

Buffy
the Vampire Slayer

MARVEL
AGENTS OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.

"VERSUS"

by

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NOTE: This story takes place shortly after Season 8 of BUFFY (where magic is removed from the Buffyverse), and shortly before the "Turn, Turn, Turn" episode of SHIELD (where Agent Ward leaves the group).

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BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER / AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

"VERSUS"

TEASER

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

BUFFY SUMMERS and AGENT GRANT WARD are in the heat of battle in the middle of a strange alien arena. Buffy is holding her scythe, which she swings at Ward, barely missing his torso as he jumps out of the way.

Ward responds with a right hook and a jab.

Buffy tries a front kick, but Ward manages to grab her leg mid-air and push Buffy to the ground.

Ward is standing over her.

WARD

I'm a specialist, Buffy. I was trained to make the hard play. But you... Slayer or not, this isn't some vampire you're killing. Do you really think you have it in you?

Buffy swings her leg and sweep kicks Ward, knocking him to the floor.

Buffy bounces back up on her feet and stands over Ward.

BUFFY

Well, I once stabbed my boyfriend and sent him to a hell dimension for a thousand years.

WARD

Okay, so maybe you do have it in you.

Ward jumps back on his feet and the fight resumes. Above them, a mysterious figure watches the fight in silence from a second floor crevice-like space.

Below, Buffy lands a punch.

And another!

Ward is barely hanging on.

As the third punch is coming toward him, Ward uses the momentum to swing Buffy around and grab hold of her from behind.

BUFFY

You know what the worst part of all
this is?

WARD

What's that?

Buffy headbutts Ward, sending him crashing to the ground.

BUFFY

I thought you were kinda cute.

Ward is bleeding from his nose and exhausted. He looks up at Buffy from the floor.

WARD

Finish it.

Buffy lifts her scythe in the air and hesitates, just for a moment.

Then the blade comes down.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT - EARTH 0623 (THE BUFFYVERSE)

Hours earlier. Establishing Shot of Xander and Dawn's apartment building on what seems like your typical Sunday night. The light of a TV flickers in one of the windows.

BUFFY

(Overlap from following scene)

I should be patrolling.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

XANDER, Buffy, and DAWN are on the couch watching THE OUTSIDERS. Buffy and Dawn look bored beyond belief, but Xander is visibly excited.

XANDER

Patrolling, schmuling. Vamps and ghouls can wait. Movie culture comes first.

Xander excitedly mouths the words on the screen.

XANDER (CONT'D)

"You can't win. You know that, don't you? It doesn't matter if you whip us, you'll still be where you were before, at the bottom. And we'll still be the lucky ones at the top with all the breaks. It doesn't matter. Greasers will still be Greasers and Socs will still be Socs. It doesn't matter."

DAWN

Xander, why are we watching this? It's like a million years old.

XANDER

What? It's a classic! Never again will such greats be assembled in one film: The Cruise, The Bacon, The Swayze.

BUFFY

The remote. As in give it to me.

Buffy holds out her hand.

XANDER

I think the Summer sisters are greatly in need of a filmtervention.

Buffy scowls.

BUFFY

Remote. Now. I know Kung Fu.

XANDER

Point taken and abided.

Xander hands Buffy the remote. Dawn is suddenly nervous.

DAWN

(Pointing at the TV)

Uh, Xander. Is that supposed to happen?

The others look over to see that the television is glowing with a strange blue light.

XANDER

Definitely not part of the theatrical version. Maybe it's a Blue-ray extra.

The light forms into a floating ball above the TV. Xander and Dawn are concerned, but Buffy is staring at it hypnotically, as if mesmerized. She stands up and reaches out to it.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Um, Buffy, maybe touching the eerie
blue light isn't such a good idea.

Buffy ignores them and keeps reaching forward.

DAWN

Buffy!

She touches it.

FLASH TO BLUE...

EXT. AZTEC TEMPLE - DAY - EARTH 0718 (THE S.H.I.E.L.D.VERSE)

Establishing Shot of an Aztec temple deep in the heart of a Mexican jungle. A cluster of militia soldiers surround the entrance to the temple, shooting into it.

