

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER
"Generation Ex"

By David Pryde

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER
TEASER

EXT. PARK IN SUNNYDALE - NIGHT

A car is parked. Inside we hear a man and a woman making out passionately. We hear Anya's voice from inside.

ANYA (O.S.)
Oh yes, do it, Xander, do it
to me!

XANDER (O.S.)
Anya, what are you doing?

ANYA (O.S.)
You know what I'm doing.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Xander squirms out from under Anya.

XANDER
Well, sure, the downward
zipping motion and sudden
draft in my nether regions
gives me a hint. I meant why
are you doing it?

ANYA
I gain access to your penis
that way, remember?

XANDER
But we're not really...I
can't do this with...

ANYA
Oh. You're flaccid.

XANDER
No! No, phasers are on-line,
it's just...we're on the job
here.

ANYA

I know. We're supposed to be young lovers having sex.

XANDER

Right.

ANYA

Well, one of us isn't very convincing.

XANDER

It's just...the others are out there.

ANYA

So? Xander, are you saying you want me to pretend? 'Cause I'm good at that.

XANDER

Great, we'll...wait, when you say you're good at pretending, you're just assuming, right? Like you assume you can bake lasagna? Even if you've never actually baked it?

ANYA

Xander...

XANDER

You've never baked it, have you? 'Cause I'd know.

ANYA

(looks past Xander,
urgent)

Xander!!

XANDER

Right, I'm being silly.
You've never had to bake it.

The door opens behind Xander. Peering in, a red, snake skinned demon snarls. It has smooth, rounded horns and a black cloak. It pulls out a long sword. Anya's door opens, revealing a demon identical in every way except for longer, more jagged horns. It gives a hiss and then

raises another sword.

ANYA

Xander..!

Anya hugs Xander close as both demons bring back the swords, preparing to skewer their victims. A bolt of lightning comes down from the sky. Before hitting the top of the car it forks in opposite directions, throwing back both demons. Buffy emerges from the bushes on Anya's side of the car armed with a battle-axe while Giles runs at the demon on Xander's side, armed with a sword. Buffy's demon turns and blocks her axe with its sword. She gives the demon two kicks to the ribs. She does one more roundhouse kick that makes the demon stumble back towards Anya, still crouched in the car seat. Anya hurriedly closes her door just as the demon slams into it. Snarling once more, it tries to charge Buffy from the car, but is yanked back. Its cloak is caught in the closed door. It glances at the cloak, then looks up at Buffy.

BUFFY

You demons really ought to
rethink the whole billowy
cape look. Maybe try
something in a leotard?

She decapitates the demon. Its body slumps to the ground.

CUT TO:

Giles and the other demon are sparring with their swords. The demon is hammering Giles who falls to one knee. Xander runs out of the car and charges into the demon's back. It turns and backhands Xander in the head. It takes one more powerful swing at Giles only to have its sword bounce back from an energy field. Willow runs to Giles's side, pupils fully dilated into black magic eyes.

WILLOW

(chanting)

"Murum soliditas tene"!

The demon turns to see Buffy standing ready, brandishing her axe while Xander rises to his feet. It looks and sees Giles rising while Willow still emits power. The demon spins the sword around in a circle, making it

spout a string of fire. As the gang step back shielding themselves the fire dissipates immediately and the demon bolts into the bushes.

BUFFY
(to Xander)
Are you okay?

XANDER
Grateful not to be extra
crispy. What's up with the
lame Houdini bail?

BUFFY
Guess it figured it didn't
have the muscle to back up
the pyrotechnics.

GILES
Yes, well, the ache in my
arms suggests there was ample
muscle behind that swing.
Thank you for the force
field, Willow.

WILLOW
Piece of cake. I'm more proud
of my special forking hot
bolt...although I should come
up with a better name for it.

Anya runs from the car to Xander's side. We can see she is wearing a leather mini-skirt and halter top, looking very much like a hooker.

ANYA
So do we set the trap again?
Do you want Xander and me to
get it on?

GILES
No, thank you, Anya, I...good
lord, aren't you cold?

ANYA
Do you like it? You said we
were bait. Xander said this
is what bait looks like.

WILLOW

(disapproving)
Xander...

XANDER
Authenticity, people! Ain't
she the gung-ho stickler?

GILES
Yes, well, while
Anya's...stickling is
commendable I don't think
we'll be needed any more
tonight. The Carnare demons'
whole motivation for killing
young lovers is for the
ritual...coupling in the
victims' remains.

XANDER
I guess one of them getting
scragged kinda kills the
jiggy.

