

Buffy

between
the lines
Season 2

Episode #004

Invisible Feelings



Buffy Between the Lines Season 2



Episode #007 - Invisible Feelings

by Tabitha Grace Smith

CAST:

Riley

Mrs. Finn

Mr. Finn

Seth - Riley's younger brother

Tessa - Riley's younger cousin

LOLDemon - From Ep 1

Devon - lead singer of the Dingos

Erick - guitarist of the Dingos

Corey - drummer of the Dingos

Army Lt - Gruff, forward, military.

Maggie Walsh - From Season 4 of BtVS

Xander

Willow

Oz

Giles

Keith Mars - From ep 5

Army Sergeant - Male

Diana Espen - Part of Riley's training team. From Angel (part of dark!Wesley's crew), will be in Angel: Between the Lines Season 1

Lee Stark

Daniel Butler

W&H Secretary - (Holland Manner's secretary - Jill) From ep 1 and 5

Betta George - From the IDW Comics. Telepathic fish.

Marcie

007_001 Setting: Finn Farm

(SFX: SUMMER DAY IN IOWA SOUNDS, COUNTRY, BIRDS, NO CARS)

RILEY: Here, let me help you with that mom!

MRS. FINN: Oh thank you Riley, my famous baked potato salad almost made a big impression on the grass.

RILEY: Well, we can't have that can we?

MR. FINN: Of course not! These chops must be served with your mother's potato salad, otherwise it's a waste of grilling.

MRS. FINN: (GRINNING, BLUSHING) Hush now Glen, you know you'd eat just the whole pig if push came to shove.

MR. FINN: Now Barbara Ann, I swear I wouldn't have a meal without your delicious potato salad. Even with those fine Iowa pork chops calling my name.

MRS. FINN: Uh, huh. Too many more calls and it'll be you getting the triple bypass, not Roger.

MR. FINN: Well, then, we better balance out this meal with some good-for-ya corn.

MRS. FINN: (LAUGHING HAPPILY) Riley, tell your father that slabbing a stick of butter on corn on the cob does NOT a healthy meal make.

RILEY: (GRINNING HIMSELF) Yes Ma'am, of course.

SETH: (RUNNING UP, SLIGHTLY OUT OF BREATH)
Riiiiiiiiiiiiileyyyyyyyy!

RILEY: Hey Seth, what's up little bro?

SETH: (EYEROLL) I'm not little, I'm in high school.

RILEY: (LOVINGLY/TEASING) Seth, when are you gonna learn, no matter how big you get, you're still my little bro. Now what's up?

SETH: Tessa found another weird rock in the garden. She wants you to come look at it.

RILEY: (HALF SERIOUS) You did explain to her that Iowa rocks can't hurt her right?

SETH: Yeah, but she won't listen.

RILEY: I'll be right over. Make sure she doesn't make a mess of mom's garden, or we'll all catch it.

SETH: (NODDING) Yep!

(SFX: SETH RUNS OFF)

MRS. FINN: I have no earthly idea where that child got the idea that rocks could hurt her.

RILEY: She's probably watching too much Doctor Who.

MR. FINN: Doctor what? I don't think your cousin Tessa should be watching those shows that don't even know who they're about.

RILEY: (PLAYFULLY) No Dad, who. It's a British show, a bit weird, but good. Tessa probably ---

TESSA (IN THE DISTANCE): (SCREAM)

MRS. FINN: Oh my Lord, Tessa! What happened?

RILEY: (CALLS) Tessa!

(SFX: RUNNING)

(SFX: DOOR OPEN THEN SLAM)

(SFX: RUNNING)

RILEY: (SHOUTING) Tessa! (WORRIED) Tessa!?

LOLDEMON: I can haz a soul?

SETH: (KIND OF OUT OF BREATH) What IS that thing?

RILEY: Mutant cat?

TESSA: It's trying to bite me!

RILEY: Tessa? Where are you?

TESSA: Up here!

RILEY: In the tree?

LOLDEMON: (HUNGRY) MMmmm MORE!

SETH (IN DISTANCE): (SCARED) RILEY!

RILEY: SETH!

SETH: (SCARED/RUNNING BREATHING) RILEY! It's chasing me!

(SFX: RUNNING)

RILEY: (TO SELF) Nice going Riley, run towards the wild animal without a weapon.

MRS FINN (OFF MIC): (SCREAM)

RILEY: MOM!

LOLDEMON(S) (CHORUS): Can we haz ur soul?!

(SFX: GROWLY WHIZZING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC: BBTL THEME SONG)

007_002 Setting: Outside the Bronze

(SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS)

(SFX: CASES BEING MOVED, CLOSED)

DEVON: Remind me again why we have to pack up our own gear?

ERICK: Because we don't have groupies Devon?

COREY: Well, Erick, look at who our lead singer is. Girls don't exactly flock.

DEVON: (MOCKINGLY) Ha. Ha. Drummer humor. Nice one Corey, now shut up and break your kit down.

COREY: Not that your jokes are much better, Devon. Only funny man we've got in this band is Oz.

OZ: Ah no, that's just a vicious rumor I started to seem cool.

ERICK: Come on Oz, you had Martha Martinez in stitches with your running commentary on Principal's Snyder's lecture at the end of the school year.

DEVON: Not to mention the prank we pulled on that band - what was their name again?

COREY: Sensitive Guy - hate them.

ERICK: They won't soon forget us, that's for sure.

OZ: Well in that case, I will bear this badge of 'funny man' and pledge not to use my powers for evil.

DEVON: Unless it involves Sensitive Guy.

OZ: (DEADPAN, BUT SMILING) Unless it involves Sensitive Guy.

ERICK: I think I need to get some new strings, the third song sounded a bit off tonight. It's not tuning worth a damn.

OZ: I thought it was your impressive improvisation skills.