SKYE

(Overlap from following
scene)

Every time. Every single time.

INT. AZTEC TEMPLE - DAY

Caulson's S.H.I.E.L.D. unit are taking cover within a temple chamber. The three fighters (CAULSON, Ward, and MAY) are on their feet, shooting back at the soldiers. Ducking out of the way are the non-military members of the unit: SKYE, Simmons, and Fitz.

WARD

(Responding to Skye)
What's that now?

SKYE

Shooting. Why do all of our
missions involve so much shooting?

WARD
I'd chalk it up to poor gun control
laws.

MAY
(Re: Gun)
I'm out. Need a clip.

Ward gives her a magazine clip, and May resumes shooting.

CAULSON
(To Simmons & Fitz)
Don't suppose either one of you
have a plan to get out of here?

SIMMONS & FITZ
(Simultaneously)
Us?

CAULSON
Well, you are the geniuses.

Bullets bounce off a nearby wall.

SKYE
(Frustrated)
Always with the shooting!

Suddenly, the room fills with blue light and the same
mysterious ball appears between the S.H.I.E.L.D. unit and the
militia.

SKYE (CONT'D)
Okay, well, that's different.

CAULSON
(To the scientists)
Theories?

SIMMONS
I got zilch.

FITZ
And nada.

Ward, mesmerized, moves toward the light.

SKYE

Ward?

Bullets fly by Ward, barely missing him.

CAULSON

Agent Ward, get back here. That's
an order!

Ward reaches out and touches the ball.

FLASH TO BLUE...

BLACK SCREEN

Complete darkness. We can hear only voices.

XANDER

Are we dead?

BUFFY

No.

XANDER

How do you know?

BUFFY

Cause I've died before.
(a beat)
Twice.

XANDER

Oh, right.

WILLOW

Buffy, is that you?

BUFFY

Willow? What are you doing here?

SPIKE

And where the bloody hell is here?

BUFFY

Spike?

SKYE

Who the hell are Spike and Buffy?

DAWN

Who just said that?

MAY

Stay quiet, Skye. Until we know what we're dealing with.

SKYE

Seriously?

CAULSON

Standard operating procedure for low visibility hostile intrusions.

SKYE

We have a standard procedure for that?

MAY

Skye. Shut. Up.

XANDER

Um, you know we can hear you, right?

DAWN

Maybe we should be quiet too, you know. Standard procedure and all that.

BUFFY

Okay, then. We'll all just stand here. Quietly.

(a beat)

In the dark.

A silent moment passes, broken only by a loud...

SIMMONS

OUCH! Someone just stepped on my foot.

Silence once again, for a moment, and then...

FITZ

That was me. Sorry.

The lights finally flash on and they can see they are in a...

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

The arena is circular and wide, with slick black walls all around it. At the top, just under the ceiling, is a row of television screens surrounding the whole arena except for one spot, where there's an open crevice-like space.

WILLOW

Well, at least now we can see where we don't know where are.

DAWN

(Looking around)

Whoa.

SKYE

What is this place?

MAY

(To Spike)

And more importantly, who the hell are you?

The Buffy crew gathers together, as does the S.H.I.E.L.D. Unit. The two groups stand across from each other.

Spike gets in May's face.

SPIKE

We were just about to ask you the same thing, luv. How do we know you're not the ones who brought us here?

MAY

Cause we're here too, blondie. Think it through.

SPIKE
(Insulted)
Blondie?

Xander steps in between them.

XANDER
Whoa, whoa, fangs down, people.
We're all in the same strange,
alien boat.

BUFFY
He's right. Distrust isn't going to
help anything, so we'll go first.
I'm Buffy. I'm a vampire slayer.
This is Spike, Willow, Xander, and
my little sister Dawn.

DAWN
(To Xander)
Why does she always have to mention
the little sister part?

XANDER
Wallow later, sweetie.

FITZ
Vampire slayer? Seriously?

