

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1109

"O Brother Where Art Thou?"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	09/21/15	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

ADULT AMARA
ANGEL
CROWLEY
LUCIFER
ROWENA

EMILY SWALLOW
LANE EDWARDS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
MARK PELLEGRINO
RUTH CONNELL

ANGEL # 2
ANGEL # 3
LEADER
PRIEST
PRISONER
VENDOR

LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. VAGUE, DARK SPACE (DAY 2)	P.4
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY	P.4
INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - DAY	P.7
INT. HELL - THE CAGE	P.10
INT. CHURCH - DAY (DAY 3)	P.12
INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY	P.14
INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY	P.16
INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY	P.17
INT. CHURCH - NIGHT	P.19
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY (DAY 4)	P.20
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY	P.23
INT. LIMBO HALLWAY - DAY	P.24
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.25
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.27
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.29
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.31
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.35
INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY	P.39
INT. LIMBO CELL - DAY	P.40

EXT.

EXT. PARK - DAY (DAY 1)	P.1
EXT. CLOUDS - DAY (STOCK)	P.2
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.2
EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY	P.4
EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT	P.8
EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT	P.11
EXT. RUN DOWN WAREHOUSES - DAY (STOCK)	P.16
EXT. CHURCH - DAY	P.20
EXT. CHURCH STEPS - DAY	P.22
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.23
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.23
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY	P.23
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY	P.26
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY	P.31
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY	P.34
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY	P.36
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.39

SUPERNATURAL
"O Brother Where Art Thou?"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PARK - DAY (DAY 1)

1

Sparsely populated. A motley crew of RELIGIOUS ZEALOTS agitates near a large fountain gushing water from its several spouts. The Zealots carry signs such as: "The End is Near!" "God is Watching!" and "The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand!" The LEADER shouts through his small BULLHORN to no one in particular:

LEADER

Repent your sins! Beg him for
divine mercy! When the End comes,
and come it will, only the forgiven
will ascend to holy grace!!

The Zealots shake their signs, murmur in agreement.

NEW ANGLE REVEALS-- One onlooker taking in the scene with calm interest: AMARA. She's now the adult we've briefly seen in Episodes 1101 and 1103.

LEADER

He is watching! He is waiting!

Adult Amara approaches.

ADULT AMARA

This is... God you're speaking of?

The Leader stares at her.

ADULT AMARA

You really think he's watching?

LEADER

Deciding which of us is worthy.
Only the chosen will be raised to
heaven.

ADULT AMARA

(indicates group)

That's... you? Truthfully, I don't
think he's all that interested. He
doesn't even seem to be around.
Believe me, I've searched.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

LEADER

(a bit appalled)

Sister, stop there. Beg for his forgiveness. Or face his terrible wrath.

The others in the group move closer, watching this exchange.

ADULT AMARA

(intrigued)

Really. Gets annoyed, does he?

LEADER

His wrath takes many forms. But only God is able to create the fearsome plague and destruction all on earth must bow before.

This is starting to annoy her.

ADULT AMARA

(evenly)

Really. You mean... something like this?

She waves a hand at the fountain. INSTANTLY THE GUSHING WATER IS REPLACED BY BLOOD! The Zealots stare, stunned, murmuring worriedly to each other. Amara calmly points a hand at the sky. THUNDER. WIND BEGINS TO BLOW.

2

EXT. CLOUDS - DAY (STOCK)

2

The clouds are DARK AND BOILING. LITTLE FLASHES OF LIGHTNING INSIDE THEM. THUNDER.

3

EXT. PARK - DAY

3

BACK TO SCENE-- THE WIND HAS INCREASED. The Leader nervously leans in to Adult Amara:

LEADER

(confidentially)

Is it you? Are you testing us?

ADULT AMARA

God, you mean. No. But let's just say, he's not the only game in town.

She makes a FIST and punches it skyward. THUNDER!

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

WIDER-- THE WIND IS AT GALE FORCE. SUDDENLY LIGHTNING BOLTS RIP DOWN FROM THE SKY AND ENVELOP EACH OF THE ZEALOTS! THEY WRITHE IN ELECTRICAL CONVULSIONS, THEN START TO DROP.

ADULT AMARA-- Watching calmly.

THE PARK-- All around her lie the Zealots, now horribly charred, smoking corpses. The WIND IS GONE. THE BLOOD'S TURNED BACK TO WATER. Adult Amara eyes one smoke-etched sign lying near a blackened body. "The End is Near!"

ADULT AMARA

Oh honey, you wish.

Now she glances up at the heavens, as if waiting for a reaction.

ADULT AMARA

(expectantly)

Well?

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 INT. VAGUE, DARK SPACE (DAY 2) 4

CLOSE ON SAM WINCHESTER-- Looking all around. Confusion. Apprehension. As if he'd just suddenly been dropped here. A surreal, dull throbbing DRONE OF SOUND.

Now DIM LIGHT BEGINS COMING UP in the darkness behind Sam. We begin to make out a piece of structure.

LOOSER-- As Sam slowly turns to look behind him. More structure surrounds him on either side. "Bars" woven of a dense metal pattern. A look of growing horror on Sam's face as he begins to realize where he is.

SAM

No... no... no...

A CHANGE OF SOUND: An UNEARTHLY, HOLLOW MOAN. Sam fearfully begins to turn back around.

