarding others)  
Whatever it is effects them, too. It  
always does. What's up, Doc?  
(embarrassed)  
And tell me it's not chronic pun  
syndrome.

WEAVER  
Fortunately, no. There's no cure for  
that.  
(regards the rest)  
Are you sure you want them all to hear  
this?

Buffy looks to Giles for an answer. He has none.

BUFFY  
(to Weaver)  
Hit me.

WEAVER  
(deep breath)  
I'm not sure how to tell you this, Buffy.

XANDER  
(grief stricken)  
Oh my god she's dying!

Everyone jumps.

XANDER (cont'd)  
Sorry.

WEAVER  
(recovering)  
She's not dying. She's pregnant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Stunned silence. Off Buffy,

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - DAY

Right where we left off. Stunned silence. All eyes slowly drift toward Buffy. She returns their looks.

BUFFY  
(defensive)  
What?

Willow and Tara exchange glances. Dawn looks away. Xander's jaw is hanging open. Giles fidgets with his glasses. Only Anya has the chutzpah...

ANYA  
Who did you get fortunate with?

XANDER  
(correcting)  
Lucky.

ANYA  
(to Xander)  
You're jealous?

XANDER  
The phrase is "get lucky."

BUFFY  
I didn't get lucky with anybody!

ANYA  
You're certainly very defensive about it.

Willow pipes up, defending Buffy.

WILLOW  
I believe Buffy. If she did get lucky she'd remember it.

BUFFY  
Thanks, Will.

Dawn joins in.

DAWN  
I think Willow's right. There hasn't been anybody in a while.

BUFFY  
Thanks, Dawn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Do the math. Riley's been gone for months, Angel even longer... and probably not a real option anyhow. There hasn't been anybody else.

BUFFY

Thanks again, Will. I'm glad my barren love life exonerates my pregnancy.

Xander finally gets it together, closes his jaw.

XANDER

If there's no father, then you know what that means...

His jaw drops again.

XANDER (cont'd)

You're the Virgin Buffy.

Buffy stares at Xander. Giles composes himself, puts his glasses back on.

GILES

I hardly think leaping to dramatic theological conclusions is appropriate. There's nothing to indicate that Buffy is pregnant with the Second Coming.

XANDER

Other than the fact that Buffy is immaculately conceived.

Dr. Weaver clears his throat.

BUFFY

(to Weaver)

There's more?

WEAVER

I'm not sure this is the best time to mention it.

Weaver and Giles exchange glances. Weaver nods to Giles; it's his call. Giles clears his throat, gathers his courage.

A beat.

GILES

Slayers can't have children.

Buffy looks from Giles to Weaver, back again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WEAVER

Historically, there are no cases of  
Slayers having children.

BUFFY

(to Giles)  
You knew this?

GILES

Yes.

Off Buffy,

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Buffy confronts her old pal, the heavy bag. She spin kicks  
it, bounces off. The bag barely budes.

BUFFY

(surprise)  
Ow.

She glances back to see Giles in b.g.

GILES

You deserve the truth. I'm sorry I didn't  
tell you. You must be furious with me.

BUFFY

I was, but I'm not really in any  
condition to do anything about it.

(beat)

"Condition." What a not funny word right  
about now.

Buffy swings at the heavy bag with a wimpy punch. Rubbing her  
hand after,

BUFFY (cont'd)

I don't blame you for not telling me. I  
can't get my love life together long  
enough... I'm not even old enough to be  
seriously thinking about having children.  
It's a talk neither of us thought to  
have.

GILES

Then you'll not be planning to drive a  
stake through my heart once you regain  
your skills?

BUFFY

We'll see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Giles nods.

GILES  
Is there anything else that might put the  
pieces together?

BUFFY  
(beat)  
I had a dream.

Buffy cringes again, holds her stomach. Off Giles' concerned  
visage,

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - DAY

Buffy and the Scooby Gang are seated at the table. Buffy's  
just finished re-capping the sequence from the Teaser.

BUFFY  
Devils, pitchforks, robes, and a little  
boy. That's all I remember.