BUFFY
Yes.

SKYE
And your name's really Buffy?

BUFFY
(Tying not to get
offended)
Okay, then. We told you ours, now
you tell us yours.

CAULSON
I'm Special Agent Caulson of
S.H.I.E.L.D. These are Agents Ward,
May, Simmons, Fitz, and Skye.

WILLOW
S.H.I.E.L.D.? Is that supposed to
mean something?

WARD
(Incredulous)
You've never heard of S.H.I.E.L.D.?

WILLOW
Hmm. Smug much.

WARD
(To Buffy's group)
None of you have?

They all shake their heads.

CAULSON
There's something, or someone, at
work here.

SIMMONS
And it's definitely not from Earth.
Maybe not even our dimension.

The scientists are examining the walls of the arena. Fitz is
taking readings with one of his pocket-sized analyzing
devices.

FITZ
These designs, they're not like
anything we've ever seen before.

XANDER
(Noticing their British
accents)
Cool accents. Authentic? Or hard-
core Harry Potter fans?

CAULSON
I need options, people.

SPIKE

I say we sit tight. The badies
always show up sooner or later.

MAY

Do nothing. That's your plan?

SPIKE

Gotten me this far in life, and
believe me, luv, it's been a long
life.

Suddenly, a blue light flashes in the open crevice above them, and THE GRANDMASTER appears above. The Grandmaster is a tall, blue humanoid alien with white hair. He's dressed in a long golden robe, which is meant to express regalness, but instead screams pomposity.

GRANDMASTER

I am the Grandmaster.

SPIKE

(To May)

See. Told you he'd show up.

GRANDMASTER

And you have been selected to
represent your dimensions in the
Contest of Champions.

SKYE

Contest of Champions? Seriously?

XANDER

That is literally the cheesiest
name he could have come up with.

GRANDMASTER

Buffy Summers and Grant Ward were
chosen as the defenders of their
dimensions.

BUFFY

(Sarcastic)

Lucky us.

GRANDMASTER

I searched through their minds and brought forth their most trusted allies to assist them.

WILLOW

(Even more sarcastic)
Lucky us.

SKYE

Suddenly, I miss all the gunfights and the shooting.

GRANDMASTER

A participant from each dimension will compete in battle until a contestant is killed or rendered unconscious.

XANDER

If those are the only two options, I vote for unconscious.

GRANDMASTER

The contest will continue until a victor is decided. In which case, the champions will be returned to their dimensions.

BUFFY

Okay, I'll bite. What happens to the losers?

GRANDMASTER

The defeated, along with their home dimensions, will be obliterated from existence.

WARD

That's not good.

BUFFY

That is sooo not good.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

The Grandmaster raises his hands, which are glowing with energy.

GRANDMASTER

Let the games commence.

CAULSON

Now wait just a --

Caulson and Spike vanish in a flash of blue light, only to reappear in...

INT. HELL'S BREW - NIGHT - THE BUFFYVERSE

They materialize right smack in the middle of a bar not unlike any other, full of beer drafts and neon signs. The only difference is that this bar caters to the ghoulish and undead, and it happens to be one of Spike's favorite watering holes.

CAULSON

(Finishing sentence)

--Minute.

SPIKE

Looks like we're up first. And I've got the home turf advantage.

Spike grabs someone's drink off their table and takes a swig.

CAULSON

We don't have to do this.

SPIKE

Why so shy? I know a killer when I smell one. There's blood on those hands.

CAULSON
This is different.

SPIKE
Nah. I'm sure it ain't so
different, if you really think
about it.

Caulson sighs.

CAULSON
I'm sorry, then.

SPIKE
Not as sorry as you're going to be,
mate.

Spike turns to face Caulson.

SPIKE (CONT'D)
Now then, let's dance!

Spike's face changes into its demonic vampire form and his fangs come out.

CAULSON
That was... unexpected.

Spike lunges at Caulson and the fight begins. The other monsters start piling out of the bar to avoid the violence.

