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Faith: On the Road

Part I – Genesis

Written by Jonathon

‘Send me a post card!’

Faith Lehane was standing at the main road off of the camp. Her partner Robin Wood stood shaking hands with Xander and giving Willow Rosenberg a hug before himself and Faith left. Faith was also saying her goodbyes.

‘If you want a post card Dawnie, I’ll send you one as soon as you give me your new address or if you losers are still stuck in this camp,’ Faith chuckled.

She was hugging Buffy, Dawn, and Kennedy before leaving.

‘Good Luck,’ Buffy told her friend as she hugged her.

‘Ready?’ asked Robin as he mounted his seat in the old rusty green car.

‘Just a minute!’ Faith shouted as Robin was in the car and could no longer hear her.

Faith quickly said her goodbyes to Willow and Xander and then took one last look at the tall white tents in the plush sandy desert and then took a glance at the crater of Sunnydale that she had helped destroy. She gave a soft chuckle, waved to her friends and got into the car. Fifteen seconds later, the car could not be seen because of a shower of golden sand.

Dawn looked at Buffy with a raised eyebrow and said, ‘Good, they’re lucky.’

Xander heard it and swung his arm around Willow and Dawn. Buffy swung hers round Willow and Kennedy’s and the Scoobies walked off, discussing where they were gonna move to after they had their insurance.

The car that Robin had collected was old and slow; Faith turned the radio up full and an eighties song by Cindy Lauer ‘Girls Just Wanna Have Fun’ blasted out and Faith sang along. By now Robin was laughing, so Faith reached up and kissed him on the cheek, she knew that this was a new start, a new beginning and she wasn’t gonna let anything ruin that. Faith and Robin travelled east to Nevada, where they planned to start their adventure. The sun was shining so brightly and the scenery was amazing according to Faith. The air freshener was the shape of a tree and the smell overpowered the car (even with all four windows down). The drive to Faith’s surprise wasn’t at all boring and between playing childish games like Eye Spy with Robin it went pretty fast. By three o’clock that afternoon Faith and Robin decided to stop in at a village named Rowan for a cup of coffee at a small diner spotted by Faith. The whole village was covered in sand there was no lush grass or any weeds to Robin’s surprise. The diner’s name was not original; it was called Wendy’s, but the name didn’t matter, Faith really needed a boost. The diner was yellow, a very mustard colour, and the tiles on the floor were red and green. There were about ten tables and each had four seats. Faith and Robin chose one at the back where the sun was shining on

the blue tablecloth. A small chubby fat woman with about a hundred yellow spots of over her face approached the couple.

'Hi, welcome to Wendy's. May I take your order?'

Faith looked at her before answering, 'Yeah... two coffees-'

'And a treacle tart,' Robin interrupted as he was looking at the glass fridge full of cakes and pastries.

The woman simply smiled at Robin and walked off humming a tune.

'A few more hours and we should be there. I need some more gas at the station before we go though,' Robin said.

Faith was too busy examining the diner to hear the last part of Robin's sentence.

'Ahhh,' Faith squeaked.

'My cell's on vibrate in my pocket,' she told Robin as she brought it out.

Faith saw the screen and read it words "You have 1 new message from: Buffy Summer".

The message simply said, 'How r the roads?'

Faith didn't text Buffy back; it would be rude to as the waitress was now sitting their coffees and tart down.

About half an hour after enjoying their snack, Faith and Robin left for the gas station. It was about a ten second drive (not even worth driving to). Robin put gas in the car and Faith went into the shop to buy a bottle of water and some candy for the road. After choosing the items she walked to the desk.

'Hello Ma'am, is that it for this afternoon?' the guy behind the counter asked Faith. Happily Faith raised an eyebrow and said, 'and a packet of Mayfair Rich Cigarettes, please.'

The man turned and selected the cigarettes Faith had said she wanted and scanned them onto the till.

'Order complete?' the man asked.

Faith nodded and paired her nod with a soft, 'hmm'-sound.