COREY: Or you were trying to distract from the fact that Devon forgot the third verse and was singing the first one over again.

DEVON: (GRUMBLING) I told you guys we shouldn't do a new song tonight.

ERICK: "New" as in we've been playing it for the past six months?

OZ: Well, new in the fact that it had more than three chords.... It's fine, today's generation just digs the beat and never listens to lyrics anyways.

(SFX: SOME MORE MOVING GEAR TYPE SOUNDS, SILENCE FROM THE GROUP FOR AWHILE)

DEVON: So. I wasn't quite sure when to bring this up, but I might know a guy who knows a guy who can ---

COREY: Help you remember lyrics?

DEVON: (NOT TOO ANGRY, MORE IRRITATED) Shut up Corey, you want to hear what I have or not?

ERICK: We're all ears Devon.

OZ: I personally am about 2% ears, but I'm still listening.

DEVON: A buddy of mine moved out to LA after he graduated. His roommate works with a couple bands there and they have a studio. My friend, Aaron, he told them about the band - they said we might be able to come up and record something.

ERICK: (EXCITED) Really? Like a demo CD?

OZ: Nice.

DEVON: Yeah, I just have to get a date out of them. The studio is pretty booked, but if they have some free time it's ours.

COREY: I smell road trip! Oz's van, our gear, and a real recording studio!

007_003 Setting: Finn House

(SFX: PLATES, EATING, SOUNDS)

SETH: (LAUGHING, TALKING SHOULD BE MIXED)
(LAUGH)

TESSA: (LAUGH)

RILEY: And then Tessa scrambled off the tree and started picking up rocks....

MR. FINN: (CHUCKLING) Guess that story on Sunday about David and Goliath came in handy.

(SFX: KNOCKING)

MRS. FINN: Who could that be at this hour?

RILEY: I'll get it, Mom. You guys keep eating.

(SFX: WALKING)

(FADE THIS BIT INTO THE BACKGROUND)

TESSA: And Seth found the baseball bat he left in the yard.... and tossed it to Riley...

SETH: And Riley started hitting them.... BAM!

MRS. FINN: Oh good heavens.

MR. FINN: I knew those days in Little League would pay off...

MRS. FINN: YOU knew? You wanted him to be in football.

MR. FINN: Hawkeyes could use a good boy like Riley...

(CONVERSATION STILL GOING ON IN THE BACKGROUND)

(SFX: DOOR OPENING)

RILEY: Hello?

ARMY LT: Riley Finn?

RILEY: Yes?

ARMY LT: Are you Riley Finn?

RILEY: (SLIGHTLY CONFUSED) Yes sir, can I help you with something?

ARMY LT: Your country needs you.

(PROMO BREAK)

007_004 Setting: The Initiative Training Facility

(SFX: BIG CONCRETE ROOM, MACHINES WHIRLING, LIFTS, ETC.)

ARMY LT: And this is research and development...

RILEY: Looks. Big.

ARMY LT: The Army prides itself in doing things big.

(SFX: WALKING)

RILEY: (TO SELF) Yeah. Really big. (TO ARMY LT) And you say the public doesn't know about this?

ARMY LT: Mr. Finn, if I had come to you before your incident with those hairy balls of terror, and told you that vampires, monsters, and the things under your bed existed, would YOU have believed me?

RILEY: Well, no sir.

ARMY LT: And now?

RILEY: I'm still trying to figure it out Sir.

ARMY LT: The hostiles are running rampant. Especially in Cleveland, Sunnydale, and Central America. We think there may be some kind of geo-thermal energy that attracts them to those places.

RILEY: Makes sense sir.

ARMY LT: That's what I like about you Finn, got a good head on your shoulders. You'll do well at the Initiative.

RILEY: I hope so, sir.

ARMY LT: You saved your family, and most of Iowa with your cunning handling of the hostiles' attack. We'd been tracking that little bugger for some time, but were unable find it.

RILEY: If I may ask, what was it doing in Iowa?

ARMY LT: Not sure, we first picked up news about it in Sunnydale, California. Why and how it got out your way is a mystery, but it and its kind are now neutralized.

(SFX: WALKING STOPS)

(SFX: LARGE WOOSH OR METAL DOORS)

ARMY LT: This is the infirmary, you'll need a full physical before your first briefing. I'd like you to meet Doctor Maggie Walsh, she runs our Sunnydale division, she's here participating in basic training.

WALSH: Pleased to finally meet you, Finn, I've read your file.

RILEY: Good things I hope Ma'am.

WALSH: This one has a sense of humor on him Lieutenant, I like that. You'll excuse us for a minute? I have some paper work to go over with the Lieutenant.

RILEY: Of course Ma'am.

(SFX: TWO SETS OF FOOTSTEPS WALK OUT,
DOOR CLOSE)

WALSH: The situation has escalated.

ARMY LT: I heard. When's the soonest you can get this one ready?

WALSH: I hate rushing any more than we have already, but I can safely double his dosage, that will mean two weeks.

ARMY LT: We don't have that kind of time. We're already rushing him through basic training.

WALSH: Can't we send someone else? Riley's got all the right markers for my research, and I'd like him to be alive for longer than a month.

ARMY LT: He took on a whole group of hostiles. And won. How many people have we already sent after this rogue CIA member?

WALSH: Ten alpha teams.

ARMY LT: Ten ALPHA teams, those are the best we've got Professor Walsh. We don't **have** anyone else. Triple the dose. He goes out at the end of the week.

(SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS)

(SFX: ONE PERSON WALKING)

XANDER: (TO SELF) Oh sure... I'll go around the other side of the cemetery. We'll meet in the middle.
(SARCASTIC) Greeaaaat idea Harris.

(SFX: TWIG SNAP UNDER XANDER)

XANDER: (YELP) (BREATHING HARD) Oh. Wait. Twig.
Nothing to be scared of...

