

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1110

"The Devil in the Details"

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4x6260 / T13.19260

PRODUCTION DRAFT

09/24/15

BLUE PAGES

10/02/15

PINK PAGES

10/09/15

YELLOW PAGES

10/13/15

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	09/24/15	
Blue Pages	10/02/15	Pgs. 24, 26, 27, 27A, 28, 28A, 29

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

AMARA
BILLIE
CASTIEL
CROWLEY
LUCIFER
ROWENA
YOUNG SAM

AMBRIEL
DEMON
GIRL

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

EMILY SWALLOW
LISA BERRY
MISHA COLLINS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
MARK PELLEGRINO
RUTH CONNELL
COLIN FORD

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SUPERNATURAL
"The Devil in the Details"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

A cheery family room on Christmas Morning: SNOW falling, STOCKINGS hung with care, a TREE piled high with PRESENTS.

As a CAROL plays-- a FOOT drops into frame. Well, a FOOTIE. As in: footie pajamas. WIDEN TO REVEAL--

CROWLEY. Wearing HOLIDAY PJs, and a HUGE GRIN. Acting all of FIVE-YEARS-OLD.

CROWLEY

Oh, boy!

He races to the tree-- ripping a GIFT open--

CROWLEY

Mom! Mom! I got a Sam!

He holds up one of our FUNKO SAM DOLLS (we never see the box), showing it off to--

*
*

ROWENA. Standing in the doorway, wearing a Christmas nightgown, felt "reindeer horns", a blinking red RUDOLPH NOSE... and looking vaguely suicidal.

ROWENA

Good for you, dear.

As Crowley goes for ANOTHER PRESENT--

BANG! Something hits the FRONT DOOR. Hard. From the OUTSIDE. Crowley and Rowena turn-- the hell?

BANG! Another blow. The door SHAKES, then--

BOOM! IT'S KICKED OPEN, revealing--

SANTA CLAUS! Red suit, white beard, bag over his shoulder. A low angle HERO SHOT.

SANTA

Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas!

ON CROWLEY. Jaw dropped. Hands to his face. GIDDY.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

Santa!!!

Crowley runs to St. Nick, who digs into his bag--

CROWLEY

What'd you bring me? What'd you--

BAM! Santa JAMS A GIANT CANDY CANE THROUGH CROWLEY'S CHEST!
One end (sharpened to a point) erupting from his back. Fuck!

ON CROWLEY. Blood leaking from his mouth-- sotto--

CROWLEY

But I was a good boy...

Santa RIPS the candy cane free-- and Crowley drops. DEAD.

SANTA

Really, Rowena? This is what you
dream about?

He turns to her-- and Rowena's curious, but not alarmed.

ROWENA

More of a recurring nightmare
actually.

(re: the nose and horns)

These don't come off.

She rises, studying Santa.

ROWENA

I've been having this dream for
months, but you-- you're new.

(then)

Who are you?

SANTA

Sorry, manners are a bit rusty.

He pulls down his beard, revealing LUCIFER.

LUCIFER

Please allow me to introduce
myself, I'm a man of wealth and
taste...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2

INT. LIMBO CELL - DAY (DAY 2)

2

Pick up on SAM and LUCIFER. Where we left them in Ep. 1109-- and Sam's still reeling from the revelation that...

SAM

You. The visions-- everything-- it was all you.

LUCIFER

Impressive, right?

SAM

And Rowena?

LUCIFER

Did as she was told. Groupies, they're always so... eager.

ON SAM. Processing that. Then he gives a little LAUGH. And Lucifer frowns-- wasn't expecting that.

SAM

So you do all that just to what? Jump my bones?

LUCIFER

Literally.

SAM

Yeah, well, you wasted your time. 'Cause see-- I know how this ends.

LUCIFER

Do you?

SAM

You'll taunt me, and torture me, and I'll say no, and eventually-- sooner than you think--

(re: the entrance)

My brother's going to walk through that door, and kick your ass.

LUCIFER

Dean. You're betting on Dean?

SAM

Always have.

*

Lucifer steps forward, sighs--

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Oh, Sam. You've got me all wrong.

SAM

Doubt that.

LUCIFER

I'm not here to torture you-- I mean, I could. I could inflict pain you can't even imagine.

He steps CLOSE. Backing Sam against the bars--

LUCIFER

Such delicious, perfect pain...
(pulling back)
But that's so five years ago. No, I'm not going to harm a glorious hair on that glorious head.

SAM

Then what do you want?

LUCIFER

To make you an offer you can't refuse. See, you need me.
(a smile)
And I'll prove it to you.

Lucifer presses a palm to Sam's head-- LIGHT FLARES--

EXT. PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

AND SAM APPEARS IN A PARK. He looks around-- the hell?-- and sees LUCIFER. Standing at his side.

LUCIFER

Recognize it?

SAM

What?

LUCIFER

We're in a memory, Sam. One of the few good ones from your childhood. I mean, I thought I had daddy issues, but you...

Sam shoots him a look--

LUCIFER

Anyways, I think you know the dashing young beanpole over there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam turns-- eyes landing on two TEENAGERS sitting at a picnic table. Textbooks open. On a STUDY DATE.

One is a pretty GIRL (16), the other... is YOUNG SAM WINCHESTER (aka Colin Ford). The two chat, both smiling.

SAM

That's... me.

INT. ANTECHAMBER - DAY

A SMALL ROOM in Limbo. Crowley stares directly at camera.

CROWLEY

You're dead.

He's talking to Rowena-- who sits in a chair. Eye-roll.

ROWENA

Please, Fergus-- enough with the idle threats, I--

BAM! Crowley wraps a hand around Rowena's THROAT--

CROWLEY

You betrayed me! In my kingdom!

ON ROWENA. Hurting but trying not to show it.