She was looking out the window, watching her boyfriend put gas into the car, and so she didn't realise until the very last minute that the man's face had changed into something resembling a vamp-face and he was climbing over the counter. He jumped at her, but Faith punched his face so that he flew into the cigarette counter. She jumped over the desk and started kicking him to the ground. He got up and tried to attack her neck but failed as Faith was pushed into the fridges, by now Robin had seen through the glass window what was going on and he ran into the shop with a stake.

'Visitors' the creature said smugly and then he kicked Robin next to Faith.

Faith quickly got up again and used a spare wooden piece of the broken front desk to stake the creature. It staggered back and fell down, but it didn't turn into a shower of dust. It twitched a bit for a second, but then lay there lifelessly. Before Faith could ask Robin if he was alright, three more of the creatures appeared from the front door of the shop.

'Hell no,' Faith said as Robin turned round to see what was wrong.

The female creature jumped for Faith and Faith took her on. Meanwhile Robin was taking on two other male creatures.. Faith staked the female quickly, which had the same effect as before, and then one of the two males that Robin was fighting. Robin killed the other and turned to Faith.

'What the hell is going on?' he asked her.

'Something's not right. These guys look like vampires, but they don't seem to care about daylight and staking doesn't have its usual effect either.'

Faith and Robin looked out of the window and saw something straight from a nightmare. The street was filled with these creatures. There could have been up to three-hundred of them. And it looked like they were all heading for the gas station.

'Quick! Stack things against the door!' Robin shouted.

Faith ran to the desk to get items until she heard a gentle female voice say, 'Quickly round here.'

Faith saw a blond haired girl about sixteen years old. Her bright brown eyes were staring intently at the Slayer. Faith decided to trust the girl. She grabbed Robin and the two followed the girl into the back of the shop. 'In here,' the girl said as she lead Faith and Robin through a hatch in the floor into an underground tunnel. The girl was carrying a torch, which was the only light in the pitch black darkness around them in the small and narrow tunnel. It didn't look like it had been dug recently. Faith figured it might've been there for a long time. It was green with mould and it smelled horrible; weeds were growing tall all over the place.

'I'm Sky, by the way,' the girl said suddenly.

So suddenly, in fact, that Faith and Robin both jumped

'I'm Faith and this is Robin. Where are you taking us?' asked Faith.

Sky's blonde hair rushed back and she answered, 'To P.A.T.V.O.'

Faith and Robin both looked at each other and then continued walking. They continued for about ten minutes until the tunnel suddenly widened considerably. There were more tunnels coming together in the same place. Across from it was a large wooden door.

Sky looked into a little crack in the door and said, 'I've got them the humans.'

Faith and Robin looked at each other blankly. The huge doors in front of them opened and revealed a cave with about a hundred people. Half of the cave housed the people, whereas the other half, across from the door, was in fact an underground lake. Faith and Robin looked around at the people who were just sitting there; some on seats and some on the floor. The people looked a little dirty and a lot hungry. It appeared to Faith and Robin that they had probably been there for quite a while. Faith noticed the large wooden weapons chest filled with only stakes. On the wall over it, hung swords, axes, and crossbows mounted on the wall.

'What the Hell?' Faith said in amazement.

'I have the humans' said Sky, as she walked past the weapons to another girl sitting on top a little plateau in what looked like a throne.

'They fought well against the vampires,' said Sky.

She sat down in a seat next to the girl in the throne, 'but not better than you.'

Hearing the comment she had made, Faith spun around from looking at the lake and said, 'I can tell you now I'm a better fighter than you.'

'I'd like to see you try. Do you know who I am?' the girl in the throne asked.

Before Faith could say anything, the girl already had revealed her identity, 'I'm the Slayer; the one and only.'

Faith looked at her raising one eyebrow, 'There's no such thing.'

'Yes, there is. Same as there are werewolves and demons'

'I know that! I mean there is no such thing as *the* Slayer anymore. There are thousands. I am a Slayer and have been four five years now. I was *the* original until last month' Faith explained.

