



BUFFY!

WILLOW, SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!

I'M TRYING!

AND EVEN IF I LET YOU, IT WOULD HARDLY BE SO SIMPLE.

MY ESSENCE INHABITS YOUR FRIEND. HE IS FILLED WITH A CRAVING FOR BLOOD. FOR THE HUNT, THAT NEITHER YOU NOR HE CAN DENY.



HE'S WRONG, SPIKE. YOU HAVE A SOUL, TOO. YOU CAN FIGHT THIS!



PLEASE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP YOU WITHOUT KILLING YOU...



