

# I am Larry Blaisdell

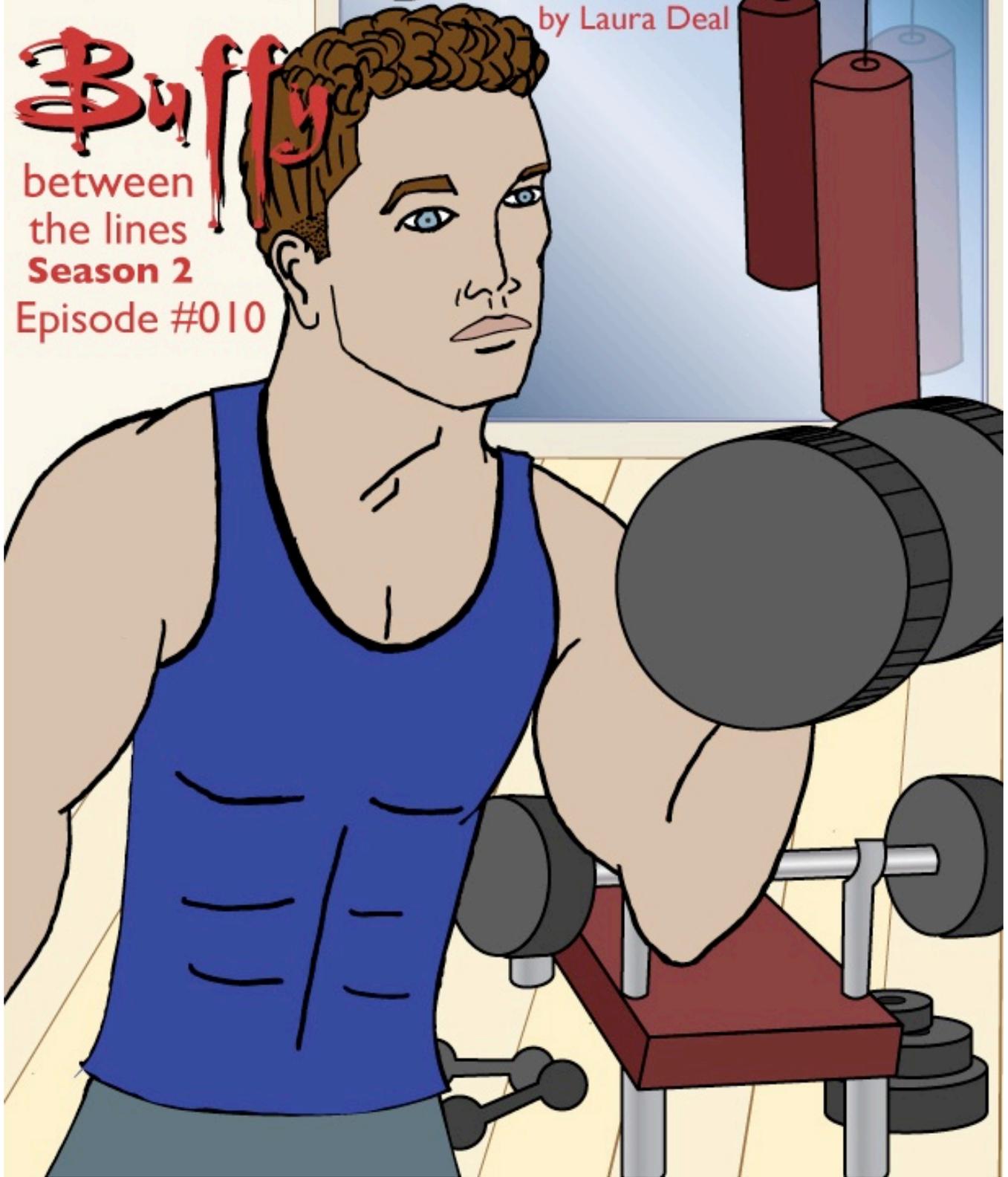
Between  
The Lines  
STUDIOS

by Laura Deal

# Buffy

between  
the lines  
Season 2

Episode #010



**Title:** I am Larry Blaisdell

**Author:** Laura Deal

**Characters:**

PETE -OC- 19 , Larry's boyfriend, jock, out of the closet for quite awhile

LARRY BLAISDELL

DAVE -OC- early- mid 20s, nice guy

TOMMY -OC- early - mid 20s, sweet, funny and flirtatious, out and proud (more like Everett in QasF and less like Jack from W&G

Pleese!)

