

# EXCESS HOLLYWOOD



**YES, THEY'RE  
A COUPLE!**

**Exclusive photos  
and interviews inside!**



**Will their ex come  
back to haunt them?**

## EXCESS HOLLYWOOD

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Special thanks to Angel and Spike  
for providing all the sex!!!

# SPECIAL ISSUE: A SPANGEL CELEBRATION!

It's the confirmation we've all been waiting for: **THEY ARE A COUPLE!**

After weeks of rampant speculation, *Excess Hollywood* has confirmed that Angel and Spike, the Vampire Heroes of Los Angeles, are sharing much more than a mission... and have been for the last century!

We have all the proof you've been looking for. Photographs! Witnesses! Interviews with family and friends!

Our art director has put together a special 2-page spread featuring photographs found in the personal collections of Angel, Spike, The Immortal, and a few other sources we're not at liberty to divulge. Check it out on starting on page 6!

Our roving reporters have travelled the globe to talk to some of those closest to the Dynamic Duo, including

a former paramour of both vamps. Read their reports on page 2!

Speaking of former paramours, we hear that old flame Buffy Summers is none too pleased with the idea that the boys are carrying on with each other—and without her! Will the vampire slayer muscle her way back into their lives? Find out on page 8!

Meanwhile, Angel's son Connor Reilly, aka "The Destroyer," may be out to destroy his dad's relationship! It seems Angel Junior's feelings on the matter can be summed up in one word: "Ew!" Read the interview on page 4.

We also have the latest news and candid photos. And don't forget to [check out our blog](#) for all the news we've gathered over the past month!

Happy Spangel Spotting!

— *The Editors*

## AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSORS

*Excess Hollywood* would like to thank Hanes Underwear, Nightstalker Menswear and the Milk Board for making this publication possible. Please support their products—or, in the case of Hanes, allow their products to support you.

We're especially indebted to all the our new subscribers. Thanks to your support, we're one of the few magazines whose circulation is actually growing! Keep it up, Spangel fans!

And finally, to the good people at Fox Studios—we can't wait to see the new Angel movie! Just please, don't mess it up by hiring that Joss Whedon guy. He never listens to you smart studio executives.



LOOK WHO WE'VE GOT OUR HANES ON NOW

# ARE THEY DOING IT?

## ONLY WE HAVE

### Interviews with those IN THE KNOW



Connor Reilly, Angel's son: **"Dude, that is so gross!"**  
*Is this known vampire hunter also a homophobe?*  
*Read the complete interview on page 4!*

Drusilla (no last name), known paramour of both vamps:  
**"Something about candy and the stars and arghhhlll—"**  
*Ed. Note: Unfortunately, this reporter did not file their full story. Whereabouts of this reporter are currently under investigation.*



"The Immortal" offered our reporter a drink (or two), as well as inside stories dating back to the turn of the last century, AND never-before-seen photos of our favorite vamps from that era! *Check out our center spread on pages 6 and 7!*

**XSH: Did they actually have color cameras at the turn of the century?**

**TI: Only if you were me.**

Illyria, God King of the Primordium:  
**"I do not pay attention to the mating rituals of primates. Although the shiny haired half-breed's cheekbones do provide some sort of organic change inside the shell's pants which is not unpleasurable."**



# Angel's son dishes dirt on dad!



## An Excess Hollywood Exclusive!

Connor Reilly, aka “The Destroyer,” sits down for a candid interview. You won’t believe what he tells us!

**XSH:** First, we have to ask: Can we call you Mr. Destroyer?

**CR:** No.

**XSH:** Okay then, Connor, tell us how you feel about the idea that your father might be having sex with Spike.

**CR:** I try not to think about my father and sex in the same sentence. Especially not in the same sentence as Spike, who’s technically like, my uncle or something. You know, the whacky uncle who’s always showing up drunk to family parties, and loudly sharing really embarrassing things about your father’s—

Wow. They *are* totally having sex. And our family tree is shaped like a bonsai.

I’m going back to not to thinking about it.

**XSH:** Tell us more about your “Uncle” Spike. You worked with him in Hell-A. How would you describe him?

**CR:** Strangely short. Funny. A really good fighter. He’s kind of cool, actually—excellent at driving Angel crazy. Like that time he taught me how to hotwire imported cars.

Also, he can hold more liquor than anyone I have ever met, including O.B., this guy in my dorm who—uh, let’s leave that last part out. Neither of my fathers need to know about that.