The girl in the throne looked outraged at Faith.

'What is your name?' she asked.

'Faith Lehane... the Vampire slayer' Faith said.

'Check it now Morn,' the girl asked an old man with white hair that sat in one of the rows in the benches of stone.

He took out a big old book with a white leather cover that read 'Slayers'.

'I'm, Roxy the Vampire Slayer,' the girl in the throne introduced herself, 'and if your name isn't in this book then you're a liar!' she shouted.

'Yes Roxy she is Faith Lehane. She was called May 1998, after Kendra Young,' the old man assured her.

'Sorry,' Roxy was quick to apologise for her rash behaviour to the fellow-Slayer.

'Don't sweat it,' Faith said, even quicker to forgive, 'What is this place anyway? And what's with the wannabe-vamps here?'

'Wannabe-vampires? No, they're real vampires,' Roxy said, 'at least, I think so. They've been feeding and spreading their curse. We're the only survivors in the village. We've been hiding here for nearly a month, hoping that I can kill them off one by one. But they're just too strong in groups and every time someone comes to town, they end up being turned, which usually puts us back to square one; except this time.'

'First of all,' Faith began, 'I don't know what those creatures are, but they're no vampires.'

'But what about their faces? And they feed on each other and turn each other,' Sky interrupted, 'that's what vampires do, right?'

'Like I said, I don't know what's up, but they're not vampires. The obvious give away is that they're out and about in the sunlight. Plus, when I staked them they didn't turn to dust.'

'I reckon, it might be an infection similar to that of a vampire, but it's not the same,' Wood said.

'Obviously, picking them off one by one isn't working,' Faith concluded, 'we need to take these turn-happy monsters out all at once.'

Faith's conclusion sent a shockwave through the people who had closed in to listen.

'We've tried, but they're just too strong,' Sky cried out.

Roxy agreed, 'there's no way we could take them all out. Even with your help, there's still no way.'

'Giles,' Faith turned to Robin, 'we could ask him to send over potentials... or Slayers now. If a group of us work together, there'd be no way we'd lose, right?'

Robin shrugged, 'If there's enough of you... still no guarantee there wouldn't be casualties.'

'What's a Giles?' Roxy asked, but she realised it didn't matter 'Never mind. Before we go ahead with any kind of plan, we should ask Harry.'

'And he is?'

'My twin brother,' Sky answered, as she ran into a tunnel leading to another much smaller cave.

The whole afternoon it rained. Even though they were underground, it wasn't too hard to figure it out. Through cracks in the ceiling of the cave water was dripping into the lake all the time. Every now and again, thunder could be heard in the distance even through the stone walls. Faith had tried calling Giles a few times, but she didn't have any reception. Wood had volunteered to take one of the tunnels

outside to try for better reception there. Accompanied by a couple of brave men, he had left almost an hour earlier and he should be getting back by now. Sky hadn't spoken with her brother either yet, because he was still resting. She told Faith he had fallen ill and was getting weaker and weaker and wasn't awake for much more than an hour or three a day. Faith was never a big fan of magic, but after seeing what Willow had done in Sunnydale, she realised witchcraft can turn the tide of a battle and as Sky had explained it, her brother was pretty big on the mojo, even though he was still young.

At around five o'clock, Robin returned with the brave survivors that had accompanied him to the surface. He explained that they had had to wait for the thunderstorm to go down, before his cell would work.

'Giles wasn't too keen on sending an entire army of Slayers up here. But he agrees that the situation calls for serious back-up,' Robin explained.

'So, is he sending any girls?' Faith asked.

'Only a handful,' Robin answered.

Sky, Roxy, and the other survivors who had been listening sighed disappointedly. Faith quietly cursed the Watcher's Council.

'The Council was destroyed. It's been back up and running for less than a month. The new organisation doesn't have the infrastructure to send out the entire Slayer army yet,' Robin reminded everyone, 'Moreover, Giles thinks it's more importantly to safely extract the survivors and then fighting the creatures.'

Everyone could get the sense of that argument.