JUMPS CARE! Sam is face to face with the fallen archangel, LUCIFER! SAM IS IN THE CAGE! Sam is terrified, pinned in place, as Lucifer just watches him. Then, with a calming smile, Lucifer reaches out and gently grips Sam's shoulders, smiling peacefully into his eyes.

SMASH TO:

5 EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY 5

CLOSE ON SAM-- Eyes closed. His eyes fly open.

REVEAL-- Sam alone in the peaceful clearing, on his knees. He'd been praying. He looks perplexed, breathing hard. Finally, he looks off into the middle distance, and:

SAM

Is this really the answer? Is this what you want?

NEW ANGLE-- There is a sudden GLOW off to one side of Sam. He slowly glances over, and we RACK TO REVEAL: A short distance away: A BURNING BUSH.

6 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY 6

DEAN and Sam stand on opposite sides, leaning on a table, in mid-argument:

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Because it's crazy, okay? It's not gonna happen. How many times do I have to say this is a horrible idea?

SAM
About as many times as I have to say: "Okay, but what else we got?" I'm all ears.

Dean looks away, frustrated.

SAM
Dean, ordinarily I'd agree with you. But the visions only happen when I reach out to God. I asked for a way to beat the Darkness. And the visions got more specific. And I was... in the Cage.

DEAN
(recoils at the thought)
With Lucifer. Biggest monster ever hatched. Fan-friggin'-tastic.

SAM
Doesn't it make sense? He'd know how God ended the Darkness. He was there.

(then)
In the vision, Lucifer touches me. And I feel... calm. Like things'll be alright. That's not something I'd come up with. It's the last thing I'd think.

DEAN
If he touched you it would be the last thing you'd think. Ever.

(beat)
Why would God ask this? And what proof is there any of it's real?

SAM
Okay, I was just about to tell you. There was a burning bush.

DEAN
A burning bush.

SAM
Like in the Bible?

DEAN

You were in a forest! There are bushes! Sometimes they burn!

Sam's a little wounded. Dean sits, stares at the laptop.

DEAN

Okay, look... I dunno, maybe there's something there. Maybe not.

SAM

Know what? Lucifer was the biggest monster. You and I managed to hatch one that's worse.

Dean sighs. He knows Sam is right.

DEAN

Yeah. Well, first thing we need to do is get a bead on what Amara's up to. And where she is.

SAM

Got any leads?

DEAN

Might.

(glancing at screen)

Weird thing in Michigan. Bunch of religious nuts in a park got blown up by lightning bolts. The one witness who survived says it happened right after a woman made blood run from a fountain.

SAM

"Woman." So if it's Amara, she's grown up now.

(then)

We're... gonna have to make a move.

Dean looks up at him, frustrated. He wearily nods.

DEAN

We'll deal with it. You and me. This is on us.

SAM

Yeah, we keep saying that. This time, it feels like "us" isn't gonna be enough.

7

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - DAY

7

FAST DETAIL SHOTS-- STRAPS are yanked tight. RESTRAINTS are buckled. I.V. NEEDLES inserted.

WIDER-- A PRISONER is strapped snugly to a table, silently PRAYING, arms splayed, three I.V.'s attached to an arm, the tubes leading to a mechanized PUMP.

Two GUARDS glance at the arrangement, cross the bleak, otherwise empty room, and exit, closing the door. They join the Executioner in the small control room. They all peer in through GLASS at the Prisoner, who continues praying.

A beat. THEN CURTAINS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE CONTROL ROOM WINDOW BEGIN TO SLIDE SHUT, as the bewildered Executioners stare in confusion!

THE DOOR-- A thick BOLT SLAMS into a sleeve, sealing the door!

THE ROOM-- As we hear someone STRUGGLE with the locked door. Then POUND on it. The Prisoner is still praying.

OTHER SIDE OF DOOR-- The Guards struggle with the door, POUND ON IT.

THE PRISONER-- We ARC AROUND and REVEAL Adult Amara at the foot of the table, gazing at the Prisoner! He opens his eyes and looks calmly at her.

PRISONER

Who are you?

ADULT AMARA

You were praying.

PRISONER

Yes.

ADULT AMARA

I'd heard that you... "found God" not long ago. Is that true?

PRISONER

It gave me great peace. I don't fear death. I'm going to a better place. To be with him.

ADULT AMARA

(coming closer)

And where is that? Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

PRISONER

I don't know exactly where it is.
But my soul will be going there.
He promises that.

She's very near his head now, staring down at him.

ADULT AMARA

Does he?

She grips the side of his head, coming very close to his face. As her lips part, the PRISONER IS SUDDENLY TERRIFIED, writhing on the table as, her mouth close to his, Amara SUCKS OUT HIS SOUL!

8

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

8

Grim, wet, creepy. CROWLEY stares at Sam and Dean, appalled.

CROWLEY

(to Sam)

So God's "assured" you of this, did he? I'd say you were making this up, but I never think of you as imaginative.

DEAN

We didn't say it was gonna happen, we just wanted to know...

SAM

...Theoretically...

DEAN

If it's possible.

CROWLEY

The Cage is not a can of worms you want to open. I believe this discussion is over.

He starts to snap his fingers, but:

DEAN

Is it, Crowley? You know the Darkness is pretty much gonna pound on everything. You included.

SAM

You had a shot at taking her out when she was with you, but you thought sucking up was the way to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN

Yeah, that worked out well.

CROWLEY

(annoyed)

Because she chose you. And you
couldn't control your girlfriend!

(then)

What happened in that room? Why
did she insist on sparing you?
What's she to you?