Or the thing about the cars, come to think of it.

Spike’s pretty cool. I guess you can say that. And the short part, because it’ll make him do that thing with his face.

**XSH:** How about your father? Describe him in three words for us.

**CR:** Hero. Recently gay.

**XSH:** We understand that Angel has some sort of happiness clause, where he can turn evil again. Any

danger of Spike making him too happy?

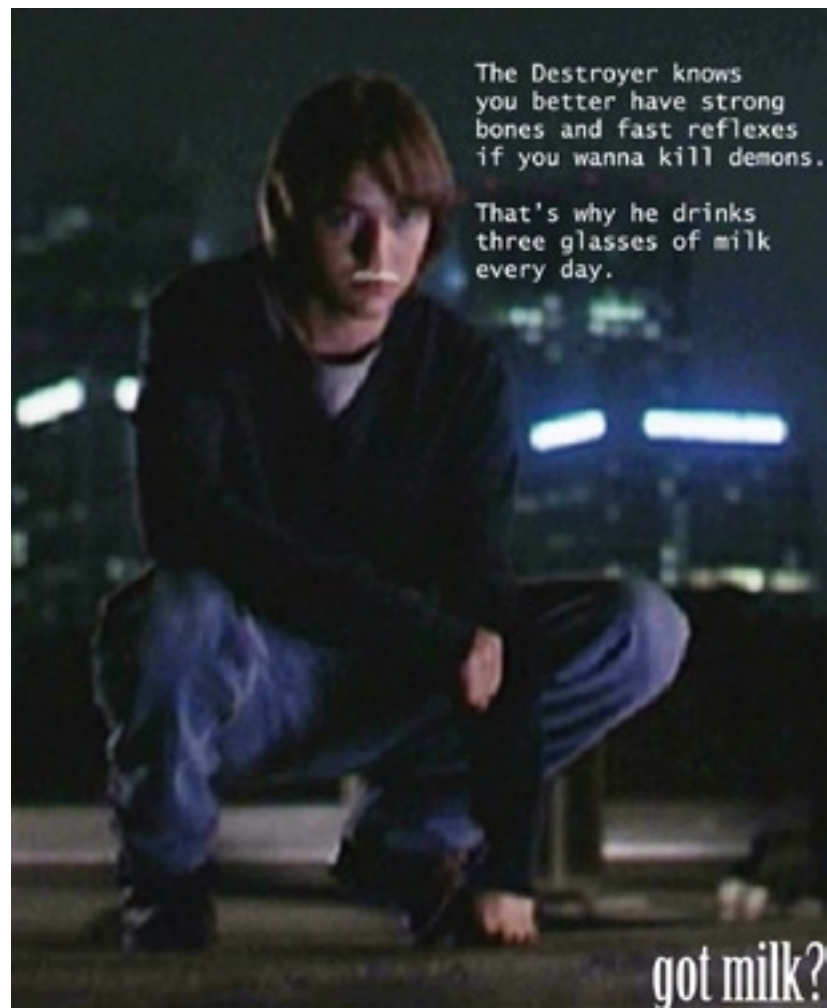
**CR:** [laughs] Have you met either of them?