GILES
Yes, I believe we killed the
male. Without her mate the
other will have little reason
to seek out another site of,
um...passionate indiscretion.

BUFFY
Nice call on the lover's
lane, Xander.

XANDER
Hey, what better lust-magnet
than the make-out capital of
Sunnydale? Ever since
Cordelia and I first parked
here back in high school this
is the place I think of
for...

(notices Anya looking at
him)
...star-gazing. Yeah.
Cordelia really knew her
dippers.

WILLOW
(smiling)

I remember those days. This
is where Oz started becoming
a werewolf.
Right when we started dating.
(sighs)
My first boyfriend.

GILES
Yes, that time holds similar
memories for...well, I guess
all of us.

BUFFY
(daydreaming)
Angel...

All of the gang go quiet, reminiscing, except for Anya.
She looks around impatiently and nudges Xander.

ANYA
So are we going?

XANDER
(still distracted)
Yeah, sure.

Xander wanders over to the demon's body and sees a heart
shaped pendant on the ground by its wrist. He reaches
down to pick it up.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Hey, this looks like...

As soon as he touches it a blue spark shoots through
him. It flashes through the air and hits Willow, Giles,
then Buffy. They stand around stunned. Xander looks at
the pendant still in his hand.

GILES
Is everyone all right?

WILLOW
I feel weird. What happened?

XANDER
This necklace just pulled a
"power of Greyskull".

BUFFY
I'm thinking we should exit,

like stage now.

ANYA
Xander, drop that thing.

XANDER
I think it's lost its juice,
whatever it is.

GILES
(takes the pendant inside
a handkerchief)
Still, until we learn more
about this we'd best remain
cautious. There's still the
matter of burying the...body.

They look to see the demon melting into a puddle of
sludge.

BUFFY
Okay, again with the "exit"
suggestion.

Everyone gets in Giles's car, with Buffy and Giles in
front and the other three in the back. He starts the
car.

GILES
We've got to learn more about
this pendant, specifically
what energy it may have
released.

XANDER
Great. Time to sit back and
play "Guess the unleashed
Hell-beast".

As the car drives away, ominous glowing vapors form
around the site of the battle. They thicken and swirl
until a glowing form takes shape in the middle. The
vapor thickens to a fog with a bright light at its
heart. Then the light flares and the fog evaporates in
an instant. Standing in the field is longtime slayer
friend Cordelia Chase. She looks around annoyed and
inconvenienced.

CORDELIA
Okaayyy. Disorient much?

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. BUFFY'S HOUSE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. BUFFY'S KITCHEN

Willow is at the table drinking coffee with Tara and Dawn.

DAWN

Explain what they do in their victims' remains again? You did say "coupling"?

WILLOW

I guess they feed off the passion of the lovers' last moments before...it's really not that interesting, Dawny.

DAWN

Come on, I can talk about sex, you know.

WILLOW

Oh, sure. It's just, this isn't so much sex talk as ritual-demon-massacre-slop around-in-the-entrails smoochie talk.

TARA

Not exactly after-school special material.

DAWN

Doing it in your entrails? I am so dying a virgin.

Buffy enters in the middle of Dawn's sentence.

BUFFY

Ah, virgins dying in entrails. Sounds like my little sister's getting her

morning dose of wholesome
Hellmouth gossip. Part of
this complete nutritious
wicca influence.

WILLOW

Sorry, Buffy, we were just
talking about last night's...

BUFFY

It's okay, Will. I'm just a
bit on edge. I'm gonna head
to the Magic Box and see if
Giles has any new info. About
our horny friends and the
little joy buzzer Xander
found. How do you feel, Will?

WILLOW

Never better. I mean, in a
post-electrocution sense. I
haven't felt any after
effects.

The doorbell rings. Dawn goes to get it.

BUFFY

Me neither. But something
tells me that zappage causes
more than just static cling.

CUT TO:

INT. BUFFY'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dawn answers the door. Cordelia is standing there.

CORDELIA

(looks Dawn up and down)
Oh, great! She's doesn't live
here, either! Is anyone left
in this town?

DAWN

Uh, can I help you?

CORDELIA

No, little girl. Unless you
know where my family, my
boyfriend, my high school and

the local all-things-gross
slayer booked.

BUFFY (O.C.)
Cordelia?

Buffy, Willow and Tara enter the hall, puzzled.

CORDELIA
(relieved)
Buffy? Thank goodness. I knew
you'd be around for any
weirdness. I can't find
Xander or Giles or...Willow?