Sam is staring at Dean. What's all this? Dean pivots:

DEAN

I'll tell you what she is, Crowley.
How about God's sister?

Crowley's stunned.

CROWLEY

(stares)

His sister? He has relatives??

SAM

She's fully grown now, by the way.

CROWLEY

(looking off)

I had that kind of leverage under
my thumb and let it slip away?

DEAN

(exasperated)

Could we maybe stick with the big
picture, Crowley? Is it possible
for Sam to meet with Lucifer, or
not?

SAM

In the Cage.

DEAN

No. Not in the Cage. Not gonna
happen.

SAM

Then I don't meet with Lucifer.
Because we can't let him out.

Crowley is looking off, thoughtful. Both guys stare
expectantly at him.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

DEAN

What?

CROWLEY

There... may be a way.

9

INT. HELL - THE CAGE

9

MOVE to FIND a Man, sitting in dim half-light. We MOVE CLOSER, now seeing ghostly, dim BARS beyond him. We MOVE AROUND HIM and CLOSER to see the face and glittering eyes of Lucifer. He gazes chillingly straight at us, and:

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

10

Crowley with Sam and Dean. Crowley looks off thoughtfully.

CROWLEY

Clearly, if Sam enters the Cage he's gone. I mean, yes it's on my bucket list, but now's no time to be selfish.

(then)

We need a secure site. A way to neutralize Lucifer's powers.

SAM

In hell.

CROWLEY

(tense)

Yes, in hell. So there's a modicum of control. Think I'm letting this abomination run amok upstairs?

DEAN

So it's possible to control the situation? If Sam's not safe, it's a no-go.

CROWLEY

Goodness mommy, loosen the grip. Theoretically it's possible. There are challenges. I can arrange your transit to hell. But opening the Cage is another matter.

DEAN

You're the king of the joint. You don't have a key?

CROWLEY

It was sealed by God, himself! Of course I don't "have a key!"

SAM

And the Horsemen's rings are gone.

CROWLEY

I'm aware.

(then)

The mechanism is of divine manufacture.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

CROWLEY (CONT'D)

I believe its secrets, along with spells for warding Sam, are recorded where many such mysteries are found.

The guys aren't liking where this is headed.

CROWLEY

The... Book of the Damned.

They stare.

DEAN

You know Rowena's still got it, right?

CROWLEY

Perfect. Things so often go from rock bottom to even worse with you two. It's a gift.

11 INT. CHURCH - DAY (DAY 3)

11

Shadowy, vast, Gothic. Soft ORGAN MUSIC. A few PARISHIONERS, knelt in silent prayer. Flickering candles, mighty stained glass windows, statues of angels and martyrs. FIND Adult Amara, staring at all of this, trying to make sense of it. A nearby PRIEST, 40's, regular guy, finishes with a Parishioner, then moves down the aisle. As he passes Amara:

ADULT AMARA

Are you in charge here? I'm looking for God.

He smiles beatifically.

PRIEST

Of course. We all look for God. In all things.

ADULT AMARA

No, I need an actual meeting. In a room.

PRIEST

(charmed)

Well, it's the right place. This is his house.

She looks around.

(CONTINUED)

PRIEST

And the way to reach him is through prayer.

He indicates the kneeling Parishioners working their rosaries. She's dubious.

ADULT AMARA

Like them, you mean.

He gestures for her to kneel.

PRIEST

Go ahead. Take 'er out for a spin.

Hesitantly she kneels, closes her eyes, mumbles silently. He starts away.

ADULT AMARA

It's not working.

PRIEST

(patronizing)

Of course, it's working. He heard you.

ADULT AMARA

(standing)

How do you know?

PRIEST

Because he promised.

She looks closely at him.

ADULT AMARA

Oh, so you have seen him, then.

PRIEST

Well, no one has.

ADULT AMARA

What?

PRIEST

At least no one alive.

ADULT AMARA

Wait, only dead people get to see him?

PRIEST

Now you're getting it.

(CONTINUED)

She stares, like she's in a madhouse.

ADULT AMARA
And this makes sense? To billions
of you?

PRIEST
It is the nature of faith.

He grabs a Bible from the back of a pew.

PRIEST
It's all in here. The mercy of
God. His love of the world and
mankind. His perfect plan for us.

ADULT AMARA
Manipulation! You believe what he
wants you to believe.

PRIEST
Exactly!

ADULT AMARA
You don't know what he's like at
all!!

PRIEST
We certainly do.
(as if to a child)
God is the Light. And it is the
Light that vanquishes the Darkness.

ADULT AMARA-- Steaming. Sez you.

12

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY

12

Crowley's on his throne, cleaning his nails with a long
blade. A COMMOTION outside the door and two Demon Guards
drag in a chained, struggling prisoner with a bag over her
head. Crowley stands, nods to a Guard, who whips the bag
from the prisoner's head to reveal: ROWENA. Livid.

CROWLEY
Mother. Good of you to stop by.

Rowena shakes off the Guard still hanging onto an arm.

ROWENA
Unhand me, you goon.
(to Crowley)
So Fergus, think you've won?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA (CONT'D)

Lay a hand on me, and my followers will swoop down on this tin can palace of yours with all the power of the Book of the Damned!

CROWLEY

Oh, stow it, you lying bitch. If you could do that, you would've done it. And if I were going to kill you, I'd have done that.

ROWENA

Not that you haven't tried.

CROWLEY

You tried to kill me twice!

ROWENA

(pleasant)

What is it they say? Third time's the charm?

Sam and Dean step into the room from a hall. Rowena stares.