**XSH:** So the two of them being in a relationship won’t change the dynamics around Team Angel?

**CR:** The dynamics? Mostly they just hit each other. Hard. In the face.

**XSH:** Would you say that’s vampire foreplay?

**CR:** I’d say you can call me Mr. Destroyer if you never ask me that question again.

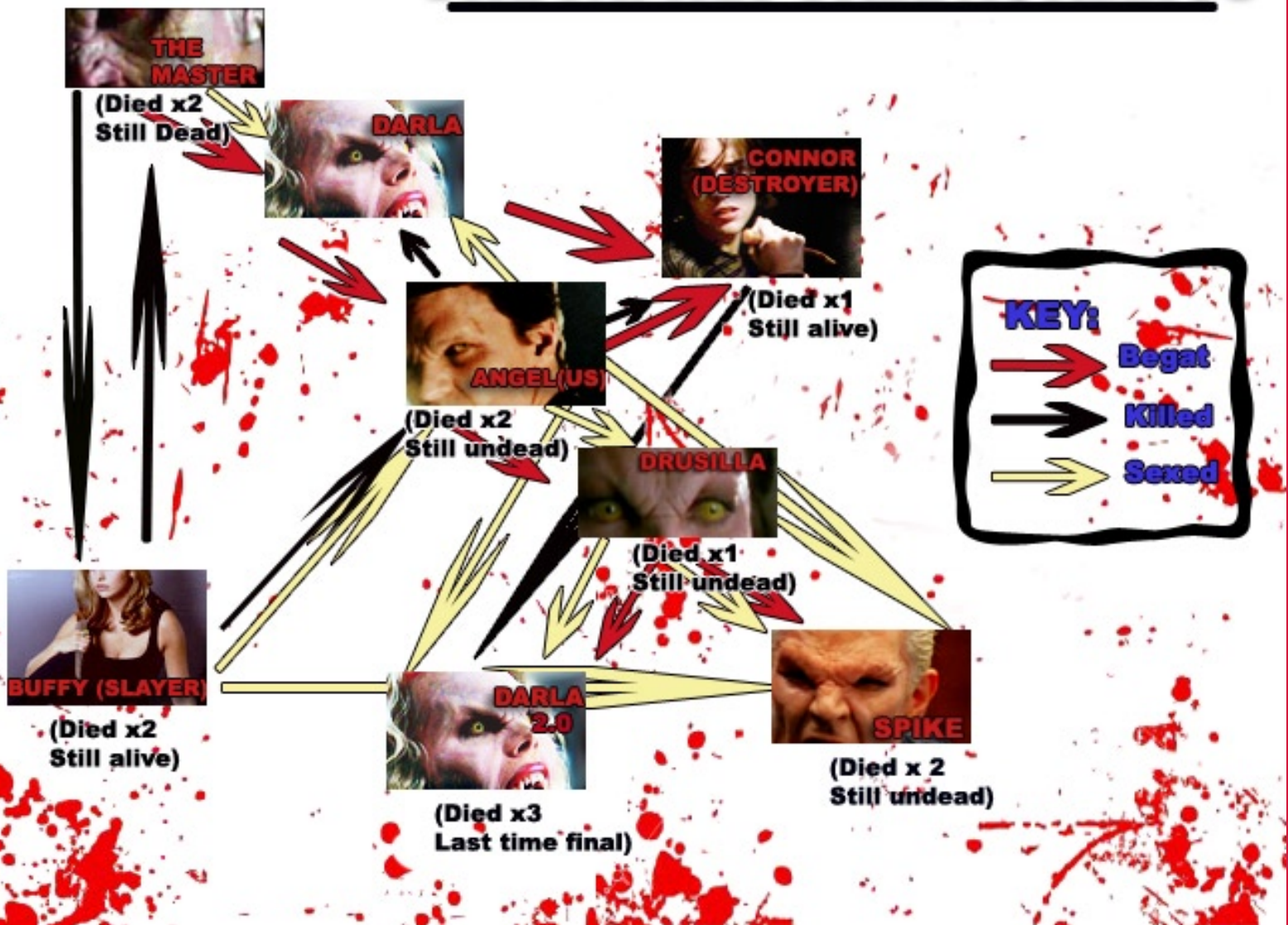


# “Our family tree is shaped like a bonsai”



So says Angel's son, Connor Reilly. Except that where a bonsai tree is peaceful and serene, this family tree is twisted and blood-spattered! Our art director has waded through 400 years of violence, mayhem and undead incest to sort out this tangled tale. Just don't blame us if the story leaves you scarred for life!

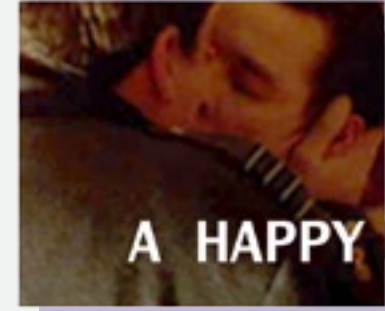
## THE FAMILY TREE AURELIUS



# THEY ARE DOING IT! PICTORIAL EVIDENCE!



After saving us all again:



A HAPPY



REUNION!

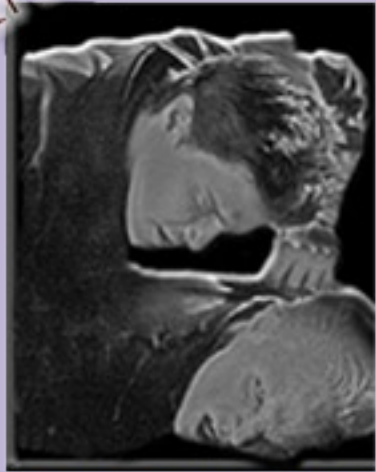
is in order for our heroes!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY HAD ONE!