Caulson punches Spike hard, but it doesn't phase him. Instead Spike kicks Caulson in the gut, knocking him back toward the pool tables.

As Spike approaches, Caulson grabs two pool sticks and makes them into the shape of a cross.

Spike just stares at him.

SPIKE
Seriously?

CAULSON
Worth a shot.

Caulson quickly turns the pool sticks into weapons, hitting Spike in the head and stomach simultaneously. The fight carries on, as seen in the...

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

The others watch Spike and Caulson fight on the big screens above them.

XANDER

So nice of Creepy Smurf to televise the fight for us.

BUFFY

We need a way to stop this fast, before it gets out of hand.

WARD

Agreed.

BUFFY

You in charge of your group now?

Ward looks over at the rest of his S.H.I.E.L.D. Unit.

SKYE

Don't look at me. I'm too cute to lead.

FITZ

You got my vote.

SIMMONS

And mine.

May just nods.

Ward, touched by their faith in him, just smiles.

WARD

I guess I am.

INT. HELL'S BREW - NIGHT

Back at the bar, Spike has Caulson in a headlock.

CAULSON

Would it be weird if I told you
that you're my first vampire?

Caulson elbows Spike, breaking his grip.

Spike launches a fierce punch, but Caulson dodges. Instead, the punch crashes into the wall, hitting a water pipe. Water pours out and onto the ground.

Spike looks over at Caulson, fists up, ready to keep fighting but clearly physically outmatched.

SPIKE

Give it up, mate. Fighting only
makes it hurt more.

CAULSON

I was just about to say the same
thing to you.

Caulson jabs, but Spike blocks. Spike kicks and connects, then tosses Caulson across the room.

Caulson lands on top of a dinner table (but doesn't crash through it). He quickly takes out a small handgun and points it at Spike.

SPIKE

Sorry to disappoint you, agent. But
bullets don't kill me.

CAULSON

It's not for you.

Caulson points up and shoots a neon sign hanging above Spike, causing it to fall down into the water on the floor.

The surge of electricity runs through Spike's body and knocks him unconscious.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

A Roman numeral "I" appears on a screen on the left side of the Grandmaster.

WILLOW

Well, now we know where the scoreboard is.

SKYE

(Cheering the victory)
Way to go, A.C.!

Buffy's crew looks over at her.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry.

XANDER

This does not bode well for our dimension. Spike was our big gun. If he's down, I don't know what hope we have of--

Suddenly, Xander, Simmons, and Fitz vanish in a blue flash.

DAWN

Xander!

WARD

There goes the scientific approach to figuring a way out. You got any ideas?

BUFFY

Yeah. I do.

Buffy looks up at the Grandmaster.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

We hit him. A lot.

EXT. GLOBEMASTER - DAY - THE S.H.I.E.L.D.VERSE

Establishing shot of the S.H.I.E.L.D. Globemaster plane in flight. The plane is the fully functioning mobile headquarters for Caulson's S.H.I.E.L.D. unit.

INT. GLOBEMASTER - DAY

Xander, Simmons, and Fitz materialize inside the plane's science lab.

XANDER

(Noticing Simmons & Fitz)
What the--? Foul! I call foul! Two against one!

FITZ

This does seem irregular.

SIMMONS

I have a theory. The Grandmaster mentioned how he scanned Ward's mind for his allies. This must mean that Ward thinks of both of us as one person.

FITZ

I find that mildly insulting.

XANDER

Tell me about it. Years in Buffy's shadow, I'm lucky if they even think of me as Buffy's plucky sidekick. I just want you to know--

BAM! Xander hits Fitz on the head with a nearby tray.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Sneak attack!

FITZ

(Rubbing his head)
Aw! You bugger!

XANDER

Sorry. I hope that didn't hurt too much.

SIMMONS

That was sneaky!

XANDER

Why, thank you.

SIMMONS

Two can play at that game.

Simmons grabs a remote control from a nearby lab table.

XANDER

What are you going to do now?
Science-y talk me to death?

SIMMONS

Not exactly.

Simmons presses a button and the mechanical "dwarfs" robots activate. They float up beside Simmons.

