

GILES : I've got a theory that it's a demon
A dancing demon
No, something isn't right there
WILLOW : I've got a theory some kid is dreamin'
And we're all stuck inside his wacky broadway nightmare
ALEX : I've got a theory we should work this out
TOUS: It's getting eerie
What's this cheery singing all about?
ALEX : It could be witches
Some evil witches
Which is ridiculous
'Cause witches they were persecuted
And Wicca good
And love the earth
And woman power
And I'll be over here
ANYA : I've got a theory
It could be bunnies
TARA : I've got a th-
ANYA : Bunnies aren't just cute like everybody supposes!
They've got them hoppy legs and twitchy little noses!
And what's with all the carrots?
What do they need such good eyesight for anyway?
Bunnies! Bunnies, it must be bunnies!
...Or maybe midgets
WILLOW : I've got a theory
We should work this fast
WILLOW + GILES : Because it clearly could get
Serious before it's past
BUFFY : I've got a theory
It doesn't matter
What can't we face if we're together?
What's in this place that we can't weather?
Apocolypse
We've all been there
The same old tricks
Why should we care?
TOUS : What can't we do if we get in it?
We'll work it through within a minute
We have to try. We'll pay the price
It's do or die
BUFFY : Hey I've died twice
TOUS : What can't we face if we're together?
What's in this place that we can't weather?
There's nothing we can't face
ANYA : Except for bunnies