



Harper: (Cutting Xander off) What the hell are you talking about?

I'm in the future? That isn't possible.

Xander: It is possible, and it's true. I brought you here with my ship.

Harper: (Still disbelieving, but trying to keep cool and be rational)

Alright, say I believe all of this crazy stuff. What exactly am I supposed to do?

Xander: Well... We aren't from around here. We need my ship to get home, but it's almost out of power, so it has to be soon. The trouble is...