(SFX: WALKING CONTINUES)

XANDER: Exactly how we should be spending a Friday night. At least Willow and Oz have each other. Who do I have? A girl who's probably learning seven different ways to say "rub lotion on my bikini clad body" in Spanish. You would think she could send a letter, or a postcard.... or even a bikini picture... Mmmmmm.... Bikini...

(SFX: FADE OUT WALKING SOUNDS)

(SFX: TWO SETS OF WALKING SOUNDS, FADE IN)

WILLOW: You think Xander's going to be okay?

OZ: Harris stock is made of sterner stuff than you might think.

(SFX: WALKING)

WILLOW: See anything?

OZ: Not yet, but I thought summer time was usually dead -of sorts- for the undead?

WILLOW: It was last year, but I don't want to take any chances. I'm still new to this whole "how the mystical underworld likes to party."

OZ: I wonder if they have travel agent...

WILLOW: (LAUGH) That'd be something. "Hello welcome to Unholy Tours and Undead Dream Vacations..."

OZ: You're so cute when you laugh.

WILLOW: (SLIGHT BLUSH) I bet you say that to all the girls in the cemetery.

OZ: Nah, just the redheads. And then only the ones carrying stakes. Makes me feel all manly and protected.

WILLOW: Pat Tillman's got nothing on you.

OZ: (LAUGH) (SMILE) So, you up for going to LA sometime this summer?

WILLOW: LA?

OZ: Yep, the band's talking about recording a demo. I need my muse there.

WILLOW: (SMILE) Your muse?

OZ: Yeah, (PLAYFULLY) Xander just has this power to inspire me to write.

WILLOW: (JOKINGLY) I wondered what was going on between you two.

OZ: It's the stuff of legends, or extremely bad fanfic. (GRIN) Seriously though, I'd love you to come with us.

WILLOW: (VERY HAPPY) I can be the official band groupie?

OZ: Oh no. Much more than that. I plan on adding you to the liner notes.

WILLOW: (SMILING) Oh really?

OZ: (MELT YOUR HEART AND GO AWWWH) Really... (KISS)

WILLOW: (KISS)

(FADE OUT NIGHT SOUNDS)

007_006 **Setting: Giles' Apartment**

(SFX: PHONE RINGING)

GILES: Hello?

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): Mr. Giles?

GILES: Speaking.

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): Keith Mars here and I have some news about Buffy. A girl matching her description was seen in LA.

GILES: This is. This is wonderful.

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): No promises that it's her, but I got the call from a friend of mine who works with the LAPD, they're investigating. I made her promise to call me if anything transpires.

GILES: Thank you Sheriff Mars, I should probably ---

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): Stay where you are. LAPD is handling the situation. The last thing they need is someone scaring her away.

GILES: You're right of course, it's just been so long.

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): If what you told me is true, she's a pretty remarkable girl. I'm sure she's taking good care of herself.

GILES: Of course.

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): (PAUSE) You're going to LA.

GILES: Wouldn't you?

KEITH MARS (ON PHONE): Yep. Without hesitation. But be careful. My friend Kate says there's some strange stuff going on out there.

007_007 **Setting: Initiative Boot Camp**

ARMY SERGEANT: Listen up people. I have assignments here for your work details for this week. I expect a cleaner barracks than your mom had. Finn! Espen! Head detail. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Stark! Butler! Floor detail. I want this barrack looking better than if your mothers were here to clean up after you.

DIANA ESPEN: Yes, Sergeant.

RILEY: Yes, Sergeant.

LEE STARK: Yes, Sergeant.

DANIEL BUTLER: Yes, Sergeant.

ARMY SERGEANT: Good. I'll check back in at 14 hundred hours.

(SFX: WALKING)

(SFX: DOOR CLOSE)

RILEY: Little did I know that keeping the world safe meant cleaning the bathroom.

DIANA ESPEN: (GRINNING) Didn't you know Finn, Pneumococcal (new-ma COCK el) disease kills more people in the US than all other vaccine-preventable diseases combined?

RILEY: Are you some kind of walking Ripley's Believe it or Not, Diana Espen?

DIANA ESPEN: Something like that. (GRINS) Ready to enter the line of fire sir?

RILEY: Sir?

DIANA ESPEN: Word is you're going to be our team leader.

RILEY: But I just got here last week.

DIANA ESPEN: Apparently you impressed someone.

RILEY: I took down a hostile that was after my cousin.

DIANA ESPEN: Really? All by yourself with no training?

LEE STARK: I hear you used a baseball bat.

DIANA ESPEN: You're kidding, Lee.

DANIEL BUTLER: Not at all. Stark's right. Scuttlebut is that Finn here killed a bunch of those soul sucking hostiles with a baseball bat.

RILEY: Scuttlebut isn't going to clean the floors Butler.

DANIEL BUTLER: True, but if we're gonna play follow the leader I'd at least like to know who I'm following.

RILEY: Then yes, I did. They were after my cousin. I did what was needed.

LEE STARK: You did more than that, the Lieutenants' top guys couldn't find those crazy things. Is it true they talk?

RILEY: Yeah, really weird too. It kept saying, "Can I haz a soul?" in this horrible, creepy voice.

DIANA ESPEN: They brought back a couple people who had encountered the hostiles. They just stare into nothing. Like they're empty inside. You can move them, and they'll eat and breathe and walk, but they just seem --

DANIEL BUTLER: Inhuman.

LEE STARK: It's a strange world, that's for sure.

RILEY: All the more reason I should be saving it with a toothbrush and some elbow grease.

DIANA ESPEN: (LAUGHS) I'll sweep sir, you can mop.

007_008 **Setting: W&H - Lindsey's Office**

(SFX: PHONE RING)

(SFX: PHONE PICKUP)

LINDSEY: Lindsey speaking.

W&H SECRETARY: Hey lover.