ROWENA

Not yours-- his. Hell is his. I'm his. So hurt me, and what do you think he'll do to you?

CROWLEY

Lucifer won't get out of that cell.

ROWENA

Are you willing to stake your life on that? On Sam Winchester?

ON CROWLEY. Weighing the options, then-- he LETS ROWENA GO.

CROWLEY

How long--? How long have you been working for him?

ROWENA

Not very. Lucifer came to me in a dream.

Crowley gives her a look.

*

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Not that kind of dream. *

CROWLEY

So you're just letting the big, strong man boss you around, then?

(then)

What happened to the Super-Duper-Awesome Coven, hashtag girl power?

ROWENA

Lucifer's no man, he's perfection.

And now it's Crowley's turn to roll his eyes.

ROWENA

Why do you think I let your droogs find me? Lucifer has a plan, and--

CROWLEY

And he's the Devil.

ROWENA

You say that like it's a bad thing.

CROWLEY

I'm a bad thing, he's the worst thing.

(then)

The last time Lucifer was topside, do you have any idea what he wanted? Death. For you, and me, and every human and every demon.

ROWENA

He's changed.

CROWLEY

Right, of course, all he needed was the love of a horrible woman.

(off Rowena)

And you're doing this why? Out of the goodness of your heart?

ROWENA

Don't be daft. After Lucifer stops the Darkness, he'll ascend to his Throne, in Heaven, and I'll be by his side. A loyal follower, a--

CROWLEY

Queen?

(CONTINUED)

Rowena gives a little smile-- pretty much--

ROWENA

Like it or not, you know I'm right:
Lucifer's fought the Darkness
before, and he won.

(then)

So unless you've got the Almighty
in your pocket, maybe you should
sit down, shut up, and let him
work.

OFF CROWLEY-- not so sure about that...

5

EXT. ROAD - DAY

5

The IMPALA hauls ass down a COUNTRY ROAD. Not a house in
sight. The car pulls up to a STOPLIGHT and we find--

6

INT. IMPALA - DAY

6

DEAN. At the wheel. A PHONE to his ear. It rings, then: a
VOICEMAIL MESSAGE--

DEAN (O.S., FROM PHONE)

Hey, Sam can't talk, 'cause he's
waxing, like, everything. But
leave a message and--

SAM (O.S., FROM PHONE)

Dude, are you messing with my phone
again? Come on...

DEET! Dean frowns-- but leaves a message:

DEAN

Call me. Now.

He hangs up-- and hits another button. As it rings... Dean
BLINKS-- shakes his head-- feeling WEIRD.

An AUTOMATED FEMALE VOICE picks up--

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S., FROM PHONE)

Thank you for phoning Crowley, King
of Hell. For Demon Deals, press 1.

As we CUT TO DEAN'S POV: And the world starts to swim--
vision blurring--

BACK TO DEAN. Feeling SICK.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S., FROM PHONE)
To report a sighting of that ginger
whore Rowena, press 2.

7

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

7

Dean stumbles from the car-- falls to his knees-- and THROWS UP.

When he's done, Dean sags back against the car. Breathing hard. Something's WRONG. Then--

FOOTSTEPS. Off screen. Getting closer. Dean turns--

And we're in DEAN'S POV: As a BLURRY FIGURE moves toward him--

Dean fumbles for his gun-- as a voice rings out--

CASTIEL

Dean?

DEAN'S POV: As CASTIEL comes into FOCUS. Emerging from the shimmering haze (see Omar Sharif in *Lawrence of Arabia*).

DEAN

Cass?

The angel is close now. He leans down, helping Dean up. Parked behind the Impala, is CASTIEL'S CAR.

CASTIEL

I came as soon as you called. Are you alright?

In response-- Dean pushes Cass aside, and THROWS UP AGAIN--

CASTIEL

You're not alright.

DEAN

You think?

(wiping his mouth)

This just-- what's wrong with me?

He straightens up, and Cass starts to EXAMINE DEAN. Checking his pupils, his pulse. Dean goes along... uneasy...

DEAN

Cass... what are you...

CASTIEL

Stick out your tongue.

(CONTINUED)

Dean does, then pulls it back in--

DEAN

We about done here, Dr. Quinn?

CASTIEL

(holding up a finger)

I should take your temperature.

DEAN

Not happening.

Cass lowers his finger.

CASTIEL

How far are we from the event?

DEAN

You mean the angel nuke?

(then, pointing)

Ground zero's a mile up there.

CASTIEL

That explains it: you're suffering
from smiting sickness.

DEAN

Uhuh. You know that actually
explains jack, right?

CASTIEL

What the angels did, it released a
massive amount of energy. Fallout.
This whole area has been poisoned.

DEAN

So can you heal me, or--

CASTIEL

No. And the closer you get to the
blast site, the worse this sickness
will become.

DEAN

How worse?

CASTIEL

The last time there was a smiting
of this magnitude, Lot's wife
turned to salt.

DEAN

Awesome.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

You should go back.

DEAN

Can't, we gotta find out if it worked-- if Amara's alive or dead.

CASTIEL

No, we don't.

(off Dean)

The fallout doesn't affect angels. I'll go in alone.

Dean eyes the angel-- beat, then--

DEAN

Alright.

(then, aside)

Hell, probably better this way.

Cass shoots him a curious look-- is he talking about the sickness, or is Dean worried about confronting the Darkness again. Dean clears his throat--

DEAN

I'll take a drive, check in on Sam.

CASTIEL

Right. Good.

He turns to go-- Dean calls out after him--

DEAN

Cass.

(Cass turns back)

If Amara's dead, you bring out her body.

CASTIEL

And if she's not?

DEAN

Run.

YOUNG SAM chats with the GIRL, books in front of them.

YOUNG SAM

So the Aztec priests, they thought if they didn't sacrifice people, the whole world would end.

