

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1112

"Don't You Forget About Me"

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Episode #1112

"Don't You Forget About Me"

REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	10/29/15	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

ALEX
CLAIRE NOVAK
SHERIFF JODY MILLS

DOUG
GARRET WEILER/RICHARD BEESOM
HENRY
MIA
MR. STEPHEN PHELPS
PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ
SHANNON

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

KATHERINE RAMDEEN
KATHRYN LOVE NEWTON
KIM RHODES

LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT (DAY 1)	P.1
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' TRUCK - DAY	P.4
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.5
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - NIGHT	P.7
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT	P.12
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - CLAIRE'S ROOM - NIGHT	P.14
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - CUSTODIAN'S OFFICE - DAY	P.21
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY	P.22
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - DAY	P.25
INT. IMPALA - PMP - NIGHT	P.30
INT. HENRY'S CAR	P.31
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - CUSTODIAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT	P.32
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - CUSTODIAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT	P.32
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - OLD AUDITORIUM - NIGHT	P.33
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - OLD AUDITORIUM - NIGHT	P.35
INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY/AUDITORIUM - NIGHT	P.39
INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - DAY (DAY 4)	P.41

EXT.

EXT. BRAYDEN POINT - NIGHT (DAY 1)	P.1
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (DAY 2)	P.3
EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.5
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT	P.16
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY (DAY 3)	P.17
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - FLAG AREA - DAY	P.17
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY	P.19
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - FLAG AREA - DAY	P.20
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.23
EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.26
EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY	P.27
EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.27
EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.29
EXT. STREET - NIGHT	P.31
EXT. STREET - NIGHT	P.32
EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY	P.42

SUPERNATURAL
"Don't You Forget About Me"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BRAYDEN POINT/INT. TRUCK - NIGHT (DAY 1)

1

SUPER: Sioux Falls, South Dakota

A BEATER TRUCK is parked at a scenic make-out spot overlooking the lights of the city. A YOUNG COUPLE (early 20s), DOUG and MIA, sit in the car sharing a flask.

DOUG
(checks outside)
It's like tumbleweeds out there.
Where is everybody?

MIA
Maybe they moved on to their winter
humping grounds. It's freezing.

Doug puts his arm around Mia to warm her.

DOUG
Wanna get out of here?

MIA
No, we finally have the place to
ourselves.

She starts kissing his neck softly --

DOUG
You don't like it when the van next
to you is bumping up and down and
you hear groaning?

MIA
(wait)
Nobody can hear us, can they?

DOUG
Not tonight.

He smiles and kisses her, and we CUT TO --

OUTSIDE AMONG THE TREES, a STALKER POV eyes the couple.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK INSIDE THE TRUCK -- Mia and Doug are getting hot and heavy, fumbling with zippers and buttons when --

KA-CHUNK! The DRIVER'S DOOR FLIES OPEN and DOUG'S YANKED OUT.

MIA

Doug!

Mia, freaked, scrambles out to see --

A YOUNG BLONDE WOMAN with a SWORD standing over Doug thrown on the asphalt.

The woman is CLAIRE NOVAK -- wielding her ANGEL SWORD -- but Mia has no idea who this lunatic is.

MIA

What the hell are you doing?!

Claire stares down at Doug, the tip of her sword at his throat.

CLAIRE

He knows. Don't you.

And we wonder -- is this guy a killer? A monster of some kind? Doug gapes at Claire, terrified, confused.

CLAIRE

(losing patience)

What are you?

Now Mia and Doug are staring at Claire -- say what?

And as the first hint of doubt creeps into Claire's eyes...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2

EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (DAY 2)

2

An ELECTRONIC SIGN BOARD reads: "MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL FIGHTING PANTHERS. PRIDE OF SIOUX FALLS."

School's just ended, and it's controlled chaos as TEENAGERS stream out the front entrance. Some walk home, others get picked up, more chat with friends before they head off.

ANGLE ON -- SHERIFF JODY MILLS in her truck, off-duty in civilian clothes, as she pulls into the pick-up lane. A GROUP OF KIDS hanging out catches her eye --

The POPULAR CROWD. The girls are pretty, preening in their cool clothes, the boys joking and confident. They're talking, texting, and *hold up* --

ALEX is at the center of them. But this isn't the troubled runaway we've seen before; Alex is now fresh-faced and pretty, an All-American teen in her ponytail and LETTERMAN'S JACKET. And she's got a cute boyfriend too, HENRY (infectious smile, letterman's jacket and baseball cap).

They're catching up with one of their friends, SHANNON.

SHANNON

Word on the street is, I'm in the presence of royalty. Future Prom King and Queen. You guys are in the lead.

ALEX

(stunned)

No way. No -- I mean, yeah, for you, Henry, but not me.

(weirded out by the idea)

Also, people still do that? I thought that was an 80's thing.

HENRY

Oh, there's crowns. I think we should at least make it interesting. I'll wear the dress, you rent the tux.

ALEX

(smiles)

You don't have the boobs for my dress --

(CONTINUED)

Alex spots a favorite teacher, MR. PHELPS (30s, good-natured but demanding), passing by.

ALEX

Hey, Mr. P.

MR. PHELPS

Alex. You ready for the test tomorrow?

ALEX

So not.

MR. PHELPS

Lucky you got --
(checks his watch)
Over 18 hours to prep. Good times.

Alex smiles ruefully. It's clear they have a strong rapport.

INSIDE THE TRUCK -- Sheriff Mills admires the scene a moment longer and then HONKS for Alex. Alex gives Henry a quick kiss goodbye and bounds over...

INT. SHERIFF MILLS' TRUCK - DAY

Alex slides into the seat, in high spirits --

ALEX

Oh my God, chem lab? I fell asleep in a pool of my own drool --
(tosses her backpack on the seat)
Oh, and Coach is calling double practice tomorrow -- can we bring brownies?