Xander is now very worried.

XANDER

Foul?

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

On the big screen, the two groups watch as Xander tries desperately to dodge the machines.

DAWN

(Worried)

Xander!

BUFFY

He's fought demigods before. He'll be okay. We need to find a way up to the Avatar knockoff.

Buffy tries to scale the wall beneath the Grandmaster's crevice, but it's too slick and she slides back down.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

(To Ward)

Any chance one of you can climb on walls?

WARD

(Re: Spider-Man)

Afraid he's not on the team. Yet.

DAWN

Xander!

All eyes go back to the screens, where they see Xander fall on the floor, beaten and drooling.

XANDER

Uncle...

The scoreboard on the left side of the Grandmaster lights up "II" to nothing.

WILLOW

The score isn't looking too good for our team.

BUFFY

We're not going to let it come to that. We just need to--

Dawn and Skye are teleported away.

EXT. CASTLE ON A CLIFF - DAY - THE BUFFYVERSE

Skye appears on the edge of the castle's parapet walk, very high above a rocky cliff. Disoriented, she starts to tumble and is about to fall over to the jagged rocks below.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. CASTLE ON A CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

Dawn's hand grabs Skye and pulls her back from the edge before she falls.

The two girls are at the Scottish castle that was once home to Buffy and her army of Slayers.

SKYE

Thanks.

DAWN

Don't mention it.

Skye takes in her surroundings.

SKYE

A castle? Seriously? The one place where my tech skills mean bupkiss.

DAWN

This was our home for a while. When the U.S. Government was trying to kill us.

SKYE

Government, huh? I know all about fighting the system.

DAWN

So, are we, like, supposed to fight now?

SKYE

They didn't send us here to braid each other's hair.

DAWN

I just want you to know, it's nothing personal.

SKYE

Likewise.

Skye throws a punch, which Dawn blocks.

Dawn returns the favor, but Skye blocks her punch as well.

Skye spin kicks and connects, hitting Dawn in the stomach and knocking her a few feet back.

DAWN

(Catching her breath)

Not bad.

SKYE

(Walking up to Dawn)

Ward's my S.O. He taught me a few things.

Dawn does a quick sweep kick, knocking Skye off her feet and onto the ground.

DAWN

Well, my sister's the slayer. And she taught me a lot of things.

Skye is soon back on her feet and the fight ensues.

INT. HELL'S BREW - NIGHT

Spike, head lying on the bar stool, finally wakes up.

SPIKE

Aw, God. I hate being electrocuted.

Caulson puts a glass of alcohol in front of him.

CAULSON

Here.

SPIKE

What's this?

CAULSON

Electrocution remedy, I think. I just made it up.

SPIKE

So first you fry me, then you buy me a drink. Talk about sending mixed messages, mate.

Caulson makes himself a drink.

CAULSON

We're stuck here till all this ends. Might as well make the most of it. After all, this could be my last drink.

SPIKE

Or mine.

Caulson holds up his glass.

CAULSON

Bottom's up.

Spike picks up his own drink.

SPIKE

Cheers.

The two men chug down their drinks and wince.

CAULSON & SPIKE

(From the drink)

Ahh!

The two look at each other.

SPIKE

Drinking contest?

CAULSON

You're on.

Caulson pours them another drink.

EXT. CASTLE ON A CLIFF - DAY

The fight between Skye and Dawn rages on. For every punch one lands, the other returns the favor. For every kick, another is exchanged in kind.

Finally, the two girls end up in a grip lock where both are face-to-face, but unable to throw a punch because of the other's tight grip.

DAWN

Looks like we're too evenly
matched.

SKYE

You wish.

They struggle, but can't move.

DAWN

So, are we just going to stand here
like this all day?

SKYE

You know what I like to do when
things aren't going my way?

Skye tightens up her grip on Dawn.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Something crazy.

Skye, still clenching onto Dawn, sends both of them crashing through a nearby castle window and into the castle itself.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

The others are watching the fight on the screens. Buffy is anxious.