'So, they are sending people? They are going to rescue us?' a concerned elderly lady asked.

'Yes, they're gonna rescue us,' Robin suddenly spoke up to the whole group of survivors, 'people are coming to rescue you. Everybody needs to get ready to move out of here.'

A soft murmur spread throughout the cave following Robin's announcement. The survivors began packing the few belongings they had managed to save from their houses. Meanwhile Robin, Faith, Roxy, Sky, and a handful of able-bodied survivors were preparing to their plans.

'Giles mentioned some big mansion in town, you know where it is?' Robin asked.

'There's basically only one place he could be talking about,' Sky explained, 'That's the old Rose Estate.'

'Well, he's sending the girls to rendezvous with us there. Is there any way we could get there?'

'We could take the east tunnel,' Roxy knew, 'it surfaces near the gate of the mansion. We'd still have to run inside.'

'We should be able to. Or at least, the two of us could meet up with the Slayers. The other survivors can wait inside the tunnels, until we give the all-clear,' Faith argued.

And so, the plans were drawn. The crowd started queuing up for weapons, which Sky and Robin were handing out.

Before they would go out to save what was left of the village, Faith sought out Roxy who was sitting on her throne.

'I meant to ask you,' Faith began, 'what does P.A.T.V.O. mean anyway?'

'My mother and father created it before they died,' Roxy explained, 'It stood for Protection Against The Virus Outbreak. I know Simple. But that's the kind of people my parents were simple.'

Faith didn't want to ask what happened to her parents, in case it brought up bad memories. Roxy was forthcoming though.

'They died protecting people from the village. They were amongst the first to recognise what was going on.'

'Did they also build this place?'

'No,' Roxy laughed, 'nature did that. My father had dug one of the tunnels. We brought me here to train, for being a Slayer.'

'Your parents knew?'

'Yeah, they knew since I was very little. A man had come to take me away, but my parents refused. Ever since, they got into the supernatural. They started reading about it and they started preparing me, should I ever be called.'

'Didn't your parents help you?'

'No... my parents,' Faith hesitated, she felt that she ought to share too, since Roxy had been so open, but the subject of Faith's childhood was a sore one, so she decided the following would suffice, 'my parents weren't heroes like yours.'

There was an uncomfortable tension in the air, as Roxy tried to figure out exactly what that meant, but Faith decided to break the tension, as it wouldn't be beneficial to the upcoming battle.

'When we make contact with the Slayers in the manor, we should move out as quickly as possible. Numbers are on their side, so we don't want to engage in a prolonged fight. We need to defend; stand our ground. We mustn't be lured into attacking them, otherwise our lines might be broken and then we can't protect the survivors anymore, as they're evacuated.'

'I understand,' Roxy said.

'Roxy, you know that the plan sounds great and all, but you have to understand I've been in a battle like this before and you're going to see some awful sights and not everyone will make it through. I think you shouldn't let Sky fight. You should order her to lead the evacuation. She'll be safer that way,' Faith said knowing for sure that half the people there were running a good risk for dying that night.

'She's the only piece of family I have left. You're right Faith I will' said Roxy just getting Faith's point.

Roxy walked over to the the weapon's crates, where Sky still was.

'Sky,' Roxy began, as she took her sister by the hand and walked her into the adjacent cave, where their brother lay.

'You have to stay with Harry, while I fight the battle above ground,' she said looking for her sister's approval.

'Fine. I was going to anyway, Harry's fever has gotten worse. He's going to die soon Roxy,' Sky said.

'Stop talking like that, I'm fine,' Harry said with a giggle.

Roxy and Sky both looked at their dying brother and smiled.

Meanwhile, Faith had joined with Wood in a private conversation about the battle. Robin hoped that it would be a walk in the park as nothing could compare to the battle at Sunnydale. But Faith knew every single battle is one for life and death. They are all equally serious.

By eleven o'clock, everyone was ready for the fight. Sky was in the makeshift infirmary with her brother, getting ready to transport him. The survivors were lining up to start their walk through the tunnel. Roxy and Faith were standing at the front of the line.