Sheriff Mills looks at Alex, so happy and busy. She tries to hide a smile.

ALEX

(sheepish)
What?

SHERIFF MILLS

Just... you're killing it out there.

It's a proud mama moment for Mills. Alex is embarrassed, but proud of herself too.

ALEX
(playful)
Shut up.

Mills grins and turns to back up the car when she SEES --

BIRTH CONTROL PILLS in Alex's partially open backpack. *Fuck.* She quickly glances at Alex who's busy texting.

Shocked, totally unprepared for this bomb, Mills decides not to get into it now. As she drives off --

SHERIFF MILLS
(sotto)
Fittin' right in.

4 EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

4

Sheriff Mills and Alex pull up to find the IMPALA parked in front of the house.

SHERIFF MILLS
The Winchesters?

She and Alex exchange glances. Alex tenses; to her the boys means monsters are nearby. Worried:

ALEX
Why would they be here?

SHERIFF MILLS
(no clue)
I didn't put up the bat signal.

Mills gets out of the truck --

5 INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

5

Sheriff Mills and Alex, both carrying GROCERIES, enter to find SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER catching up with Claire. Mills is surprised but happy to see them --

SHERIFF MILLS
Oh boy, there goes the neighborhood.

SAM
(smiles)
Jody. Let me help you with that --

Sam takes the groceries from her. Dean approaches, glad to see her too.

DEAN

Sorry to just drop in on you like
this --

(hugs her)

It's been way too long.

SAM

Clearly. 'Cause -- Alex, that is
you, right?

The boys are stunned by her transformation. Alex suddenly
feels self-conscious.

ALEX

I don't look that different.

CLAIRE

It's amazing what you can
accomplish when you spend two hours
in the bathroom every morning.

The boys react to Claire's dig.

ALEX

(right back at her)

Since when are you even up in the
morning? I'm surprised you're
awake now --

SHERIFF MILLS

(breaking it up)

Hey -- cut it out. I doubt the
boys are here to watch you two kill
each other.

(then)

Is everything okay? I didn't
accidentally butt-dial you, did I?

DEAN

(thrown, to Claire)

Oh, you didn't -- ? (tell her)

CLAIRE

-- I called them. About the
monster. That you refuse to
believe is a monster.

SHERIFF MILLS

(annoyed)

Oh, you're kidding me. If you two
had given me a heads-up I could've
saved you a trip.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Told you we should've called.

DEAN

We figured we owed you a visit
anyway.

Sheriff Mills glances at Claire -- they've been having their
run-ins.

SHERIFF MILLS

Actually, I could use the backup.

The boys look at each other. That doesn't sound good. Mills
gathers up the groceries.

SHERIFF MILLS

Settle in. I'll put on another
chicken.

Sheriff Mills heads into the kitchen. OFF the boys,
wondering what they've got themselves into.

INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Family dinner with Mills, Claire, Alex, and the boys.
Nothing super-fancy -- chicken, potatoes, green beans -- but
there's wine and candles and the boys are chowing down like
it's Thanksgiving.

DEAN

(mouth full)

Damn, this is a tasty bird. And
when you mix it up with the
potatoes and green beans... You
guys eat like this every day?

SHERIFF MILLS

(amused he's impressed)

It's just chicken.

SAM

Shaped like *chicken*. Not a patty.
Not a nugget. This is -- (heaven)

Claire's impatient with the small talk --

CLAIRE

Can we get to the case? Three
people are missing.

CONTINUED:

SHERIFF MILLS

(oh here we go)

There's no evidence they didn't skip town on their own. Two were runaways, one was a homeless guy --

CLAIRE

He was last seen at Brayden Point. I've been staking it out --

The boys help themselves to seconds. Dean takes a monstrous scoop of mashed potatoes. Overlapping:

DEAN

Brayden Point?

SAM

(re: the potatoes)

Dude --

DEAN

You snooze you lose.

SHERIFF MILLS

-- Where kids go to make out. And don't worry, there's about four more pounds on the stove --

CLAIRE

Guys! Something is out there. People are reporting animals they've never seen before, and -- things stalking their yards that disappear.

Alex casually reaches for Sheriff Mills' wine and she swats her hand away. Without missing a beat:

SHERIFF MILLS

This is from the neighborhood crime blogs that Claire reads.

CLAIRE

They're eyewitness accounts.

SAM

(glances at Dean)

We've hunted on less.

DEAN

Okay, what else you got?

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
(she has nothing)
I'm -- working on it.

Mills rolls her eyes.

ALEX
(mock helpful)
Claire did catch a werewolf. Oh
right, it turned out to be a German
Shepherd with rabies.

Mills hates to pile on but she has to say it:

SHERIFF MILLS
And before that, the 'vampire' --

Claire cringes, embarrassed. Alex gets uncomfortably quiet
at the mention of vamps.

SHERIFF MILLS (CONT'D)
A councilwoman, into erotic
cosplay. Didn't know what cosplay
was before that. Super
embarrassing, for the whole force.

DEAN
(to Claire)
You've been busy.

CLAIRE
I've been hunting.

SHERIFF MILLS
-- AKA menacing innocent people.
Claire's racked up a whole string
of assaults. The only reason she's
not sittin' in jail is because I'm
Sheriff.

CLAIRE
Fine, I've been wrong. But this
time, I know there's a monster --

ALEX
Can we stop talking about monsters
and hunting? What about real life?

Claire bristles.

CLAIRE
Real life. Okay... Yeah, sure...
Let's get real.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(then, casual)

You and Henry settle on a weekend yet?

ALEX

What?

CLAIRE

When you're sneaking to Jody's cabin to screw yourselves silly.

The boys and Sheriff Mills stop mid-bite. Alex's face falls. Busted.