(Photos courtesy of Wolfram & Hart surveillance)

EXCLUSIVE TURN OF THE CENTURY PHOTOS from the Immortal! "The boys Loved bondage!"



AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY STILL DO!



TAKE OUR SPANGEL BONDAGE POLL!

WHICH VAMPIRE DO YOU THINK TOPS MOST OFTEN?

- ✓ Angel, he's bigger!
- ✓ Spike, he's scrappier!

[CAST YOUR VOTE HERE!](#)

SEEN THROUGH ANGEL'S BEDROOM WINDOW! Is that a stake in his pocket, or are they just glad to see each other?



[Spike and Angel's Romantic European Vacation!](#)

EXTRA!



Photos from their personal album!



# WHAT WILL BUFFY DO?

## Friends and Foes Speculate!

LEFT: Buffy Summers, Slayer Extraordinaire, photographed through a telephoto lens. She's too dangerous to get close to!

The oldest living Slayer in history, seen here just after a confirmed kill, does not take kindly to either candid photography, nor the notion of her once-lovers making whoopie without her!

Our exclusive source, Harmony Kendall, the on-again/off-again face of public relations for our Dynamic Duo, had this to say:

"She's just jealous. She's always been so petty! Guess she isn't that special anymore, hunh? I mean, first

she isn't the 'One True Slayer' with all those other girls running around. And now, her ex-boyfriends are gay! Sucks to be her, I'd say! Oh! That was funny!"

Willow Rosenberg, self-identified witch who once brought Summers back from the Great Beyond, commented:

"Buffy is in Rome, having fun with the Immortal. Immortal fun. Lots and lots of—uhm, girls? Are we still going with that? Damn, can you not print this?"

In fact, Summers *was* spotted at the airport, but sources tell us her ticket definitely did not read Rome!

Could that bloody stake be a clue? Only *Excess Hollywood* knows!



**SPIKE UP**  
YOUR WARDROBE

# Spike to Sparkle in Star-Spangled Spangle!

Twilight star slated to play William the Bloody in upcoming Angel movie!



*Variety*, the bible of all things show biz, reports that *Twilight* star Robert Pattinson has been cast as Spike in the upcoming *Angel* movie! “Robert is thrilled to have landed one of the most coveted roles in Hollywood,” says his agent. But is Pattinson worried about being typecast as a love-struck vampire? “Not at all. Spike is an incredibly complex character. It will give Robert a chance to show his true range as an actor.” Spike himself is reported to be furious with the casting choice, saying, “If that bloody poofster comes to me for advice, he’s gonna find his insides sparkling all over the pavement!”

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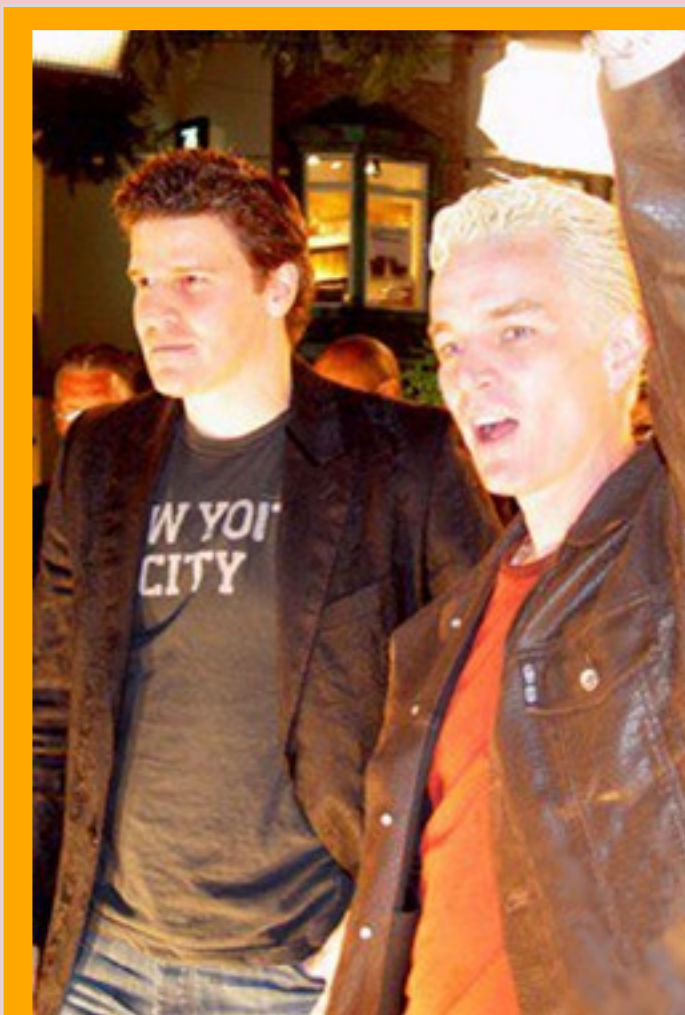
# Spotting Spangiel