GIRL

Wow.

YOUNG SAM

Yeah, they built all these temples.
The ones at Chichén Itzá are amazing.

GIRL

You've seen them?

YOUNG SAM

Last year. My dad took me and my
brother to Mexico.

GIRL

On vacation?

YOUNG SAM

Sort of. Like a working vacation.
(beat)
Have you heard of a chupacabra?

GIRL

No.

YOUNG SAM

Good.

LUCIFER (O.S.)

Look at her: a simple girl from a
one stoplight town--

WIDEN TO-- Lucifer, sitting on a nearby table. Sam stands in
front of him. The kids can't see or hear them.

LUCIFER

And you, the worldly and handsome--
(making the so-so motion)
Ish-- Sam Winchester. She didn't
stand a chance. Remember?

SAM

I-- yeah. Why are you--?

LUCIFER

(raising a hand)
Ssh. This is the best part.

FAVOR YOUNG SAM and the GIRL.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG SAM

Dean must've eaten, like, forty burritos, so the drive back-- it was like Hell.

The girl laughs, as we FAVOR--

LUCIFER

Worse, actually.

BACK TO YOUNG SAM--

YOUNG SAM

Anyway, none of that'll be on the test, but--

He reaches for a book-- the girl touches his hand.

GIRL

Sam, you know I didn't invite you out here to study, right?

YOUNG SAM

...you didn't?

GIRL

(shyly)

No, I-- I mean-- I just think you're smart, and funny, and cute.

(Sam gulps)

So, I mean, if you wanna make out--

Young Sam doesn't even let her finish-- he pulls her close, they KISS--

And Lucifer JUMPS to his feet. Pointing.

LUCIFER

Boom! That right there-- that's what I'm talking about!

SAM

Kissing?

LUCIFER

No. This is the Sam Winchester I remember: bold, decisive, a solid B- with the tongue action.

SAM

(???)

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (3)

8

Lucifer shakes his head-- Sam's not getting it--

LUCIFER

You used to be a hero, Sam-- hell,
you beat me.

(then)

But now-- I barely recognize you
anymore.

OFF SAM-- still not sure what that means--

9

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

9

DEAN. Searching the bunker. No sign of Sam, Crowley, or
Rowena--

DEAN

Sam? Sam?!

Then-- Dean's PHONE RINGS. He checks the number: "666".
CROWLEY. Dean answers--

DEAN

You son of a bitch.

10

INT. LIMBO HALLWAY - DAY

10

Crowley paces. Phone to his ear. INTERCUT THEM--

CROWLEY

Miss you too, puddin'.

DEAN

Where are you? Where's Sam?

CROWLEY

Ah, yes, bit of a snafu there.

(then, simply)

Your brother's in Hell. With
Lucifer.

OFF DEAN-- holy shit!-- we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

11 EXT. STULL CEMETARY - DAY (FLASHBACK) 11

FEET move through grass. WIDEN TO--

Lucifer, leading Sam through an OLD CEMETARY. Sam looks around-- recognizing--

SAM
Stull Cemetery?

LUCIFER
Bingo. Where the title fight went down.

He looks ahead, and Sam does the same, to see--

DEAN standing in front of LUCIFER (in Sam) and MICHAEL (in Adam). Footage from our SEASON 5 FINALE.

Michael strides toward Dean--

MICHAEL
You little maggot. You're not a part of this story anymore--

CASTIEL (O.S.)
(suddenly)
Hey, ass-butt!

Michael turns, as we surprisingly reveal-- CASTIEL and BOBBY.

Castiel holds a fucking FLAMING MOLOTOV COCKTAIL! He PITCHES it at Michael with major league accuracy.

It SHATTERS against Michael's chest-- and he IMMEDIATELY GOES UP in FLAMES! Back to--

SEASON 11 SAM and LUCIFER.

LUCIFER
"Ass-butt". Still don't get that.

SAM
Look, I appreciate the stroll down memory lane, but--

LUCIFER
Have I ever told you how much I respect you, Sam?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

What?

LUCIFER

Oh, don't get me wrong, I don't like you. I've never liked you. You're very... prissy.

(then)

But in this moment, when you went toe-to-toe with me and won? I gotta admit, you had balls, kid.

He nods to the action. We're at the moment where SAM TAKES CONTROL OF HIS BODY. Pushing Lucifer down.

He moves to Dean--

SAM

It's okay, Dean. It's gonna be okay.

And the scene continues to play-- BACK TO SAM AND LUCIFER--

LUCIFER

You were willing to do the hard thing, if it meant saving the world.

As he speaks, Sam and Lucifer watch as SAM/LUCIFER and ADAM/MICHAEL plunge into the pit. It blasts shut--

ON OUR SAM. Watching that moment. Remembering.

Lucifer steps up beside him.

LUCIFER

But now? That's not you anymore, is it? You gone soft, Sammy.

OFF SAM-- as that lands--

Castiel steps onto the HILLTOP from Ep. 1109 and finds--

A MASSIVE CRATER surrounded by CHARRED VEGETATION. The aftermath of the smiting.

Castiel inspects the space-- no sign of Amara. Then-- FOOTSTEPS behind. Castiel spins, drawing his blade--

TO SEE A GIRL. 20ish, glasses and geeky. Call her AMBRIEL. She stares. Shocked. And raises her hands.

AMBRIEL

Uh. Hi.

CASTIEL

Who are you?

AMBRIEL

Ambriel. I work in birth/death statistics. In Heaven. I'm an angel.

CASTIEL

I know.

AMBRIEL

And you're... him, right? Castiel. I've heard stories about you.

ON CASS. Sigh. He lowers his blade.

CASTIEL

All good, I'm sure.

AMBRIEL

Oh, no. Not even a little.

CASTIEL

I was being ironic.

ON AMBRIEL. Embarrassed.