GILES  
In light of the current situation, I  
don't think we can afford to assume that  
this dream is purely coincidental.

ANYA  
Sounds a bit reachy if you ask me.

Xander hangs in embarrassment.

WILLOW  
We're with you, Buffy.

DAWN  
How can we help?

GILES  
Take Buffy home. She is in no condition--  
(to Buffy)  
Sorry. She obviously cannot patrol at  
present. Doctor Weaver has advised bed  
rest, and I agree.

WILLOW  
We could start researching those devil-  
things from Buffy's dream.

TARA  
There might be demons that look like  
devils.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

Quite right. We'll start there while  
Buffy gets some rest.

EXT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

To establish,

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Willow and Tara enter, handing Dawn several bags of take-out  
food.

DAWN

You guys got here just in time. I don't  
think I can handle this.

WILLOW

I'm sure it can't be that bad, Dawn.

TARA

She's only a few days pregnant.

The trio turns the corner into,

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Buffy is laying on the couch, in tears and her bathrobe.  
Willow and Tara rush to her side, wading through used  
tissues.

WILLOW

Buffy, what's wrong?

BUFFY

(through sniffles)  
It's just so sad.

WILLOW

What?

Tara glances at the television (though we don't see it).

TARA

(toward t.v.)  
Willow...

Willow turns, looks. Looks back to Buffy.

WILLOW

Home Shopping Network? They're selling  
clowns on black velvet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
The crying ones. It's just so sad.

WILLOW  
Tragic.

TARA  
(to Dawn)  
I see what you mean.

Willow notices Buffy's covering her tummy, glances where her hands are.

WILLOW  
Buffy, are you... showing?

Buffy stops weeping, wipes her nose.

BUFFY  
Showing?  
(indignant)  
You think I'm fat? I am not FAT!

WILLOW  
Not fat. Showing. Expectant mother  
glowing kind of showing.

TARA  
In a good way.

Buffy glances past them, toward the t.v. O.S., bursts into tears.

Willow, Tara, and Dawn trade unsteady glances.

As Buffy reaches for the tissues,

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Xander and Anya stroll through the graveyard, stakes and crossbows in hand.

ANYA  
I still don't see why we have to be here.

XANDER  
There's been a pretty steady level of  
vamp activity. I guess evil won't just  
lie in it's grave while the Buffster is  
on the bench.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANYA

That's why we're out here as vampire bait? Why not Giles? He trains Slayers. He should be doing this.

XANDER

I kinda figured we could talk.

ANYA

Making plans to sell Buffy's baby, too?

XANDER

Would you stop with the whole baby-selling thing? We don't even have children, and you're already accusing me of wanting to give them up to a horde of rampaging Satanists. I know there's something else bothering you.

A beat. Anya fidgets with her crossbow.

ANYA

Our children. I don't know what they'll be like.

XANDER

Nobody does. I'm sure ours will be fantastic. No servants of evil from our loins.

(off Anya's look)

That sounded more romantic before I said it.

A burly VAMP #1 steps in front of them.

VAMP #1

I doubt it.

VAMP #2 and VAMP #3 step up behind Xander and Anya, then leap for them.

Fight ensues. Anya fires, tags Vamp #1 in the leg. Vamp #3 knocks away Xander's stake.

Vamp #2 grabs Anya, Vamp# catches Xander. Vamp #1 pulls the bolt from his leg.

VAMP #1 (cont'd)

Someone told me there was a Slayer in this town. All I see are wanna-bes. Doesn't matter, you'll taste just fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPIKE (O.S.)  
Like you'll know.

Spike knocks Vamp #1 down.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
Off you go, the lot of you. You know this  
is my stomping ground.

Vamps #2 and #3 exchange glances, drop Xander and Anya, head for Spike.

Rebecca punches Vamp #2, Spike engages Vamp #3. Vamp #1 rises.

Xander and Anya recover, glance at each other. They scurry for their lost weapons.

REBECCA  
Tell me again why  
(another punch)  
we're doing this?