LINDSEY: Jill? I'm not sure you should be throwing words like that around - aren't they listening?

W&H SECRETARY: I know a guy. Puts up a protective spell so the Senior Partners can't spy on me.

LINDSEY: You'll have to tell me more about this guy.

W&H SECRETARY: (GRINS) Maybe later. You're gonna have to extract the information from me. But, that's not why I called.

LINDSEY: What's up?

W&H SECRETARY: Holland just had a message from a guy in LA, apparently some big shot for the powers that be is coming to LA. He said it was regarding the Slayer.

LINDSEY: The Slayer?

W&H SECRETARY: Please tell me you know about the Slayer.

LINDSEY: Vaguely, I thought she was in some suburb. Sunnyvale?

W&H SECRETARY: You really should read the files they gave you at orientation.

LINDSEY: I thought it was all covered in that tacky training video.

W&H SECRETARY: (EYE ROLL) Anyways. This is big and I wouldn't be surprised if Holland (AHEM) falls in love with the person who solves this little problem for him.

LINDSEY: You cunning little minx.

W&H SECRETARY: I bet you say that to all the girls you pump for information.

LINDSEY: True, but you have really outdone yourself this time Jill. Did the guy say where and when?

W&H SECRETARY: That's the thing about psychics, they're pretty vague, but I have a name.

LINDSEY: Shoot.

W&H SECRETARY: Betta George.

(PROMO)

007_009 **Setting: Betta George's Chinese Store**

(SFX: SHOP DOOR CHIME, DIFFERENT THAN
MAGIC BOX)

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): Welcome to -- (PAUSE) You're not here to shop.

GILES: No, I've come for information.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): Maybe you should try somewhere else -- I know a fantastic little internet cafe down the street.

GILES: (CUTTING HIM OFF) I was told to talk to you.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): (SLIGHT PANIC, VERY SLIGHT) I'm not sure that's a smart idea.

GILES: I'm looking --

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): (SLIGHTLY DREAMY) For a girl named Buffy. She ran away.

GILES: You really are a psychic.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): Technically, I'm a floating fish selling Chinese merchandise to tourists who believe I'm a very advanced hologram.

GILES: Yes, if I had more time we could talk about how a fish can float, breathe normal air and have such a horrid collection of bobble headed dolls, but as luck would have it, I don't. Sources tell me you're the man -- *fish* I want, and I need information.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): You won't find what you need here.

GILES: Well, if I heard she was *here* --

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): She's not here. Not in LA. She's already moved on.

GILES: (QUIETLY) Oh. I see.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY) I... I'm sorry

GILES: Do you know where she went?

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY):Um... Nope not a clue. (SLIGHTLY PERKY) Do you have a phone number? I could call you if I see more.

GILES: Yes, of course.

(SFX: WRITING DOWN)

GILES: Please, she's very special.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY):You say she's "the Slayer, the one girl in all the world --"

GILES: (WEARY) Yes, thank you.

(SFX: WALKING OUT THE DOOR)

(SFX: DOOR CLOSE)

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY):(CALLING) Come back again! (PAUSE) Only reading people's thoughts can be confusing... what's a Slayer?

(SFX: BACK DOOR OPENS)

(SFX: WALKING)

LINDSEY: Slayer, American thrash metal band with delusions of grandeur. (SMILE) Well done George. Wolfram and Hart thank you for your service.

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY): But... she IS here. And I'm not psychic I'm telepathic.

LINDSEY: Of course you are big guy. (KIND OF EVILY) But the answer is no. (FIRMLY) She isn't here.

(SFX: WRITING, RIPPING CHECK, PUT UNDER LINDSEY'S LINE)

LINDSEY: Here's three thousand for your services. I'll be in touch.

(SFX: WALKING)

(SFX: STOP WALKING)

LINDSEY: Oh. And George? Tell anyone about this and I'll have an injunction put against this place and have you shipped off to the N.I.D. for research and development. CIA would love to get a hand on such an impressive (LAUGH) hologram.

(SFX: WALKING)

(SFX: SHOP DOOR CLOSE)

BETTA GEORGE (BUBBLY):(SIGH)

007_010 **Setting: The Initiative**

(SFX: KNOCK ON WOODEN DOOR)

ARMY LT. Enter.

(SFX: DOOR OPEN)

FINN: (SALUTE VOICE) Riley Finn and team reporting for duty Sir.

ARMY LT. At ease Agent Finn.

(SFX: FOUR PEOPLE WALKING ON CONCRETE FLOOR).

ARMY LT. You've been called here for a briefing. Normally we wouldn't rush you people through training this fast, but these are not normal circumstances. Professor Walsh?

MAGGIE WALSH: The CIA has a serious situation regarding one of their operatives. She went rogue and has been assassinating key members of the CIA hierarchy. Because of the nature of their operative, the CIA is not equipped to deal with a person of her kind and have requested we aid in the successful capture or neutralization of this threat.

ARMY LT. If you'll open the folders in front of you, there's a map of where we believe her to be. A remote forest near the Appalachian mountains.

RILEY: Sir? Do we have a photo of the person in question?

ARMY LT. We do not.

DIANA ESPEN: Isn't it a requirement that all agents be photographed for identification, Sir?

ARMY LT. Excellent observation Espen, but this agent was never photographed.

LEE STARK: (KIND OF JOKINGLY) What is she invisible or something?

MAGGIE WALSH: (SHARPER THAN SHE MEANS TO BE) How do you come to that conclusion Private Stark?

LEE STARK: (KIND OF STAMMERING) Well, if procedure is that every agent be photographed, we don't have a photo and the CIA needs our help -- I figured she's some sort of hostile?

ARMY LT. And you would be correct Stark. Hostile 24. She is completely invisible to the human eye, which is why the CIA recruited her for their special operations. Two months ago, we believe Hostile 24 was either recruited by an enemy agency or started operating under her own vendetta.