BUFFY
(Under her breath)
Come on, Dawn.

INT. CASTLE ON A CLIFF - DAY

Skye and Dawn, recovering from the fall, notice that they're in a long hallway lined with various displays of knight's armor.

Skye, seeing that one of the suits has a sword next to it, grabs it, and the top of the sword immediately hits the ground.

SKYE
Geez! They never seem this heavy on
TV.

Skye musters up the strength to lift it back up and approaches Dawn.

Dawn quickly grabs a nearby shield and blocks Skye's swing.

Skye swings again and is blocked. And again, until Dawn shoves Skye back with the shield, causing her to fall at the foot of a display.

The armor display is rattled by the fall, and the heavy suit of armor comes crashing down on Skye.

As she struggles to get out, Skye looks up to see Dawn standing over her.

SKYE (CONT'D)
Aw, hell.

DAWN
Lights out.

BOOM! Dawn punches Skye.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

A Roman numeral "I" lights up on the scoreboard to the right of the Grandmaster.

WILLOW

She did it! She won! Way to go
Dawn!

BUFFY

Kicking ass is in the Summer's
blood.

WILLOW

I'm so proud of--

Willow and May are teleported in a blue flash.

WARD

(To Buffy)

And then there were two.

EXT. SLINGSHOT - DAY - THE S.H.I.E.L.D.VERS

May and Willow appear within a storage space at the Slingshot, a facility dedicated to destroying deadly alien weapons by sending them into the sun.

Willow is visibly nervous.

WILLOW

So, looks like you're my dance
partner.

May just stares at her, arms crossed.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

My name's Willow, by the way, just
your every day ex-demi-goddess,
well ex-semi-demi-goddess.

MAY

Ex?

WILLOW

Yeah, it's sort of a long story,
but basically all magic in my
dimension was destroyed by Buffy in
order to stop her possessed
homicidal ex-boyfriend from
destroying the planet(which happens
way too often by the way).

MAY

So you're powerless?

WILLOW

Well, I wouldn't say that exact--

BOOM! May kicks Willow, launching her back into against the wall.

MAY

Stay down. I don't want to hurt you
any more than I have to.

Willow throws a punch which May dodges.

May counters with a gut punch and an uppercut, sending Willow back once again.

MAY (CONT'D)

I mean it. I don't want to hurt
you.

WILLOW

(Gasping)

What? Me? I'm just getting started.

Willow lunges at May.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

While the battle rages on screen, Ward looks over at Buffy.

WARD

Buffy, even if Willow wins, that
means...

BUFFY

One fight at a time, Ward. One
fight at a time.

INT. SLINGSHOT - DAY

Willow throws a punch, but May dodges.

May jabs and hits Willow in the face. She follows it with a
hook, and a kick that sends Willow crashing to the ground.

May is walking up to Willow who lies on the floor, very
beaten.

WILLOW

I just... realized something.

May kneels down, arm cocked back, ready to deliver the final
knock out punch.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

You know what I said... about no
magic in my world...

The punch comes rushing down at Willow, but stops. May is
confused.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

We're not in my world anymore.

Willow's eyes turn black. Her powers are back!

Willow levitates May across the room where she lands hard,
but tumbles back on her feet again, her guard up, ready for a
fight.

Willow levitates off the ground, her whole body surging with
power. She points at May and various objects around the room
go flying toward her.

May punches and kicks them away as they come at her: a
microscope, a bunch of flasks, a crate. It looks like May's
got it under control.

And then she sees the large, heavy table flying toward her.

MAY

Damn.

The table hits her hard and smashes her against the wall.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

The scoreboard lights up, "II" to "II".

GRANDMASTER

The contest is at a draw. The final
verdict will be determined by the
chosen ones in this very arena.

Buffy and Ward look at each other.

GRANDMASTER (CONT'D)

Let the battle commence!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

Buffy and Ward are standing in front of each other.

WARD

Buffy, I just want you to know--

BOOM! Buffy punches Ward.

BUFFY

Less talk-y, more fight-y. It's easier that way.