SPIKE

DRU

HOSPITAL INTERCOM VOICE

MICHAEL

BUFFY

KITTY

WILLOW

MRS. ROSENBERG

BOB-OC- gym guy- angry and possessed

EXTRA GYM GUYS - OC- generic

CHAOS DEMON

SEÑOR TORES -OC- (from episode 2)

MR. CHASE

CORDELIA

ESPERANZA-OC- (from episode 2)

GRANDMA BLAISDELL-OC- Larry's grandma - one very cool granny

**010\_001: Setting:** Parked Car in Lover's Lane

	<p><i>(MUSIC- ALT ROCK LOVE SONG PLAYS QUIETLY ON CAR RADIO)</i></p> <p><i>(SFX - SMOOCHING)</i></p>
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<p>PETE:</p>	<p>C'mon . . .(KISS)  It'll be fun . . . (KISS)  You need to stop worrying about what your friends will think. . .  (KISS)  I promise you'll enjoy it . . .  plus it's great for relieving stress and I can tell you are stressed, I can feel it all through that gorgeous body of yours. . .  (KISS) . . . here . . . (KISS) . . .  and here . . . (KISS) ooh and lots of tension here . . . (LONG KISS)</p>
<p>LARRY:</p>	<p>OK, OK, I'll go to your gym with you, but we're not telling anyone about us.</p>
<p>PETE:</p>	<p>(TEASING)  Don't worry Larry, I won't introduce you as my new bitch.</p>
<p>LARRY:</p>	<p>(JOKING) OK, That's it, Pete. You're going dow. . . Oh!  Ooooooh!    (THEME MUSIC)</p>

**010\_002 Setting:** Sunnydale Gym

SFX- (GYM NOISES- CLANGING OF WEIGHTS)

PETE:	Isn't the gym great? And look, no one's staring at us, no throwing of the stones . . .
LARRY:	Yeah, it's nice. OK, Pete, I can admit it, I was being stupid.
PETE:	And check out all the hot guys . . .
LARRY:	So how do you know which ones are gay?
PETE:	(SARCASTICALLY) Well Larry, the really brave ones are dressed in pink spandex, the rest of us just use the secret handshake. (MORE GENTLY) Chill out Larry, this isn't high school. Nobody is judging you for being gay... just for those love handles you're sporting. Though I have to say I enjoy having something to hold onto...
LARRY:	Stop it! You promised no touching in public. I know you are all out and proud, but I've still got a year left at Sunnydale High and I don't plan to spend it as the class joke.
DAVE:	Hey Pete.
PETE:	Hey, Dave.  Hi, Tommy.

TOMMY:	Hello, Gorgeous! Is this your new friend you've been talking about? He's CUTE!
LARRY:	(EMBARRASSED / IRRITATED ) You've been talking about me?

TOMMY:	Only all the time. Don't worry, sweetie: all good stuff.
LARRY:	So Pete, does everyone here know about us, or just your gay friends?
PETE:	Not everyone. Just a couple of my close friends who, by the way, are not all gay.
TOMMY:	Yes, Pete and I don't discriminate against boys like David just because they've chosen the "hetero lifestyle"
DAVE:	I'm straight, but not narrow.
LARRY:	That's great, but I'd appreciate it if we didn't advertise that Pete and I are seeing each other.
PETE:	Larry's still not fully out, so as far as anyone else is concerned, we're "just good friends"

DAVE:	Got it. Your secret is safe with us.
TOMMY:	Don't worry, the gossips are all a buzz about whether or not Chad got pec implants.
DAVE:	Tommy's hoping to get to do some research on the subject this weekend.

TOMMY:	Purely out of scientific curiosity, you understand.
PETE:	(LAUGHING) Oh, of course! C'mon Larry, let's get to that spin class I was telling you about.
LARRY:	(A LITTLE HESITANTLY) Um, OK.

**010\_003 Setting: Hotel room in Buenos Aires.**

	<i>(MUSIC - ARGENTINE TANGO)</i> <i>(SFX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)</i>
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DRU:	(SINGING TANGO UNDER HER BREATH) Dun dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah dah dah . . .
SPIKE:	Where you been Dru? It's almost sunrise and you've been out all night. I was worried.
DRU:	We went to the Teatro Colon. Roberto got us a private box and we dined on this sweet little girl we found at a cafe. Her blood danced to the music as I drank it. Then we went to Niño Bien and tangoed for hours (STARTS SINGING AGAIN)
SPIKE:	(ANGRILY) Roberto? Who's this Roberto chap?
DRU:	(DREAMILY) King of Wands, come to sweep the taste of ashes away. I met him in the Plaza Dorrego.
SPIKE:	(WITH BRAVADO) Well I'll thank him to keep his wand away from you from now on. (PLAINTIVELY) I thought we were going to explore the Boca together tonight. I waited here all night for you.