DEAN

Whoa, okay. Bracing conversation.

ALEX

(trying to recover)

We're not -- you're completely insane.

CLAIRE

You might want to clear your g-chats before you commit to that.

SAM

This sounds like family business.

The boys grab their plates to go to the living room --

SHERIFF MILLS

(panicked, doesn't want to do this alone)

No, uh-uh. Sit. You're family too, as far as I'm concerned.

The boys trade uneasy glances and sit back down.

SHERIFF MILLS

(uncomfortable)

...Anything you want to say, Alex?

ALEX

Nope.

SHERIFF MILLS

(forging ahead then)

Okay, well, I may have -- definitely seen birth control pills in your backpack.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Oh. We are goin' there.

ALEX

(wants to disappear)

Oh my God...

SHERIFF MILLS

Hey, if we can't talk about it, we shouldn't be doing it, right?

She turns to the boys for backup -- and they're frozen. Deer in the headlights.

ON Sheriff Mills -- *Jesus, I have to do this myself?*

SHERIFF MILLS

(to Alex)

I'm not going to tell you you're too young to be having sex.

(to Claire)

Or you --

ALEX

Who's she going to have sex with? She doesn't talk to anybody.

SHERIFF MILLS

All you need to know is -- birth control pills, useless against STDs. Whoever you're with, needs to suit up. Every time. Always. No pulling up the bridge early --

*
*
*

ALEX

I get it!

CLAIRE

And don't fall for that 'it's not sex, it's just a bee gee' thing.

*
*

SHERIFF MILLS

(didn't want to think about that but)

Good point... And don't expect the guy -- much as I like Henry -- to always show up packin'. Am I right?

Mills looks to the boys. Again, they're frozen, pinned to the spot. Claire's enjoying the fireworks.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MILLS
(to the boys)
Seriously?

Alex can't take any more --

ALEX
Stop. We haven't done anything
yet!... I'm just...trying to be
prepared.

SHERIFF MILLS
(sags with relief)
Oh good.
(beat, collects herself)
Good. Who wants more chicken? I'm
just gonna --

Sheriff Mills grabs her wine glass and drains it.

INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean helps Sheriff Mills with the dishes. She rinses and he
loads the washer.

DEAN
Nice ambush there, Sheriff.

SHERIFF MILLS
Hey, you two crashed my pad first.

DEAN
We thought we were helping out with
a monster, not... birth control.

SHERIFF MILLS
Well, welcome to my world. Don't
get me wrong, I love those girls,
but... I'm holding on by my
fingertips.
(off Dean)
The latest guy Claire pegged as a
monster? She put a sword to his
throat. He's hell-bent on pressing
charges.

This is worse than Dean imagined.

DEAN
Gotta say, I thought it'd be Alex
with the... adjustment issues.

SHERIFF MILLS

Oh, it was rough there, for a good bit. But this year everything clicked. She's dating the most popular boy in school for godssakes.

DEAN

I barely recognized her.

SHERIFF MILLS

(still uneasy)

But even there, I feel like I should be teaching her about boyfriends and relationships -- the stuff a mom would teach her.

DEAN

Yeah... Sammy and I could've benefitted from a little of that.

SHERIFF MILLS

But I'm not Alex's mom. Or Claire's. I didn't raise them, I don't have that kind of history with them.

Dean sees Mills has been shouldering a lot.

DEAN

Well, Claire we can talk to, get her to settle down.

SHERIFF MILLS

It's not just her bustin' heads.

DEAN

There's more?

SHERIFF MILLS

Claire started at the college, but she hasn't been to classes in weeks. She doesn't have any friends, she spends all her time trolling for cases and reading lore.

DEAN

(aware that's his life)

Sounds creepy when you put it like that.

SHERIFF MILLS

I got nothing against hunting. But if she's hiding in it because she doesn't have anything else... I'm worried about her being so alone.

DEAN

(beat)

I'll put Sammy on it. He's better at the talky stuff.

OFF Sheriff Mills, feeling her load a little lighter --

8 INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - CLAIRE'S ROOM - NIGHT 8

Claire's on a laptop, skimming through the local newspaper's website for any new leads. A KNOCK at her door.

CLAIRE

(absorbed in her work)

Yeah.

Sam enters.

SAM

Hey, got a minute?

CLAIRE

(perks up, waves him in)

Come in.

Sam checks out Claire's room -- nothing on the walls, no decoration, just LORE BOOKS and stacks of notes and papers, her sheathed ANGEL SWORD resting across an armchair.

SAM

Looks like you and I have the same decorating philosophy.

CLAIRE

I really need the Beeb on my walls?

Sam --

(grabs a pad by her side with addresses on it)

I was thinking tomorrow we could talk to the families of the people who disappeared, see if there's any connection between them.

Sam takes a beat. Sits on the edge of Claire's bed.

SAM

Look, Claire, I know how it is, the hunter life consumes you. There's no nine-to-five, you start seeing monsters at every Quik Mart in town.

CLAIRE

(beat)

So you think I'm nuts?

SAM

(gentle)

No, but I'm not sure you have a case. And you've been putting in an awful lot of time hunting monsters that aren't there.

CLAIRE

What's that supposed to mean?

SAM

(beat)

You wouldn't be the first hunter who was trying to escape something.

Claire can't believe Sam's trying to psychoanalyze her.

CLAIRE

And what am I escaping from? Aside from mind-numbing boredom?

SAM

You tell me. Everything okay here, with Jody and Alex?... I'm not taking sides, I'm trying to figure out what's going on.

Beat. Claire doesn't want to whine but this may be her one chance to have someone in her corner. Finally:

CLAIRE

They're not trying to make me feel bad, I mean, Alex is, she hates me.

(beat)

Sometimes I feel like I'm a little late to the Jody and Alex party.