SPIKE  
(between punches)  
Turf war, baby girl.

Xander slips behind Vamp #3, retrieves his fallen stake. Spike throws another punch, Vamp #3 stumbles, goes DUST onto Xander's stake.

Anya struggles to draw back the crossbow string. Vamp #2 spots it, moves after her. Spike grapples Vamp #2, throwing him back against a tombstone.

Vamp #1 tussles with Rebecca, who nails him with a kick to the crotch. Vamp #1 keels over.

REBECCA  
Dead or not, that still hurts.

Vamp #2 breaks away from Spike, flees.

SPIKE  
And stay out!

Vamp #1 groans. Spike gets in his face.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
I don't want to have this conversation  
again. Understand?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Vamp #1 has no clue what he's talking about, but knows enough to just nod.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
Right. Off you go.

Vamp #1 gets up slowly, hobbles away.

REBECCA  
And to the victors belong the spoils.

Rebecca gestures toward Xander, consoling Anya.

SPIKE  
'Fraid not, baby girl. They're friends of the Slayer.

REBECCA  
All the more reason. I know you can't partake, but I'll save you a nosh.

SPIKE  
Didn't I teach you anything? We let them go so they can spread my message of fear and terror back to Buf -- the Slayer.  
(to Xander/Anya)  
Go on now, you two. Shove off. Tell the Slayer how I'm big and bad and all that.

REBECCA  
(to Spike)  
That's not like you, daddy. You taught me to play with my food, not to let it walk away.

Rebecca eyes Xander and Anya hungrily, she VAMPS. Anya raises her crossbow, Xander readies his stake.

INT. GILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Giles is at his table, surrounded by moldy tomes and ancient scrolls. His nose is buried in the volume before him.

GILES' POV - ILLUSTRATION IN BOOK

of a Devil in a black robe, holding a pitchfork.

Giles is reading the text below it. Stops. Rubs his eyes, and re-reads the last few words.

GILES  
Oh dear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He grabs his Rolodex, reaches for the phone.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Back at the stand off. Xander and Anya, weapons ready, facing Rebecca (still in vampface) and Spike.

REBECCA

(to Spike)

You're really not at all like you said,  
"Father." You're not fun any more.

SPIKE

No, baby girl, I'm just as fun as I ever  
was.

REBECCA

Then let me eat them, Daddy. Just one.

Spike's not sure how to respond.

Before he can, the group is suddenly surrounded by a horde of black-robed figures. The robed mob rushes in.

Rebecca manages to take a swipe at a couple, dropping them.

Anya is grappled. Xander attempts to save her, but is captured himself. Both dragged off into darkness.

Spike fends off a few, with more behind him. He pauses, reaches for his forehead, shakes it off.

Rebecca is surrounded by black robes. She disappears.

SPIKE

'Becca? Rebecca!

Off Spike, fighting for his life,

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dawn enters from the front door, Giles behind her (knapsack slung over his shoulder). He is slightly repulsed by the sight of Buffy downing cotton candy and BBQ ribs.

Willow and Tara flank a slightly larger looking Buffy.

WILLOW

(attempting cheer)

Buffy, look, it's Giles. Say Hi Giles.

Giles glances briefly at Buffy's abdominal state. Buffy shoots him a look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Hi Giles. What do we know?

Giles pulls out the book, opens to the page with the illustration.

GILES

Is this what you saw in your dream?

Buffy glances, nods.

BUFFY

What are they?

Giles regards the illustration again.

GILES

Something that I rather hoped was the wrong picture.

(beat)

The race is called "Devek." They're a very old, very powerful breed of demon. Their presence on this world goes back far enough to lead some scholars to believe that they may in fact be the inspiration for many of the visual representations of--

(off their looks)

Ah yes, the this-is-no-time-for-a-lecture-face. How well I know it.

Buffy looks rather grumpy. Everyone else notices.

WILLOW

Maybe it's a "just the facts" face?

Giles picks up the lead.

GILES

Right. The Devek are rather formidable for a variety of reasons, the most notable of which is their ability to control vampires through the ancient bloodtie that both demons and vampires share.