**010\_004 Setting: Sunnydale Gym**

SFX- (GYM NOISES- CLANGING OF WEIGHTS)

TOMMY:	Hey Larry, looking good, the diet and work out program is really working for you, babe.
LARRY:	Thanks Tommy. It's all about egg whites. I'm feeling great. You're not looking bad yourself. Those shorts really show off your glutes.
PETE:	(JOKINGLY) Hey you two, I'm right here. Larry, if I'm not allowed to flirt with you at the gym, then Tommy isn't either. I think letting you two go see the Spartacus matinee yesterday may have been a mistake.

LARRY:	(GOOD NATUREDLY) Don't get all jealous and clingy on me now, Pete, I can't help it if I'm young and hot. Seriously though, I guess since nobody from school goes to this gym we don't have to be so careful here.
TOMMY:	Poppa, I think our baby has just taken his first step out of the closet. I'm so proud.
PETE:	They grow up so fast! C'mon baby, give poppa a kiss.

LARRY:	(SLIGHTLY PANICKY) Hold off, Pete, I didn't mean I was ready to ...
DAVE:	(ANGRY AND POSSESSED) Halt your abominations, you filthy sodomites!
TOMMY:	(THINKING IT'S A JOKE AND PLAYING ALONG) Oh, Hello, David! Who are you calling filthy? I might be a sodomite but you're the one who desperately needs a shower. You must have put in some work out. You're sweating like a pig and that smell is *not* attractive. Careful, or I just might lose my unrequited crush on you.
DAVE:	(WRATHFUL) Silence! You foul feces eater.
PETE:	Dave! Dude! What the hell is up with you? This passed funny a mile back.
DAVE:	Back to your kennels, you foul curs. Your iniquity is a plague upon us all and you will be smote.
	SFX: (FIGHTING)
DAVE/PETE:	(FIGHT REACTION SOUNDS)
LARRY:	(SCARED) Dave! Get off of him! Tommy! Go call 911. Pete? Are you alright? Pete? Pete?!

**010\_005 Setting: Hotel Room in Buenos Aires**

	<i>Music - ARGENTINE TANGO</i>
SPIKE:	(GENTLY LIKE A PARENT CATCHING A YOUNG CHILD BEING NAUGHTY) Drusilla, What are you doing?
DRU:	I'm trying to pack for our trip, but it's very difficult. Miss Edith and Betsy Bobbins had a spat and they are refusing to share a valise. I'm tempted to leave them both behind and then they shall miss the festival, naughty things.
SPIKE:	(THIS IS NEWS TO HIM) The festival? And am I to be allowed on this trip, pray tell?
DRU:	Yes, but you must leave your naughty doll behind as well.
SPIKE:	I don't have any d . . . What are you nattering on about? What festival? Where the hell are you planning on going?
DRU:	(PETULANTLY) If you're going to be angry, I shall leave you behind as well and ride to Rio with Gustavo.

SPIKE:	<p><i>(FURIOUSLY JEALOUS)</i> Gustavo?! Who's Gustavo? What happened to Roberto, your "King of Wands"?</p>
DRU:	<p>He swept all the ashes into a pile, but you are constantly tripping and falling into them.</p> <p>The Knight of Swords comes to carry me away on his horse away from the smell and the taste of them. Rio calls and we shall have processions and feasts.</p>
SPIKE:	<p><i>(PLAINTIVELY)</i> But, Princess, I'm your knight and knave and servant. Always have been, always will be. I'll take you to Rio if that's what you want. You only need to ask. You know that.</p>

DRU:	<p>But you wear the Slayer's favours upon your sleeve now. The ribbons cut into you, but you can't pull them off.</p>
SPIKE:	<p>The only thing upon my sleeve is my heart, Dru, and that belongs to you. Let's go to Rio if that's what you want. Tell me about this festival of yours.</p>

DRU:	(WITH CHILDLIKE GLEE) It's time for Festa de Nossa Senhora da Gloria do Outeiro: the Assumption of the Virgin. There will be a procession through the streets with pretty girls all gift-wrapped and ready to be opened. We can dance and feast and bathe in their blood until the smell of ashes has gone.
SPIKE:	Sounds lovely, pet, a bit of fun is just what we need.
DRU:	Remember when Angelus took us to The Feast of the Assumption in Rome?
SPIKE:	(AMUSED) Consumption of the Virgins, he called it. We had a grand old time . . . (STARTING TO REMEMBER IT WASN'T ALL GRAND) until you and he "got lost" in that convent. (IRRITATED) and I spent half the night looking for you. (RESOLVED) But this time it will be just you and I, no Angelus and *NO* Gustavo.