'Okay, so everyone knows their positions?' asked Roxy.

A few of the most heavily armed men at the front of the line nodded.

'When, we open the tunnel's hatch. What's the best way to reach the mansion?' asked Faith not knowing were anything in the village was.

'The hatch opens in the opposing direction. So, when you get out and turn around, the mansion should be there.' Roxy said.

The group opened the giant oak doors and started walking through the tunnels. It still smelled damp and sewage like. Finally, they reached a larger chamber near the hatch. The group stopped as the fighters got ready to climb the stairs. Faith went first.

The bright blue moon light was shining so bright people covered their eyes, when the hatch opened. They all started climbing out the tunnel.

'Okay everyone stay here Faith, Robin, and Rita follow me,' Roxy said.

A tall red haired girl with ragged clothes and two lip piercing walked out of the crowd.

'She's a good fighter,' Roxy said.

'Let's go,' Faith said as she walked in front.

'You like being the leader don't you,' Roxy randomly said to Faith.

'I dunno' she said and with a grin on her face she added, 'I like being in charge.'

The four snuck through the darkness to the gate of the mansion. With a swift kick against the metal framework the gate opened. Robin and Faith pushed it open wide, so that it wouldn't get in their way later. Faith looked around at the quiet village. Every flat was shut and the windows closed tight with chains. Suddenly, and with no warning, Roxy started running and Faith didn't know why until she saw the six vampire-like creatures standing near the front-door of the Mansion. Faith, Rita, and Robin started running to help. Faith took out the first with just a few simple punches and then a stake. Robin took out another with his sword. Meanwhile Rita was staking her first ever vampire, or at least, something like it. And Roxy was taking on two, as she staked a third. Faith ran to help her and put the stake through the second vampire's heart from the back, the same time that Roxy put hers through the front.

The four walked to the front doors, which to Faith surprise were open wide. The hall was huge and fire lit the room with the grand staircase in front of them. Faith could not believe what she was seeing. On the staircase stood only four slayers, but they were loaded to the teeth. Moreover, at the base of the stairs stood a man in commando-like clothing with an ear-piece in. As Faith let her eyes glance over the four girls in gear, a fifth joined at the top of the stairs; it was Rona. Faith was happy to see a familiar face. There wasn't a bruise to be seen on Rona's face and her arm had healed completely too. All the slayers walked down to meet Faith. Hands were shook, but when it was time to greet Rona, the two Slayers unexpectedly turned it into a hug. Robin, manly as he was, shook hands with her, as did Roxy (who gave her a few nasty looks as well).

'God it's sure great to see you girl!' said Faith to Rona.

'I was so excited when Giles called!' she said, 'I've been aching for a real challenge. Back in Vegas all me and the girls do is patrolling. It gets pretty boring.'

'So what's this battle were going in for?' another one of the Vegas-Slayers asked.

Faith gave her an 'oh-my-god'-look and then started talking.

The six new Slayers listened carefully at what the senior Slayer had to say. As Faith explained what was going on, the commando-guy with the ear-piece explained his part of the operation. He was with the US military. A branch of it at least, one that was familiar with the supernatural and friendly to the Watchers and their organisation. They had a number of choppers at the ready that would pick up the evacuees. The plan was sorted and the battle was about to begin.

Faith walked out of the mansion grounds and into the sandy village and shouted at the top of her voice so loud it made her hold her ears.

'Come and get me! I'm right here!' Nothing Happened. Faith turned and looked back onto the grounds, where Rona, Roxy, Robin and the other Slayers and fighters looked sacred at the fact nothing happened.

'Anyone think plan B,' Rona asked sarcastically.

Suddenly, a door of a house near the mansion burst open and twenty vampiric creatures came out. They started walking towards Faith.

'Where's the rest?' Robin asked as he turned to Roxy, who didn't know either.