DANIEL BUTLER: Vendetta sir?

MAGGIE WALSH: CIA keeps rigorous psychiatric evaluation on the subjects within Hostile 24's program. Her psych evaluations started showing an increasing anger that bordered on personality disorder. Shortly before she broke out of the complex she was housed in, the CIA was looking at sending her to a secure facility for treatment.

RILEY: What happened once Hostile 24 escaped?

ARMY LT. People started showing up dead. There are photos from the various crime scenes in your folders.

(SFX: NUMEROUS PAPERS SHUFFLING)

DIANA ESPEN: There's dozens of people here. This has all happened since Hostile 24's escape?

ARMY LT. Yes, these are all key leadership and agents involved in Hostile 24's program.

LEE STARK: Someone didn't like what the cafeteria was serving.

ARMY LT. (SHARP) Private Stark, if you can not take this seriously.

RILEY: Sorry Sir, Stark's defense mechanism is humor. It won't happen again.

ARMY LT. See that it doesn't.

DIANA ESPEN: So, what is Hostile 24? Vampire? Demon?

ARMY LT.

A lot of Hostile 24's file has been classified. You'll be briefed on the essentials before landing in the Appalachians.

007_011 **Setting: The Bronze**

(SFX: PICKING ON A GUITAR)

ERICK:

Hey Oz? Give me a B.

(SFX: BASS B)

(SFX: GUITAR PICKING AND TUNING)

COREY:

Dude, where's Devon?

ERICK:

Is that guy ever on time. For anything?

OZ:

Lead singer's prerogative to be late.

ERICK:

Well he can do it when we're famous. Until then he shouldn't keep us waiting.

(SFX: BIG DOORS OPEN)

DEVON:

Sorry guys.

COREY:

No problem, we were just going through how many auditions we should hold for your replacement.

ERICK: (HEAD NOD IF YOU COULD SEE IT) What's in the box?

DEVON: Oh, our new flyers. But that's not the best part. We've got some dates for the studio time.

COREY: Awesome.

OZ: When?

DEVON: July 9th.

OZ: (SLIGHTLY QUEASY) During the full moon?

DEVON: I dunno, maybe. (PAUSE) That a problem? You doing some naked dancing we weren't aware of?

OZ: Eh, could be. I'll have to check my --

DEVON: Whatever it is cancel it. This is a once in a life time opportunity. We get to cut a demo in a professional studio and we don't have to pay for it. Dingos need this and we need you to be there.

OZ: I know, but --

DEVON: What could possibly upstage that? I know you man. You've got nothing more important than the band. Bring your girlfriend along if you're worried about missing her.

OZ: (UNEASY) Right. I'll... --figure something out.

DEVON: Good. Now, what are we playing tonight?

007_012 **Setting: The Woods**

(SFX: WOODS SOUNDS)

(SFX: 4 PEOPLE WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS)

DIANA ESPEN: Sir?

RILEY: Yes Espen?

DIANA ESPEN: Can you go through the plan again Sir?

RILEY: This is Hostile 24's last known location. We establish camp, we wait for nightfall and we use our heat sensitive goggles, we look for the hostile and we neutralize her.

DANIEL BUTLER: But until then we can't see her.

RILEY: Correct.

LEE STARK: Then whose bright idea was it to drop us off in the middle of the day Sir?

DANIEL BUTLER: We're in the army Lee, you expected bright ideas?

DIANA ESPEN: (JOKINGLY) You afraid of the light now Lee?

LEE STARK: You saw those pictures Espen. You saw what she did to those guys. Aren't you?

(SFX: LOUD BRANCH CRACK AWAY FROM THE GROUP)

DANIEL BUTLER: (SFX: GUNS DRAWN AND COCKED)
What was that?

LEE STARK: (KIND OF ON EDGE) Sir?

RILEY: I don't see anything.

LEE STARK: (STRAINED) That's kind of the problem with her being invisible and all, sir.

(SFX: SQUIRREL SOUNDS)

DIANA ESPEN: (SIGH OF RELIEF) It's a squirrel Sir.

LEE STARK/DANIEL BUTLER/RILEY (SOUNDS OF RELIEF)

RILEY: (SMALL LAUGH) Evil squirrel threat has been neutralized. Let's find somewhere to camp.

LEE STARK: (MOCK SERIOUS) Sir, you don't know the threat that squirrels pose... They have no souls.

RILEY: (GRIM) I'll keep that in mind Stark, let's move out.

(SFX: 4 PEOPLE WALKING OFF)

MARCIE: (EVIL LAUGH)

(SFX: TAKE MARCIE'S LAUGH AND BOUNCE IT AROUND LIKE AN ECHO IN THE WOODS)

(SFX: FADE OUT WOODS SOUNDS)

007_013 **Setting: The Bronze**

(MUSIC: SOMETHING BRONZY BUT NOT DINGOS)

WILLOW: I thought the Dingos were playing tonight.

OZ: We are, after this set.

WILLOW: Did you guys still want me to take some pictures for the CD?

OZ: About that --

XANDER: I return with sustenance. I am man. I bring food. Food good.

WILLOW: Great job Crota-Xander. Of course, you had to borrow the money for said nachos from me. So sit and partake of your ill-gotten spoils.

XANDER: We going slaying after this?

WILLOW: Oz has band duty. They're going to LA soon to record a CD.

OZ: Just one problem --

XANDER: (DEPRESSED) I could really use some slaying.

WILLOW: Awwh. You broke out the Garth Brooks, didn't you?

XANDER: Garth, Patsy Cline, Randy Travis. I even pulled out Dolly Parton.

WILLOW: (SYMPATHETIC) It's pretty bad when he breaks out the Dolly Parton.

OZ: (TRYING TO BRING UP THE LA PROBLEM) And you know when the next full --

XANDER: (SIGH) Anyone want a drink? I'll get something.