Dawn looks a little lost. Willow pipes up,

WILLOW

Vampires are dead people with a little demon blood thrown in.

Dawn, slightly repulsed, nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

The Devek are the only known species of demon who seem to have developed this ability, though no one knows quite how.

Buffy looks grumpier.

BUFFY

What does that have to do with ME?

Giles gets on with it.

GILES

The other element the Devek are known for is their fanatical devotion to the forces of Chaos. One of their principle goals is the introduction of the Champion of Chaos into this world to, well, wreak havoc and destruction over the face of it.

WILLOW

What exactly is a Champion of Chaos?

GILES

Nobody knows for certain. However, I think it's safe to assume it to be an agent of darkness and chaos. The ultimate indiscriminate killing machine.

DAWN

You mean the Anti-Slayer.

BUFFY

(grumpier)

Still not seeing the connection.

Giles flips the page in his book.

ANGLE - ILLUSTRATION #2

this one shows a young girl chained to an altar, surrounded by Devek, their leader holding a pitchfork stretched over her.

GILES

The Devek Chaosian Ascension Ritual, used to bring the Champion of Chaos into this world.

Buffy looks back to Giles.

BUFFY

How does it work?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

My translation is a tad rusty, the Devek language is not terribly well understood...

(beat)

However, after speaking with Doctor Weaver, I believe I may have sorted it out. You're not pregnant.

Buffy looks confused, then pissed.

BUFFY

I feel pregnant.

DAWN

You eat pregnant.

(off Buffy)

Sorry.

GILES

Yes. To both, really. The Devek ritual involves a human female host, within whose womb they create an extra-dimensional pocket. It is within that pocket that the Champion, presumably in infant form itself, will enter our world. Our theory is that the body of the human host responds just as it would to a conventional pregnancy.

BUFFY

Then why can't I slay?

GILES

I believe the dimensional pocket within you is interfering with your natural bonds to the powers of the Slayer.

BUFFY

My baby is a roadblock?

Giles is a little distraught to hear that phrase.

GILES

Buffy, this isn't really your baby. I'm sorry, but it is more than likely the unborn Champion of Chaos that will enter our world through you.

BUFFY

Literally? My evil opposite is going to come into this world through me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

Quite possibly. I'm still working on the translation.

There's a sudden POUNDING on the front door, O.S. Dawn runs to it.

WILLOW

Dawn, wait! You don't know who--

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Dawn already has the front door open. Outside stands Spike, beaten.

SPIKE

Ask me in, Little Bit.

Buffy enters, behind Dawn. Spike is thrown.

SPIKE (cont'd)

(aside)

Letting ourselves go a bit, aren't we?

BUFFY

What is it, Spike?

SPIKE

Alright, don't invite me, but I... need your help.

BUFFY

I thought you were off showing "baby girl" the town, "daddy-kins?"

Now Spike cringes at it.

SPIKE

That's what I'm on about. They've got my girl, Rebecca.

Now the rest of the group is huddled around the entry way.

GILES

Who is "they?"

Spike realizes he doesn't know.

SPIKE

Black robes, lots of them. Hang out near the graveyard, apparently. They've got two of your pals, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
Xander and Anya.

Off Buffy,

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

INT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Giles has his scrolls and books spread out on the coffee table. Willow and Tara clean up the mess from Buffy's earlier feast.

Dawn glances at the front door.

DAWN'S POV - FRONT DOOR

where Spike is pacing outside, nursing a black eye.

Buffy comes downstairs. Her normal slayer-wear replaced by baggy sweats. She glances from her even larger tummy to Dawn.

BUFFY  
(off Dawn)  
Not a word.

Dawn bites her lip, remembers the door.

DAWN  
(re: Spike)  
What about Spike?

WILLOW  
We don't know if the Devek are  
controlling him.

BUFFY  
We don't know where they're holding  
Xander and Anya, either. Reluctant pawn  
or not, Spike is our only lead. But, he  
can wait.

SPIKE (O.S.)  
I can hear that, you know. Nobody runs  
me.

