Responsibility sucks.

And sometimes, there’s no avoiding it. You are what you are; you do what you do.

For newly minted fifteen-year-old Buffy Summers, that means being the Slayer—

—A protector against the demons that shadow mankind.

Or on this night, a fate far worse than that...

Isn't this great?
...A FRIDAY NIGHT STUCK DRESSING HER LITTLE SISTER AROUND THE SANTA MONICA PIER!

SO GREAT. TOO GREAT. BORDERING ON GRATING.

I GOT THAT! I'M NOT STUPID, Y'KNOW.
I'm sorry, Dawn. It's just-- I-- you're-- cramping your style?

Well, yeah, if I had a style, which I don't-- so no... forget it-- let's wheel... Yippee!
I'M TIRED FROM ALL THAT WHEELING!
WHAT NEXT?
I'M MICHELIN GIRL.

WHAT
EVER.

YOU CHECKING OUT CHAINS 'N' US?

YUH.
HELLO?

WHAT IS YOUR MALFUNCTION?
YOU'VE BEEN NIQUELL-FACE EVER SINCE YOU BURNED THE SCHOOL GYM DOWN!

AND RAN OFF WITH NICE.

AND WHAT IS THAT ADVENT.

AND WHAT?
I--I've had a lot to sort out, Dawn.

Tell me you're not into that.

I hope I don't become a mopey whiner when I get to high school!

Define *into*?

Can you please keep an eye on my sister?

I'll be right back--
NO NEED TO RUSH. I TEND TO FACE MYSELF...

...SINCE I GOT FOREVER!
Hi, guys. I'm Buffy. I'll be your Slayer for the evening.

Hi! Nobody told us there was a Slayer here in L.A.!

No one told us there was a Slayer here in L.A.!

Don't make me chase you—it only makes me hot and bothered—

She just did.

...I'm sorry—but not in the way that sounds.
WHAT ARE WE DOING?

KEEPING YOU SAFE JUST LIKE YOUR SISTER ASKED.

UH... SAFE FROM WHAT?

NOT FROM SAFE FOR...

CUFF

...ME!
OYAAAAA!

He... you know -- when you have to go, you have to go...

Uh... where'd the guard go?

Uh... there, there now...
I'm sorry, Daphne, it's just--I--you're--

Cramping your style?

Well, yeah, if I had a style, which I don't--so no--forget it--let's wheel.
BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER

CHAPTERS
FIFTY-ONE - FIFTY-TWO
SEVERAL YEARS AGO IN LOS ANGELES... BEEP

GET OUT OF THE ROAD! BEEP

AND OUR SUPPLEMENT OF CHOICE TONIGHT IS--?

I GO WITH A VIPER COCKTAIL.

I SAY METH LOSER BUYS THE COFFEE. HEY-- BUDDY-- WAIT...

YOU OKAY?

HUNGRY...

Yeah? Uhm... okay, we'll get you something to eat...
YES...YOU WILL!

DON'T BOTHER.

ALL THAT DOES IS CHEESE OUR CLOTHES...
AND PISS US OFF!

Y'KNOW: COPS NEVER LISTEN...

YEAH, NOW LOOK AT THE HOLE--

BAKOW

BAKOW

--IN MY SHIRT--?