WILLOW: I'll get you something. Drown your sorrows in Sunnydale's finest root beer. I'll be right back.

(SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALK AWAY)

OZ: (SIGH)

007_014 **Setting: The Woods**

(SFX: WOODS AT TWILIGHT SOUNDS)

LEE STARK: Getting dark Sir.

RILEY: (LOOKING UP) Yep. We'll start packing up supplies, you stand watch. I'll let the others know.

(SFX: RILEY STARTS TO WALK OUT)

LEE STARK: Good idea Sir. I'll look out for the invisible assassin.

RILEY: Good one Stark. Man your post.

(SFX: RILEY WALKS OFF)

LEE STARK: (GRUMBLING, IMITATING RILEY) Good one Stark, man your post. I'm Captain America. I'll save the world in my red, blue and white underwear. Then Jimmy Stewart and I will storm DC and fight for the little guy. Good lord could he be any more good 'ol farm boy? Three weeks with the guy and I ---

(SFX: BRANCH SNAPS)

LEE STARK: (CONFIDENT AND JOKING) You don't scare me evil squirrels! Do your worst.

(SFX: BRANCH SNAPS CLOSER)

(SFX: GUN DRAWN AND COCKED)

LEE STARK: (LITTLE LESS SURE) I really could do with some squirrel stew....

MARCIE (ECHOY): (GLEEFUL) Little tin soldier. Doing his duty.

LEE STARK: Who said that?!

MARCIE (ECHOY): Blood red soldier. Duty fulfilled. They want you to die for your country. I'll help you. I'm good at helping.

LEE STARK: Where are you?

MARCIE (NORMAL RIGHT (EVIL AND CREEPY) Here.
BESIDE LEE):

(SFX: RIGHT UP IN LEFT CHANNEL)

LEE STARK:

(DEATH SCREAM)

007_015 **Setting: Someone's garage/basement**

(SFX: ELECTRIC GUITAR PICKING/PRACTICING)

COREY:

So, Erick? We really need to work on the lyrics for Bad Rain.

ERICK:

What do you mean?

COREY:

I think it could be tighter.

ERICK:

It's not supposed to be tight.

DEVON:

I agree with Corey. Maybe a *bit* tighter.

ERICK:

Oz wrote most of it, he's the king of tight.

COREY:

So, lets ask him. Oz? You agree with Devon and I that the song needs to be tighter? Or do you side with the guitarist?

OZ: Guys.

COREY: (CONTINUING WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT)
Because I think our songs should be as good as possible before we go out to record them.

ERICK: The song is good. (PLAYFUL) If Devon can remember the words.

OZ: Guys?

DEVON: I'm not the one who needs to work on that diminished ninth.

OZ: Uh. Guys?

ERICK: Pick it up in the chorus Devon, sounds like you're getting lost. Or maybe you are?

OZ: I'm a werewolf.

(SFX: GUITAR STRUMMING STOPS)

DEVON: Whoa.

OZ: Yeah.

COREY: Does this mean we need to change the band to Werewolves Ate My Baby?

ERICK: That could be a kick ass CD cover.

OZ: You guys aren't surprised?

ERICK: We live in Sunnydale. You being a werewolf is the least shocking of our town's surprises. Me turning into Jimmy Hendrix this Halloween? THAT was a surprise. (PAUSE) But way cool, if only I could remember that one riff..

DEVON: Werewolf... Dude. And just think of all the hot chicks that'll land you!

OZ: Well, I only need *one* hot chick.

COREY: Soooo... (PAUSE) do you eat people?

OZ: No, I mean, I think I want to when I'm a wolf. But I've got help with that.

DEVON: Why are you telling us this now?

OZ: Cuz we're gonna go to LA. And it's a full moon then. (PAUSE) So I can't go.

COREY: (JUST GOT IT) OooooOOOooooohhhhhh...
Bummer.

ERICK: (SIGH)

DEVON: Well, I mean. I guess we can do it another time.

(SILENCE)

(SFX: GUITAR STRUMMING AGAIN)

ERICK: Hey Oz?

OZ: Yeah man?

ERICK: Just thinking out loud here. But, don't you turn into a werewolf no matter where you are?

OZ: Yes....? (WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THIS)

ERICK: And, the help you get? They just like, keep you from getting out or something right?

OZ: Yes.

ERICK: So why can't we do that?

DEVON: Great idea Erick!

COREY: Does this mean we need to get Oz a collar? 'Cuz I think I know the perfect store.

OZ: I don't think --

DEVON: Look Oz. We've been friends since 5th grade. We're here for you. Even if that means getting you a squeaky toy.

OZ: (SMILING) Thanks guys. (POIGNANT) Really.

DEVON: LA or bust guys!

COREY/ERICK: (MANLY CHEERS)

007_016 **Setting: The Woods**

(SFX: WOODS SOUNDS, TWILIGHT SOUNDS)

(SFX: RUNNING UP FROM OFF CENTER)

DIANA ESPEN: (PANTING, LIKE SHE'S RUN FAST AND HARD)
Sir?!

RILEY: Diana? What is it?

DIANA ESPEN: It's. It's Lee.

DANIEL BUTLER: What happened?

DIANA ESPEN: He's dead. (TRYING TO REMAIN COMPOSED) It's like the pictures Sir. Hostile 24 is here.

DANIEL BUTLER: Orders Sir?

RILEY: Stay close together, it's still not dark enough to use the goggles.

DIANA ESPEN: But Lee...

RILEY: (CALMLY, REASSURING) We'll bring him home Diana, we'll find him later and bring him home. Right now we've got to stay calm and finish the mission.

(SFX: MARCIE'S BOUNCING EVIL LAUGHS)

(SFX: GUNS DRAWN, COCKED)

DANIEL BUTLER: What is that?