WILLOW  
How do we know that's not the bad guys  
telling you to tell us that?

SPIKE (O.S.)  
(sarcasm)  
Oh, you got me, Red.

Giles gets up from his pile of aged paper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

Based on the rest of my rather rusty translation, I think I can safely say that we, and more importantly you, Buffy, do not want this Chaosian to emerge. I'm fairly certain that it's "birth" would kill you.

BUFFY

I think we can safely say that my dream was no dream. Just wish I could remember more of what happened.

Buffy pops open her trunk o' weapons behind the sofa, digs through it.

WILLOW

Could be a spell to make you forget. A geas, maybe.

GILES

(to Buffy)  
What are you doing?

BUFFY

Looking for something sharp and painful.

TARA

You're going after them? In your con --

BUFFY

Don't say it.

TARA

Sorry.

GILES

You're in no shape to be engaging a temple full of Devek priests.

BUFFY

Not yet. You said that there was something about the spell they put on me that's thrown me off?

GILES

That's the theory, at least.

BUFFY

Then I need you and Willow and Tara to come up with something to break or weaken that spell. Fast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GILES

You're going either with or without that aid?

(off Buffy)

Right. Stupid question. As forewarned is forearmed, there's one last piece of information: The Devek high priest must maintain an anchor for the dimensional pocket on this world.

BUFFY

Could I break the anchor?

GILES

Possibly, depending on the form it takes, which could be most anything.

BUFFY

Good to know. You guys get going, and work out something to get me back into action before I find the Devek temple.

(to Dawn)

Dawn, go with them to the magic shop. Help out.

Dawn nods.

Buffy slings a duffel full of weapons over her shoulder, almost loses her balance. She heads for the front door.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Hurry, guys.

EXT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Buffy exits, glances at Spike.

BUFFY

Any big ideas, I'm sure I can still stake you.

SPIKE

Oh yeah, big bad Buffy.

BUFFY

If that's a fat joke, I'll stake you now.

EXT. THE MAGIC BOX - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

"Closed" sign in the window, but the lights are on as...

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

Willow and Tara raid the shelves, retrieving crystals and components.

Giles climbs the ladder in the rear of the shop to the shelves where the big-gun books reside.

GILES

Our best chance is to skip straight to the more powerful tomes. No doubt any solution will require a more formal ritual to cast.

Dawn glances around.

DAWN

How can I help?

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Buffy is slowly retracing her steps from the Teaser. Spike follows a step behind.

BUFFY

There's something I'm missing. I know it.

Buffy stops short. Picks up a familiar chunk of tombstone, examines it.

FLASHBACK - BUFFY POV

Vampface Rebecca, tagged in the shoulder.

BACK TO SCENE

Buffy tosses the chunk to Spike.

BUFFY

I think Rebecca will remember that.

SPIKE

(lost)

Yeah, all vampires remember graveyard debris.

Buffy continues tracing her steps.

BUFFY

She was here, Spike. I was chasing her that night, and she led me right to them.

Spike sprints to catch up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE  
You think she's under the control of  
those horned buggers?

BUFFY  
Either way, it doesn't matter.

SPIKE  
'Becca wouldn't do that.

BUFFY  
You would have. Right, "daddy-kins?"

Spike realizes she's right.

SPIKE  
Yeah, back in the day, maybe. Not this  
time.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

Giles and Willow scour magical tomes.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Tara and Dawn prepare a circle of candles in the middle of  
the room.

Dawn is a tad distracted. Tara notices.

TARA  
She's going to be alright.

DAWN  
I know.

EXT. SEWER ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Buffy approaches the grated entrance, its bars in place.  
Spike brings up the rear, just as Buffy reaches for the  
grating.

SPIKE  
You want a hand with that?

Buffy gives the bars a little tug. They fall over easily.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
I thought you couldn't --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

Rebecca ripped them off the other night.  
Guess the Devek don't believe in  
handymen.

Buffy glances around, enters the sewer. Spike glances over  
his shoulder, follows.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

Willow jumps out of her chair.