DRU:	If you can cut loose from her ribbons of ashes then you may wear my favours again, and all the nights will be ours.
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**010\_006 Setting:** Sunnydale Hospital

HOSPITAL INTERCOM:	(SFX-STATIC-Y LIKE THROUGH A SPEAKER) Dr. Noxin to ICU, Dr. Noxin to ICU.
TOMMY:	Hi Larry, how's Pete doing today?

LARRY:	Better, they think he'll be able to go home tomorrow. I was just going in to see him. Why don't you come with me?
TOMMY:	I wouldn't want to intrude, I just wanted to come by and bring him these flowers.
LARRY:	No, please, come in. He'd love to see you. He's been really depressed since the attack and you always know how to cheer him up.

TOMMY:	I don't know how much help I can be, I'm not exactly chipper myself lately what with everything going on at the gym.
LARRY:	I heard. Three more attacks. Have they checked Dave and the other two guys for steroids? Because once at my school the whole swim team went all ...
TOMMY:	No, it's not steroids. They've run all kinds of tests and there doesn't seem to be a medical reason for what happened. I don't understand it. It's not like David at all. He feels simply horrible about what happened.
LARRY:	Well he should. He almost killed Pete.

TOMMY:	I know, but he wasn't himself. I don't know what possessed him.
LARRY:	That's it! Tommy, you are a genius. Tell Pete I'll be back to see him later today, I've got to go see a guy about something.

	(SFX- DOOR CLOSING)
TOMMY:	If I'm such a genius why do I have no idea what he was talking about?

**010\_007 Setting:** Michael's House

LARRY:	So anyways, Michael, I know you are all into that magic stuff so I thought maybe you'd know what kind of thing could possess a guy and make him just attack someone for no reason like that. Could it be like that thing that happened after the trip to the zoo sophomore year?
MICHAEL:	Sorry, Larry, but without more information about what happened before he attacked your friend, I can't help you.
LARRY:	Well, he said all this stuff . . . about my friend being gay. . . Which he isn't. Not that there's anything wrong with being gay, if you are. . . which my friend isn't.

MICHAEL:	Not too likely any of your friends would be mistaken for gay. I know what it's like though. People always think I'm gay because I wear eyeliner, which by the way, the girls love.
LARRY:	You mean you're not? I mean, people think that, huh?
MICHAEL:	No, I'm not gay, Larry, and you know people think that. Do you know of any reasons why this attacker might think your friend is gay?
LARRY:	Because, you could tell me if you <i>*were*</i> gay. I wouldn't care, and I wouldn't tell anyone.

MICHAEL:	If I was gay, I would tell you, It's not like I have some reputation as a stud to protect or . . . Larry, are <i>*you*</i> gay? This "friend," is he. . . ?
LARRY:	My boyfriend? Yeah. My boyfriend is gay. That's why he was attacked and that's why if you tell anyone, I'll ...

MICHAEL:	Understood. Seriously, I couldn't care less who you date, and I get that you don't want it spread around. But if you want me to help you, I need more honesty and less threatening of bodily harm.
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LARRY:	I'm sorry, I'm just kind of freaked out here. I was just getting ready to open up about Pete and me when all of a sudden this guy, Dave, who claimed to be all cool about us, almost kills Pete because he's gay.
MICHAEL:	And you think there was something supernatural involved. Because I can tell you, this kind of thing is really not that unusual.
LARRY:	I know but he was talking really weird stuff like "plagues upon you" and "curse". Afterwards he said he didn't know why he did it. And all of a sudden all these guys at the gym are getting attacked and none of the attackers seem to know what made them do it.
MICHAEL:	So all of the attacks happened at the gym?
LARRY:	Yeah.

MICHAEL:	Well then, I say we head over to the gym and see if there are any signs as to what's causing this.
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**010\_008 Setting: Rio**

SPIKE	But this is exactly the kind of thing that caused all the trouble in Prague, Dru. Nothing wrong with having fun, but you need to be a bit more discreet. You want to play with the pretty little virgins, fine, good fun all around. But not out in the street where angry mobs like to form, and not without me there to protect you.
DRU	You want to spoil my fun, just like you spoiled the party Daddy was giving me. You brought her and she sent Daddy away. Now he's burning and you are covered with his ashes. She ruined the party and she ruined you and now you want to ruin Rio.