SAM

(so that's it)

They have been through some heavy crap together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Claire's relieved Sam seems to get it. Then:

CLAIRE

I don't know if Jody has room in her life for two runaway teens. Maybe it's time for me to head out on my own.

Sam doesn't like the sound of that.

CLAIRE

Be a full-fledged hunter.

SAM

(beat)

I understand the need to hunt. I do... But the monsters will always be there. On and on, forever. But a chance at a family, school... that won't be.

Claire can see Sam knows what he's talking about. As that hits her --

EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

MR. PHELPS walks across the empty lot. End of a long day.

He notices a PARKING LAMP is out, plunging a whole area into darkness. Including where his Civic is. Huh. Light wasn't out before...

Phelps moves to the lamp and glances up -- the glass has been SHATTERED. He turns back toward his car and -- JUMPSCARE! There's a DARK FIGURE behind him he can't see!

But sensing something, Phelps slowly turns around...

Nothing. Just empty dark. Heart beating a little faster, Phelps hustles the last few feet to his car when --

FOOM! An unseen predator POUNCES on him, SLAMMING him down...

It DRAGS HIM OFF, Phelps SCREAMING --

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10 EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY (DAY 3) 10

Minutes before the morning bell. Alex and Henry are rushing to get to class --

ALEX

If I get one more tardy, Jody's gonna start -- (driving me)

They slow to a stop, seeing a CROWD OF STUDENTS AND TEACHERS gathering near the front entrance. A few POINTING UPWARDS.

Alex raises her eyes to FIND --

The LIFELESS BODY OF MR. PHELPS bound to the top of the FLAGPOLE!

TIME CUT TO:

11 EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - FLAG AREA - DAY 11

Now a taped-off CRIME SCENE. The body's been removed. Some STUDENTS and TEACHERS stand outside the tape gawking, others head home.

Sheriff Mills, uniformed and on duty, updates the boys (in Fed threads). She's rattled.

SHERIFF MILLS

Victim was a math teacher, Stephen Phelps. He was Alex's favorite, actually.

SAM

Sorry to hear that.

Mills nods, doesn't want to make this personal.

SHERIFF MILLS

Phelps was found bound to the flagpole, 40 feet up, with duct tape. Looks like his neck was snapped first.

DEAN

Any witnesses?

SHERIFF MILLS

Just the lucky custodian who found him.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(glances up the flagpole)
How'd the killer get Phelps up there? They use a ladder?

SHERIFF MILLS

A 40-foot ladder? If they had a fire truck.

DEAN

(puzzled)
So our killer crawled up 40 feet with this guy on his back and duct-taped him?

SAM

And why?

Sheriff Mills takes something from her jacket, hoping it's helpful --

SHERIFF MILLS

We found this around the flagpole. If it means anything.

She gives Dean a plastic bag with several COTTON-LIKE FIBERS inside. Dean takes a look and passes it to Sam.

SHERIFF MILLS

I already sent a sample to the lab.

DEAN

What do you know about Phelps?

SHERIFF MILLS

He was a damn fine teacher. He really helped Alex, I know that --

CLAIRE runs up, vindicated, having heard the news.

CLAIRE

I knew it. So what are we dealing with -- demons, ghost possession --

SHERIFF MILLS

Claire, this is a crime scene. You can't be here.

CLAIRE

Oh, but the fake FBI can?

Sheriff Mills sees the PRINCIPAL approaching.

SHERIFF MILLS
(scary whisper)
Keep your voice down.

Dean pulls Claire away --

EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Dean's about to give Claire a tough love talking-to. She's frustrated at being yanked from the crime scene.

CLAIRE
I was trying to work the case --
the case everyone said wasn't real.

DEAN
And you were right. There is
something unnatural going on here.
But you can't just show up in front
of a bunch of officers and demand
the Sheriff give you details of a
murder investigation.

Claire knows Dean has a point, but she won't admit it.
Defiant:

CLAIRE
Can we talk about the body now?

DEAN
Oh, no, I'm not near finished. You
need to show Jody a little respect.
She did you a huge solid by taking
you in. She got you set up with
school --

CLAIRE
-- I don't want to go to school.

DEAN
Nobody wants to go to school --
it's school.

CLAIRE
That makes no sense.

DEAN
The point is, Jody's been busting
her ass to get you set up with a
life. She's feeding you -- you got
a nicer room than I have now -- and
she's kept your ass out of jail.

CLAIRE

I never asked her to.

DEAN

See that's what I'm talking about.
Try to act like you give a crap.
Appreciate what --

Dean breaks off as ALEX and HENRY walk past in front of them.

ALEX

Hey. They canceled school. We're
gonna go study.

Dean sizes up Henry. Gives him a hard look. A fatherly,
hate-that-you're-gonna-sleep-with-my-daughter look.

DEAN

Study. Uh huh.

A long uncomfortable beat. Henry's unnerved.

ALEX

Okay, then.

Alex moves on, Henry going with her.

HENRY

(a little wigged out)
You know the FBI?

ALEX

Jody does.

ON DEAN. Pretty proud of his dad move. Claire eyerolls.

CLAIRE

(deadpan)
Oh, yeah. He got the message. I'm
sure.

Sam and Sheriff Mills are in the middle of questioning
PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ (40s, impeccably dressed, not a hair out of
place). She's tough but clearly upset and concerned.

SHERIFF MILLS

Was there anyone Mr. Phelps had run-
ins with lately -- parents, staff,
students?

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

Not that I knew of. Parents would
bake Tollhouse for that man.

SAM

We'll have to interview staff and
students, and have access to
personnel records.

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

Whatever you need. We got to catch
this bastard. Turn his insides out
and string *him* up.

SAM

(taken aback by her
bloodlust)

Glad you're on our side.