WILLOW

This one might work.

She thrusts the book to Giles, who reads the pages quickly.

GILES

Yes, I believe you're right.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT

Buffy walks carefully, nasty axe in hand. Spike is a step  
behind her.

BUFFY

I know you can't hurt me directly,  
courtesy of that chip in your head.  
However you know that I can't entirely  
trust you, either.

SPIKE

Because of who I am normally, or who you  
think might be running me right now?

BUFFY

You don't want me to answer that. Let's  
keep it simple. The reason you're here is  
you're the only chance I have to find my  
friends, regardless of whose best  
interest you're serving.

SPIKE

I don't expect you to believe this. When  
those robed goons attacked, I felt  
something tugging at my mind. It couldn't  
hook me, and though it pains me to say  
it, I think it might be because of --  
(taps his forehead)  
the bit of nasty glass in my noggin.

BUFFY

Nice. Doesn't change anything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Spike pauses a moment to regard Buffy's size. She looks like she could be in her third trimester of a human pregnancy.

SPIKE  
Are you actually getting larger while we're walking?

BUFFY  
You don't have to be mean about it.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - NIGHT

Willow and Tara sit in a circle of candles, Willow's tome open between them, other components on the floor around it. Giles and Dawn are on the sides.

Willow and Tara join hands.

WILLOW  
Blessed Hecate, we call to thee, grant us guidance.

TARA  
Mother Gaia we call to thee, give us strength.

The candles burn brighter.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT

Buffy and Spike continue along the slimy trail.

SPIKE  
All I want to do is rescue Rebecca.

BUFFY  
Far be it from me to rain on someone's family parade, but what is it with you two?

SPIKE  
The short version?

BUFFY  
Please.

SPIKE  
She's my daughter.

BUFFY  
Right. Still not getting it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE

You know vampires. When you've got eternity to kick about, you want someone to spend it with that you won't snack on.

BUFFY

You wanted a non-snackable family.

SPIKE

Well, yeah. Nothing new about that, been done for thousands of years. Usually, you turn someone you want as a companion. You've met a few of those types.

BUFFY

Yeah, I guess I have.

SPIKE

I already had Dru, I didn't need another romance.

BUFFY

You wanted a child.

SPIKE

Pretty much.

BUFFY

What happened?

SPIKE

I was a lousy parent.

BUFFY

And now you're trying to atone?

SPIKE

Aren't we all?

Buffy slows a pace or two. Spike pushes past, into,

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - MAIN JUNCTURE

The central juncture we saw in the Teaser. Buffy enters a step behind.

BUFFY

This is it.

SPIKE

Where to now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY

That's what I was hoping you could tell me. I don't remember anything past this.

Spike glances around, peering into the darkness, sniffing the air. He focuses his gaze on one wall between the converging tunnels, crosses.

SPIKE

Hul-lo.

Buffy follows.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MAIN JUNCTURE - SIDE WALL

Spike looks at the wall for a moment, reaches out to Buffy with an open hand.

SPIKE

May I?

Buffy glances at the axe for a moment, then hands it to Spike.

Spike uses the axe to sweep aside a bit of muck from the wall, revealing a door-shaped crack. Finding a hidden panel, he pops it open.

Buffy takes another axe out of her duffel, and enters.

INT. UNDERGROUND DEVEK TEMPLE

A large rough-hewn rock cavern with several tunnels radiating into the walls. The altar from Gile's book sits in the center.

Buffy and Spike enter from one of the side caverns, carefully surveying the scene. They spy Xander and Anya gagged, chained to a wall.

Buffy crosses to them, Spike glances around the rest of the cavern.

BUFFY

(quiet)

We'll get you out of here in a minute, guys.

Buffy fiddles with the chains, making little progress. Xander's eyes go wide, he starts squirming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER  
(through gag)  
Mhhhrppphyyyy!

BUFFY  
Murphy?

Xander, exasperated, nods O.S. Buffy turns, sees that Spike is unconscious on the floor. Rebecca stands over him.

Buffy readies her axe.