SPIKE	I don't want to ruin anything, I just want to keep you safe. That's why I had to do what I did. We can still have fun, princess. Look, I've got some pretty girls all tied up in pretty ribbons for you back in our rooms. Come with me sweet, and we will play and feast to our hearts content.
DRU	But my heart is not content, Spike, and your heart has an unwelcome guest. She doesn't want to be there and nobody invited her, but she stays and ruins everything just the same. You are trying to tidy up the mess, but beauty is in the chaos, not in neat little rooms with packages tied up ever so nicely. You can't tie me up in ribbons, Spike, and if you can't cut your ribbons then you must let me free.

**010\_009 Setting:** Sunnydale Gym

	SFX- (GYM NOISES- CLANGING OF WEIGHTS)
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MICHAEL:	I have to tell you, Larry, I don't see anything in the gym that points to a supernatural explanation. I think this may just be a case of some guys are jerks. Unless ...
LARRY:	What, Michael, do you see something weird?

MICHAEL:	No, but have you considered steroids? Because when the swim team was getting dosed, I remember . . .
LARRY:	No, it's not steroids. They tested for that.
MICHAEL:	Then, I think it might just be typical jock behavior. No offense.
LARRY:	Maybe if you talk to Dave. He's not like that, or at least he wasn't.
MICHAEL:	Sorry, Larry, I really want to get out of here. The gym is not exactly my comfort zone, and I think those guys are staring at us. I'm worried they might think you and I are together.
LARRY:	Michael? What's going on, your eyes look kind of . . .

MICHAEL:	(ANGRY AND POSSESSED) Get away from me! You shall not spread your foul plague upon me.
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LARRY:	Michael, we've got to get you out of here. It's getting to you.
MICHAEL:	Put me down, you vile sodomite! Take your filthy hands off me! I will not be drawn into your cesspool of depravity!
LARRY:	Tommy! Open the door, I've got to get my friend out of here before he completely loses it.

MICHAEL:	(VOICE CHANGE, KIND OF SPOOKY/MENACING) It is you who are lost. Lost in the depths of your vice and...(PASSES OUT)
	(SFX: BODY FALLS)
LARRY:	Michael?
TOMMY:	He's passed out. That's what happened to David after he attacked Pete.

LARRY:	Dude, this is seriously messed up. I brought Michael here to help figure out if there was some bad magic involved. He's like a witch, or whatever you call a boy-witch so I thought he could help. Now I don't know who to get to help him.
TOMMY:	Do you know any girl witches? Something tells me this might be a situation where a little girl power could help.

**010\_010 Setting: Buffy's Apt., LA**

	<i>(SFX- DOOR CLOSING, MEOWING)</i>
BUFFY:	(IN "TALKING TO KITTY" VOICE) Hey there Furry Spice. Yes I missed you too.
KITTY:	MEOW
BUFFY:	You smell the tuna salad I brought home for you don't you?
KITTY:	MEOW

BUFFY:	I know what you want, what you really, really want. Yeah show me your girl power. I used to major in girl power back before you knew me. Yes, yes I did. I wasn't always just a kick-ass waitress. I used to kick some serious demon ass... (PHASES INTO MORE INTROSPECTIVE VOICE) That was before I became a big old scaredy cat-
KITTY:	MEOOW
BUFFY:	Oops! Sorry, no offense.
KITTY:	MEOOW
BUFFY:	What am I scared of?
KITTY:	MWOR?

BUFFY:

No, it's not the demons. Demons, vampires, Ends of the World? Pieces of cake. OK, yeah, sometimes big pieces of a kind of scary cake, but that's not what I'm running away from. It's... my friends... and... mom.

If you saw the way my mom looked at me when she found out what I do. (SIGH) What I *\*used\** to do.

It... it was like I was some kind of monster. (PAUSE) Maybe I am.

I mean killing your boyfriend, that kind of makes you a monster, doesn't it? I mean, yeah I saved the world-Yay me - but if you'd seen the look in his eyes when I did it... He trusted me, he loved me and I just put that sword right through him. That's why I had to- I couldn't tell them what I did. I couldn't face the look in *\*their\** eyes when they found out. So that's why I can't ever go back. (PAUSE)

Well that, and the fact I'm wanted for murder.