A gloomy, out-of-the-way basement office. Sam and Sheriff
Mills are interviewing the Custodian, GARRET WEILER (late
30s, rough around the edges). Nothing much surprises Weiler;
he's seen or heard it all.

WEILER

Well, I raise the flag in the
morning, and I-- he's stuck up
there like a bug on a stick. I
thought it was a prank. Thought it
was some kind of dummy at first.

(laughs)

It wasn't.

Sam and Sheriff Mills exchange glances -- Weiler's not too
shaken up.

SHERIFF MILLS

Did you know Mr. Phelps?

WEILER

(shrugs)

Seen him around.

SAM

Have you noticed anything weird or
out of the ordinary going on at the
school lately?

WEILER

You mean weirder than a dead
teacher taped to a flagpole?

SAM

Before you discovered Mr. Phelps.
Any unusual sights, sounds, smells?

WEILER

Smells? The place always kinda
stinks, the kids are slobs -- I
mean I do the best I can.

Sheriff Mills notes his relaxed attitude.

SHERIFF MILLS

Mr. Weiler, you don't seem too
upset about the... graphic scene
you came upon this morning.

Weiler gets prickly.

WEILER

What can I say? I didn't know the
guy.

SAM

(suspicious)

Where were you last night, and
earlier this morning, before you
found the body?

Weiler can't believe they suspect him.

WEILER

This is confidential, right?

(they nod)

I was passed out at the Blind
Donkey.

Sam meets up with Dean, who's bushed.

DEAN

This place is bigger than it looks.
Checked every classroom, office,
hallway, bathroom -- which I should
get hazard pay for --

SAM

-- And?

DEAN

No EMF, hex bags, sulphur... Only
thing I caught was two teachers
making out in the break room.

SAM

You found more than I did.

(then)

Not one witness, but there's definitely something up with that Custodian. Squirrely.

DEAN

Teacher of the year gets run up the flagpole and nobody knows squat? Gotta be someone -- or some thing -- here.

As the brothers head off --

EXT. PARK - DAY

Alex sits on a swing, quiet and troubled. Henry watches her, concerned.

HENRY

You okay? I know you were tight with Mr. Phelps.

Alex can't believe he's gone.

ALEX

He thought I was super smart... He said I should ditch soccer and join the math team.

HENRY

You are super smart.

Alex meets Henry's eyes, glad he's here. But she can't tell him what really scares and disturbs her, that a monster killed their teacher.

ALEX

What he must've gone through... Nobody should die like that.

HENRY

People are messed up. Never thought we'd get a psychopath in Sioux Falls.

ALEX

There're awful things out there.

HENRY

What do you mean?

Alex wishes she could tell him about vampires and monsters.

ALEX

Just sickos.

HENRY

(knows there's more to it)

Is this all because of Mr. Phelps?

Alex looks at Henry, so cute and clean-cut. She feels such a gulf between them.

ALEX

Henry, I wasn't always this girl...

(beat)

Sometimes I look at myself in the mirror and I'm like -- that's me?

HENRY

(beat, gentle)

You said you had to run away from home. That Jody took you in.

Henry doesn't push. Just waits to see if Alex will open up.

ALEX

You should know... I've done some really bad things... hurt people. I should have told you before.

HENRY

Everybody's done stuff they're ashamed of.

(then)

There was this one kid we all tortured in middle school... Can't even think about it.

But Alex knows her guilt is so much worse. Henry can see it's tearing her up.

HENRY

Alex, I don't care -- whatever you did, I don't... And you never have to tell me anything you don't want to.

Alex is relieved, touched.

Henry kisses her. Alex kisses him back, wanting to blot out everything but this moment.

17

INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - DAY

17

Dean and Sheriff Mills come home to find Sam on his laptop, and Claire reading the contents of a manila folder. They're surrounded by stacks of student and personnel RECORDS.

DEAN

Got the results of the fiber from the crime scene. It's asbestos.

SAM

(wasn't expecting that)
Asbestos?

CLAIRE

So our killer's fire-retardant? --
What does that mean?

DEAN

Nothing so far.

SHERIFF MILLS

And the janitor, Weiler -- his alibi checks out.

SAM

Yeah, well his social security number doesn't. It belongs to Mamie Garcia, who died in 1988.

CLAIRE

(excited)
And Weiler started at Marshall a few months ago, when the disappearances began, the ones I said were supernatural in the first place.

SHERIFF MILLS

We got that. You keep reminding us.

SAM

(to Dean)
We should have another chat with Mr. Weiler.

SHERIFF MILLS

I'll run his ID picture through the database.

Claire gets up to go with the boys.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

I'm coming with you. I got a Fed suit, I'll be your new agent trainee --

SHERIFF MILLS

Hang on there, Quantico. We're leaving in 20 minutes. The Registrar?

CLAIRE

(you've got to be kidding)
Reschedule it.

SHERIFF MILLS

Uh-uh. You're going to beg him to let you re-enroll. Today.

CLAIRE

When there's a *killer* out there? --

Dean shoots Claire a warning look -- *What did we talk about?* Claire bites her tongue. She turns in a huff and goes to her room.

Dean glances at Sheriff Mills, and she mimes sticking a gun in her mouth and -- BOOM! -- blowing out the back of her head.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

Sheriff Mills, in civilian clothes, and Claire (now dressed for success in slacks and a cardigan) head to the garage where the truck is parked.

CLAIRE

(re: her outfit)
I feel like a total asshat. Who dresses like this?

Mills heads to her side, passing a PILE OF FIREWOOD stacked in front of the garage --

SHERIFF MILLS

There's a reason why murderers put on a monkey suit to talk to a judge --

WHAM! Mills is SHOVEL-WHACKED FROM BEHIND and crumples to the ground --

CLAIRE

Jody!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Claire rushes to help and -- BOOSCARE! A VAMPIRE SEIZES HER BY THE THROAT, baring his fangs!