Black robed figures emerge from the connecting tunnels.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
Not again.

Instead of rushing her, the black robed figures stand their ground. Those in front of the altar part, revealing

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON ALTAR

The DEVEK LEADER (a.k.a. "The Devil"), complete with pitchfork.

DEVEK LEADER  
How kind of you to bring our Champion  
home, where he belongs.

Buffy takes a step forward, but falters in pain. She clutches her stomach. Labor pains.

From behind the crowd, a blond boy steps forward. He is CAINE, the same child from the Teaser.

CAINE  
Hello, mommy.

Off Buffy,

END OF ACT THREE

## ACT FOUR

INT. DEVEK TEMPLE

Buffy, in labor pains, faces the Devek Leader and Caine, surrounded by scores of black-robed Devek minions and Rebecca. Spike lies unconscious on the floor, Xander and Anya chained to the wall.

Buffy, on her knees in pain,

BUFFY

Now what?

The Devek Leader looks genuinely surprised.

DEVEK LEADER

We wait for our glorious Champion to emerge, according to plan.

(toward Spike)

Bind the misfit.

Two robed minions cross to Spike, lifting him up.

Buffy glances back at Caine, then Rebecca, who crosses to join Caine and the Devek Leader.

Rebecca puts her arm around Caine.

REBECCA

Caine, darling, this is a Slayer. Take a good look, because I do believe she'll be dying soon.

CAINE

You said she'd be stronger, mummy.

REBECCA

They normally are, precious.

BUFFY

(regarding Caine)

Spike's "grandson?"

Rebecca, a bit ruffled,

REBECCA

He's my son. I saved him from the Blitz, turned him after daddy left.

(to Spike)

William the Bloody was my father. I don't know what "that" is, but it's not the influence I want for my son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Caine VAMPS.

CAINE  
Can I have a taste?

REBECCA  
'Fraid not, dearie. Patience.

The Devek Leader approaches Buffy.

DEVEK LEADER  
(to Buffy)  
Come child, wait out your few remaining  
moments upon the altar.

Buffy is doubling over from the labor pains. The Devek Leader grabs her wrist.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Willow and Tara are really cooking now. The candles burn even higher, flames swirling in the steady breeze passing around the circle.

WILLOW/TARA  
(together)  
Your power through us, to us.

The room swirls with dazzling lights.

INT. DEVEK TEMPLE

Buffy -- empowered -- rights herself, glances at the Devek Leader's hand on her wrist.

BUFFY  
I'll stand, thanks.

Buffy snatches her wrist back, decks the Devek Leader full force. He staggers back a couple steps, but takes it.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
That's better.

The black-robed followers take a step toward Buffy, the Devek Leader raises one hand. The robes stop, step back.

DEVEK LEADER  
We will not harm you while you carry the  
Champion.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUFFY  
(readies her axe)  
Good. Then this will be over fast.

Buffy closes in, swings, the Devek Leader blocks with his pitchfork. He swings low to knock her down, Buffy easily jumps over it.

The battle continues between the Devil and Buffy, pitchfork vs. axe.

Spike regains consciousness, sees he's captive, but only held by Deveks in robes. He spots Rebecca, doesn't recognize Caine.

Spike yanks himself away from his captors, bolts for Rebecca.

SPIKE  
Rebecca, run for it!

Rebecca looks at him like he's on fire.

REBECCA  
What are you on about?

SPIKE  
Fight their control, let's get out of here.

REBECCA  
Who said anything about being under their control?

Spike lets that settle.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Willow and Tara still in the center, the lights still swirling.

Dawn leans in, accidentally knocks over a candle. The circle is broken, the spell fades.

INT. DEVEK TEMPLE

In mid-fight, Buffy loses her skills. She fumbles her attack, barely dodges the pitchfork. Suddenly, intense labor pains. Buffy drops to her knees.

Spike realizes Rebecca might turn him in. He decks her.

SPIKE  
I'd have never turned a child.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Spike bolts toward Xander and Anya.

Rebecca recovers, gathers Caine. They slip away between the Devek followers.