The Savior of LA, dressed to kill on [Oscar night!](#)



Aw! One of our readers snapped this candid photo while the boys were otherwise occupied. We think they're just adorable!



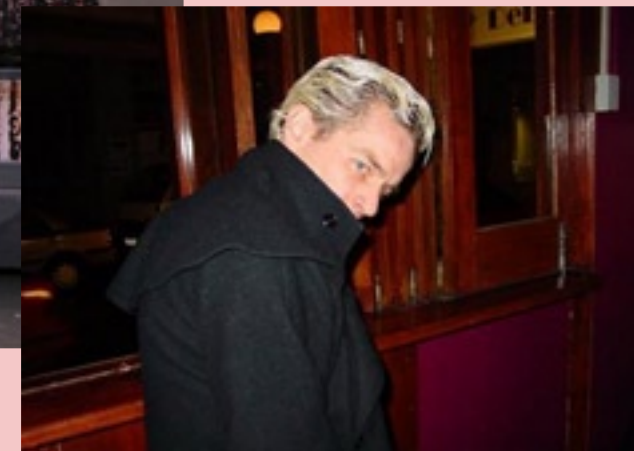
Greeting fans at LAX, on their return from a well deserved vacation. [Read the full story.](#)



Spike climbs up onto a bar during an Oscar after-party. His antics got a little out of hand. [Read the full story!](#)



Left: Angel leaves an LA night club alone. Moments later, Spike follows (below), trying to keep a low profile. The photographer [ended up with teeth marks in his neck!](#)



# Dear Illyria

## Advice from the Primordium



**Dear Illyria,**

**I think my husband might be cheating on me with the demon next door. He comes home every night with egg larvae on his collar. What should I do?**

You must squash all rebellion lest it fester. Wearing the entrails of mine enemies as garlands inspires fear among those who gaze upon me. If this demon has no entrails, its eye balls should be knitted together and dangled from a chain fashioned of human hair.

I have found Martha Stewart's "blog" to be an acceptable resource for handmade adornments. You must substitute the dismembered parts of your enemy's bodies for the useless baubles she recommends. When I once again rule the spheres, this Martha Stewart creature shall be what the scribes today refer to as "my personal stylist."

**Dear Illyria,**

**My boss is driving me crazy. I want to squash him like a bug. What's the best method?**

Nuclear weaponry is primitive, and has the unfortunate consequence of wiping out the remaining life forms in surrounding areas. I would recommend securing the services of a higher being to fulfill your request. I am available on Thursdays, after *The Price Is Right* has completed its daily showing.

I will accept payment in the form of your immortal soul, your first born male child's immortal soul, and one earth-year's supply of Tide with Lemon Scent Bleach, \$5.99 with coupon clipped from your local paper, void where prohibited by law, not valid with other special offers. Its odor pleases me.

**Dear Illyria,**

**I think you're hot. Will you have sex with me?**

Any sort of sexual contact with me would render you impotent, your insides a quivering mass of gelatinous fluids, your reproductive organs reduced to particles of dust smaller than the atoms which deign to make up your primitive and unattractive form. You would die in a slow, gurgling heap, while I watched. Then I would throw your remains to my faithful servant dogs, that your pathetic existence might finally be of some use in this reality.

Call my PR person.

**Dear Illyria,**

**Is Spike really your pet? How can I get a pet like him? And, what's the best way to housebreak him?**

Spike was indeed my pet for a time. He made lovely sounds when my fist and feet connected with his pale and malleable flesh. He was, however, impossible to house break. Now that he and the other half-breed engage in activities which leave an unpleasant smell on them both, I no longer require his services.