ROWENA

(glaring at Crowley)

You're turnin' me over to them? It's beneath even you! They're your enemies as well!

DEAN

Yeah, Rowena, we get it. We're all enemies here. Right now, we got bigger fish to fry. Then we can go back to killing each other.

ROWENA

(with satisfaction)

Ah, the chickens come home to roost. This ghastly force set free when the Mark was removed.

SAM

So you know.

ROWENA

I've heard whispers. As bad as they say?

DEAN

Everyone in this room might have a piece of the puzzle to corking it back up.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Really. And what happens to me,
once the danger's past? How do I
know I can trust any of you?

CROWLEY

You don't, Mother. None of us do.
(beat)
It's a devil's bargain.

13 EXT. RUN DOWN WAREHOUSES - DAY (STOCK)

13

ANGEL (V.O.)

...A time to pull together, put
aside our disagreements...

14 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

14

Dim and shadowy. The ANGEL whom we met (in Ep. 1103)
commiserating with a Demon is leading a meeting of ten or so
of his fellows.

ANGEL

...And show the big bosses how to
save heaven from being taken over!

MURMURS of both agreement and dissent.

ANGEL

Because it's grunts like you and me
who'll get kicked aside! Believe
me, "The Darkness" has plans for
every one of God's creations!

MURMURS. The Angel signals for order.

ANGEL # 2

Take over heaven? How's that even
possible?

ANGEL # 3

Yeah, who made her God?

ANGEL

Daniel, you know the stories as
well as I do. All powerful, all
consuming...

ANGEL # 2

Her beef is with God, not us. He
locked her up. It's on him to make
this right.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

And you tell him that. Next time you see him. Oh, oops, he's not around. Yeah, he locked her up. You don't think she's going to get even by tearing apart anything he ever made?

MURMURS from supporters.

ANGEL # 3

You're going to lead us against her? You've never led anyone!

ANGEL

None of us have! How's that a bad thing, when our "leaders" do nothing but pit the factions against each other? This is in our laps, guys.

MURMURS of agreement.

ANGEL

(gathering steam)

So spread the word: We get past our differences... We stand united... And we move... Now!

EXCITEMENT in the room, bloodthirsty HUBBUB, as:

15

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY

15

Crowley lounges on the throne, Sam and Dean lean against a table, having brought Rowena up to speed. She's stunned.

ROWENA

Can this be true? His sister? In my day, we'd all be burnt at the stake for even thinking any of this.

CROWLEY

You see then, Mother, the need for urgency.

Rowena processes, crafty wheels turning.

ROWENA

Well... if my deciphering the Book is so pivotal... I'd like to know what's in it for me?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

You mean, other than your life?

She looks defiant. Crowley leans in seductively.

CROWLEY

Speaking of which... I'll make you a little deal, Mummy. You pitch in like a good girl, I'll call off my assassins. No more looking over your shoulder.

(then)

For now.

ROWENA

(considering)

I'd need the Codex, of course, as well as the code-breaker Charlie devised.

SAM

You get limited access. Supervised. We don't want you wandering all over the Book.

DEAN

We need to know exactly this: How to open the Cage. And how to protect Sam, once it is.

ROWENA

(wary)

Just... what's in this "cage" that's so dangerous?

SAM

(with quiet import)

Lucifer.

Rowena looks stunned, as if she just heard the name of the world's greatest rock star.

ROWENA

Lucifer. The original Dark Prince?

DEAN

An archangel so badass, he got personally dumped in the Cage by God.

ROWENA-- She recovers, and her eyes shine with new interest.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Let's get to it then, lads.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Spooky. Dark. Still. Candles sputtered out. Now we find the first of the bodies. Sprawled in pooled blood. Torn apart. Then another. All of the Parishioners have met gruesome deaths. The religious statuary lies toppled.

Now we come to Adult Amara. She has the Priest firmly in her grasp, savagely SUCKING OUT THE LAST OF HIS SOUL. She picks him up and HURLS HIM ACROSS THE CHURCH, where he SLAMS into a wall and falls in a heap like a broken doll!

As the saints and martyrs stare down at her from windows and paintings, Amara spins to the altar, head and arms upraised.

ADULT AMARA

(shouting)

Do you see what's happening?!! All your favorites! All your chosen! They are SUFFERING!

(with fury)

Show yourself!!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

17 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY (DAY 4) 17

Rowena, chained to the chair, is scanning the Book of the Damned, the Codex, and the decoder, spread on a table before her. She scribbles notes. Sam is on his phone.

ROWENA

(struggles with the chain)
Are there no labor laws in this century? I'm a professional. I'm filin' a grievance.

SAM

Hey. On the phone here.

18 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 18

Dean, in fed threads, on his cell, has just gotten out of the Impala. Beyond him is the church where we saw Adult Amara, now ringed with crime scene tape. Cops move in and out.

DEAN (INTO PHONE)

Sorry to stick you with witch duty.
Fun as it sounds?

INTERCUT:

SAM (INTO PHONE)

Every bit. But the stuff we're looking for's definitely in the Book.

He glances at Rowena, who's discreetly eyeing other pages.

SAM

(to Rowena)
Hey hey hey, no snooping around, there. Focus.

Dean smiles, shakes his head.

SAM (INTO PHONE)

Find anything at the church?

DEAN (INTO PHONE)

Just got here. Cops said the last time the vics were seen alive, one of 'em, a priest, was talking to some mystery woman. She wasn't killed.

(CONTINUED)

SAM (INTO PHONE)

Amara?