AMBRIEL

Sorry. It's my first time on Earth, so I don't really do ironic.

CASTIEL

Why are you here?

AMBRIEL

Same reason you are, I guess.

CASTIEL

Heaven want to know if the Darkness has been destroyed?

AMBRIEL

Pretty much.

CASTIEL

And they sent you.

He can't quite believe it. Ambriel shrugs, then--

(CONTINUED)

AMBRIEL

Um, so, are you going to kill me?

CASTIEL

Is that what they say? That I kill angels?

AMBRIEL

That's the nicest thing they say.

Cass looks away-- isn't happy to hear that.

AMBRIEL

But, I mean, you seem okay. I don't judge a book by its cover, or the reviews, or the fact that it pulled a knife on me.

(off Cass, clarifying)

You're the book.

CASTIEL

I know.

AMBRIEL

Anyway, so... maybe we can work together. And no one murders anyone.

CASTIEL

(beat, then--)

Fine.

AMBRIEL

I've searched the east side of the forest. Nothing weird.

Cass shoots her a look. Raises his WATCH.

CASTIEL

Really? Because it's 2:30 in the afternoon.

AMBRIEL

So?

CASTIEL

So why is it night?

ON AMBRIEL. Looks around, hadn't thought of that--

AMBRIEL

Excellent question.

13

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

13

ON DEAN. On the PHONE. The IMPALA parked behind.

DEAN

Cass, I know you're fightin' the good fight, but I need you at the corner of 3rd and Pine, in Kenesaw, Nebraska, ASAP, 'cause--
(can't quite believe it)
I'm goin' to Hell.

He HANGS UP, stopping in front of a STEEL DOOR. Dean KNOCKS-- and a GRATE opens, revealing a pair of EYES.

VOICE (O.S.)

Password.

DEAN

Crowley sent me. Just open it. *

VOICE (O.S.)

Password.

ON DEAN. Dammit. He puts a hand on his hip, holds the other out... and starts to SING. Grudgingly.

DEAN

I'm a little teapot short and stout.
Here is my handle, here is my spout.

THE DOOR OPENS to reveal BILLIE. The REAPER we met in Ep. 1103.

BILLIE

Come on in, Bieber.

14

INT. BACKROOM - DAY

14

Dean enters. Billie closes the door behind him.

DEAN

Funny. For a demon.

BILLIE

Not a demon, name's Billie.

DEAN

Wait-- the Reaper Billie? Sam said you want to kill us.

(CONTINUED)

BILLIE

Naw, I'm just gonna make sure that
when you die-- you stay dead.
Subtle difference.

She moves past him, to a TABLE. A WARDED LOCKBOX sits on it.

DEAN

So you work for Crowley?

BILLIE

With, not for. It's strange days,
Winchester. Times like this--
doesn't hurt to have the King owe
you a favor.

She hands Dean the BOX.

BILLIE

For the limey.

DEAN

What's in it?

BILLIE

You'll see.

She moves for a DOOR on the other side of the room-- its
surface covered in ritualistic markings.

DEAN

Yeah-- whatever, just get me where I
need to be.

BILLIE

That's the plan.

Billie touches the door-- the markings FLARING WITH POWER--
and it SWINGS OPEN--

ON DEAN. As he's bathed in an INFERNAL RED LIGHT. SCREAMS
echo in the distance.

Dean just STARES-- whoa-- as Billie steps up beside him--

BILLIE

Watch your step. It's a long way
down.

Dean takes a beat... then moves toward the door-- and we're--

15

INT. SAM & AMELIA'S HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

15

CLOSE ON: A PHOTOGRAPH. Of SAM, AMELIA and the dog RIOT--
from SEASON 8. WIDEN TO--

SAM. Sitting on the couch. In sweats, eating chips, petting
RIOT and watching *Judge Judy*. WIDEN AGAIN--

TO SEASON 11 SAM and LUCIFER. Standing behind.

LUCIFER

This is where it changed, Sam. This
is the worst thing you've ever done.

SAM

Watching Judge Judy?

LUCIFER

No-- well, yes... but no.

(then)

After the Leviathans, while your
brother was trapped in Purgatory...
you were here. With daytime TV, a
dog, and a girl.

(then)

You didn't even bother trying to
find him. And you've never
forgiven yourself for that.

ON SAM. That hits a nerve.

SAM

You're wrong.

LUCIFER

Come on, kid, can't lie to me. I'm
in your head. Like, right now.

SAM

Look, not that I have to defend
myself to you-- but Dean and I
promised we wouldn't go looking for
each other.

LUCIFER

And if Dean hadn't come back, you
would have been fine. But he did,
so you're not.

(then)

I mean, what happened to the Sam
Winchester who was bold, decisive,
and always ready to sacrifice for
the greater good?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Right here.

LUCIFER

Yeah? Is that why you let Dean talk you out of closing the Gates of Hell? Because the old Sam never would have done that. Not ever.

SAM

I didn't--

But Lucifer bulls right past that--

LUCIFER

And then there's my personal favorite: you, doing every dumb thing you could to cure the Mark, even after you knew it'd go bad.

SAM

(snapping)

My brother was dying.

LUCIFER

(giving it right back)

And you'd do anything to save him, and he'd do anything to save you, and that's the problem.

He motions to SEASON 8 SAM--

LUCIFER

Because of this, you're so eaten up with guilt that you can't lose Dean again, and he's never been willing to lose you.

(then)

So instead of choosing the world, you choose each other. No matter how many innocent people die.

SAM

You're talking to me about hurting people? You--?!

LUCIFER

You know I'm right-- you know, Sam.

(then)

And I know that to beat the Darkness, you have to be ready to die. You have to be ready to watch people you love die.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer moves in close. Eye-to-eye with Sam.

LUCIFER

Maybe, once, you could have fought
the good fight. But not anymore.