It's Weiler, the Custodian.

WEILER

I always thought you were the pretty one.

Claire's terrified... She fumbles for something at her side -- A KNIFE holstered inside her belt --

SHERIFF MILLS staggers to her knees, spots the WOODPILE in front of her, still woozy...

ON CLAIRE, struggling to breathe as Weiler grips her throat. She looses the knife and tries to SLASH at Weiler's neck--

He CATCHES her arm and KNEES her in the gut -- Claire collapses, gagging for air --

Mills BASHES Weiler on the back of the head with a heavy stick of wood. He staggers but she's not at full strength and he KNOCKS MILLS DOWN. STOMPS on her leg, SNAPPING IT --

Mills SCREAMS in pain and panic as Weiler DRAGS OFF CLAIRE...

Mills gropes for her cell and DIALS as she HEARS A CAR DOOR OPEN.

RRRING... RRRING...

SHERIFF MILLS

(whisper-screams)

Answer it!

The CAR DOOR SLAMS --

19

EXT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

19

Dean and Sam pull up in the Impala when Dean's phone BUZZES. INTERCUT:

20

EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

20

TIGHT ON Sheriff Mills as we HEAR FOOTSTEPS RETURNING. Dean picks up --

DEAN

What's up --

A HAND CLAMPS over Sheriff Mills' face!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She jerks and struggles as she's DRAGGED OFF --

BLACKOUT:

DEAN (OVER BLACK)
Jody? Jody?!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

21

EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

21

Sundown. Dean and Sam screech up in the Impala, jump out.

DEAN
Jody!... Claire!

They spot the truck in the garage and the scattered wood, and move down the driveway, seeing DROPS OF BLOOD on the ground --

SAM
I'll check the house.

Sam runs off. Dean finds Sheriff Mills' CELL under the truck. He grabs it and checks it -- he was the last call.

DEAN
(angry, churning)
Dammit!

Sam returns. Shakes his head at Dean.

SAM
Nothing, no one.

It guts them that they lost the girls. Sam picks up a KNIFE fallen just inside the garage.

SAM
Claire's knife.
(then)
So whatever it was, was lying in wait for them when they left.

Dean examines a small patch of BLOOD SPATTER with COTTON-LIKE FIBERS embedded in it.

SAM
Looks like more asbestos.

The brothers still don't know what it means. Dean's PHONE RINGS.

DEAN
(answering)
This is Agent Noon.
(beat, lies)
No, I haven't seen Sheriff Mills either...
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN (CONT'D)

Happy to pass it along to her, what do you got?...

Dean looks worried. He hangs up.

DEAN

They ID'd the Custodian. He's a trucker, named Richard Beesom. Went missing three years ago near O'Neill, Nebraska. After his family was found exsanguinated, their throats ripped out --

SAM

He's a vampire? -- Wait, O'Neill... Wasn't that where Alex was from? Where her nest was?

DEAN

(realizes)

Yeah... So, what -- Beesom was part of her old nest?... He was looking for Alex and found Claire and Jody instead?

SAM

Maybe... Something doesn't sit right about that --

DEAN

(urgent)

Either way we gotta warn Alex.

SAM

You pick her up, I'll hit Beesom's office again. The guy didn't have a residence listed. Maybe that's where he took Jody and Claire.

The boys move out, hoping Sam's right --

INT. IMPALA - PMP - NIGHT

Dean's on his cell with Alex, driving to where she is. He's focused, on alert.

DEAN

I need you to sit tight till I get there. Do not go off by yourself --

INTERCUT:

23

INT. HENRY'S CAR/EXT. STREET - NIGHT

23

Alex is on her phone, parked with Henry. They had just gotten takeout burgers when Dean called --

ALEX
(rising panic)
What's going on?

DEAN
(calm, evenly)
The Custodian at your school. He's a vamp.

Alex FREAKS.

ALEX
Oh my God, no --

Henry stares at Alex, alarmed.

DEAN
Listen to me. I'm five minutes away. Don't move. You hear me?

ALEX
Yeah.

Alex hangs up, terrified. Her worst nightmare is coming true. Vampires are coming for her again.

HENRY
Who was that?

ALEX
You have to get out of here.

HENRY
What do you mean? --

ALEX
You have to get away from me. Now. Just leave me here --

Alex starts to get out of the car. Henry stops her.

HENRY
Alex --

ALEX
I'll explain it later --

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

HENRY

I can't let you go.

And Henry VAMPS OUT, BARING HIS FANGS!

Alex SCREAMS! She pushes the door open, tries to jump out --

24

INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - CUSTODIAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT 24

Sam jimmys the lock and pushes into the dark room...

The office is empty, no sign of Sheriff Mills or Claire.

Sam glances around the room -- at CLEANING EQUIPMENT and SUPPLIES, BULLETIN BOARDS and POSTERS on the walls -- for any clue to where Beesom's keeping the girls.

He heads to Beesom's DESK, starts rifling through it --

25

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

25

Dean pulls up in the Impala and rushes out...

He scans the area for Alex. No sign of her and Henry's car is gone.

Dean whips out his cell and DIALS...

A CHIRPING from a few feet away. Dean follows the sound to find Alex's phone in the gutter!

DEAN

No --

He speed-dials Sam, feeling the situation spinning out of control. INTERCUT:

26

INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - CUSTODIAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT 26

Sam's on the phone with Dean. Sam holds A MEMO with a MAP OF THE SCHOOL printed on it --

DEAN

Alex is gone.

SAM

I think I know where Beesom took them. They shut down an old auditorium at the school. For asbestos --

DEAN

I'm fifteen minutes out.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Northeast corner, by the field.
I'm headed there now.