DEAN (INTO PHONE)

I'm betting. Apparently a massacre. Place is covered with... well, not even bodies... More like leftovers.

SAM (INTO PHONE)

Upping her game.

(then)

She's gonna pass the point where we can deal with her.

DEAN (INTO PHONE)

Listen... About that...

(beat)

You're sure you're okay? With this whole idea?

SAM (INTO PHONE)

(smiles)

Not even a little. But what're we gonna do?

DEAN (INTO PHONE)

(resigned)

Yeah. I hate it. Well, wait for me. Don't do anything till I get there.

SAM (INTO PHONE)

Right now, it's just research, but sure, nothing without you.

THE DUNGEON-- As Sam hangs up...

ROWENA

(scornful)

You talk about trust.

SAM

No, I don't.

ROWENA

(continuing)

You and your bloodthirsty brother say we're partners in this holy war against Amara. And yet...

She raises her chained arms.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

...Trussed like a chicken.

SAM

You're sitting there with the Book of the Damned and the means to read every word. Set you free? Do I look crazy?

ROWENA

Well, you do have unresolved issues with your domineering older brother and the abandonment by your father...

SAM

(fed up)

Stick to the work, alright? We're outta time, here.

Annoyed, she scribbles symbols, stares at them in surprise.

ROWENA

Aha!

A bit more scribbling and she tosses down the pencil.

SAM

Now what?

ROWENA

(proudly)

Well, I'll need some ingredients, but... You may summon Fergus! And tell him to bring a handcart.

SAM

A handcart?

ROWENA

We are goin' to hell.

Dean thanks a YOUNG PRIEST in the doorway, walks past COPS, and under yellow crime tape as he moves away from the church.

He checks his notes as he nears the sidewalk. Then he stops. He squints, focuses, as if becoming aware of some intense feeling growing inside him. A moment, as he lets it wash over him. He turns to look up the street, as if locating the source. He begins walking.

20 EXT. PARK - DAY 20

Dean's drifted into the park, looking for something unknown.

HIS POV-- Short PANS. Nothing unusual. Kids at play.
People eating on benches.

DEAN-- He wanders through all this, and:

VENDOR (O.C.)
Hot dog?

WIDER-- Preoccupied, Dean glances at a VENDOR at a cart.

DEAN
(absently)
Uh, sure.

In a bit of a fog, Dean nods. His phone BUZZES. ON THE SCREEN: "Sam." Dean's about to answer when he senses something. He turns, and just to one side of him: ADULT AMARA! Dean's startled, but oddly calm. He moves toward her.

21 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY 21

Sam stands holding his phone, listening to it RING. Rowena watches him impatiently.

ROWENA
Sam. Everything's in order.
Fergus is coming.
(then)
Well?

22 EXT. PARK - DAY 22

DEAN AND AMARA-- Regard each other.

ADULT AMARA
You felt my presence. That's why
you came here.

Dean searches for words. He's about to reply to her when she GENTLY TOUCHES HIS ARM. IN THE NEXT MOMENT:

23 EXT. HILLTOP - DAY 23

Dean's startled to suddenly find himself and Adult Amara alone, a grand vista below. A SOFT BREEZE blows. Dean glances around, then looks at her.

DEAN
You... grew up.

(CONTINUED)

ADULT AMARA

Yes.

DEAN

So, this is... you?

ADULT AMARA

(playfully)

At least for today.

24

INT. LIMBO HALLWAY - DAY

24

The screen is BLACK. MOANS, ANIMALISTIC SNARLS, WIND-- THE NOISES OF SUFFERING. MOVE TO FIND Sam, Crowley and Rowena in the distance, making their way through the gloom. Soft points of light pierce the dark to provide a dull glow.

CLOSER-- A nervous Rowena clutches her NOTES as they follow a wary Crowley through the dark.

ROWENA

(re: Crowley's unease)

Flop sweat, Sonny? Dread of what's to come?

CROWLEY

Can it. Your barbs may amuse your circle of hags, but you have no idea what we're tampering with here. What Lucifer is capable of.

ROWENA

(needling)

Dear, if you can't stand the heat, get out of hell.

(looking around)

I must say, it's not as... scenic... as I'd expected.

CROWLEY

We're in the furthest recesses of hell. Limbo. Where I send unruly souls for time-outs.

SAM

This is where I meet with Lucifer?

CROWLEY

Whatever it lacks in ambience, it makes up for in security.

CUT TO:

25 INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY

25

A SLAB STONE FLOOR-- Surrounded by the VOID. A small, dimly-lit area. Rowena, referencing her notes, is painting a crude SYMBOL, different from what we've seen before, on the slabs. REVEAL more SYMBOLS, along with ENOCHIAN WRITING.

WIDER-- The sigils form a ring around an EMPTY, CAGE-LIKE CELL. Free-standing TORCHES cast flickering bits of light.

NEW ANGLE-- Sam and Crowley stand a short distance away from Rowena, near a table of potions and powders. Beyond that is a low rise... A small OBSERVATION PLATFORM reached by a short flight of STONE STEPS.

CROWLEY

Place makes your flesh crawl, doesn't it, Moose? I get it. I'm king of the place, and it's still not my cup of tea.

SAM

I dunno, Crowley. Sorta suits you. Dark. Empty.

Crowley looks over at him.

CROWLEY

Fascinating, this utter contempt. When I am in the midst of saving the Winchesters' bacon. Again.