She looks at Willow, who is dressed in one of her
elegant, old-fashioned wicca dresses.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
God! What the hell happened?
You were always a fashion
spaz but...I think we buried
my grandmother in that dre-

She stops mid-sentence and looks at Tara, wearing a
similar dress, then back at Willow.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
When did you become gay?

CUT TO:

INT. MAGIC BOX - LATER

The group has moved to the Magic Box, the magic shop
once owned by Giles, now managed by Anya. Buffy, Willow
and Tara sit at a table with Cordelia. Anya stands back
eyeing her suspiciously. Giles hands Cordelia a glass of
water.

CORDELIA
Thanks. It's been so
horrible. One moment I'm with
Xander. We've just gotten
back together and I'm
actually happy about it.
Suddenly I'm standing alone
in a field and I don't know
where anyone is and...I'm
cabbng everywhere in town

but everyone's moved...and
the high school blew up?

She starts to cry. Giles gives her a hankkerchief.

GILES
It must be terribly
frightening.

CORDELIA
(crying)
I mean, I had a new set of
imported lipstick in my
locker, and now I'll never
see it!

GILES
(removing glasses and
rubbing eyes, pained)
Truly, truly frightening.

Buffy gets up and walks with Giles to where Anya is
standing. Willow and Tara stay at the table and console
Cordelia.

BUFFY
(voice lowered so
Cordelia can't hear)
Giles, she doesn't remember
anything after Valentine's
Day from Grade 11.

GILES
And yet she was in L.A. when
you phoned there?

BUFFY
She picked up. And denied
fervently being in two places
at once. Along with making
several inquiries as to my
"damage".

GILES
So it's time travel.

BUFFY
It's where I'd place my bets.
Now we just need to know why.

ANYA

It's Xander's fault.

GILES

I'm sorry?

ANYA

You remember, he got all swoony thinking about her. Then he touched that heart. He obviously triggered a portal and brought that little bitch through.

GILES

Anya, please!

ANYA

Well, look at her crying over cosmetics! How could Xander have ever fallen for anyone that shallow?

(pauses a beat)

You think she's good in bed?

GILES

Dear god. Buffy, perhaps we'd best return to the scene of the Carnare fight and look for clues.

BUFFY

You stick around here, hit the books, get the low-down on the pendant. I'll take Willow and Tara, maybe they'll detect some leftover magic.

ANYA

And I'll stay and warn Cordelia that Xander breaks her heart and sleeps with me now. That'll be neat.

GILES

Anya, we dare not talk about any major events in the last four years. You know better than most the dangers of

creating a paradox in the
space-time continuum.

BUFFY
What he said, Anya. You've
gotta make with the non
possessive. Think you can
handle?

The bell at the door rings as Xander enters.

XANDER
(announcing)
Hello, where's my lunch
cuddle? We've got a stud
muffin in need of some
buttering, here!

Anya and Cordelia both run to Xander.

CORDELIA AND ANYA
(overjoyed)
Xander!

Both women look at each other, Anya looking guilty while
Cordelia is confused. Xander looks at them puzzled.

XANDER
(to himself)
I'm having the dream again.
(glances at Anya and
Cordelia)
But without the Wilma and
Betty costumes.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK IN SUNNYDALE - AFTERNOON

Buffy, Willow and Tara are surveying the scene of last
night's fight.

TARA
Poor Xander.

WILLOW
I hear you. That's a cat
fight I wouldn't referee if I
was a...dog, I don't know. Or
a bigger cat. Do cat fights

have referees?

BUFFY

Giles will keep things under control. You guys sense anything "portal"-ly?

TARA

Actually, there's something strong. You feel that, Willow?

WILLOW

Yes. Strong, like a recent disturbance. And this one feels...familiar. Like...

OZ (O.C.)

Willow?

She turns around to see her ex-boyfriend, Oz, emerge from the woods.

WILLOW

Oz? What are you...oh, your hair's dark.

BUFFY

Like it was years ago.

OZ

Willow, what's going on? I suddenly found myself in this clearing, which isn't new by itself, except this time I was, you know, clothed.

WILLOW

I don't believe it's you.

OZ

(pause a beat)

'Kay, I'm definitely sensing something other than right.

BUFFY

Oz, we'll explain as soon as we get back to...

The female Carnare demon suddenly leaps from the woods

with a snarl and swings her sword at Buffy.
Buffy dodges and rolls out of the way, rising up into a
fighting stance.

OZ

(calm)

Sadly, this seems normal.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

End of spec sample.
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