Buffy throws another punch, but Ward blocks, and the fight ensues just like in the opening Teaser.

INT. GLOBEMASTER - DAY

Simmons and Fitz are using the lab tech when Xander regains consciousness.

SIMMONS

The readings we got off the Grandmaster definitely contain trace elements of Tesseract energy, but the way it's being manipulated is unlike anything I've ever seen.

XANDER

Maybe it's magic.

Simmons and Fitz laugh.

FITZ

Magic. Right.

XANDER

Why the sarcastic chuckles? You guys don't believe in magic?

SIMMONS

Magic is just a science that's not yet understood.

FITZ

Simmons and I have seen a lot of things with S.H.I.E.L.D., dyslexic zombies, mutated anteaters. We've seen it all, and I can honestly say there's no such thing as real magic.

Just then, Willow phases through the plane's wall with an unconscious May magically levitating behind her.

WILLOW

Xander.

SIMMONS

Oh my god! I knew it!

FITZ

Magic is real!

XANDER

Willow. You're all magic-y again.

WILLOW

Different universe. Different magic.

Willow lays May's body on a nearby table.

XANDER

How'd you find us?

WILLOW

Locator spell.

SIMMONS

Agent May. Is she all right?

WILLOW

She's sleeping. We need to get back to the others.

FITZ

We were working on that. We've identified the energy source, but not how he's manipulating it. It's almost like...

WILLOW

Magic?

Willow smirks.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I can help with that.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - DAY

Just as in the Opening Teaser, Ward is on the ground, bleeding.

WARD

Finish it.

Buffy lifts up her scythe, holds it up for a moment, then brings it crashing down next to Ward, hitting only the ground.

BUFFY

(To the Grandmaster)

I'm not gonna kill him for your stupid game.

GRANDMASTER

Do you forfeit the challenge?

Buffy takes a deep breath.

BUFFY

I guess I do.

WARD

That makes two of us.

As beaten and bloody as he is, Ward gets back on his feet and stands next to Buffy. She smiles at him.

GRANDMASTER

The contest has ended in a tie.

BUFFY

We're all winners then, right?

GRANDMASTER

In the event of a tie, both universes must be eliminated.

BUFFY

Ah. Should've figured.

Grandmaster lifts his hands up, which pulsate with energy.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Glow-y hands. Not good.

WARD

We gotta stop him.

BUFFY

How do you feel about being thrown?

WARD

Umm...

The grandmaster is getting ready to eliminate both planets when BOOM! Ward is tossed right at him, knocking the Grandmaster backwards.

GRANDMASTER

You dare strike me?

WARD

You bet I dare.

Ward runs at the Grandmaster and punches him hard, followed by an uppercut and a roundhouse kick.

Buffy watches from below. She looks down at the scythe in her hands and gets an idea.

Above, the Grandmaster grabs Ward by the neck.

GRANDMASTER

Foolish mortal! Does your puny mind
fail to comprehend?

Buffy gets a running start and uses her scythe like a pole vault to launch herself off the ground.

GRANDMASTER (CONT'D)

(To Ward)

You are fighting a God.

Buffy comes flying in and kicks the Grandmaster to the floor.

BUFFY

(To the Grandmaster)

Wouldn't be the first time.

WARD

Thanks for the save.

BUFFY

No biggie. Part of the whole Slayer
thing.

The Grandmaster points his energized fist at Buffy.

WARD

Buffy, look out!

Ward pushes Buffy aside and takes the blast, knocking him unconscious.

Buffy puts up her guard, ready for battle.

BUFFY

All right, Blue. Game on.

Buffy punches the Grandmaster.

She kicks him.

She dodges an energy blast, and roundhouse kicks the Grandmaster in the face.

It's clear that Buffy has the advantage until the Grandmaster unleashes a full body blast of energy, knocking Buffy to the ground.

GRANDMASTER
Enough of this!

The Grandmaster lifts his hands up in the air, ready to end both universes.

GRANDMASTER (CONT'D)
Your worlds exist NO MORE!