SAM

The point is to save everyone's bacon, Crowley. Yours included.
(re: Rowena)
Just hope she knows what she's doing. That cell won't hold crap if the warding's not right.

INCLUDE ROWENA-- She approaches, tossing her paintbrush on the table.

ROWENA

Don't worry about me, Samuel. I'm a professional.

Crowley watches her coolly.

CROWLEY

And you're certain you can do this without actually opening the Cage.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA
(pleasantly)
We're about to find out, aren't we?

Sam and Crowley look at each other, not comforted.

NEW ANGLE-- As Rowena, now all business, takes her place behind the table. She closes her eyes, intoning:

ROWENA
Foro... Dega... La... Moray...

She slowly raises both arms.

The SIGILS GLIMMER TO LIFE. THEN, as Rowena raises her arms higher, THE SIGILS GLOW HOTLY.

She jabs a finger toward the cell.

ROWENA
Mah... ho... Tah!

Inside the ring of sigils, HOLY FIRE POPS UP, FIRST IN A SMALL BLAZE. THEN IT SWIFTLY SPREADS IN A CIRCLE AROUND THE CELL! She smiles, satisfied.

ROWENA
Now. Let's have a go at that Cage.

She tosses powders into a bowl.

ROWENA
Foh... Reh... Say-Lah!

FLASH of yellow fire in the bowl. They wait. A low THUNDER ROLL which builds to a ROAR. Small FLASHES OF LIGHTNING streak in the distant void. Sam, Crowley and Rowena are now on high alert. As all of hell seems to quake.

CROWLEY-- Looks all around in anticipation and dread.

CROWLEY
It begins.

26 EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

26

Dean and Adult Amara, alone on the hilltop, regarding each other with a mixture of fascination and wariness.

ADULT AMARA
You misunderstand my purpose on earth.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Do I misunderstand the people you
butchered in the park or the
church?

ADULT AMARA

(simply)

I had to get his attention.

DEAN

"His"?

ADULT AMARA

God. I tried praying. Calling out
in need. He ignored me.

(firmly)

He forced my hand. I had no other
reason to harm his chosen. My
issue is with my brother, not his
creation.

DEAN

Whatever the deal is between you
two, whoever threw the first punch
or was Daddy's favorite...

ADULT AMARA

...There was no Daddy...

DEAN

Whatever. That mess is your mess.
Between you two. You've taken
people's lives. You've taken their
souls.

ADULT AMARA

I consumed their souls.

(then)

They aren't gone. They are a part
of me. And in that way, they live
forever.

FLAMES fill FRAME. MOVE to REVEAL the cell surrounded by
Holy Fire and beyond that the GLOWING SIGILS. Sam and
Crowley stare in anticipation and dread.

More unearthly RUMBLES. An eerie SHAKING. Ungodly ANIMAL
SNARLS. The cell fills with SMOKE.

CONTINUED:

Everyone strains to see, on high alert. The smoke dissipates. In the DARKNESS in a corner of the cell appear TWO GLOWING RED EYES.

Everyone is frozen in dread. The EYES COME CLOSER. Rowena is breathless.

From the shadows, the FACE OF LUCIFER emerges. He stares out at them. Crowley holds his ground. Rowena curtsies.

LUCIFER

My old "friend," Crowley.

CROWLEY

(obsequious)

A mere acolyte, carrying your torch.

LUCIFER

You're too kind. To yourself. I would've called you sloppy seconds.

He slowly, chillingly, looks around the room.

LUCIFER

What is it you want of me?

NEW ANGLE-- Sam steps from the shadows.

Lucifer stares, a menacing smile spreads across his face.

LUCIFER

Sam Winchester. My old roomie.

(spreads his arms)

Hug it out?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

28

INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY

28

Sam stands closer to the cell, the line of HOLY FIRE all that separates him from Lucifer, standing on the other side of the bars.

Rowena and Crowley watch from the raised platform.

LUCIFER

Gotta admit, I'm kinda in the dark about this meeting. I'm up for parole? Time off for bad behavior? I don't really get visitors.

SAM

If it weren't for the crisis topside, you wouldn't be getting one now.

LUCIFER

Crisis?

SAM

Long story short: You're aware of the... Darkness?

LUCIFER

Yikes. Sounds bad. Aware of what she was. But that was eons ago.

SAM

She's been released. And now she's somewhere... or everywhere... on earth.

LUCIFER

(stoic)

And however did that happen?

SAM

The point is, she poses a threat to all that exists. That includes you.

CROWLEY AND ROWENA-- She leans forward, entranced.

ROWENA

(glowing)

He is so... Alpha... Isn't he? Probably not relationship material, though.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

Mother, you're drooling. Get hold of yourself.

SAM AND LUCIFER.

LUCIFER

That brings me to question number two. Where is the Big Burrito himself? Where's God in all this?

SAM

All current indications of his presence are there are no current indications of his presence.

LUCIFER

What, caught the Fun Bus out of town? Not surprised.

SAM

But recently he's reached out to an interested party.

LUCIFER

Who?

SAM

(uncomfortably)

Me.

LUCIFER

You.

SAM

He answered my prayers.

LUCIFER

Did he now? And what was Dad's suggestion?

SAM

To seek out... you.

LUCIFER-- He allows himself a smile. The FIRELIGHT glitters in his eyes.

LUCIFER

Get outta town. Seriously? Well, who'da thunk it?

29

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

29

Adult Amara and Dean.

ADULT AMARA

I see the wariness in your eyes.
And the mistrust. I don't blame
you.

DEAN

Don't you.