As the brothers scramble --

INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - OLD AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

CLEAR PLASTIC TARP covers the walls and floors to catch the ASBESTOS peeling from the ceiling.

CAMERA MOVES THROUGH to find ROLLS OF PLASTIC, TRASH, and a few TOOLS scattered about. And heaped in a corner... THREE CORPSES sprinkled with LIME. The two runaways and the homeless man.

CLAIRE (O.S.)

Those are the people who went missing.

CLAIRE AND SHERIFF MILLS huddle on the floor, scared, their HANDS BOUND with duct tape.

The CUSTODIAN -- we'll use his real name now, BEESOM -- watches over them like dumb animals he's fixing to kill.

BEESOM

A little takeout. Waiting for trash day.

SHERIFF MILLS

What're we here for?

Beesom doesn't answer. Lets them twist.

Sheriff Mills and Claire trade glances -- what the hell are they going to do?

KA-THUNK! -- A door bangs open and ALEX IS SHOVED IN BY HENRY. Her eyes meet Jody's and Claire's --

ALEX

No...

She's horrified they've been taken too.

ALEX

(to Beesom)

What the hell is this?

BEESOM

(beat)

Your whole life.

CONTINUED:

And as Beesom LOCKS THE DOOR --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

28

INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - OLD AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

28

Beesom, happy as a pig in shit, finishes duct-taping Alex to a chair. Alex is rigid with fear, shutting down.

Beesom surveys Alex, Sheriff Mills, and Claire.

BEESOM

How's this for a family reunion?
Would've invited my own, but they
died a couple years ago.

(to Alex)

You know why? You figured out who
I am?

ALEX

(shakes her head)

I don't know you.

BEESOM

(enraged by this)

You don't remember? You took my
life, and you don't remember?

Sheriff Mills and Claire desperately scan the room for some way to free themselves...

The only thing Mills sees is A BOX-CUTTER, hidden by a tangle of plastic sheeting... Claire spies it too, but it's too far to reach.

BEESOM

(to Alex)

Three years ago. Nebraska.

(beat)

Some sleazebag was taking you home
outside a bar, and I ran the guy
off. You were so young. I could
see you didn't want anything to do
with him... Figured some pimp was
working you. Gave you a few
twenties, said I'd drive you home.

Alex turns away. She knows who he is now. Can't bear it --

ALEX

I do remember you.

BEESOM

You didn't say a word the whole way
there.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEESOM (CONT'D)

Soon as we got to this broken-down shack you got out --

(horror-struck at the memory)

And then they came.

Beesom grabs Alex's face and wrenches it towards him --

SHERIFF MILLS

Leave her alone! She didn't have a choice --

BEESOM

A whole starving pack tore into me. They drank me alive... They turned me... And then the real fun started.

Beesom lets go of Alex's face. He can't look her in the eye as he continues:

BEESOM

I went home and tried to tell my wife what happened, but I was covered in blood -- my own blood -- it made me... crazy, starving. I lost control and almost gutted her, and my boy...

Beesom's haunted by their deaths.

ALEX

I'm so sorry. They *made* me.

BEESOM

You could have left me at that bar. I tried to help you.

(beat)

I was a good man.

Claire catches Alex's eye. Feels for her. She had no idea this is what Alex had to do for her vampires.

BEESOM

The only thing that kept me going is knowing I'd find you one day, and make you pay.

HENRY

Rick tracked you down months ago, Alex. He's been watching you.

Alex stares at Beesom, not understanding.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

What for?

BEESOM

I was going to kill you outright,
but you were so miserable, alone,
it would've been a mercy killing.

(then)

I wanted you to be happy first,
have something precious so I could
take it from you.

Alex feels an awful foreboding.

HENRY

He turned the most popular kid in
school. And sent me after you.
I'd build you up...

BEESOM

And I'd cut you down, piece by
piece. I'd take your teacher, your
boyfriend, your family... and then
feed you to my nest.

Alex stares at Henry in disbelief.

ALEX

Nothing, none of it was real?

Henry's amazed at how gullible Alex has been.

HENRY

Seriously, Al. You were a complete
freak. Angry loner creeping around
the school like trench coat mafia --

CLAIRE

You're going to burn in hell, you
frikkin' sociopath.

HENRY

(to Alex, matter-of-fact)

I would never date someone like
you.

Alex SPITS at Henry, and Beesom slaps her --

SHERIFF MILLS

Untie me! I will gut you.

BEESOM

(to Alex, re: Henry)

You don't want to mess with this one. Henry's got a sick side to him. Instead of just killing Mr. Phelps, he had to fly him from the flagpole for the whole school to salute.

HENRY

She saw him, didn't she?

BEESOM

Brought all kinds of police. But Henry's young. He'll learn.

Beesom grabs Claire and drags her to her feet --

CLAIRE

(kicks at him)

Get off of me!

SHERIFF MILLS

(blurts out, bluffing)

They know we're here, those FBI -- they're hunters. They know you killed Phelps, they killed Alex's whole nest. Ask her.

ALEX

It's true. They're coming for you --

Henry's unnerved.

BEESOM

Shut up!

ALEX

Henry, the killing and running all the time, you don't want that --

HENRY

You did this! You did this to all of us.

Beesom brings Claire to Alex --

BEESOM

You're going to watch everyone you love die --

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

(defiant till the end)
Your intel sucks, you pig. You
didn't know Alex hates me?

ALEX

(last-ditch, to Beesom)
I'll help you.
(hates to say this)
Let them go and I'll lure for you.
You know how good I am. I kept a
whole nest alive for eight years.
(crying)
You can feed on me when the hunting
goes dry. And it goes dry, I know.

BEE SOM

(considers)
We may take you up on that.

Everyone wonders for half a beat if he's serious -- then
BEE SOM BITES INTO CLAIRE!

SHERIFF MILLS

NO!

