



Xander lifts his hands to show her a ring with an alien looking butterfly shaped image on it.

Xander: We need these. Aurelia Rings. Think of them like interdimensional passports; they contain a part of ourselves, that allows us to be identified as we enter our home universe. We can't go back without them.

Smith: And mine is gone. If I don't have it when Xander leaves, I'll be trapped here.

Harper: (Still guarded) What happened to it?

Smith: (Hesitant, not making eye contact) We used to know each other. I gave my Ring to you. It was destroyed in an accident.

Harper: Why would you give me something that important? I barely even know you!

Smith: (Suddenly) It was supposed to be a token of love, okay? (Pause) I thought if I gave it to you, you'd know how serious my feelings were. But... that was so long ago.

There is a moment of awkward silence.

Harper: (Looking up at Xander) So I just need to tell him to keep it, then.

Xander: Precisely.