(then)

You can't win this, Sam. You're
not strong enough.

ON SAM. Looking to Lucifer.

SAM

But you are?

LUCIFER

Snappin' necks and cashin' checks,
that's what I do.

INT. ANTECHAMBER - DAY

Rowena sits in a chair, waiting, as Crowley sits in another,
checking his phone.

ROWENA

Isn't this nice? Spending a bit of
quality time together.

Crowley scowls, as-- a DEMON enters. Pushing a TEA CART.

DEMON

Your tea is ready.

Crowley looks up-- that MEANS SOMETHING to him. A SIGNAL.

CROWLEY

Finally.

ROWENA

Yes, that does sound lovely.

DEMON

How do you take it?

CROWLEY

Honey, and a splash of cream.

ROWENA

Honey, and a splash of cream.

The two trade a look-- Crowley's horrified, Rowena smiles--

ROWENA

Like mother, like son.

CROWLEY

Excuse me, I'm going to go vomit.

He rises, starts to move away-- and Rowena pats his side. At JACKET-POCKET LEVEL.

ROWENA

Hurry back, dear.

Then Crowley's gone-- out the door-- as Rowena sips her tea.

Ambriel moves through the trees. Searching. Cass is right behind.

AMBRIEL

Nothing over here.

She looks to Cass-- seems distant. Distracted.

AMBRIEL

Um, are you okay?

CASTIEL

I-- yes, it's just--
(has to ask)

Ambriel, if... if I wanted to go
back to Heaven, do you think they'd
have me?

AMBRIEL

Oh, God no. They hate you.

She's not mean, just stating a fact. Cass looks away-- ouch.

AMBRIEL

But-- stranger things have happened.
(can't think of one)
Probably.

CASTIEL

It's fine, it's...
(beat)

I never wanted this, you know? To
be hated by my own kind. I never...

His voice trails off. Ambriel moves to Cass; feels for him.

AMBRIEL

I don't hate you, Castiel.

She takes Cass' hand. Comforting. And that means a lot.

CASTIEL

Thank you.

AMBRIEL

I mean-- we've got a lot in common.
Our names rhyme-- that's a big one--
I look great in a trench coat too--

(CASS SMILES)

We're both expendable.

And Cass stops smiling. Wasn't expecting that.

CASTIEL

Excuse me?

AMBRIEL

That's why we're here, right?

(then)

I'm just a number cruncher, and you--
like I said, I've heard the stories:
you help, but Sam and Dean
Winchester are the real heroes.

(then, upbeat)

So if the Darkness is still alive,
and she's pissed, and she kills
us... no big loss.

ON CASS. That hits him like a punch. Ambriel keeps talking--

AMBRIEL

And sure, maybe we're not super
important, but we do the job, you
know?

(a soft smile)

I think there's nobility in that. *

She smiles, and moves away-- toward the trees-- then looks
back. Castiel hasn't moved. Pale. SHAKEN.

AMBRIEL

Coming?

CASTIEL

I-- I'll catch up.

Dean rounds the corner, carrying the BOX. Crowley is waiting.

CROWLEY

Welcome to Hell.

DEAN

Where's Sam?

He hands over the box--

CROWLEY

Don't worry about Sam.

DEAN

Have you met me?

He starts to WALK PAST Crowley-- but the King reaches out, grabbing Dean's shoulder. Dean shoots him a glare--

CROWLEY

I mean: Lucifer needs the Moose--
he won't kill him. Probably.

(off Dean's frown)

And you against the Devil? Trust
me, there are easier ways to commit
suicide. We should focus on
Rowena.

ON DEAN. A beat, then--

DEAN

Great, let's kill her.

CROWLEY

Easier said than done, I'm afraid.
And we need mother to slam the
Devil back in his hole.

DEAN

Think she'll play ball?

CROWLEY

She won't have a choice.

Crowley opens the box-- to reveal a COLLAR: two brass rings,
one inside the other, connected by a web of metal
latticework. Modeled on an ELIZABETHAN COLLAR.

CROWLEY

It's called a Witchcatcher. Most
of them were destroyed after the
Inquisition, but Billie came
through.

DEAN

Uhuh, she's a peach.
(re: the Witchcatcher)
What's it do?

ON CROWLEY-- a smirk--

CROWLEY

Oh, you're going to love this...

19

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT

19

Ambriel moves through the forest. Searching. Alone. Then--

She sees a BODY. Lying facedown in the mud. Ambriel runs to it-- turning it over to reveal--

AMARA. Eyes closed. Is she dead?

Ambriel leans in-- wary--

BAM! And Amara's hand shoots up-- GRABBING AMBRIEL BY THE THROAT! CUT TO--

CASS. As AMBRIEL'S SCREAM rips through the air--

OFF CASS-- shit!-- BLACKOUT!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

20

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

20

We open on CASS. Crashing through the trees. Running flat out--

*
*

CASTIEL

Ambriel?!

*
*

Cass pushes through some brush--

*

Just in time to see AMARA SUCKING AMBRIEL'S SOUL! Cass freezes, as--

*
*

Amara drops Ambriel's body. Lifeless. Dead.

*

And suddenly NIGHT TURNS TO DAY! The black all around Cass SUCKING into Amara. Cass reacts-- what the hell?? Then--

*
*

We're on AMARA, as she EXHALES. Back to her old self. Amara turns to Cass--

*
*

AMARA

Castiel.

*
*

ON CASTIEL. Gulp.

*

CASTIEL

Amara.
(then, re: Ambriel)
What did you do to her?

*
*
*
*

AMARA

You mean "Ambriel"?
(aside)
Which, between us? Kinda sounds like an angel stripper name.

*

CASTIEL

Answer the question.

AMARA

She's a part of me now, she...
(patting her belly)
Really hit the spot.