**010\_011 Setting: Wolfram & Hart Offices**

	(SFX: KEYBOARD TYPING)
RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	Dear Mr. Manners,  This is the fifth memo I have sent you, without a response. I can't seem to get past your personal secretary. I'm trying yet again.
	(SFX: SOMEONE BANGING ON THE DOOR)
RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	I am hoping this email will reach you in time to warn you and the Senior Partners. I know I'm a very small fish, but this fish is about to be fried.
	(SFX: GROWLING)
RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	(GULP) Even as I write this, the hell hound sent by the power known only as Molrick is after me and I fear I will not survive. I only waste precious moments telling you this so you take me seriously when I say that the Sunnydale problem is about to get much worse.
	(SFX: MORE BANGING, SCRATCHING AT DOOR)

RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	As you know I was assigned to work on the Buffy Summers murder case, but while I was researching I stumbled across something very important. I'm mailing the key documents to you via a trusted friend, but I fear they may be destroyed and my friend dead. All I know is that you must be careful of the boy named Jeffery. He is not of this --
	(SFX: BREAKING WOOD, DOOR OPENS)
RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	No! No!
	(SFX: GROWLING LOUDER/)
RANDOM LAWYER (EP 1):	(DEATH SCREAM)

### 010\_012 Setting: Willow's House

WILLOW:	So, Larry, Michael told me as much as he could over the phone and I've been doing some research, but I need to ask you some questions if I'm going to be able to help you.
LARRY:	Um, sure, OK, if it will help.

WILLOW:	Michael says when your friend was attacked the guy who attacked him was yelling homophobic slurs at him.
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LARRY:	Yeah, which was really weird because he, Matt, the guy who attacked Pete, has a lot of gay friends at the gym, it's like a really open place . . . or at least it used to be.
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MICHAEL:	There's some strange energy there, Willow. When I entered I was suddenly filled with fear that people would think I was gay and I had to attack someone before they accused me.
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WILLOW:	But what confuses me is why did you attack *Larry*? If there are a lot of gays at the gym, why would you pick the poster boy for heterosexuality?
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MICHAEL:	Um . . . that's a good question. I don't know . . . maybe I . . .
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LARRY:	It's OK, Michael . . . It's because I told Michael I was gay. Pete, the guy who got beat up, is my boyfriend. I didn't want the guys at school to know, but I was thinking I was ready to come out at the gym when Pete got attacked.
WILLOW:	That must have been really scary for you.
LARRY:	Yeah, Dave almost killed him. It was crazy.

WILLOW:	No, I mean, yeah, that too, but I meant deciding to come out. It must have been scary for you.
LARRY:	I guess.
WILLOW:	And whatever this thing is, it feeds on that fear: your fear, Michael's fear. I think that's what is causing the attacks.

LARRY:	(STRICKEN) So it's my fault that Pete's in the hospital. (FURIOUS) Damn! This completely sucks. If I hadn't been such a wuss about coming out, none of this would have happened.
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MICHAEL:	Larry, you didn't invent this thing, it just fed off your fear. Guys have been attacking each other out of fear since the cavemen.
WILLOW:	And the cavewomen were making fun of each other's animal skins and deciding who got to sit at the cool campfires. Whatever this spirit or energy is, it's very old and very powerful.
MICHAEL:	So any ideas on how to quell it?
LARRY:	Does it have an ass I can kick? I'm seriously in the mood for kicking some ass.
MICHAEL:	Larry, I don't think . . .
WILLOW:	Actually, I think Larry might be on the right track.

LARRY and MICHAEL:	<i>Really?</i>
WILLOW:	It feeds on fear, if Larry is willing to stand up and fight it... (PONDERS) Hmm... Sorry Larry, it probably has no literal ass to kick, this will need to be a verbal ass kicking.
LARRY:	Well I'd prefer kicking literal ass, but I'll take what I can get.

MRS. ROSENBERG	<p>(FROM DOWNSTAIRS) Willow, I need you to finish up with your friends and get ready to go. Aunt Teddy and cousin Josh are expecting us for dinner and we are going to be late.</p>
WILLOW:	<p>(CALLING DOWNSTAIRS) In a minute, Mom.</p> <p>(TO LARRY) Ok, I think you really have everything you need to beat this thing, but I made this to help you.</p>
LARRY:	<p>A necklace? (SNIFFS). . . A potpourri (poe-pour-ree) necklace? (PAUSE)</p> <p>I know I need to embrace my inner gay and all, but... A potpourri necklace?</p>
WILLOW:	<p>It's a scapular. It's got bay leaves and other stuff to help you summon your courage, and bring good luck. You will need both.</p> <p>Larry, I know you can do this, but to do this *you* have to know you can do this.</p>
LARRY:	<p>OK, but you have to stop saying "do this" and tell me what the "this" is that I have to do.</p>

WILLOW:	You simply need to face your fears and stand up to them.
MICHAEL:	Except it's not that simple. Willow, you weren't there, this is really powerful fear...