RILEY: (HALF-SHOUT) Who is there?

MARCIE (ECHOY): No one. Everyone. They didn't tell you my name did they? Makes me easier to kill. (LAUGH)

(SFX: MARCIE'S LAUGH BOUNCING/ECHOY)

RILEY: I'm sure there's a way we can resolve this. No one else has to die.

MARCIE (ECHOY): Everyone *dies*.

(SFX: FOOTSTEPS CRUNCHING LEAVES)

DANIEL BUTLER: (STRAINED) She's coming.

RILEY: Hold your fire.

DANIEL BUTLER: But she's coming.

RILEY: Butler, hold your fire.

DANIEL BUTLER: Sir!

(SFX: LOUD BRANCH CRACK NEAR DANIEL)

DANIEL BUTLER: (BATTLE GRRR) AHHHHHHHHH!

(SFX: GUN FIRING INTO NOTHING)

RILEY: (SHOUTING) DANIEL NO!

(SFX: GUN STOPS)

(SFX: WOODS SOUNDS, BUT EERY SILENCE)

DANIEL BUTLER: Where'd she go?

DIANA ESPEN: She's playing with us.

DANIEL BUTLER: We should leave.

RILEY: And go where Butler? We can't **see** her.

DANIEL BUTLER: Maybe we should --

MARCIE (RIGHT NEXT TO DANIEL): (INTENSE) Maybe we should die.

(SFX: KNIFE DRAWN)

RILEY: NO!

DANIEL BUTLER: (DEATH SCREAM)

RILEY: RUN DIANA!

(SFX: TWO SETS OF FEET RUNNING OPPOSITE OF WHERE DANIEL WAS)

MARCIE (ECHOY): (KIND OF SING SONGY, MUMBLY) Run. Run. Fast as you can --

Can't catch me. I'm the invisible man.

(SFX: MARCIE'S BOUNCING EVIL LAUGHS)

(SFX: WOOD SOUNDS, TWILIGHT)

(SFX: RUNNING)

DIANA/RILEY: (LABORED BREATHING FROM RUNNING)

(SFX: RUNNING STOPS)

DIANA ESPEN: Sir?

RILEY: We need to stop. Catch our breath. Hide back here behind these bushes.

(SFX: CRUNCHING LEAVES AS THEY MOVE)

DIANA ESPEN: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) What if she's following us?

RILEY: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) She *is* following us.

DIANA ESPEN: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) (DEEP BREATH) Sir, I don't think she's a hostile.

RILEY: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) You deduced this from her killing everyone?

DIANA ESPEN: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) I mean, I think she's human.

RILEY: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) How can THAT be human?

DIANA ESPEN: (WHISPERY, BUT NORMAL VOLUME) I don't know Sir, but I don't think --

(SFX: BRANCH SNAP)

RILEY: (VERY SOFTLY) Steady.

MARCIE: Four soldiers go in. None come out. I've seen you. Know your type. Think you're so perfect, so righteous. America knows best. But America doesn't know anything. Kill. Kill. That's all you're good for. (ALMOST CROONING) But I'll save lives. The little girl no one can see. I'll save you.

(PAUSE)

MARCIE: Shouldn't have left me Daniel's gun. It's so pretty.

DIANA ESPEN: (VERY SOFT WHISPER) Sir, I can see the gun.

RILEY: (VERY SOFT WHISPER) Stay still Diana.

DIANA ESPEN: (VERY SOFT WHISPER) Sir?

RILEY: (VERY SOFT WHISPER, URGENT) Stay.

(SFX: FOOTSTEPS STOP IN FRONT OF WHERE THE BUSHES ARE)

MARCIE: (SOFT, SING SONGY) Run, run as fast you can... you can't catch me I'm the invisible man...

(SFX: LEAVES CRUNCH AS DIANA STANDS)

(SFX: GUN COCK)

DIANA ESPEN: This is for Lee and Daniel bitch.

(SFX: GUN FIRES)

MARCIE: (OWW - HITS HER SHOULDER)

(SFX: MARCIE'S GUN DROPS)

RILEY: ESPEN! I gave you an order.

DIANA: (FACE WHITE) She dropped the gun...

(SFX: RILEY'S GUN DRAWN)

RILEY: Where did she go?

DIANA ESPEN: (TRYING TO BE CALM) Don't know Sir.

(SFX: TWO FOOTSTEPS - RILEY AND DIANA) MOVING SLOWLY)

DIANA ESPEN: Sorry Sir, I just thought --

RILEY: Lets just get out of here alive, then I can chew you up.

DIANA ESPEN: (LAUGHS, DESPITE HER FEAR) Out Sir, the term is chew you *out*.

RILEY: (GRINS) Still learning the lingo Espen.

(SFX: WOOD SOUNDS, TWILIGHT)

(SFX: LEAVES STILL CRUNCHING AS THEY WALK)

MARCIE: You look good in red, Diana.

(SFX: GUN COCK BETWEEN "RED" AND "DIANA")

(SFX: GUN FIRE)

DIANA ESPEN: (OWWWW - HIT IN THE LEG)

(SFX: DIANA FALLS)

RILEY: DIANA!

(PROMO)

007_018 **Setting: The Bronze**

(SFX: CROWD SOUNDS)

(MUSIC: FOUR STAR MARY - Thrown to the Wolves... just leave music/crowd scene through these lyrics:

I'd give up the ghosts

locked up inside me

if i ever once had cared

and time won't

ever fade

silken the threads

that break

thrown to the wolves

I'm always frozen

when will i finally reach the stairs

scattered my thoughts

XANDER: Is it just me or does Oz look happier of late?

WILLOW: He is... finally came out to the band about being a werewolf.

XANDER: How'd they take it?

WILLOW: There was talk of changing the band name.

XANDER: That well eh?

WILLOW: It was full of well. I can't imagine it was easy for him. Nice to see that the band was supportive.