All seven glass windows on Wendy's Diner suddenly burst and pieces of glass shattered everywhere. A further twenty vampires jumped out from each window all with pitch forks and other makeshift weaponry. From other doors and windows more and more of the vampiric creatures emerged and they all started heading toward Faith and hers. Meanwhile the first survivors had climbed out of the tunnel and were gathering in the lawn of the mansion, where they were waiting for the helicopters to pick them up.

The first time out there on the field since the battle of Sunnydale, Faith looked as scared as she had then, staring down the cliff into a thousand Turok-Han. This time it were only about two-hundred of this vampire-wannabees, but the back-up she was receiving was also considerably less. Without warning all of the vampires, as if they had a single mind, charged. Just before the first wave hit her, Faith thought about how a Scythe would've been handy right about now.

She began stabbing away with her stake and she hit one after another without much effort. Meanwhile Robin stood only a few feet away, hacking away at the undead bodies with his sword. The Slayers were doing as they had been instructed and were forming half a circle around the gate of the mansion. They protected the tunnel entrance and the line of people climbing out of there, with everything they had. Some of the stronger survivors were forming the second line and another group of them was protecting the fence around the lawn, making sure the vampires didn't climb over it.

The fight was going mostly their way, but it was hard on the other girls nonetheless. Faith could tell some girls were telling themselves they were about to die.

'Just stay in there,' Sky was sitting by Harry's in the cave beneath the tunnel exit, watching him die. Suddenly, she felt the ground vibrating. She could hear a stampede above the ground.

'Harry! Harry!' Sky shouted as something was happening to her brother.

Harry was mumbling words to himself and suddenly he floated off the ground, his eyes turned purple and veins grew in his face. Just as sudden as it had started, he came back down.

'Harry!' Sky shouted.

Sky bent over him to see her brother's face had gone back to normal.

'Sky, I'm healed!' Harry shouted.

Sky looked at him as if he was crazy. Her brother had been dying of an infectious wound he had gotten a week earlier, trying to find food for the survivors.

'Harry, you're delusional' Sky said trying to lift him off the ground to carry him up the ladder.

'Sky, I figured out how to heal me. All this time, I didn't have the power, but by Roxy and the other vampire slayers fighting above ground is releasing so much mystical energy. I tapped into that. I can fight now. So can you!'

Harry grabbed Sky's hand and got up. He ran toward the ladder and began climbing up.

'But Roxy said-' tried Sky.

'They need us!' said Harry and Sky smiled as she too began to ascend toward ground-level.

Above ground, the battle continued. It had only started about ten minutes ago and already Faith saw a body lying on the ground. She turned round and saw Rita. The woman who had helped them reach the mansion. She ran over but saw two holes in her neck. One of the creatures was sitting at her feet sucking the blood out through her blood-covered leg. Faith saw Rona and Roxy fighting, but Robin was nowhere to be seen. A high-pitched scream brought Faith back to the frenzy of the fight. She saw that one of the creatures had made it through their defencelines and was now attacking a mother and a child. Quickly, Faith made her way over there, but just as she was about to step in a dash of green light flew past her and hit the creature, which ignited immediately. Faith turned around to see Harry looking all amped up on magic.

Faith ran back into the battle and began staking more of the creatures left and right. trying to find Robin but he was nowhere to be seen.

'Faith,' shouted Rona, 'they're really starting to wear us down.'

Faith acknowledged what the young Slayer was saying as she noticed that the people around her were getting more and more tired and thus more and more sloppy. Luckily, at this moment, Faith heard the rumbling noise they had all been waiting for. A group of ten black helicopters appeared in the night sky. One by one they descended into the lawn of the mansion, each picking up another set of evacuees.

This invigorated the fighters. Roxy and Rona fought side by side and killed more of the creatures than before. The bodies were in fact beginning to pile up pretty high. Even those who fought without Slayer strength managed to step up their game. Added to that was that they now had some magical firepower on their side, as Harry was firing off more of the green bolts.