The energy surges a bit, but nothing happens.

GRANDMASTER (CONT'D)
No more!

His energy hands start to flicker.

GRANDMASTER (CONT'D)
This... This can not be...

BUFFY
Hey, it's okay. I heard it happens to a lot of guys.

GRANDMASTER
My power. It's fading.

FITZ (O.C.)
That's right, it is.

On the arena level is a levitating Willow, Simmons, Fitz, and a newly-awaken May.

SIMMONS
Courtesy of a little good old-fashioned magic.

WILLOW
And science.

The Grandmaster flies down into the arena, furious, heading straight toward the group.

GRANDMASTER

How dare you? Do you know who
you're--

WILLOW

(Calmly)
Sleep.

The Grandmaster immediately drops to the floor, asleep.

Buffy watches from above.

BUFFY

Well, that was easy.

INT. ALIEN ARENA - LATER

Spike and Xander place a sleeping Grandmaster against the wall while Willow finishes teleporting Skye and Dawn, the last of the group, back to the arena.

SPIKE

I don't know about you all, but
I've had enough bloody death
matches for the next hundred years.

XANDER

I second that complaint.

Nearby, Caulson is talking to the scientists.

CAULSON

And you're sure he's no longer a
threat?

SIMMONS

Yes, sir.

FITZ

We've managed to cut off all cross-dimensional connection between this world and any other.

MAY

So how are we getting back home?

WILLOW

That would be me. I can teleport everyone back to their home dimension using the magic I absorbed in your world.

MAY

(To Willow)

I guess I should apologize about before.

WILLOW

I guess you should.

Willow smiles.

May smiles back.

SKYE

(To Dawn)

Seriously, girl. If you're in my neck of the inter-dimensional woods, hit me up!

DAWN

Totally.

Skye and Dawn hug.

XANDER

All's well that ends without planet-wide destruction, I guess.

The Buffy crew and S.H.I.E.L.D. agents start to cluster together into their respective groups.

Ward, by now, is on his feet again and nursing one hell of a headache.

BUFFY
Hey, Mr. Specialist.

Buffy approaches Ward.

WARD
No thanks needed. All in a day's--

Buffy kisses him, passionately, epically. All eyes turn to them. A few jaws even hit the floor.

When the kiss finishes, Buffy walks back to her group.

BUFFY
(Quoting THE OUTSIDERS)
Stay gold, pony boy.

XANDER
Dear God, I've created a monster.

Willow gets ready to cast her spell.

WILLOW
Okey, dokey. Here goes nothing.

The spell is cast.

FLASH TO WHITE.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

INT. GLOBEMASTER - DAY

The entire S.H.I.E.L.D. group, minus Caulson, is waiting in the ready room. Each is passing the time differently: Skye is on her iPod, Simmons and Fitz are reviewing data on their iPad, Ward is sketching in a notebook, and May... May is just standing there.

Caulson finally comes in.

CAULSON

All right, people. I just finished my de-briefing with Fury, and I can't say he's too pleased to learn about another hostile alien race.

MAY

That makes all of us.

CAULSON

He also said our orders are to return to the temple and finish our original mission.

SKYE

Yay! Back to the shooting!

CAULSON

May, lay in the course. The rest of you, get ready. ETA is 40 minutes.

Caulson exits, and the others start to follow. Skye approaches Ward after the others have left.

SKYE

I'm sorry.

WARD

Excuse me?

SKYE

For the whole dimension-crossed
lovers thing you got going on with
the blonde.

WARD

I have no idea what you're talking
about.

SKYE

Come on, I saw that kiss she gave
you.

WARD

Skye, when you're all grown up one
day, you'll learn that sometimes a
kiss... is just a kiss.

Ward stands and walks out of the ready room.

Skye is about to follow when she stops, and looks down at the
notebook Ward had been sketching in. She flips it open and
finds a drawing of Buffy, beautifully drawn by what can only
be an admiring, perhaps even infatuated, hand.

Skye smiles. Sometimes a kiss is more than a kiss.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW