

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1117 (airs as 1118)

"Red Meat"

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**PRODUCTION DRAFT**

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Episode #1117

"Red Meat"

REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	01/19/16	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

BILLIE

LISA BERRY

BEN  
CORBIN  
DOCTOR KESSLER  
FLINT / BOUNCER  
MICHELLE  
ROSE

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Red Meat"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT - TO ESTABLISH (DAY 1) 1

We open on an archetypal horror movie image-- a CABIN, deep in the woods. Middle of nowhere, eerie mist, not a soul in sight. A LOUD CRASH cuts us HARD into--

2 INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS 2

...where SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER are getting their asses handed to them by a pair of WEREWOLVES!

Sam's been slammed through a table to the ground by WOLF ONE. (The smash was the noise we just heard.) As he recovers on the floor, we take in...

...Dean, getting punched by WOLF TWO, right in the face! As Dean swings his SILVER BLADE at his opponent...

Sam dodges an attack from Wolf One! As he moves, we take in the blood smearing the floor of this cabin... the blood of the Wolves' VICTIMS.

Back to Dean, knocked against a wall by Wolf Two. As Dean recovers, we see two victims, chained to the wall nearby. (CORBIN and MICHELLE, early 30s.) They're alive, but barely-- pale, sick, and dirty, like they've been here for days.

Meanwhile Sam's getting cornered by Wolf One. Sam brandishes his GUN-- presumably loaded with silver bullets-- but THWACK! Wolf One knocks the gun out of his grasp-- it SKITTERS across the floor into the middle of the room.

Sam goes for his waist-- Wolf One charges-- Sam pulls his SILVER BLADE, right in time. As Wolf One meets the blade's pointy end--

BACK ON DEAN, slashes Wolf Two with his own silver blade-- then SLAMS Wolf Two back. Wolf Two goes sprawled facedown on the floor.

Dean moves, ready to end him with his blade, when we go TIGHT ON Wolf Two... Sam's dropped gun within his grasp.

WOLF TWO POV: across the room, Sam standing over Wolf One-- his dead packmate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2

BACK ON Wolf Two-- the fight's over, but he still has time to reach for the gun, and--

BANG.

Sam's eyes pop, he looks down, realizes...

He's been shot. Right in the stomach. Holy shit.

Time SLOWS.

Dean finishes Wolf Two off with the blade as we go TIGHT ON Sam, falling to his knees, clutching his stomach. The pain hasn't quite kicked in; he almost smiles in his shock.

Dean looks up, realizes--

DEAN

Sam.

He rushes to Sam's side, but we keep PUSHING IN on Sam's wondering face.

Could this be it, the bullet that ends his hunting days once and for all? And off that, we... SMASH TO TITLE!

END TEASER

ACT ONE

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY - FLASHBACK (DAY 2)

3

We open on the Bunker. A quiet, late-morning vibe-- a far cry from the chaos in the cabin. Sam's stretched out on a couple chairs, researching on his LAPTOP. Dean's upright, researching at a table, reading OLD BOOKS.

SUPER: Forty-Eight Hours Earlier

Sam's found something on the web. But instead of mentioning it, he flicks a watchful glance at Dean...

SAM

How's it going over there?

DEAN

Same.

He doesn't stop-- punishing himself with fruitless research. Sam stays quiet. Dean, drawn out by Sam's silence, looks up--

DEAN

You got something?

SAM

Think so.

DEAN

On Amara? Lucifer? Hand'a God?

SAM

No-- it's a case. Werewolf, I think.

DEAN

(almost angry)

You're looking for cases?

Sam keeps talking, trying to draw Dean in.

SAM

A pattern of missing campers-- five, in the past three months.

DEAN

So they got lost.

SAM

That's what the rangers thought... until two days ago-- when they found a body.



DEAN

Lemme guess-- minus one heart?

SAM

Yup. They're calling it an animal attack, but--

DEAN

So we make a call-- put someone else on it.

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

We got bigger fish here, Sam. Like Amara, and Lucifer, and--

SAM

I know, but-- how long are we gonna sit here and reread the Bible, or Kevin's translations, or scour for new soulless cases?

DEAN

As long as it takes.

And this is PERSONAL for him. Sam takes a beat, then--

SAM

We'll get him back.

On Dean. A beat. Struggling to explain his dark hunch...

DEAN

We gambled with Cass, Sam-- and now she's got him.

(struggling to explain)  
I've been with Amara. She's operating on a plane-- it's beyond good and evil. Her beef's with the big guys-- God, Lucifer. The small fries-- even an angel like Cass-- don't even register. If it meant hurting Lucifer...

(emotional)

Killing Cass'd mean nothing to her.

Sam knows his brother is right, but--

SAM

It's been a week-- we've got nothing.

(CONTINUED)

"Red Meat"

CONTINUED: (2)

3

3

DEAN

You think I don't know that?

SAM

I think we need to get out of here--  
clear our heads.

(then)

This is a case. Let's work it.  
Let's do what we do.

ON DEAN. Considering.

SAM

We can keep looking for Amara while  
we're out there.

(off Dean's look)

In and out, four days max. Piece  
of cake.