WILLOW:	You can do it, Larry. Just don't doubt yourself or give into the fear or this thing will take you down.
LARRY:	(SARCASTICALLY) Gee, Willow, you should try out for cheerleader. You'd be great.
WILLOW:	(LAMELY) Go team Larry! But really, I know you can do this.

MRS. ROSENBERG	(FROM DOWNSTAIRS) Willow!
WILLOW:	(CALLING DOWNSTAIRS) Coming, Mom. (TO LARRY) Now march your behinds over to the gym and kick some homophobic ass.
LARRY:	You got it, coach! Let's go kick some ass, Michael.
MICHAEL:	Um. . . can't I just chant or mock it? I'm more of a chanter and mocker than an ass kicker.

(PROMO)

**010\_013 Setting:** Sunnydale Gym

	(SFX: WEIGHTS CLANKING)
LARRY:	Thanks for meeting us here, Tommy.
TOMMY:	You said you two had a plan to stop the hatefest. I want to be part of that plan.

MICHAEL:	My friend Willow says we just need to stand up to the fear and it will leave the gym.
TOMMY:	My father used to say that about bullies, but I found they tended to beat me up anyway.
LARRY:	You're on Team Larry now, Tommy, and Team Larry is here, queer and ready to kick some serious ass. If we stand together we can beat this thing.
TOMMY:	Oooh, very Kirk Douglas. OK, let's go then.
	(SFX door opens and closes)
BOB:	Hey Tommy, I told you not to come back here. This is a fag-free zone now.
TOMMY:	I have just as much a right to be here as you do, Bob.

BOB:	Listen, you freak of nature, I'm going to kick your pansy ass so far out of here that...
LARRY:	I wouldn't do that, Bob.
BOB:	Why you sticking up for him Larry? Are you a fag, too?

LARRY:	Yes I am. I'm a fag who is sick of pretending to be something I'm not. I'm a fag who is tired of letting other people's fear and ignorance make me afraid to hold hands or kiss my boyfriend in public, and more importantly I'm a fag who is going to kick your sorry homophobic ass if you so much as touch my friend Tommy. So yes, in answer to your question, Bob. I am a fag.
TOMMY:	And I am a fag.
MICHAEL:	I am a fag.
VARIOUS MEN IN GYM:	(VOICES OVERLAPPING AND BUILDING LIKE IN THE I AM SPARTACUS SCENE) I am a fag...

	(SFX- BURSTING SOUND- SOMETHING LIKE FLASH POWDER GOING OFF)
MICHAEL:	Larry, you did it.
LARRY:	It wasn't just me Michael, we all did it.

TOMMY:	I guess we weren't the only ones who watched Spartacus last week. . . Good thing they didn't show "The Women." I don't think malicious gossip and cat fights would have had the same effect.
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**010\_014 Setting:** Rio - a park  
(the first part of this is directly lifted from the flashback "Fool For  
Love." Other portions are inspired by Spike's description of the  
event in "Lover's Walk")

CHAOS DEMON:	Okay, you guys obviously have a thing going on here.
DRU:	I have to find my pleasures, Spike. You taste like ashes.
SPIKE:	(RE: DEMON) So this is my fault now?

CHAOS DEMON:	(TO SPIKE) I didn't know she was seeing somebody...  I should take off.
SPIKE:	Yeah, why don't you do that?
	(SFX -FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY)
DRU:	You can't blame the ghoul, Spike. You're all covered with her. I look at you... all I see is the Slayer.

SPIKE:	<p>(ANGRILY) Then bloody well just kill me then and get it over with, because I can't take this anymore.</p> <p>(PLAINTIVELY)</p> <p>It's you I love, Dru, and I can't seem to convince you of it, If I taste of ashes as you keep sayin' then light me on fire and I can look like ashes too.</p> <p>(WITH SPIKISH MOCK BRAVADO)</p> <p>Otherwise I'm leavin', because I can't take this anymore. I've got an unlife you know- better things to do than listen to you tell me how I ruined everything when all I was trying to do was keep you safe. Everything I did was for you and I don't have to put up with this.</p>
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DRU:	(SOFTLY) Fine.
SPIKE:	(CONFUSED) Fine? (ANGRY) What do you mean fine?