ANOTHER ANGLE - DEVEK LEADER AND BUFFY

The Devek Leader raises his pitchfork high, and strikes. Buffy rolls in toward the Devek Leader. The pitchfork strikes the ground behind her. Buffy rolls back, onto the shaft of the pitchfork, forcing it from the grip of the Devek Leader.

Buffy grabs the pitchfork, props her self up on knee.

BUFFY  
(re: pitchfork)  
You're the only one who has one of these.

The Devek Leader charges, grabs the pitchfork, twisting it from Buffy's grasp and knocking her over.

BUFFY (cont'd)  
Must be pretty important.

DEVEK LEADER  
Not at all.

INT. THE MAGIC BOX - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Dawn desperately sets the candle back up. No good, the spell is gone.

Willow and Tara glance at each other. Check the other components around them.

WILLOW  
What now?

TARA  
Quickie version?

Willow looks unsure, but finds encouragement in Tara's eyes. The two witches clasp hands.

ANGLE - ON WILLOW

Her eyes are black with raw power. Her hair blows with a sudden breeze.

WILLOW  
"Flow."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lightning flashes in the room around them, centering around the circle.

INT. DEVEK TEMPLE

Buffy springs to her feet, fighting back the pain. Charges the Devek Leader, axe in full swing.

The Leader blocks, sparks fly between them. In between the blows--

BUFFY

Why me?

DEVEK LEADER

Give birth to our Champion--

(dodges the axe)

Rid our kind of a Slayer at the same time. Two birds--

(he lunges with the pitchfork)

One stone.

BUFFY

That's what I figured.

DEVEK LEADER

Any thing else you'd like to ask before you meet your end?

Buffy locks the axe between the tines on the pitchfork, twists hard, yanks it out of the Leader's hands.

BUFFY

Yeah. What happens if I break this?

Buffy tosses the pitchfork onto the altar, draws back the axe.

The Devek Leader charges, screaming.

DEVEK LEADER

NOOOOO!

The robes rush, not fast enough.

Buffy crashes the axe down, smashes the pitchfork's shaft, which explodes in a flash of brilliant white light that engulfs Buffy, the leader, and the altar.

FADE TO WHITE

EXT. HILLTOP - OVERLOOKING SUNNYDALE - DAY

Buffy, back to normal and in a more Buffy-like ensemble, sits quietly, pondering.

Giles sits next to her. Takes in the view, ponders what to say.

BUFFY  
I saved it again, didn't I? The world, I mean.

GILES  
Yes, you did.

A beat.

BUFFY  
Possibly the only chance I may have for children and, like most things in my personal life, it went bad. Really bad.

GILES  
It may not be a total loss.  
(off Buffy)  
When Doctor Weaver said that there are no records of Slayers having had children, he neglected to mention the fact that most Slayers don't live much beyond their early twenties.

BUFFY  
There better be a big silver lining here, Giles.

GILES  
While researching your recent condition --  
(beat)  
Sorry.

BUFFY  
You can say it.

GILES  
In my research through old Watcher records, I found indications that perhaps there is a light at the end of the tunnel after all.

BUFFY  
The near-death kind?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GILES

No, sorry, metaphorically speaking. There may come a time, when you've reached a certain age, where you'll be able to retire from your Slayer duties and resume a so-called "normal" life if you choose to do so.

Buffy lets that sink in.

BUFFY

So someday, this might just be... over?

GILES

Perhaps.

INT. SPIKE'S CRYPT - DAY

Spike mopes in his crypt, feels his bruised eye. He spies something under a chair, pulls up the Buffy mannequin head.

BUFFY (V.O.)

And I could have a family of my own...  
assuming I live long enough?

Spike replaces the head onto the Mannequin. Stares off into space, pondering his own failure with family.

BUFFY (V.O.) (cont'd)

I guess that's better than no hope  
whatsoever.

EXT. HILLTOP - OVERLOOKING SUNNYDALE - DAY

GILES

Glad I could cheer you up.

Buffy almost smiles.

BUFFY

It's a start.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR