

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1113

"Love Hurts"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

AMARA

EMILY SWALLOW

CORONER  
DAN HARPER  
GLADYS  
MELISSA HARPER  
SONJA BASMADIAN  
STACI ALTMAN

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Love Hurts"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

We OPEN in Hudson, Ohio on Valentine's Day. That's right. Love, *Supernatural* style!

DAN HARPER (early 30s) is busy getting ready for a night out. He stands in front of a mirror, trying to figure out a Windsor knot on his red and pink striped tie.

MELISSA HARPER (early 30s), his wife, enters. Clocks the confused look on his face, offers up a helping hand.

MELISSA

Here, honey. Let me.

As Melissa tends to his tie, Dan smiles, grateful.

DAN

Thanks, babe.

Melissa smiles back.

MELISSA

Handsome as the day I met you.

She finishes the tie, fixes his collar. Then leans in and plants a big kiss on him.

But, in the middle of their lip lock, the DOORBELL RINGS.

MELISSA

(annoyed)

Doesn't Staci know to knock?  
She'll wake Teagan!

As Dan sprints out of the bedroom, we...

CUT TO:

2 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - FOYER/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER 2

Dan walks past a vase holding two dozen red roses and answers the front door. The babysitter, STACI ALTMAN, a busty blonde sorority girl, enters. \*

(CONTINUED)

STACI  
(sheepishly)  
Sorry. I remembered after I rang.

As they step into the living room:

STACI  
Where's Melissa?

DAN  
Upstairs. Getting ready.

Staci stops in her tracks. Puts her hand on Dan's shoulder. As he turns around... she kisses him. Long, passionate-- like they've done this a hundred times before.

As they pull apart, Staci grimaces.

STACI  
Eew. I can taste her mom lipstick.

Staci wipes her mouth in disgust. Dan rolls his eyes.

STACI  
You're telling her tonight, right?

Dan falters. After a beat:

DAN  
Staci. It's Valentine's Day.

STACI  
So?

DAN  
So... that's heartless! Can't it wait 'til the fifteenth?

STACI  
(annoyed)  
I'm tired of waiting.

Dan sighs, exasperated.

DAN  
I told you, it's not that simple. Mel and I have been together since... we were your age.  
(then)  
We have a house. A baby. A whole life together.

Staci looks hurt.

STACI

Don't you get it, Dan? That's what  
I want.

(turning ice cold)

Either tell her tonight, or...

DAN

*Or what?*

Before Staci can respond... Melissa descends the stairs in a sexy red dress, with matching red lips. Staci slaps on a phony smile.

STACI

Melissa! You look so pretty!

(laying it on thick)

I love your lipstick!

MELISSA

Thanks.

(to Dan)

Ready to go?

Dan puts a hand on Melissa's back, ushering her out the front door... but not before glancing back at Staci.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Staci's sprawled on the living room sofa, picking through a heart-shaped box of chocolates, watching TV.

A TEDDY BEAR in a bow tie, perched atop the entertainment console, faces her.

As Staci zones out to some lame reality show, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT - SAME

An UNKNOWN POV stands outside the house, watching Staci, a la Michael Myers.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - KITCHEN/HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

An upscale kitchen.

CLOSE on the BACK DOOR as it slowly opens...

CUT TO:



6

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 6

The UNKNOWN POV enters the living room. Slowly approaches Staci from behind. As she channel surfs, finally landing on yet another reality show, we see...

A PAIR OF HANDS enters frame. They reach for Staci, looking as if they're going to strangle her. Instead, they land on her shoulders.

A startled Staci nearly jumps out of her seat. She whips around. Her look of alarm morphs into pleasant surprise.

STACI

You scared the hell outta me! What are you doing here?

The HANDS start to massage Staci's shoulders. She closes her eyes. Sighs.

STACI

Mmmm. That feels good.

Mid-massage, the UNKNOWN FIGURE suddenly makes a FIST... leans over Staci's shoulder... punches straight through her chest... and rips out her heart! What. The. Fuck?!

Staci falls back on the sofa, dead, a gaping hole in her chest.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

7

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2)

7

SAM WINCHESTER sits at the kitchen table, laptop open.

DEAN WINCHESTER enters, looking worse for the wear, in last night's clothes. His shirt's rumpled, unbuttoned just enough for us to see... a red mark on his neck.

As Dean helps himself to some coffee, Sam arches a brow--

SAM

That a hickey?

DEAN

And? It was Valentine's Day.

(shrugging)

Can't help it if I'm a hopeless romantic.

SAM

Got half of that right.

DEAN

Just doing my civic duty. Helping all the single ladies.

(smirking)

Great thing about February fourteenth? You don't have to be Mr. Right... just Mr. Right Now.

SAM

Classy.

DEAN

Yeah. What'd you do, judgy? Curl up in your Snuggie? Little "Fifty Shades" on cable?

SAM

Yeah, no. Check this out.

He turns around his laptop. ON SCREEN, a headline from the Hudson Examiner boasts "COLLEGE GIRL DIES OF A BROKEN HEART."

SAM

Staci Altman, a nineteen-year-old babysitter from Hudson, Ohio, was murdered yesterday.

\*

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

That blows. But if her name ain't  
"Amara"... how is it us? \*

SAM

Because it might be a case. Her  
heart was ripped out.

DEAN

Ouch. On Valentine's Day?  
(then)  
An ironic werewolf?

Off Sam's look.

DEAN

(sighing)  
Fine. Let's check it out.

SAM

Might wanna shower first.

Off Dean's look...

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 3)

The next morning. Sam and Dean (now in Fed threads) sit at a  
kitchen table, mid-interview with Melissa and Dan Harper.  
Dan is dressed for work.

A CRIME SCENE CLEANING CREW is in the living room in the BG. \*  
Dan anxiously has an eye on them. \*

DAN

It's like we told the cops... Staci  
came over around six o'clock... we  
went out to dinner... a movie...  
and by the time we got home...

Dan trails off, visibly upset. Melissa chimes in.

MELISSA

We found Staci in the living room,  
in a pool of blood and Teagan, in  
her crib, hysterical.

(then, shuddering)  
It was awful.

SAM

I'm sorry you had to see that.

DEAN

Can you think of anyone who'd wanna hurt Staci?

Melissa and Dan exchange a look. Then:

MELISSA

No. Staci was super sweet... popular... pretty.

DAN

Anyone who met her, fell in love with her.

DEAN

Okay. So... maybe it was a crime of passion?

(then)

Did Staci have any crazy ex-boyfriends?

MELISSA

Not that I know of.

(then, to Dan)

Honey?

Dan nervously laughs.

DAN

Why would I have any idea?

Sam and Dean exchange a look. Then--

SAM

Was anything stolen? Any chance this could've been a robbery-gone-wrong?

MELISSA

I don't think so. I mean, nothing was missing... except for the nanny cam in the living room.

Off Sam and Dean, exchanging another look, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY - LATER

Sam and Dean exit the home. As they head to the Impala--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Just me? Or was that guy acting hinky?

DEAN

Thinking the same thing.

SAM

Wanna split up? Drop me at the morgue, you hit Dan at the office?

DEAN

Yup. Maybe he'll open up without wifey around.

10 INT. MORGUE - DAY - LATER

10

Sam, still pretexting as a Fed, stands alongside a CORONER in front of Staci's corpse, which is covered by a sheet up to her neck.

CORONER

Based on the autopsy, the vic was *conscious* when her heart was ripped out.

(wincing)

Wouldn't want a front row seat to that show.

Sam lifts the sheet to see for himself.

SAM

Any ideas what could've done this?

CORONER

Typically? I'd assume animal attack.

SAM

(doubtful)

In a house?

CORONER

Exactly. Plus, no claw marks.

Sam nods. *True.*

CORONER

I'll be honest with you, Agent. Been doing this for some twenty odd years. And I'm stumped. Haven't got a clue who-- or what-- killed this poor girl...

(CONTINUED)

Sam pulls out his phone. As he starts snapping pictures, we...

CUT TO:

INT. LAW FIRM - DAN'S OFFICE - DAY - SAME

Dan stares off. Anxiously taps a pencil. His computer is opened to a social media site. On it, we see a SMILING PICTURE OF STACI ALTMAN.

GLADYS, his secretary, enters.

GLADYS

Someone's here to see you, Mr. Harper.

Dan quickly minimizes the screen. Looks up.

GLADYS

F.B.I. An Agent Weller?

Dan gains his composure, nods.

DAN

Send him in, please.

Gladys widens the door and Dean enters. As she exits, closing the door behind her--

DAN

Please have a seat, Agent. What can I help you with?

As Dean sits--

DEAN

I need you to be straight with me.

Dan looks at Dean, confused.

DAN

Not sure what you mean, Agent?

DEAN

I think you do. I think you're hiding something. And just didn't want to say anything in front of your wife.

(then)

My guess? You were *schtupping* the *sitter*.

(CONTINUED)

DAN

Excuse me?

DEAN

Yeah, don't get all fake-offended.  
I'm just tryin' to help you out.

(then)

Personally, I don't give a rat's  
ass who you screw. But... I'd hate  
for your extracurriculars to get  
you caught up in a federal murder  
investigation.

Dan remains tight-lipped, poker-faced. So Dean resorts to  
Plan B.

DEAN

Or... I could just ask your wife.

Now this gets Dan's attention.

DAN

(stammering)

I wanna be straight with you,  
Agent. I really do. But... I  
can't.

DEAN

Sure you can.

DAN

No, really. I mean, it's just...  
*too damn weird.* You'd never  
believe me.

DEAN

Try me.

HOLD ON Dan a beat, then he opens a filing cabinet.  
Retrieves a TEDDY BEAR in a bow tie (the same one we saw in  
the Teaser). As he pulls a MINI FLASH DRIVE out of its ass--

DEAN

Lemme guess... the missing nanny  
cam?

Dan nods. Pops the mini flash drive into the USB port of his  
computer.

DAN

I was having an affair with Staci.  
And I only stole the nanny cam  
because she kissed me in front of  
it! Forgot the damn thing was  
there.

(then)

Anyway, as soon as we got home from  
dinner, I was going to erase it.

He clicks on the flash drive, pulling up the footage.

DAN

But then...

(darkening)

We found Staci's body. Mel ran  
upstairs to the baby. And I--

DEAN

(cutting him off)

Ran for the cam?

DAN

(nodding)

It was a dick move. I know. But I  
also knew the cam must've recorded  
the murder. So, as soon as I  
erased the kiss, I was gonna turn  
it over to the cops. I swear.

(then)

Until I saw what was on it...

Off Dean's questioning look, Dan hits "PLAY" on the computer.

*(NOTE: The nanny cam footage should be grainy, black and  
white-- but clear enough to make out faces.)*

CLOSE ON computer, as we see Staci tap Dan on the shoulder.  
As he turns around, she kisses him.

BACK ON Dan, as he "FAST FORWARDS" the footage about an hour.  
He stops. Presses "PLAY".

CLOSE ON computer, where we now see Staci, channel surfing in  
front of the TV. In the distance, we see a FIGURE, walking  
down the hallway, approaching her from behind. Finally gets  
close enough to see...

It's none other than Dan.

*(NOTE: Dan is wearing the same suit he wore in the Teaser.)*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)



He starts rubbing Staci's shoulders. As she closes her eyes, he makes a fist, punches through her chest, rips out her heart... then calmly walks away?

BACK ON Dan. He winces. It's clear it pains him to watch. As he hits "PAUSE":

DAN

I know that's me-- but I swear it wasn't me! I would never hurt Staci! I loved her!

(off Dean's look)

I was at dinner and a movie the entire time. If you don't believe me, ask Melissa... or the waiter! Or-- any of the other seventy-five people who were there!

Dean doesn't react. He's working through everything he's just seen on that tape.

DAN

What's on that tape-- I can't do that... could you?! Punch a hole through someone's rib cage? Is that even humanly possible?

(then)

Please. You gotta believe me.

Dan looks to Dean, utterly defeated. Then--

DEAN

Relax. I do.

DAN

You do?

DEAN

Yeah. But I need you to sit tight. Keep a lid on this for the time being.

Off Dan's shock/relief, we...

CUT TO:

Sam sits on the bed, leaning against the headboard, typing on his laptop. As Dean returns:

DEAN

Hey. Find anything?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Yeah. Jack. Definitely nothing that points to werewolf.

DEAN

Step aside, Urkel.

Dean fishes the mini flash drive out of his pocket. As he pops it into Sam's laptop, queueing up the nanny cam footage:

DEAN

Dan's the one who took the nanny cam.

SAM

Why?

(getting it)

He was schtupping the sitter.

\*  
\*

DEAN

Watch.

Dean presses "PLAY." CLOSE ON laptop. As Dan enters frame--

SAM

Wait. I thought Dan was at dinner with Melissa.

DEAN

(re: screen)

That's not Dan.

ONSCREEN-- as soon as Dan rips out Staci's heart, he momentarily looks into camera. His eyes flash.

BACK ON Dean, who presses "PAUSE," freezing the image of Dan.

Sam gets it now.

SAM

Shapeshifter.

Dan's still at his office. Stacks of paperwork clutter his desk. He stares out the window, forlorn. Gladys peeks her head in.

GLADYS

Is it okay if I head out?

Dan turns to her, rubs his bleary eyes.

DAN

Yeah.

GLADYS

Sure you're okay, Mr. Harper? I'm  
happy to stay if you need me.  
Or...

(gently)

Maybe you should go home? Be with  
your family?

DAN

I'll be okay, Gladys. Have a good  
night.

Gladys nods. As she turns to leave, we RACK FOCUS behind  
Dan, to see...

A FEMALE FIGURE, outside, in the distance, slowly  
approaching.

14

INT. LAW FIRM - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR - NIGHT - LATER

14

Gladys presses the elevator button. DING! The doors open.  
As she's about to step on, a BLONDE WOMAN (head down), steps  
out and knocks into Gladys.

GLADYS

Excuse me.

As Gladys steps into the elevator, the Blonde Woman turns  
down the hall (but we still only see the back of her head).

15

INT. LAW FIRM - DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

15

As Dan starts to pack up his briefcase, the door CREAKS open.

DAN

Forget something?

Dan looks up, expecting Gladys. But he's shocked to see...  
Staci (as in the dead babysitter).

(NOTE: Staci is wearing what she wore in the Teaser, pre-  
murder-- i.e., no blood.)

\*  
\*

DAN

Staci?

STACI

(sexily)

Uh-huh.

(CONTINUED)

As she approaches his desk, Dan bolts out of his seat, freaking the fuck out.

DAN

*What the hell's going on?!*

Staci innocently smiles.

STACI

I want you to give me your heart.

As she inches towards him--

DAN

You're dead. This... this isn't possible. I saw your heart ripped out of your-- (chest)

Staci puts a finger on Dan's lips.

STACI

Shhh...

Dan steps back, really scared now. *Confused*. Staci gets closer. Corners him. He starts to cry, plead.

DAN

No, please... What are you doing? What do you want...?

Staci sweetly smiles. Then pins Dan to the wall, with one hand, and makes a fist, with the other. Then, all of a sudden...

She punches through his chest.

Dan's eyes widen in pain and sheer horror, as she digs inside his chest cavity. Staci then rips out her hand, now holding Dan's bloody heart.

As Dan drops to the floor, *dead*, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16

INT. LAW FIRM - DAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 4)

16

Dan's office is now a bustling crime scene. As the Coroner loads Dan onto a stretcher, Sam (still in Fed threads) inspects the body.

Dean (also in Fed threads), questions a visibly upset Gladys. As he hands over a tissue--

DEAN

Last one to see your boss alive.  
Did you notice anything unusual?

GLADYS

Unusual *how?*

As the Coroner wheels Dan away, Sam walks over to Dean.

DEAN

Anyone strange entering or exiting  
the building?

Gladys ponders. Then--

GLADYS

Not "strange," per se. Just kind  
of rude.

(off their looks)

This young girl-- blonde, buxom,  
couldn't have been more than  
nineteen-- barrelled out of the  
elevator as I was leaving. Nearly  
knocked me over.

Sam arches a brow. Grabs his cell and pulls up a social  
media site displaying...

A SMILING PIC OF STACI ALTMAN. As he shows it to Gladys: \*

SAM

That her?

Gladys fervently nods.

GLADYS

Yes! That's the girl!

Sam and Dean exchange a look.

DEAN

Thank you for your time, ma'am.

(CONTINUED)

As Gladys walks away, Sam and Dean sidebar.

SAM

Just confirms we're dealing with a shifter.

DEAN

Yeah. Who just upped their game by impersonating *dead people*.

(then)

My guess? It's the wife. If she knew about the affair... she'd have motive to kill 'em both.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

Sam and Dean sit with Melissa, who's bereft over her husband's murder.

DEAN

So sorry for your loss.

Under the table, we see Dean, playing with a SILVER DOLLAR.

MELISSA

(crying)

I just can't believe it. I mean-- how is this even possible?

SAM

That's what we're trying to figure out.

DEAN

Where's the baby?

MELISSA

She's with my mom. I mean, with everything going on...

Sam clears his throat. Then--

SAM

We're sorry to do this, but... we have to ask a few more difficult questions.

MELISSA

Okay...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SAM

Did you know your husband was  
having an affair with the  
babysitter?

A uncomfortable beat. Then Melissa sighs.

MELISSA

Yes. I knew.

(then)

And I also know what you're  
thinking-- jealous wife kills her  
cheating husband. But that  
couldn't be further from the truth.

(then)

I loved Dan. Still do. It may  
sound pathetic, but... I thought we  
still had a chance.

Melissa starts to tear up again. As Sam hands a tissue to  
her...

Dean "accidentally" drops the SILVER DOLLAR.

DEAN

Oops.

The coin lands at Melissa's feet. As she reaches for it--

MELISSA

Silver dollar? Don't see a lot of  
these anymore.

Melissa picks it up. The boys anxiously wait for a  
reaction... but nada. As she hands the coin back to Dean--

DEAN

Thanks.

The boys stand.

SAM

And thank you for your time. We'll  
let you get some rest.

DEAN

But, if anything else strange or  
out of the ordinary comes up, don't  
hesitate to call. We're at the  
motel on Main Street.

Melissa forces a smile through her tears, as we...

CUT TO:

18 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY - LATER 18  
CLOSE ON Sam and Dean, as they leave the house.

DEAN  
So Melissa's not the shifter.

SAM  
And we're back to square zilch.

DEAN  
I need a beer. Regroup.  
(then)  
Maybe get lucky.

SAM  
Didn't you just get lucky?

DEAN  
In Kansas. You with me? Scrape a  
few broken hearts off the barroom  
floor?

SAM  
That's-- no. I'm gonna hit the  
lore. But you go be you.

DEAN  
Suit yourself.

As the boys walk to the Impala, we PULL OUT to see...

Melissa, watching the brothers from inside the house.

19 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - BEDROOM - DAY - LATER 19

Melissa's on her knees, digging out something from underneath  
her bed. As she stands, we see she's holding a SHOEBOX. She  
places it on the bed. Opens it up to reveal...

*Chicken feathers... Mandrake root... a cat's skull?*

Melissa stares at the contents. Then grabs her phone, dials.  
As the phone rings, she picks up the shoebox, heading into...

20 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - BATHROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS 20

The master bathroom. She lifts the lid to the toilet. As  
she flushes the Mandrake root, she leaves a frantic message:

(CONTINUED)



MELISSA

(into phone)

Hey. It's me. I think I messed up. I don't know what happened... but something went wrong. And now Dan's dead and the FBI's asking questions. Just... call me ASAP!

A distressed Melissa hangs up. Continues to flush the contents, as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - FOYER/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Melissa walks into the living room, glass of wine in hand. As she takes a sip, trying to calm the fuck down, she sees... \*

A FAINT BLOOD STAIN still on the carpet, where Staci was killed. Her face falls, devastated. *Did I do this?* Before Melissa can stew on it any longer-- \*

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Melissa looks up, startled. Puts down her wine. Then tentatively approaches the front door. \*

MELISSA

(calling out)

Who's there?

No answer. Just another LOUD KNOCK.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Agents? That you?

Still no answer. Melissa leans against the door. As she peers through the peephole-- JUMPSCARE! She's shocked to see...

Dan-- her dead husband-- looking back!

(NOTE: Dan is wearing what he wore when he was killed, but pre-murder-- i.e., no blood.) \*

DAN

Honey? Let me in.

Melissa recoils in terror. She hurriedly bolts the door, freaking out.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA  
(terrified whisper)  
No... No...

DAN  
Baby. It's me.

MELISSA  
No it's not!

The doorknob starts to jiggle.

DAN  
Please let me in.  
(then)  
I love you.

As Melissa starts to back away, the doorknob suddenly stops jiggling. It's quiet. Eerily still. Then--

DAN'S FIST SMASHES THROUGH THE DOOR.

Melissa SCREAMS. Another PUNCH splinters the door, knocking out a large chunk of wood.

Dan peeks his head through, a la Jack Nicholson in *The Shining*. Then calmly unlocks the door and steps inside. A terrified Melissa makes a run for it, into...

Melissa beelines for the back door. Trips on the "HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS" kitchen rug. Crashes to the floor.

As she struggles to get up, still reeling from the fall, Dan enters. He closes the distance to her, corners her...

DAN  
Don't be scared, honey. I'm not going to hurt you.  
(then)  
I'm your husband.

WHAM! Melissa wildly swings at Dan's head with a COFFEE POT. He reels.

She barrels into him, using his momentum to drive him to the floor and bolts past him and out the back door.

As Sam (now in civvies) eats some takeout, laptop nearby, Dean (also in civvies) returns. Carries a takeout bag too.

DEAN  
Any luck?

SAM  
No.  
(smirking)  
You?

DEAN  
Nah.

He takes a bite of his burger.

DEAN  
What's a "dad bod"?

Suddenly, there's a LOUD KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

Sam gets up. Glances out the window, then opens the door to find a hysterical Melissa, on their stoop.

She storms in and bolts the door behind her. Closes curtains.

SAM  
Everything okay?

MELISSA  
No! Dan just tried to kill me.

DEAN  
As in your *dead husband, Dan?*

MELISSA  
(nodding)  
You told me to come to you if anything "strange" or "out of the ordinary" happened. Well, it did.  
(exasperated)  
And I think it's all my fault.

As Sam and Dean exchange a glance--

MELISSA  
I swear, I really did love Dan. Maybe a little *too much*. I just wanted him to love me back. So I got some advice. Confided in my hairdresser about the affair...

DEAN  
(to Sam, muttering)  
Women really do that?

(CONTINUED)

Sam shoots him a look. Then--

MELISSA

She told me a way to get him back.  
I knew she dabbled in stuff.

SAM

What kind of stuff?

MELISSA

She calls herself a "White Witch."  
I don't know if you believe in that  
sort of thing-- *I normally don't--*  
but I was desperate.

DEAN

So what? She gave you some sort of  
spell?

MELISSA

A "Return to Love" spell. All I  
had to do was chant it, then seal  
it with a kiss.

(then, tearing up)

I didn't think any of this would  
happen! I swear! I just wanted my  
husband back.

SAM

Happen to have a copy of the spell?

Melissa reaches into her pocket and hands over a well-worn  
piece of paper, as we...

TIME CUT TO:

Sam's at the table, working on his laptop. Dean waits with  
an anxious Melissa.

SAM

Okay-- for starters? Not a spell.  
More like an Arabic Curse.

MELISSA

What?

SAM

(re: the paper)

This? Roughly translates to "Kiss  
of Death".

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

I swear she never told me that!

DEAN

What's the lore say?

SAM

Far as I can tell? There is no lore. Best guess-- this was our white witch's home cooking.

DEAN

Terrific. Okay, what do we know? You kiss someone, they die?

Sam shrugs.

SAM

I guess.  
(then, to Melissa)  
But you didn't kiss Staci?

MELISSA

No. Of course not.

DEAN

But Dan did.

A beat. Then:

SAM

(piecing it together)  
So the curse is... *transmittable*?

DEAN

Like a magic STD. Okay. Works.  
(then)  
Kinda makes ya nostalgic for good ol' herpes.

Sam shoots Dean another look. As Melissa absorbs this:

MELISSA

Oh, god. I killed Dan and Staci?

SAM

You didn't kill anyone. This is on that witch.

Another beat. Then--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Riddle me this. Why did Staci die first, if she was kissed second?

Sam thinks... then--

SAM

Maybe you're safe when you pass the curse on? But if that person dies, it comes back to you? Which would explain why whatever-this-is has worked its way back to Melissa?

(off their confused looks)

Bueller?

MELISSA

I'm sorry. I'm-- confused.

DEAN

Because it's friggin' confusing.

(then)

Long and short, it's like a game of hot potato. Right? You gotta keep "paying it forward?" Cause if you don't-- you die. Then it bounces back.

Sam turns to Melissa.

SAM

The curse started with you... now it wants to end with you.

Off Melissa's terrified look--

DEAN

Don't worry. We're not gonna let that happen.

Just then, a trash can crashes through the window... followed by Dan, charging towards a terrified Melissa.

Sam rushes Dan, but Dan swats him aside. Sam crashes to the floor as--

BAM! BAM! BAM! Dean shoots Dan with a round of silver bullets.

Dan stumbles back, dazed. Then continues towards Melissa, like the *Terminator*.

(CONTINUED)

Melissa starts backing up. Trips. And just as Dan's about to corner her, Dean grabs her arm-- pulling her out of harm's way and...

Kisses Melissa?

As if on cue, Dan stops his assault. His head turns slowly to now focus on Dean... but, before he can make another move, Sam smashes him over the head with a chair!

As Dan falls to the ground, momentarily stunned--

SAM

What the hell did you do?!

DEAN

Just... go! Go!

The threesome beelines out of the motel. \*

Sam, Dean, and Melissa race to the Impala. They pile in and take off. Off Dean, now cursed, we... \*

BLACKOUT. \*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

26

INT./EXT. IMPALA/ROAD - NIGHT

26

\*

Dean slams the Impala to a halt on the side of the road.

\*

DEAN

That went pretty smooth, I thought.

\*

Dean gets out. Sam follows, tablet in hand. Melissa stays in back.

\*

\*

SAM

Really? Transmitting a fatal curse to yourself?

\*

DEAN

Target's off her back, ain't it?

Dean pops the trunk. Starts searching for weapons.

\*

SAM

I'm just saying, you don't always have to do this. Be the guinea pig.

\*

DEAN

Be the what?

SAM

The martyr. Carry the weight. Do-- this.

Dean knows this is coming from a deeper place. Sam's just plain worried.

DEAN

I'm gonna be fine. Okay? And long as I'm good? She's good. That's the important thing.

(then)

'Sides, proved our theory, didn't I? The Kiss of Death curse is transmittable?

(then, grumbling)

Which I'm not saying award me the Nobel for but-- a thank you...

After a moment.

SAM

How long do you figure we have?

(CONTINUED)



DEAN

Who the hell knows? It's not like  
it's following any pattern.

(glancing at weapons,  
frustrated)

I don't even know what the hell I'm  
looking for.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

As Sam grabs a gun from the trunk, Melissa approaches.

DEAN

We got outta there pretty quick, so  
hopefully, we've got some time.

\*  
\*

MELISSA

(freaked out)

What was that?

DEAN

We thought it was something called  
a shapeshifter.

(to Sam)

But it can't be. I pumped it full  
of silver. Thing barely flinched.

Melissa looks at Dean, eyes narrowing. Then at the weapons  
cache.

\*  
\*

MELISSA

What kind of FBI agents are you?

DEAN

The *fake* kind.

Off Melissa's look:

SAM

We're hunters.

MELISSA

*Hunters?*

DEAN

All you gotta know is we save  
people like you from things like  
that.

As Melissa processes this, Sam turns back to Dean.

SAM

Even if it's not a shapeshifter--  
it's still *shifting shapes*.

(typing)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

If we can figure out what it is, we  
can figure out how to kill it.

Dean drives. As Sam continues to search on his tablet--

DEAN

(re: tablet)

Anything?

SAM

Only thing that's coming up for the  
"Kiss of Death"? That Caruso flick  
from '95.

DEAN

(wryly)

That really was the Kiss of Death.

(to Melissa)

What do you know about this "White  
Witch"?

MELISSA

Not much. Her name's Sonja...  
she's kind of weird.

(frustrated)

I don't know. She's only been my  
hairdresser for a couple of months.

DEAN

Know where she lives?

MELISSA

Not a clue.

SAM

Where'd she give you the spell?

MELISSA

In the basement of her salon.

SAM

That's... creepy.

MELISSA

I guess? I don't know-- I was  
desperate. She gave me a bunch of  
weird ingredients. Then a copy of  
the spell to do on Valentine's Day.

Sam and Dean exchange a look. Then:

DEAN

How far is this salon?

27

INT./EXT. IMPALA/HAIR SALON - NIGHT - LATER

27

Dean parks the Impala in the alley behind "ART OF DYEING,"  
Sonja's hair salon. As he glances at the sign:

DEAN  
(really?)  
"Art of Dyeing?"

\*

SAM  
Can't say she didn't warn ya...

\*

As the brothers exit the car, Sam hands a large hunting knife  
to Melissa.

SAM  
Lock the doors and stay put until  
we get back. Unless Sonja shows  
up. Then use this on her.

DEAN  
It might not kill her, but it'll  
slow her down.

MELISSA  
(freaking out)  
Are you serious? I can't stab  
anyone!

As Melissa tries to hand the knife back:

DEAN  
Got news for you. Sonja's not  
"anyone". She's a *wicked witch*,  
who offed your husband, then tried  
to kill you. So, if she comes  
here, punch her, stab her, drop a  
house on her if you have to.

Melissa nods. Reluctantly keeps the knife.

Sam and Dean head towards the back entrance.

As Dean fishes out a lock pick, Sam pulls out a gun.

SAM  
"Witch killing bullets."

DEAN  
We gotta come up with a better name  
for those.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

As Dean jimmys the lock, we...

CUT TO:

28

INT. HAIR SALON - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

28

The boys break into the closed salon. Sam follows Dean, who leads with a flashlight. They search the salon, until they find...

A flight of stairs, leading down to the basement.

29

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - LATER

29

The boys rummage through the dark basement. It's cluttered with office furniture (desk, filing cabinets, etc.) and old salon equipment.

Towards the back, Sam spots an armoire. It's locked. He grabs SALON SCISSORS from Sonja's desk. Pries open the armoire. As he looks inside:

SAM

Hey.

Dean approaches. Sees Sonja's witchy stash: hex bags... potions... and a homemade spell book. He grabs the heavy tome. Places it on the desk.

Sam leans over, as Dean flips through it.

SAM

There. Stop.

Sam places the written curse from Melissa's slip of paper next to the "Kiss of Death" curse on the page. A match. The curse in the book is surrounded by Sonja's scribblings.

*(NOTE: the curse is written in Arabic, her notes, in English.)*

Next to the curse is an illustration (torn from a real lore book) of a GRUESOME BEAST, clutching a heart, a gaping hole in its chest. The rendering is marked: "QAREEN" (pronounced Kah-reen).

SAM

Qareen? Never heard of it.

Dean scans the page.

DEAN

Says here it's a "creature, corporeal in form, a slave to your commands."

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Like a genie?

DEAN

I guess.

(then, reading)

After someone chants the curse and  
lays a wet one on ya, the victim is  
seduced and killed by a Qareen...

(looking up)

But instead of showing up as  
Barbara Eden, it takes the form of  
your deepest, darkest desire.

SAM

Makes sense why *the sitter* was  
killed by *the husband* and *the*  
*husband* by *the sitter*.

DEAN

And why Melissa was attacked by  
Dan. She really did love him.

Dean thinks for a beat. Then smirks.

SAM

What?

DEAN

Silver lining of being cursed?  
I'll finally get some face time  
with Daisy Duke.

(off Sam's look)

My deepest, darkest desire.

SAM

Really? She's your deepest,  
darkest desire?

DEAN

Ever since I was seven.

SAM

So Bach. Not Simpson.

A beat. Then:

DEAN

Let's just say I wouldn't be mad  
either way.

Sam rolls his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

So how do you kill it?

Dean glances back at the page.

DEAN

By stabbing it in the heart.

SAM

That's fine and all, but...

He points to the illustration of the Qareen.

SAM

The hole in its chest might be problematic. Does it even have a heart?

Dean scans the book again.

DEAN

Yeah. But apparently not in him.

(off Sam's look)

The person who possesses the Qareen's heart is the one who commands it.

SAM

So... Sonja, the hairdresser.

DEAN

Let's go find us a heart.

Off the boys splitting up, we...

CUT TO:

INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Sam searches the main room of the salon, gun at the ready. He clocks a wall of shelves filled with glass jars: rollers... hairpins... combs.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME

Dean searches the basement. Empties filing cabinets... desk drawers... the rest of the armoire. But nada.

CUT TO:

32

INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 32

BACK ON Sam, as he continues to scan the shelves. He finally spots... a metal box, tucked away in a corner.

Sam reaches for it. As he pulls down the dusty box, he realizes it's locked.

He puts down his gun and places the box on a nearby table. Grabs his lock pick. Jimmies open the box to reveal...

A BLACK, TAR-COVERED HEART INSIDE.

But, before Sam has a chance to stab it, we reveal...

A WOMAN STANDING BEHIND HIM.

WOMAN

Hatta didd aljidar!

A startled Sam turns to see... SONJA BASMADIAN, aka the "White Witch".

With the flourish of a wrist... Sonja telekinetically pins Sam to the wall.

As he struggles against his invisible binds, we...

CUT BACK TO:

33

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME 33

As Dean continues to search the office, we HEAR FOOTSTEPS descending the stairs.

DEAN

Find anything, Sammy?

No answer. Dean looks up to see...

The Qareen, who's finally caught up to him. But to Dean's (and our) surprise, it's not Catherine Bach or Jessica Simpson, but his true deepest, darkest desire...

Amara.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

34 INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT

34

We pick up where we left off. A stunned Dean stands frozen, staring at the Qareen-as-Amara.

Amara slowly moves towards him, seductive.

AMARA

I understand, Dean.

DEAN

That right?

AMARA

The longing in your heart. I feel it, too.

DEAN

That's touching, except... you don't have a heart, Qareen.

Off Amara's look, *the jig is up*, we...

CUT TO:

35 INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

35

Sam is still telekinetically pinned to the wall. As Sonja stands before him--

SONJA

You must be one of the "agents" Melissa called about. But I'm guessing you're not really FBI. You're what? *A hunter?*

SAM

Yeah. And you're not really a hair dresser. You're a witch. Hocking death curses as love spells.

SONJA

(shrugging)

Someone has to punish these men. The only thing worse than a *cheating* man is one who gets away with it.

SAM

Wow. You're practically a feminist.



36

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME

36

Amara inches closer to a wary Dean.

AMARA

Who I am doesn't matter. The real question is... who are you?

DEAN

(snapping)

What do you mean, "Who am I?"

AMARA

You're a mystery. I can see inside your heart. Feel the love you feel, except... it's cloaked in shame.

Closer. Dean scans the room for a weapon.

AMARA

When it comes to this...

(gesturing to her body)

You can't help yourself. So why fight it? Just...

(smiling seductive)

Give in.

Amara is now standing right in front of Dean. His eyes land on the SALON SCISSORS, as we...

CUT BACK TO:

37

INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

37

Sam, still pinned to the wall, continues to call Sonja out--

SAM

Why hurt Melissa? She just wanted to save her marriage.

Sonja sighs.

SONJA

They all do. Hundreds of heartbroken women come to me, but they never learn. A month... a year... however long later, they all come back. *Same story, different man.*

SAM

So you tweaked the curse?

(CONTINUED)

SONJA

(proudly)

Now it not only punishes the  
cheaters... but the foolish women  
who want them back.

(shrugging)

Guess I'm just weeding out the  
idiots.

Sonja moves closer to Sam. Smiles.

SONJA

And you're next.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER . 38

Amara's kissing distance from Dean. He stalls, desperately  
trying to buy time, still eyeing the scissors.

DEAN

You're right. The real Amara *does*  
have a hold on me. But you...

Dean grabs the scissors.

DEAN

(sneering)

You're just a cheap imitation.

Dean stabs at Amara-- but she catches his arm! Rips the  
scissors from his hand and savagely starts to pummel him.

Dean fights back, but he's no match for the monster as we...

CUT TO:

INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - SAME 39

Sonja stretches out her hand.

SONJA

(chanting)

Wasawf khanq lika, wasawf yanut!

Sam begins to choke. As he GASPS FOR AIR, trying to fight  
the spell, we...

CUT BACK TO:

40 INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME 40

Amara now has Dean pinned. She holds his arms over his head, with one hand, and is gunning for his heart, with the other.

Dean's fighting like mad, trying to get her off him. But it's a losing battle. *She's just too strong.*

CUT TO:

41 INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - SAME 41

Sonja watches as Sam continues to choke. When, suddenly--

MELISSA (O.S.)  
Sonja... stop.

Sonja whips around-- it's Melissa. As--

Sam realizes he's free.

Melissa faces Sonja, shakily holds the knife in her hand. As advertised, Melissa doesn't have it in her to kill anyone.

MELISSA  
Please. Enough is enough--

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Sonja drops to the ground, *dead*, revealing...

Sam, holding the gun (with the "witch killing bullets"), standing behind her.

As Melissa and Sam lock eyes, we...

CUT BACK TO:

42 INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME 42

Dean continues to struggle against the Qareen, desperately trying to get an upper hand.

CUT TO:

43 INT. HAIR SALON - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - SAME 43

Sam rushes to the metal box, containing the Qareen's heart. Raises his knife and plunges it in, as we...

CUT BACK TO:

44

INT. HAIR SALON - BASEMENT - NIGHT - SAME

44

Just as Amara's about to rip out Dean's heart... she suddenly ceases her attack.

Amara screams in agony, as she starts to fizzle out. Then completely disappears.

As Dean staggers back, catching his breath, Sam runs down the stairs. The brothers lock eyes. Off their shared relief, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

45

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY (DAY 5)

45

Sam and Dean pack up to go. Another job done. As Dean shoulders a duffel to head for the door.

SAM  
Come on. You gonna leave me in  
suspense here?

DEAN  
About what?

SAM  
Who was it? Bach or Simpson?

Dean takes a moment, then--

DEAN  
Neither.

SAM  
(huh?)  
Okay...

Dean's quiet for another beat. He's got a choice-- he could keep lying to his brother... or he can finally come clean.

DEAN  
It was Amara.

Sam absorbs that for a beat. Huh.

SAM  
Does that surprise you?

Dean is taken aback by Sam's muted reception.

DEAN  
It doesn't surprise you?

SAM  
Honestly?

DEAN  
I can't believe this. You  
'honestly' believe the sister of  
God is my deepest, darkest desire?

SAM  
She isn't?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

She can't be.

SAM

Why?

DEAN

Why? Oh, I dunno, maybe because  
that makes me--

SAM

--what? Complicit? Weak? Evil?

DEAN

For starters. But, please,  
continue.

SAM

Do you really think you ever had a  
choice in the matter, Dean? She's  
the sister of God. For whatever  
reason she picked you and that  
sucks. So if you think I'm going  
to judge you, or blame you? I'm  
not.

Sam's words help. Still, Dean can't quite get past the  
shame.

DEAN

You know I want her ass dead.

SAM

And you've beaten yourself up about  
it a million times, I'm sure.  
Where's that gotten us?

(then)

How bad is it?

Dean thinks a long moment.

DEAN

Standing here? Right now? Every  
bone in my body wants to run her  
through. Send her back to that  
hole she crawled out of.

(then)

But when she's close? Something  
else kicks in. Something I can't  
explain. And please don't tell me  
that's love because if it is?  
Buddy, I am so screwed.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

We want to kill the Darkness,  
right? We need to kill the  
Darkness. Well. I don't think I  
can.

That's a hell of a huge admission from Dean. He looks to  
Sam, as vulnerable as we've ever seen him.

DEAN

I don't wanna put this on you, but  
when it comes down to it...

As Dean trails off--

SAM

I got it.

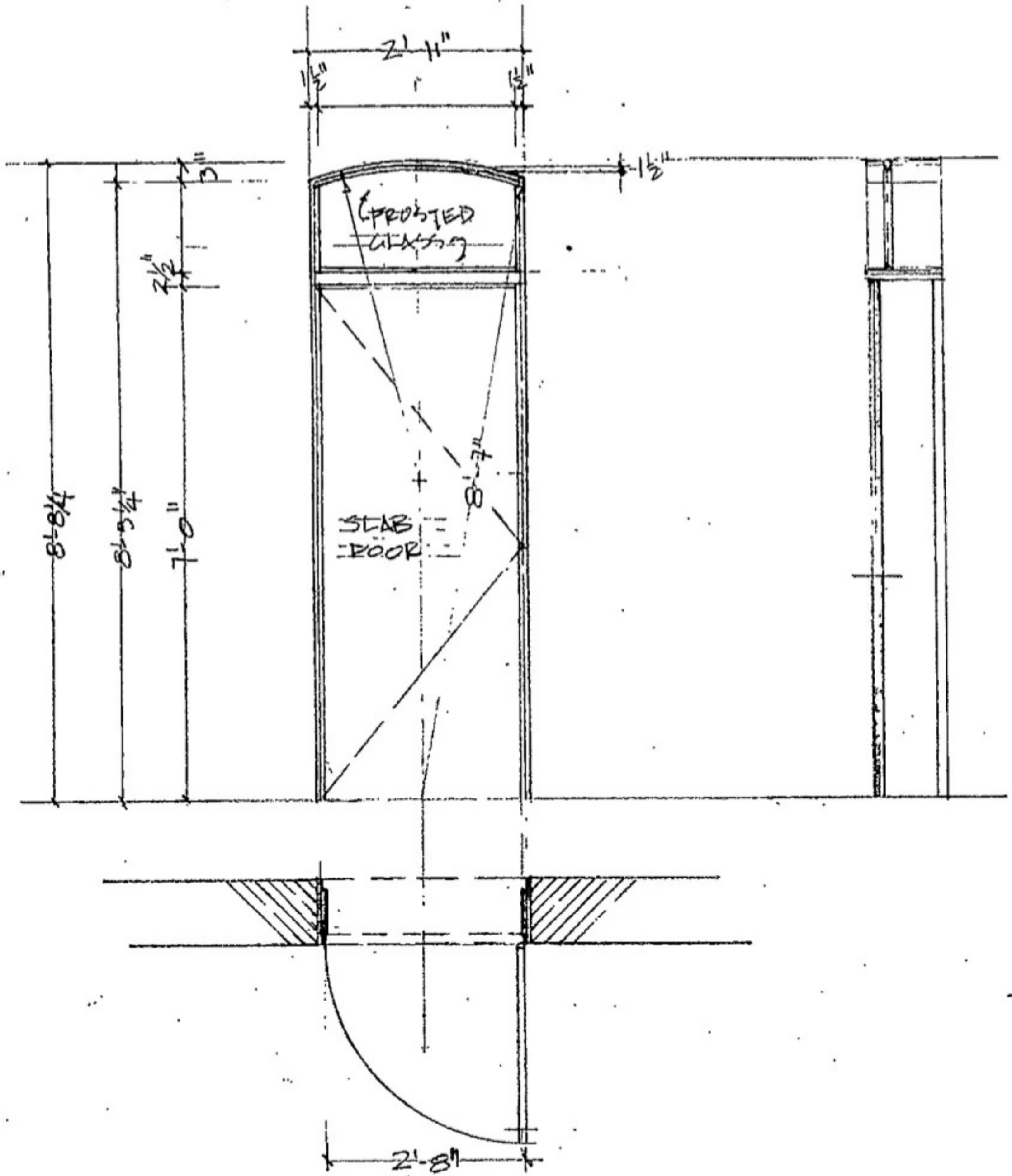
Dean nods, grateful. After a moment, he heads out the door.

Sam sits on the bed a moment more. Processing.

And then follows after his brother.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...



**CABANA**  
 NOV 20 2015  
**APPROVED**

EP# 11.13	
SET# 15	
DIR: PHIL SGRICCIA PD: JOHN MARCYNUK SET: HILK SALON-LOC... DATE: NOV 20/15	ERIC KRIPKE    ROBERT SINGER PHIL SGRICCIA    JIM MICHAELS PRODUCERS:    JERRY WANER DWG NAME: LOCATION... SUPERNATURAL FILMS INC. 8085 GLENWOOD DRIVE BURNABY, BC V3N 5C8 DRAWN BY: ...
DWG# 02	