*
*

She takes a step forward-- and Cass RAISES HIS ANGEL BLADE. Amara just smirks--

*
*

CONTINUED:

AMARA

Seriously? I mean, Heaven brought
the thunder, and it barely
scratched my paint job.

(then, dry)

But you and a shiny knife? Sure
that's gonna work.

ON CASS. Steely.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

You think I'm afraid to die?

AMARA

I know you are. You reek of fear and self-loathing.

ON CASS. Done talking. He ATTACKS-- SWINGING----

And AMARA CATCHES HIS HAND IN MID-AIR. Easily.

AMARA

(dry)
Ooh. Scary.

WHAM! She throws Cass back-- slamming him into a TREE.

ON CASS. On the ground. Ouch! AMARA moves in.

AMARA

She was right, you know? You are expendable. And weak. And why God took a special interest in you, I'll never understand.

(then)
My brother always did have horrible taste in men.

She gets low. Eye-to-eye with Cass, who's breathing hard. Overmatched, and he knows it.

CASTIEL

Do it.

AMARA

Oh, blue eyes, you're not even worth the effort. And, no offense, but you look a bit... used up.

She raises a hand.

AMARA

Besides, I've got a job for you.

She presses her HAND to Cass' chest-- and PAIN rips through his body. Castiel SCREAMS as WHITE LIGHT FLARES-- FILLING THE SCREEN-- and when it clears--

CASTIEL IS GONE. Leaving AMARA ALONE.

She takes a step forward-- and STAGGERS. Almost falling to her knees.

"The Devil in..."

Blue Pages

10/2/15 28A.

20

CONTINUED: (3)

20

Clearly, the smiting took more out of Amara than she's willing to admit.

*
*

21

INT. BACKROOM - NIGHT

21

BILLIE. Sitting at the room's small table-- reading a trade paperback of Neil Gaiman's *Death*, as--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A SCREAM fills the air. She turns to see--

CASTIEL, on his knees. Breathing hard. Amara TELEPORTED HIM *
HERE. Cass catches his breath-- looks to Billie... who looks
right back:

BILLIE
(super dry)
Hey.

CUT TO--

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

ROWENA. Pouring herself another cup of TEA, as--

CROWLEY enters. Rowena doesn't even look up. Casually--

ROWENA
How's Dean?

ON CROWLEY. Frozen.

CROWLEY
Pardon?

ROWENA
Little tip, love: the next time you
go about making secret plans, check
your pockets.

Crowley reaches into his pocket, and pulls out a SMALL HEX
BAG. FLASH TO--

EARLIER. When Rowena patted Crowley goodbye. But this time
we reveal she SLIPPED THE HEX BAG INTO HIS POCKET. BACK TO--

Crowley. Annoyed.

CROWLEY
You heard--

ROWENA
Everything.

Behind, Dean steps into the room. With the WITCHCATCHER.

DEAN
Not that it matters.

ON ROWENA. What does that mean?

CROWLEY

Little tip, Mother: don't accept
tea from someone who loathes you.

And ON CUE-- Rowena starts to COUGH. Soft at first, then
LOUDER. More VIOLENT.

Rowena drops her teacup-- the porcelain shattering on the
ground-- as CONVULSIONS double her over, and--

PAK! And DEAN SNAPS THE WITCHCATCHER AROUND HER NECK.

Dean hands Crowley the other end of the "leash", as Rowena
jerks up, eyes wild with FEAR and ANGER.

ROWENA

Get this bloody thing off me!

CROWLEY

I would, but see, "this bloody
thing" makes you my slave.

Rowena SNORTS. Yeah, right.

CROWLEY

Hop on one foot.

ROWENA

Please, Fergus, I don't know what
kind of Oedipal Fifty Shades you're
playing at, but if you think--

As she speaks Rowena STARTS HOPPING ON ONE FOOT. She notices--

ROWENA

Bollocks.

Dean and Crowley trade a look-- it WORKS.

DEAN

Alright, let's do this.

ON SAM. Sitting against the bars. Head bowed.

LUCIFER (O.S.)

Now Sam...

WIDEN TO-- LUCIFER. Standing over him.

LUCIFER

I get this has all been a lot, and if you want to noodle on it-- totally cool.

Dropping the hammer.

LUCIFER

Buuut, world's ending. So, you know, clock... ticking...

SAM

What do you want me to say?

LUCIFER

You know: starts with a "Y", ends with "E-S."

Sam looks away. Lucifer presses.

LUCIFER

You don't like me-- I get it. Sometimes I don't like me either.

(then)

But Gabriel and Raphael are dead, God went out for a pack of smokes and never came back, and Michael-- let's just say prison life hasn't agreed with him.

(then)

These days, he mostly sits in a corner, singing showtunes and touching himself.

SAM

--So you're it.

LUCIFER

I'm it. And look, I'm not the good guy. We both know I'm not.

(then)

But the Darkness? She's the end. Of everything.

ON SAM. That's news to him

LUCIFER

But I can beat her. We can. You and me. Together.

He leans in. A little PEP TALK.

23

LUCIFER

So make the right choice-- the big
sacrifice-- one more time.

(beat)

Sam... it's time to save the world.

ON SAM. A long beat, then--

SAM

No.

24

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

24

Rowena works, setting INGREDIENTS out on a table (the same
stuff she was using last episode). Dean and Crowley look on.

DEAN

This spell to slam Lucifer back in
the box-- how long's it gonna take?

ROWENA

Five minutes.

(then)

Unless Sam says "yes."

CROWLEY

And if he does?

ROWENA

If Lucifer finds a vessel, he'll be
anchored to Earth. The incantation
won't work, and--

Dean looks to Crowley--

DEAN

We're screwed.

*

Then-- a COMMOTION at the door. Crowley turns to see... THE
DEMON from earlier, anxious--

DEMON

I'm sorry, my lord-- I tried to--

Before he can finish... CASTIEL pushes into the room.

