



Dear Anita-

If you're reading this it obviously means that I'm no longer here. Another prophecy fulfilled. Hopefully I died like a hero should and not just some wimpy way, like being scared to death by Regis Philbin!

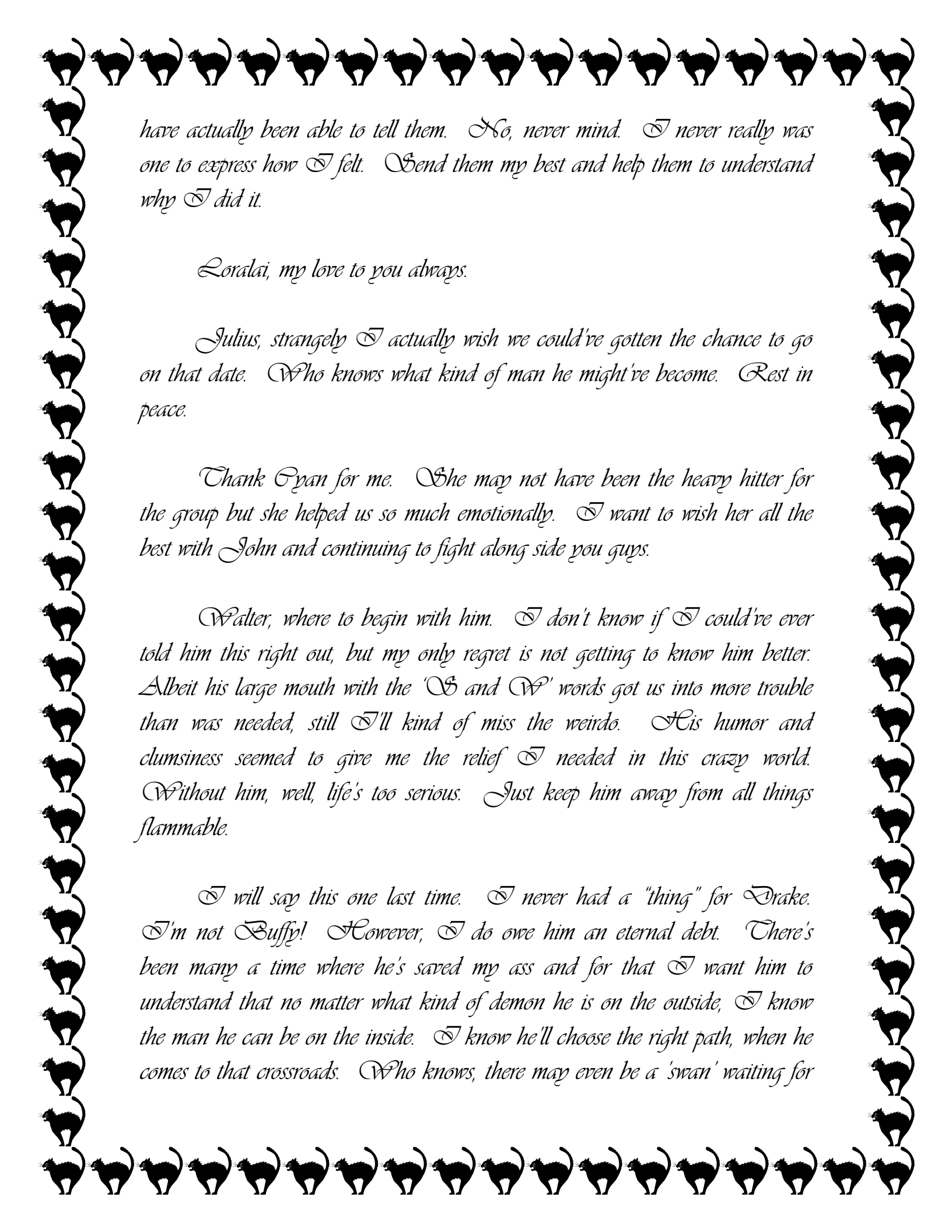
On a serious note, I just wanted to make sure that you were alright. I know this is tough right now. Please know that this is not your fault. There's nothing you could've done to change this. It's my calling and although unfair, my destiny. As a great slayer once said, "live for me." Live, to tell my story.

I just wanted to finally tell you, I love you.

Thanks for your guidance and your support, but most of all thanks for your stern leadership. Since my parents died and you took me in you've been more than a watcher to me. You've been the mother I never really got to know. You are truly my best friend. I couldn't have been grounded by a better woman.

This is your group now. Deep down, I think it always was. Take care of them and help them figure out their place in life. As for me, it took Buffy, ironically, to help me see where I fit in the scheme of things. Reluctantly, I accept my destiny and understand my fate. It's a raw deal this slayer life, but someone has to take it I suppose. It might as well be me.

Make sure that Carrie and Sandra are alright. They are truly amazing friends and if I wasn't so preoccupied with saving the world I may



have actually been able to tell them. No, never mind. I never really was one to express how I felt. Send them my best and help them to understand why I did it.

Loralai, my love to you always.

Julius, strangely I actually wish we could've gotten the chance to go on that date. Who knows what kind of man he might've become. Rest in peace.

Thank Ryan for me. She may not have been the heavy hitter for the group but she helped us so much emotionally. I want to wish her all the best with John and continuing to fight along side you guys.

Walter, where to begin with him. I don't know if I could've ever told him this right out, but my only regret is not getting to know him better. Albeit his large mouth with the 'S and W' words got us into more trouble than was needed, still I'll kind of miss the weirdo. His humor and clumsiness seemed to give me the relief I needed in this crazy world. Without him, well, life's too serious. Just keep him away from all things flammable.

I will say this one last time. I never had a "thing" for Drake. I'm not Buffy! However, I do owe him an eternal debt. There's been many a time where he's saved my ass and for that I want him to understand that no matter what kind of demon he is on the outside, I know the man he can be on the inside. I know he'll choose the right path, when he comes to that crossroads. Who knows, there may even be a 'swan' waiting for



him there. :)

Finally John, whose little piece of hell theory seems to be more of a prophecy than just an idle comment, tell him not to worry. I forgive him for what happened and I think you all should too, for the moral of the group. Accidents happen and for whatever it's worth, I still think he's a hell of a man. Somewhere beneath that tough facade there's a big heart and I for one will cherish that forever.

Ever since my parents died and I was left in your care I've fought 'fang' and nail to not take responsibility for who I am and what my calling is. I just wanted to be a normal girl. Well as normal as you can be when you stake vampires and one of your closest friends is a demon. I never truly understood until the talk with Buffy, where my loyalties lie. It's time to think about something other than teen angst and save the world from impending doom. I guess this is where Destiny bites you in the ass isn't it? Know that I'm all right. I'm in a better place now, or so I'm told. My only hope is that all of you lived to fight another day.

*I love and cherish all of you.
Again, thank you.*

XAT