ADULT AMARA

It's incredible. How it endures...
The propaganda. He was so
threatened by me. Fearful I'd make
a more perfect creation than he.

(then)

So he exiled me. Virtually erased
me. Passed down stories that I was
a threat.

DEAN

While your brother goes all Donald
Trump, blowin' his own horn?

ADULT AMARA

He encouraged religions as
monuments to his ego. Promised the
fearful safety if they'd adore him.
His way or the highway.

DEAN

Yeah well, I guess a lot of people
find comfort in it. Golden Rule,
brother's keeper.

(then)

But it's his universe, his rules.

ADULT AMARA

What if there were no rules? No
pain? No prayers. Just... bliss.
That feeling you have when you're
with me. For everyone. Forever.

30

INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY

30

Lucifer and Sam.

LUCIFER

I completely get why you came to
me. Can't ignore God, right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

He says "jump," everyone says "How high?"

SAM

(getting impatient)

Does this mean you're on board?

LUCIFER

Well, I did help Dad seal up the Darkness, back in the day. I mean, she's a force. Determined to take over everything then, too. Prone to tantrums.

(then)

No wonder he's lying low.

CROWLEY AND ROWENA-- Strain to make out what's going on. He pulls a silver flask from a pocket and sips.

CROWLEY

Lots of blabber going on. Surely Sam knows better than to cut some sort of deal.

ROWENA

You know, Fergus, sometimes striking a deal, even a painful one, may be the only option.

CROWLEY

Like the hit you took out on me, for instance?

ROWENA

It's not easy being a parent. Knowing when to hug your child, when to kill him.

CROWLEY

A low move, even for you.

ROWENA

Don't speak to me of "low." You made me kill the one person in all the world I'd selflessly loved.

CROWLEY

Who wasn't me, by the way!

ROWENA

(pleasantly)

That's right, dear.

(CONTINUED)

They both look out, not at one another.

CROWLEY

Well, we're stuck in quite a pickle, Mummy. Each of us in the other's crosshairs. On it goes...

ROWENA

Until one of us succeeds.

SAM AND LUCIFER.

LUCIFER

Ya know, with the sister around now, God's not the only circus in town.

SAM

She's equal to him in power?

LUCIFER

Raw power, yes. But none of his experience. He's a master strategist. It's why you're here.

SAM

Which is?

LUCIFER

God needs my help to get the cat back in the bag. He can't do it alone. Seen this movie.

SAM

And...?

Lucifer gazes at him.

LUCIFER

I, in turn, need a ride out. I mean, I look swell here...

(indicates himself)

But this'd be just so much smoke topside.

Sam stares at him.

SAM

(grimly)

You want a vessel.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

One strong enough to hold me. One that's handy. And available now. Getting my drift?

MOVE IN ON SAM. Staring.

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

They are a little closer to one another. Dean watches her, fighting the strange attraction he always feels toward her.

DEAN

What is it exactly that you want? When you make this world of "bliss" and "peace," what's in it for you?

ADULT AMARA

What I deserve.

DEAN

Which is?

ADULT AMARA

Everything.

DEAN

Everything.

ADULT AMARA

I was the beginning, and I will be the end. I will be all there is.

*
*

Behind the peaceful smile is an eerie steeliness. Her end game is dawning on Dean.

DEAN

You're... it. That makes you... God?

*
*

ADULT AMARA

No. He was the light. I am the dark.

*
*

DEAN

And then what?

*

ADULT AMARA

That's all you need to know for now.

*
*

He stares at her. A moment of awful clarity.

31 CONTINUED:

31

QUICK SHOTS-- A blade appears in his hand. She stares into his eyes. He stares back. Suddenly he stabs her! She doesn't blink. The blade EXPLODES INTO A SHOWER OF CRYSTAL SPLINTERS THAT CATCH THE LIGHT. They look at each other. Now what?

ADULT AMARA

(patiently)

You had to know that was pointless.

(then)

I know you're a warrior, and your instinct is to resist. But I can't be resisted.

She seems sad. She gently takes the sides of his head, as we've seen her do many times before. He stares, unable to resist. Her face moves closer to his. Her lips part. We know she's going to suck out his soul.

Then suddenly, a change crosses her eyes. The angle of her mouth tilts from predator to lover AND SHE PULLS HIM INTO A DEEP KISS, TO WHICH HE RESPONDS! As it heats up...

32 INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY

32

Sam and Lucifer.

SAM

You expect me to agree to this? I just disappear while you take my body and get set loose on the world again?

LUCIFER

A lot to ask I know, but desperate times demand desperate measures.

SAM

That's not desperate, that's certifiable.

LUCIFER

Okay, Cowboy, take a breath. You're already doing business with Crowley. You passed "certifiable" three off-ramps ago. And I'm no fan of the "Ruler of the Universe," but here I am, ready to pitch in.

(then)

Why do you think God sent you to me? To ask for my help! Which I just offered.

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED:

32

Sam's mind races, trying to process.

LUCIFER

Sam, your visions were the Word of God. Can't say no to that.

33

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

33

Dean and Adult Amara post-kiss, staring at each other.

DEAN

What was that?

ADULT AMARA

The future. The inevitable result of our first meeting.

(then)

Of what you've been feeling since that moment. What we've both felt. That we are bonded. You're the one who set me free.

*
*

DEAN

Yeah, that was an accident.

ADULT AMARA

(smiles)

It was destiny. You bore the Mark. (she shows the Mark on her shoulder)

*

I am the original Mark. You and I will be together.