DEAN

Cass?!

CROWLEY

Oh, joy. The angel's here.

ON DEAN. Moving to Cass.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What happened?

CASTIEL

She's-- Amara's alive.

(then)

She gave me a message.

Castiel OPENS HIS SHIRT to reveal the words "I'M COMING"
BURNED INTO HIS FLESH! Crowley, Dean and Rowena stare.

CROWLEY

Is that a threat?

DEAN

(shaken)

Or a promise.

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT

ON LUCIFER. Pacing. Annoyed.

LUCIFER

Slow down-- what do you mean "no"?

ON SAM. Sitting right where we left him.

SAM

You heard me.

LUCIFER

Well I've gotta say, Sam? That's
just selfish. I--

SAM

You're done. It's over.

Lucifer frowns, as Sam stands. Strong.

SAM

Look, you talk a good game-- hell,
you almost had me sold a few times.
But then... then I thought, let's
say you can beat her--

LUCIFER

I can.

SAM

Even though the last time, it took
you, plus three other archangels.
Oh, and capital "G" God.

LUCIFER
You mean the dead weight?

SAM
(ignoring that)
But fine, you gank her. Then what?

LUCIFER
I move to LA? Solve crimes?

SAM
Wrong, you start the Apocalypse
again. Because you're an old dog,
and that's your old trick.

ON LUCIFER. Seething.

LUCIFER
First, you don't know that. And
second, even if I did? That's
still better than what she has
planned.

SAM
Is it? 'Cause sorta seems like
whoever wins-- you or the Darkness--
everybody else loses.

Sam steps forward--

SAM
So no. My answer's no. And this
isn't about Dean, or the past, or
anything else.
(then)
It's about me having faith in my
friends-- my family. We'll find a
way.

ON SAM. Eyes hard.

SAM
I'm ready to die. I'm ready to
watch people I love die. But I'm
not ready to be your bitch.

ON LUCIFER. A beat, then-- shrug--

LUCIFER
Okay. Plan B.

BAM! And he BACKHANDS SAM!

26

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

26

ON DEAN. Hearing SAM SCREAM. Sotto--

DEAN

Sam.

Then-- he RACES out of the room. Castiel right behind.
Crowley tries to stop them--

CROWLEY

Don't--!

But they're already gone.

27

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT

27

ON LUCIFER. Beating the shit out of Sam. Then--

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Hey, ass-butt!

Lucifer turns-- to see Dean and Cass racing for the cell.

LUCIFER

Dean.

(to Cass)

Other one.

He SNAPS HIS FINGERS--

AND DEAN AND CASS APPEAR IN THE CELL!

ON LUCIFER. Smile.

LUCIFER

Welcome to the party.

OFF CASS AND DEAN-- shit--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

28

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT

28

Right where we left them: Cass and Dean face off against Lucifer. Sam slumps against the bars, behind the Devil, who GRINS--

LUCIFER
(in command)
Scared?

ON DEAN AND CASS. Cass' angel blade slides into his hand.

DEAN
Not even a little.

Dean and Cass step forward... and Lucifer raises a hand--

LUCIFER
Uh. Uh.

He SNAPS A FINGER-- and Carl Douglas' *Kung Fu Fighting* starts to play.

LUCIFER
Moments like this, it's all about
ambiance.

The song's vocals kick in, and-- BAM! CASTIEL CHARGES, and--
Dean races for Sam. Helping him up, as-- Cass moves in on
Lucifer.

LUCIFER
I can beat the Darkness. Me. No
one else.

That LANDS on Cass, as Lucifer nods to Sam and Dean--

LUCIFER
I mean these two? They're apes.
But you know I'm right, Castiel.
You--

WHAM! Cass PUNCHES LUCIFER-- snapping his head to one side.
But Lucifer's not so much hurt, as annoyed.

LUCIFER
Gonna play it like that, huh?

WHAM! Lucifer PUNCHES CASS BACK. And this one HURTS.
Castiel sprawls to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

ON SAM AND DEAN.

SAM

Dean-- we can't win.

DEAN

Don't have to-- just gotta last
five minutes.

29

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

29

The Book sits open on the table, as Rowena works. Lighting
BLACK CANDLES. As Crowley (holding her leash) looks on--

CROWLEY

Faster.

30

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT

30

BANG! Castiel slams into the side of the cell-- angel blade
falling from his hands-- as--

Sam grabs Lucifer from behind, spinning him left--

Just in time for Dean to SLAM a fist into his jaw. The Devil
barely reacts.

LUCIFER

You hit like a human.

CRACK! He KICKS Dean away, then SNAPS his neck back--
HEADBUTTING SAM. The Winchesters stagger but RECOVER--

And Castiel is there-- and now it's THREE ON ONE.

Our heroes ATTACK, but Lucifer dodges and weaves. THEY CAN'T
TOUCH HIM. But he BEATS THE SHIT out of them-- all to our
song's funky beat. Then--

LUCIFER GRABS DEAN by the throat. LIFTING HIM OFF THE
GROUND! The Devil turns to Sam--

LUCIFER

Alright, Sam-- gonna make this
easy: say the magic word, or your
brother dies.

(then)

And we both know you won't let that
happen.

ON SAM. Eyes wide. Shit. He looks to Dean--

Who SHAKES HIS HEAD-- don't do this. OFF SAM-- torn--

31

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

31

We're on ROWENA, as-- SHUK! She cuts open her right hand-- SPLAT! Then SPITS in her left.

ROWENA

Anan... avar... avak!

Then CLAPS them together-- FOOM! The CANDLES flare, and--

32

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT

32

One of the SIGILS surrounding the cell FLASHES WITH LIGHT, then-- POP! It BURNS OUT, like a DEAD LIGHT BULB.