XANDER: That's what friends do.

WILLOW: I guess I never saw Devon and the guys as his friends. Just the band. But yeah, they're pretty good friends.

XANDER: Good friends who happen to know how to play musical instruments and woo girls.

WILLOW: Jealous much?

XANDER: I knew I should have taken guitar lessons.

WILLOW: Any word from Cordelia?

XANDER: No, I guess she's just busy and such. I'm cool with it now. I mean, you don't want to waste your vacation cooped up inside writing letters.

WILLOW: Power of positive thinking! You've been listening to the tapes again haven't you?

XANDER: I propose a root beer toast. Here's to winning friends and influencing demons!

WILLOW: Here here!

(SFX: GLASSES CLINK)

(SFX: FADE OUT CROWD SOUNDS)

(SFX: FADE OUT MUSIC)

007_019 **Setting: The Woods**

(SFX: WOOD SOUNDS, STILL TWILIGHT)

DIANA ESPEN: (IN PAIN, KIND OF PANTING, GRUNTING AGAINST IT) I'm okay Sir, really. Go after her.

RILEY: I'm not leaving you alone.

DIANA ESPEN: Is that some kind of male chauvinism? It's nearly nightfall. Go get that crazy bitch.

RILEY: Okay, but stay here. I'll come back as soon as I can.

DIANA ESPEN: No fear of me going far sir, not with this bullet in my leg.

RILEY: (GRIM) You're lucky it's just your leg.

DIANA ESPEN: Go. I'll be fine, sir.

RILEY: I'll be on my radio, call if you hear her.

DIANA ESPEN: Yes, sir.

(SFX: ONE SET OF FOOTSTEPS THROUGH THE WOODS)

RILEY: (TO SELF) Come out, come out wherever you are.
(MUTTERING) Crazy invisible girl.

(MUSIC: WEIRD MINOR KEY SONG - FLUTE ONLY)

RILEY: What's that?

(SFX: FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE)

MARCIE: You always want to be a soldier?

RILEY: Maybe we could start with a name.

MARCIE: No names. Makes me harder to kill. Once you name a pet, you can't get rid of it. Can't eat it. Stares at you.

RILEY: Was that you? With the flute?

MARCIE: That was old me. No more, I turned invisible. She turned around and was gone.

RILEY: Sounds like you just want to go home.

MARCIE: Home. Dale of Sunny. Nothing left. Just like you. No one to go home to. And they are all still there. I hate them all.

RILEY: I've got a very nice family, brother, father, mother.

MARCIE: Not after you kill. HA. Eats you up inside. Taste that darkness and you never come back. One way mirror to Wonderland....

RILEY: And who are you?

MARCIE: Cheshire cat. Ridding the world of people who think they're better. Who think they can decide.

RILEY: (GENTLY) It's going to be okay. You don't need to kill any more.

MARCIE: It's all I'm good for.

RILEY: What do you mean?

MARCIE: (HEARTBROKEN) Marcie.

RILEY: Marcie?

MARCIE: (ANGRY) Are you ready to die soldier boy? Because that's what's going to happen. You die. I live. I kill again. So much blood.

RILEY: (SOOTHINGLY) No one has to die.

MARCIE: I could do it now, I could shoot your friend. You like her don't you? Kill her now. You'll cry. Killed so many loved ones. Watched their kids cry. That's what happened. That's what they made me do. For America. Red, white and blue.

Nothing sane, nothing just and nothing true.

RILEY: But you helped people didn't you? In the CIA?

MARCIE: I killed people. Who does that help?

(SFX: WOOD SOUNDS, START FADING NIGHT SOUNDS SUBTLY)

RILEY: Let's go back to the CIA, they can help you.

MARCIE: They can't help anyone. The government cares only for itself. The people care for themselves. You're expendable. They'll kill you too. They'll kill all of us.

RILEY: (GENTLY) It's getting dark. I'm hungry. Gonna get some MREs okay?

MARCIE: You can eat, but you'll still die. I'll die. Everyone dies.

(SFX: BACKPACK ZIPPER OPEN)

RILEY: (VERY SOFTLY TO HIMSELF) Goggles, goggles. Ah.

MARCIE: I'm going now. Going to kill your girlfriend Diana. Diana the goddess. The goddess in red.

RILEY: (COOLY) Marcie, you can't kill her.

MARCIE: Why not?

RILEY: Because it's dark.

(SFX: GUN COCK, GUN FIRE)

MARCIE: (QUICK GASP)

(SFX: BODY FALLS)

(SFX: NIGHT/WOOD SOUNDS)

(PAUSE)

RILEY: So very dark.

007_020 **Setting: The Initiative**

ARMY LT. (SFX: METAL DOORS CLOSE)
We're very pleased with your work Mr. Finn. I'm recommending that you continue on with the Initiative leading your own team.

RILEY: Thank you sir.

ARMY LT. I know you expressed a desire to continue with your education, so we've arranged a cover for you and your new team at Sunnydale University.

RILEY: New team sir?

ARMY LT. Diana is going to be in recovery for a month or so doctors say, and we want to move you as soon as possible. It seems that Sunnydale is a hotspot for hostile activity and we want your team to bag and tag as many of these hostiles as possible. Dr. Walsh will be moving the base of her operation to the college and restarting her research there. Her cover will be as part of the faculty and you'll be her TA.

RILEY: Yes sir.

ARMY LT. Let's go meet your team. Forrest and Graham are in the next room.

RILEY: Just one question before we go.

ARMY LT. Yes?

RILEY: Did you know that Hostile 24 played the flute sir?

ARMY LT. (PAUSE, KIND OF SPATTERING) No. I don't see how that's relevant.

RILEY: No sir. I don't suppose you would.

This episode is a production of Between the Lines Studios and was produced by Tabitha Grace Smith and Kim Butler.

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