As Claire SCREAMS --

29 INT. MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY/OLD AUDITORIUM - NIGHT 29
ON A SET OF DOUBLE DOORS as Sam slides in, MACHETE in hand.
He moves down the plastic-covered corridor...
And hears PANICKED SHOUTING coming from a room ahead.
Sam sprints, KICKS OPEN the door to the room --

SHERIFF MILLS (O.S.)

SAM!

A WARNING, but too late -- WHOOMP! Beesom BASHES SAM WITH A
SHOVEL --

Sam DROPS, the wind knocked out of him... Beesom goes to
PLUNGE THE SHOVEL INTO SAM'S CHEST -- Sam KICKS OUT Beesom's
leg, knocking him down.

Sam stands to finish off Beesom when HENRY TACKLES SAM! His
machete goes flying --

CLAIRE -- slumped in a corner, partly drained of blood --
STIRS, opens her eyes... SEES THE BOX-CUTTER nearby...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON SAM as Henry pounds on him... Sam lands a punch --
BEESOM grabs the MACHETE. Moves to Alex, ready to end this --

BEESOM

No one's going to save you.

And goes to HACK OFF HER HEAD! --

Claire BURIES THE BOX-CUTTER IN BEESOM'S BACK!

He screams in agony and -- THWACK! -- He's BEHEADED, by Dean.

Dean quickly checks on Sam who's got Henry under control,
then cuts the binds off Alex and Sheriff Mills.

Dean helps Mills up and she cries out in pain.

SHERIFF MILLS

Sonofabitch.

She steadies herself on Dean as Sam SHOVES HENRY toward Alex,
letting her have the kill.

SAM

This one's yours.

Alex stares at Henry, betrayed, seething. She picks up the
machete Beesom dropped. Henry knows he's going to die, and
he's full of hate.

HENRY

(eyes her body)

I should've hit that when I had the
chance --

*
*
*

Alex PUNCHES Henry in the face.

ALEX

Keep dreaming about me.

Henry staggers and -- SSHINK! Claire LOPS OFF HIS HEAD.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

30

INT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DINING AREA - DAY (DAY 4) 30

Sheriff Mills, on crutches, comes in to find Alex and Claire setting the table for a fancy breakfast. Pancakes, bacon, the works.

SHERIFF MILLS

(surprised)

I knew I smelled burning bacon --
you two cooked?

CLAIRE

We tried. Pancakes may be a little
raw.

ALEX

We wanted to do *something* for you.

Both girls are cut to the quick seeing Mills on her crutches.

SHERIFF MILLS

Please stop looking at me like
that. I feel like Tiny Tim.

Alex goes to Mills. She's wracked with guilt.

ALEX

I'm sorry he hurt you.
(to Claire)
Both of you.

Sheriff Mills touches Alex's face tenderly.

SHERIFF MILLS

Hey. We're safe. In three whole
pieces pretty much, we're okay.

ALEX

It's not okay. He almost killed
you... For what I did.

CLAIRE

For what those vamps did. You were
a kid. You had to do whatever they
said.

Alex knows it was much more complicated than that. Sheriff
Mills sees how much Alex is struggling.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MILLS

Alex, you were ready to trade your life for us. That's goodness.

(Alex is moved)

And that's what's scary about family. It gives you so much to lose.

OFF Alex, knowing she and Jody are bonded as strong as blood now.

EXT. SHERIFF MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

On the porch, Claire says goodbye to Dean.

CLAIRE

You don't have to worry. I know what I have. You should've seen Jody attack that vamp -- she would've taken a bullet for me.

DEAN

Does that mean you're gonna make her life less hellish?

CLAIRE

I solemnly swear not to hunt like a dumb-ass. Jody even said she'd help me vet leads and teach me how to investigate.

(off Dean)

She thinks I'm going to get myself killed.

Sam exits the house with Sheriff Mills. He's carrying shopping bags stuffed with food.

SAM

Dude, we got ribs. And two tubs of sauce. 'Cause you're not touching mine.

SHERIFF MILLS

Made them for dinner last night. Didn't get to eat them with the multiple kidnappings and all.

As Sam steps down off the porch, PICK UP --

ALEX, leaning against the Impala parked in the street. She's lost in thought.

Sam approaches, sets the bags on the trunk.

SAM

You going to be all right?

ALEX

Yeah.

(then, trying to be light)

School on Monday.

Claire joins them, overhearing. Incredulous:

CLAIRE

You're just going to -- take a bio quiz and pretend you didn't almost get slaughtered in the gym?

ALEX

You're not giving up hunting, are you?

CLAIRE

Hell no.

Sam doesn't want to scare Alex, but --

SAM

Alex... other vamps may come for you.

ALEX

I know. And I'll be ready.

(then)

And when I get my life together, I might be moving on.

This takes Sam and Claire by surprise.

CLAIRE

Alex, you don't have to leave to protect us.

ALEX

(real pain)

That's not why.

(beat)

I can't be around what you all are doing, fighting monsters --

Alex looks beyond them at Dean and Sheriff Mills chatting on the porch. She loves Mills, but...

ALEX (CONT'D)

I can't be around that kind of life.

(CONTINUED)

Alex is still suffering from her past, and she may never fully overcome it.

TIME CUT TO:

Mills stands by the Impala, Dean and Sam inside. The motor's running, they're ready to head out. Despite the crutches, Mills is happier than when she and Claire were butting heads.

*
*
*

DEAN

You cool?
(re: the girls)
'Cause now you're outnumbered again.

SHERIFF MILLS

As long as everybody wears a condom, we're gonna be fine.

DEAN

(smiles)
I want that bumper sticker.

Sheriff Mills steps back, and Dean pulls into the street...

Claire and Alex join her, waving goodbye to the boys as the Impala drives off. The picture of a ragtag but loving family.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...