And that distracts Lucifer just enough for--

WHAM! Cass to BLINDSIDE HIM. Tackling the Devil to the ground... knocking Dean free!

POP! POP! More sigils BURN OUT--

ON CASS and LUCIFER. The Devil KICKS HIM OFF-- and Cass hits the bars hard-- right next to his ANGEL BLADE.

Cass reaches for it-- WHAM! And a FOOT stomps down. On the blade. LUCIFER. The Devil glares down at Cass--

LUCIFER

So, last words?

CUT TO-- Sam moving to Dean, who's on the ground-- COUGHING.

SAM

Dean?!

Dean looks up, but before he can say a word-- POP! The LAST SIGIL FLARES OUT!

And we're ON LUCIFER-- standing over Castiel-- as--

BOOM! LIGHT BLASTS FROM THE DEVIL. Filling the cell-- filling the SCREEN--

SAM AND DEAN SHIELD THEIR EYES, then... the LIGHT FADES--

And LUCIFER IS GONE. It's OVER!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

33 INT. LIMBO CELL ROOM - NIGHT

33

Cass, Dean and Sam move away from the open cell. To where Rowena (still in her collar) and Crowley are waiting.

ROWENA

"You're welcome"? Anyone?

DEAN

Bite me.

CROWLEY

I can make her do that.

Dean frowns-- ew--

SAM

What now?

CROWLEY

About the Darkness?

(Sam nods)

No clue.

DEAN

We'll figure it out.

ROWENA

Or die screaming.

Crowley steps up-- facing Sam and Dean.

CROWLEY

Well, this has been a... horrible trainwreck. So, we're done. Team-up over.

SAM

(re: Rowena)

What about her?

CROWLEY

She stays. You two... get the hell out of Hell.

And it's not a request.

34 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

34

Sam, Dean and Cass exit the STEEL DOOR. Sam moves for the Impala, as Cass hangs back. Uneasy. Dean notices.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Cass, you okay?

ON CASS. Tough questions.

CASTIEL
I think so.
(beat)
I will be.

Dean absorbs that-- motions to the car.

DEAN
Want a lift?

CASTIEL
You two go ahead. I'll catch up.

Dean nods-- okay then-- and moves to the car... where Sam's waiting.

SAM
He alright?

DEAN
Tough day.

SAM
Tell me about it.

Our boys CLIMB IN THE IMPALA--

And as Dean slips the key into the ignition, he notices Sam. Staring out the window. Lost.

DEAN
What about you-- all good?

ON SAM. A beat, then--

SAM
I don't know, I-- what if Lucifer was right? What if he was--

DEAN
Dude, no. The Darkness is bad, but her and the Devil?
(then)
That's a friggin' nightmare.

A beat, then Sam nods. Dean starts the Impala, it's GROWL melding with--

35

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

35

CROWLEY MOANING WITH PLEASURE. WIDEN TO--

ROWENA. Rubbing Crowley's head, as he twirls her leash.

CROWLEY

Ohhhh yeeessss...

Rowena keeps working, and Crowley can't help himself--

CROWLEY

Mother... why do you hate me?

Rowena takes a beat, then-- compelled--

ROWENA

I hate you, because when I look into your eyes, I see the woman I used to be. Before magic. Before the Coven. When I was nothing but Rowena the tanner's daughter. The pale, scared little girl who smelled of filth and death.

*

ON CROWLEY. As that lands.

ROWENA (CONT'D)

I hate you, because when you were born, your father said he loved me. Then he went back to his grand wife, and his grand house, while I lay pathetic and half-dead on a straw mat, my thighs slick with blood.

PUSH IN ON ROWENA. Fighting back emotion.

ROWENA (CONT'D)

I hate you because if I didn't, I'd love you. But love... love is weakness. And I'll never be weak again.

As Crowley absorbs that--

PULL OUT TO-- a LOAFER. Standing in the foreground. Rowena looks up, then Crowley does the same--

To see CASTIEL. Crowley flashes confused--

CROWLEY

Castiel?

(CONTINUED)

ON CASS. And in a flash-- Keyser Soze-style-- face relaxes into a sinister, and very un-Cass-like smile.

CASTIEL

Guess again.

ON CROWLEY. Jaw dropped.

CROWLEY

No...

FLASH TO--

INT. LIMBO CELL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The end of our ACT FOUR FIGHT. Lucifer stands over Castiel. The two of them having a PRIVILEGED CONVERSATION.

LUCIFER

So, last words?

ON CASS. Bruised and bleeding-- at rock bottom.

CASTIEL

Can you really beat her?

And that catches Lucifer by surprise-- where's this going?

LUCIFER

I can.

Castiel looks across the cell-- to SAM and DEAN-- then--

CASTIEL

Then yes.

He barely has the word out of his mouth, when LUCIFER STARTS TO GLOW and--

POP! The last sigil goes out. What we saw in Act Four wasn't Lucifer being sent back to the Cage-- it was him GOING INTO CASS. BACK TO--

INT. ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

CASTIEL/LUCIFER. Smiling. Rowena smiles right back, while Crowley looks WORRIED.

ROWENA

Lucifer.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

I'm back, baby.

CROWLEY

(to Rowena)

This can't-- you finished the spell!

ROWENA

But if he was already in a vessel--

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Loophole.

(then, to Rowena)

Speaking of... anybody else know how to lock me back up?

ROWENA

Just me--

(a curtsy)

My liege.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Good.

He makes a motion with his hand--

CRACK! And ROWENA'S HEAD SNAPS ALL THE WAY AROUND. 180 degrees. BREAKING HER NECK.

She drops. DEAD (or is she?). And Cass/Lucifer turns to Crowley. Who just stares-- holy fuck...

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

(upbeat)

Now, let's chat.

OFF CROWLEY-- in over his head and he knows it--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...