

Stakeout (15 points)

Buffy: Well, Willow and I are off to the Castro parade. We'll probably stop by Union Square on the way for a bite. And the Slayer scores again with a quippy remark.

Giles: Buffy, could you rein in your Type A personality for just one moment? Union Square has been crawling with vampires lately.

Buffy: What, have the cable cars become some kind of B & O Railroad for the undead lately? Anyway, I see 'em, I stake 'em, right?

Giles: But this is San Francisco, Buffy. These are *corporate* vampires, not mindless beasts. There are four kinds, and I've heard that the leader belongs to a very rare and versatile type that can feed on anyone. I've noted all of the vampire sightings to date on this map – and you really should use my map, Buffy, not the one the tourists use – but what I can't figure out is why they've taken over some businesses so ruthlessly while ignoring others entirely.

Buffy: C'mon, Giles, a vampire's a vampire – always out for blood. I know vampires, and I know shopping, and there's only one place the leader could be hiding.

Give us the name of the store (it may be more than one word), and
leave the ass-kicking to Buffy.