Slowly, but surely, all the survivors were loaded into the helicopters, until it was time for the fighters to get out of there too. They backed up further toward the gate, so that the area they had to defend became smaller. First, the human fighters got into a helicopter, leaving only Slayers on the battlefield. Faith knew that the next helicopter was for her, but still Robin was nowhere to be seen. The commando informed Faith that they had to get into the next helicopter. As they were covered by gunfire from one of the other helicopters, as well as more of Harry's magic, the Slayers got into the last helicopter. But Faith hesitated, she still hadn't found Robin.

'Miss! Miss! You need to get on board. We're going to strike this place with napalm,' a soldier reminded her.

'Ten, nine, eight...'

Faith was in tears and shouted 'ROBIN!!!!' but nothing.

'Seven, six...' by now Faith could already hear the planes carrying the fiery load approaching.

'Five, four...'

Then suddenly a miracle happened. Faith spotted a wounded Robin lying on the other side of the lines of advancing creatures. Without thinking Faith jumped away from the helicopter and began running.

She headed straight for the vampiric creatures. And so as not to hurt her, the helicopters seized their fire on the creatures, which could no go through unhindered. Just before she collided with them, Faith used all her Slayer strength to jump. She landed on top of the head of one. Faith began running placing her feet on the heads of the creatures. She could only barely evade their grasping hands, as she ran for her lover. She jumped off the back of the last one in the group and made her way for Robin. He had been knocked unconscious, so she picked him up. From behind the mansion she saw the planes with the napalm load coming.

The helicopters had already ascended the skies and the people in them were looking at Faith scared for her life. Faith picked up Wood and began running toward the gas station, which was at the end of the road. She had to use all her strength, because the horde of vampiric creatures wasn't very far behind her. When she was halfway through the street, the planes dropped their loads and the fires began. With her lover on her back, Faith ran as fast as she could, trying to keep away from the creatures and away from the fire.

When she reached the station, she immediately jumped into their car, throwing Wood into the seat next to her. She stepped on it and just as the first creature put its hand on the car, they sped off, leaving them behind to be devoured by the fire, from which Faith and Robin only narrowly escaped.

The Village of Millos was no gone. Population of survivors was ninety-four including Roxy, Harry, and Sky who all were safely aboard the helicopter when the fire swallowed up their village. Faith drove the car to the military base nearby, where the survivors had been brought. On the way there Robin had awoken too. It turned out, he had been hit on the head. The hit had been hard enough to knock him out, but he hadn't suffered any permanent damage. And while the the medical personnel at the basis was taking care of the survivors, Faith, Robin, Sky, Roxy, Harry, Rona, and the other Slayers joined their heads together for three cheers of hurray.

'We did it,' Faith said Robin and she kissed him.

'Yeah, but where are we going to live now?' Harry asked his sisters.

At that moment, a tall gentleman with long grey hairs introduced himself to the group.

'Let me take care of that,' he told them, 'I'm Arthur Neill-Foreman. I'm from the Council. I'm the watcher of these girls,' he said, as he pointed to Rona and the others.

'The Council,' Harry said, 'that's the people, mum and dad didn't want you to join.'

'I'm sure they didn't,' Jason argued, 'and they were right. But things have changed... a lot. You should at least hear our offer.'

And Jason took Harry aside to tell him all about the new and changed organisation of the New Watcher's Council.

'I hope we can keep in touch,' said Faith to Roxy.

'Yeah so do I,' Sky nodded as well.

Roxy looked at the five Las Vegas Slayers with fear and awe.

Faith instinctively knew that she wanted to join up and for a moment, Faith wondered if perhaps her place was alongside other Slayers as well, but she quickly dropped the thought. If it was, it wasn't here.

She first had a road-trip to finished. Their ways had to part. And so Faith and Robin hugged their new and old friends and gave their cell phone number out to Rona and Roxy. The three siblings stood with Rona, the other Slayers and the the Watcher and they watched Faith and Robin get into their car again.

'New York?' asked Faith.

'Certainly Ma'am' Robin said as the he started the car and they drove off into the beautiful Nevada dessert, heading for a fresh start.