DRU:	<p>Go where you need to go. (DREAMILY) It's too crowded in your heart for me to be and the stars cry out for me to dance along my own path now. I must spin where the swirling cosmos lead me and you must go and face what is pulling you in two. (BEAT) Though our paths diverge, I know they shall cross again.</p> <p>(LIKE A NORMAL GIRL) And I hope we can still be friends.</p>
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**010\_015 Setting:** Las Palmas, Mexico

SEÑOR TORES:	<p>I am so glad you were able to get your funds unfrozen and we were able to resolve our unfortunate misunderstanding.</p>
MR. CHASE:	<p>(SARCASTICLY) You mean when I told you that I would get you the money but you forced my family and I to work as part of your staff anyways? Yes, well I'm pleased we have resolved that "misunderstanding" as well. Believe me all my business associates will hear about your "gracious hospitality". Come on, Cordelia, your mother is waiting in the limo.</p>

CORDY	<p>Be there in a second, Daddy.</p> <p>Goodbye, Esperanza. Good luck with school this fall.</p>
ESPERANZA	<p>And you have good luck with your boyfriend, who I'm sure has been missing you terribly all summer, even if he is too much of a loser to write you.</p> <p>And again thank you so much, for your . . . help.</p>
CORDELIA	<p>Hey, no problem. Just remember to watch out for really pale guests who stay inside all day. They're probably drug addicts and you need to stay away from them.</p>
ESPERANZA	<p>Will do. Via con Dios Cordy.</p>
CORDELIA	<p>Hasta la vista baby!</p>
	<p>(SFX- car door closing)</p>
MR. CHASE	<p>I'm so glad that's over. I can't believe all this fuss over a couple of misplaced financial statements.</p>

CORDELIA	<p>But it's all cleared up, right, Daddy? We aren't in any real trouble or anything?</p>
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MR. CHASE	Of course not, honey. It was all a silly mix-up. Nothing to worry your pretty little head about. Your credit cards are all up and running and ready to go shoe shopping.
CORDELIA	Great! Because there's this pair of Jimmy Choos that I saw in a catalogue Mrs. Wexler left in her room . . .

**010\_016 Setting:** Granny Blaisdell's house, Sunnydale

LARRY:	So anyways, Granny B. I wanted to tell you myself, and I really hope you can be cool with this.
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GRANNY:

Oh, Larry, by the time you're my age you will realize that anyone who can't be "cool" with people loving other people is just not worth worrying about.

In fact, I know this sweet young man who works at the beauty salon I go to, and he just broke up with his boyfriend. If you'd like, I can get his number for you next time I'm there. Oh and I think one of the bag boys at the Sunnymart might be a gay, and he's got the nicest smile. I've noticed gay men all have the nicest smiles. Maybe that's why they call them gay. I think it would be good to see you with a nice young . . .

## Credits

This episode was written by Laura Deal

Our Editors were

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Original Music for this episode was created by Moses Lei please visit him at [MosesLei.net](http://MosesLei.net).

Theme song for Buffy Between the Lines by the band Beatnik Turtle. Visit them at [BeatnikTurtle.com](http://BeatnikTurtle.com).

Additional music was obtained at the Podsafe Music Network or under the Creative Commons license.

End credit music is Measure of Beauty by the band Mercy Machine brought to you by Magnatune dot com. Visit the band's website at [MercyMachine.com](http://MercyMachine.com).

Our cast for this episode consists of:

Paul Maki as Bob

Kim Butler as Buffy

Aloha Joe as the Chaos Demon

Lisa Tobias as Cordelia

Henry as Dave

Emma Rawlin as Drusilla

Mark Smith as Edgar Chase

Si\_Crazy as Esperanza

Edwin Extra Gym Guy

Clinton as Extra Gym Guy #2

Bergindara as Granny Blaisdell

Suziqb77 as Hospital Intercom Voice

MyBoyfriend as Kitty Spice

Andy as Larry

Nathaniel as Pete

Michael as Daniel

Kinsey as Senor Torres

Larissa Myhovich Sheila Rosenberg

Nick Edwards as Spike

P.G. Holyfield as Tommy

and Mad Scientist as Willow

Sound effects courtesy of the Free Sound Project for more information please visit our credits

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This episode is dedicated to all victims of physical abuse and violence based on gender, nationality, religion or sexuality. May no one suffer injustice at the hands of another.