DEAN

No. No, you got that wrong...

ADULT AMARA

(staring into his eyes)

It's so simple, Dean. We'll become one. Why wouldn't you want that?

*
*

He's fighting the powerful attraction that draws him to her. CAMERA ARCS AROUND and we REVEAL several out-of-focus SHAPES have appeared, just beyond them.

ANGEL

Amara!

Adult Amara and Dean suddenly glance over.

NEW ANGLE-- The Angel from the Warehouse stands flanked by Angel # 2 and Angel # 3, all armed with ANGEL BLADES.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

You're going to surrender yourself to us and to the judgement of heaven.

ADULT AMARA

(amused)

Why ever would I submit to anything of God's creation? Tell your master to come fetch me himself.

ANGEL # 2

All of heaven's on high alert. If you resist, each and every angel in the skies will smite you in a single unified blow.

ANGEL

Not even you could survive it.

Dean steps toward them.

DEAN

Okay, let's dial it down, fellas. You try and take her out, a whole lot of other folks around here will die.

ANGEL

We're at the point where sacrifice is inevitable.

NEW ANGLE-- Behind Dean, Adult Amara suddenly rears back, and savagely waves a hand at the Angel.

HE IS INSTANTLY CONVULSED IN AGONY. Dean spins:

DEAN

Amara, no!

CHOKING, SPUTTERING, THE ANGEL'S EYES FLARE OUT AS HE DROPS TO HIS KNEES, FALLS FACE FORWARD!

But Angel # 2 charges. She points at him. He stops, THEN SWIFTLY RUNS HIS OWN BLADE UP THROUGH HIS OWN NECK AND OUT THROUGH THE TOP OF HIS SKULL! HE FLARES OUT.

Angel # 3 is frozen in terror. She waves her hand and HE EXPLODES INTO DUST!

A ghastly beat. Then Dean turns to her.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
(unhinged)
What have you done?

She watches him calmly. Now, an ominous RUMBLE from above.

Dean looks all around. FLASHES of ELECTRICITY in the clouds.
The RUMBLE BECOMES A ROAR. A VIOLENT, SHRIEKING WIND BLOWS!

DEAN
(yelling)
It's coming.

She gazes at him with a sad smile.

ADULT AMARA
Maybe now he'll hear me.

A last look between them, she waves a hand, and DEAN IS
SUDDENLY GONE!

She turns into the howling wind. A BLAST OF WHITE LIGHT RIPS
DOWN FROM THE SKIES! Everything EXPLODES INTO A MASSIVE,
SEARING WHITEOUT!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

34 EXT. PARK - DAY

34

The same park where Dean met up with Amara. The Hot Dog Vendor off to one side, people strolling.

NEW ANGLE REVEALS-- Dean, who's suddenly appeared, having been teleported back from the hilltop. He gives his head a shake, looking a little dazed. Trying to process all that's happened.

35 INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - DAY

35

The flames flicker on Lucifer's face as he regards Sam, peering into his eyes for answers.

LUCIFER

Have you given it thought, Sam? Do I have an invitation to look forward to?

A long moment. Sam steels himself, and:

SAM

No.

(beat)

I won't do that. There has to be another way.

Lucifer just watches him.

Suddenly, the lighted sigils start to SPUTTER and BLINK OUT! Sam looks around in alarm as the HOLY FIRE LIKEWISE SPATTERS OUT. Crowley starts rushing down the steps from the platform.

CROWLEY

What the hell's going on?!

SAM-- He looks at the failed lights, then at Lucifer, and in the next instant, he is suddenly INSIDE THE CELL!

Stunned, Crowley steps back from the cell, joined by Rowena, who's come down the steps.

CROWLEY

(to Rowena)

Why did the warding fail? What happened?!

Rowena smiles enigmatically, starts away, off into the inky blackness.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

ROWENA
Follow me, Fergus.

Crowley stares after her. He glances back at Sam, then begins to follow.

36 INT. LIMBO CELL - DAY

36

Lucifer and Sam stare each other down. Sam's struggling to steady himself.

LUCIFER
Together again.
(then)
So self-involved, Sam. Given all his suffering, I'm surprised you haven't mentioned your little brother.

*
*
*

SAM
We... both know Adam... the real Adam... no longer exists.

LUCIFER
That's right-- his soul was badly warped, last time you saw him. Now, it's beyond recognition. Quite a sight, actually. Sad. Stay here long enough, it'll happen to you.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Sam absorbs this-- refuses to crack.

*

LUCIFER
Gotta say. You're remarkably calm. Given the circumstances.

*
*

SAM
It's... pretty much exactly like God told me it was going to be.
(then)
I guess I'm just gonna have to go with it, and play this hand.

Lucifer smiles an odd smile.

LUCIFER
And that would make so much sense, Sam.
(then)
If it were actually God who was doing the talking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Now Sam's on high alert. What. The. Fuck.

MOVE IN ON LUCIFER-- Eyes burrowing into Sam.

LUCIFER

When the Darkness descended, the impact on hell was massive. The Cage was damaged. Its fissures allowed me to reach out.

(a sinister smile)

That wasn't God inside your head, Sam. It was me.

Sam is shaken to the core. He stares.

LUCIFER

So you see, he's not with you. Never was. It was always just me.

(then)

I really am your only hope.

Sam gets hold of himself, determined to resist.

SAM

(muttering resolutely)

It's... not going to happen.

LUCIFER

(patiently)

Ah. Well, then settle in.

(beat)

We're going to be roommates for a very long time.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...