And off Sam's charming, guileless smile, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

4

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS WITH EARLIER - PRESENT (DAY 1)

4

--right back to Sam in the present, pale from blood loss,  
shocked by his own injury, as Dean's crouched beside him,  
desperately trying to stop the bleeding.

DEAN

Where is it?

Sam wanly looks at his brother. Mere moments in, and Dean  
hasn't collected himself yet-- he's more panicked than Sam.

DEAN

I can't-- (find the wound)

Sam winces, takes over--

SAM

(reassuring)

Here. I got it.

(then)

Saw an old first aid kit. In the  
kitchen.

Dean nods, gets up. We FOLLOW DEAN... stepping through the  
mess of the battle... across the bloody floor to the kitchen.  
Looks around, spots THE KIT under layers of dust.

BACK ON SAM, on the floor. Grimacing, processing his own  
pain.

(CONTINUED)

As his shock begins to fade, he becomes aware of sounds in the room-- Michelle WHIMPERING, still hung from her chains. Corbin twists-- we hear the CLANK of his cuffs-- as he glances at her.

CORBIN  
Baby? Baby? You still with me?

She nods, faintly, as Dean drops to the floor by Sam, cracks open the kit. He's looking determined and focused again, though panic remains just below the surface.

SAM  
(re: Corbin and Michelle)  
Dean, they--

Dean interrupts, eyes still on Sam-- Sam's shot, he's the priority.

DEAN  
(to Corbin and Michelle)  
Hold tight.

Dean pulls a POCKETKNIFE out, flicks a ZIPPO to life. Starts heating the blade, sterilizing it.

DEAN  
(to Sam, reassuring)  
This is gonna hurt like a son of a bitch.

Sam nods. Doesn't complain. Dean lets the blade cool, then--

DEAN  
But we gotta get that bullet out.

Sam nods-- he knows. Dean moves to DIG THE BULLET OUT OF SAM'S STOMACH. As this crude, makeshift surgery goes down, we MOVE TO Corbin and Michelle. Michelle barely makes it out through half-mast eyes, but Corbin's riveted, watching Dean "operate" on Sam. We won't see much actual gore, but we'll hear some of the (sickening) sounds.

BACK ON DEAN. The bloody silver bullet in his hand-- it's out. Sam sags back, bandages the wound.

DEAN  
We'll keep it. Memento. One day  
we'll laugh about-- (this)

CORBIN  
Guys?

CONTINUED: (2)

Dean looks up, processes just how wrecked the victims are. Sam signals-- go. Dean launches up, goes to them.

CORBIN

She ain't doing so good.

As Dean reaches up to check Michelle's shackles--

CORBIN

The one you killed. He's got the key.

Dean moves to Wolf Two, pats him down. Pulls out a KEY.

MICHELLE

What were they?

DEAN

Werewolves.

Dean strains up to the lock, releases Michelle's cuffs-- catches her as she slumps weakly into his arms.

MICHELLE

Told ya. Told ya they had to be monsters.

She's a bit dissociated-- still processing her captivity, Dean's identification of her tormentors. Corbin, tender and encouraging...

CORBIN

That's right, Baby. You called it.

As he moves her to a bench, he sees her WRISTS-- chafed raw and bloody from a long captivity, the wounds gone bad.

MICHELLE

Thought werewolves needed nighttime, a full moon. Been here for days, and these things-- they could change anytime.

DEAN

Must be purebloods, then-- they can change whenever.

(then, re: the wound)

That's infected.

He moves for the first aid kit--

DEAN  
(to Corbin)  
There a landline in here?

Corbin shakes his head.

CORBIN  
You don't have a cellphone?

DEAN  
No signal for miles.

Dean returns to Sam, helping him GAUZE the wound.

DEAN  
Had a few bars couple miles back  
near the car.  
(then)  
I'll run, get a signal-- get you a  
real doctor. You're gonna be okay.

SAM  
(nods, for Dean's benefit)  
I know.

ANGLE ON Corbin, keeping a weak and feverish Michelle awake.

CORBIN  
You and me, hitching to national  
parks. Best honeymoon ever, right?

He's trying to make her laugh, to keep her alert, but she's  
foggy with fever-- and with fright.

MICHELLE  
Are you okay? I thought...  
yesterday...

CORBIN  
(playing it off)  
Couple scratches.

As we wonder about Corbin's "scratches," Michelle glances  
around the cabin, noticing Dean readying to leave. She  
rises, Corbin moves to keep her steady.

CORBIN  
We're coming.

Dean shoots them a look--

CORBIN

We can't wait here-- not with the others still out there.

SAM

Others?

CORBIN

Guys you just killed-- they were guppies. The others? They're great whites.

Dean catches his drift-- the BIG bads are still out there.

DEAN

My brother--

He looks-- sees Sam rising from the floor.

DEAN

Sam--

He should NOT be moving right now. And Sam knows it. But he waves Dean off.

SAM

I'm fine.

(off Dean)

Ish.

(then, resolved)

Let's go.

Off this ragtag quartet, beginning their trek to safety...

CUT TO:

INT. ROADHOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (DAY 1)

5

The boys are at the bar in FED THREADS, questioning a hard-bitten bartender ROSE (early 50s) about the disappearances.

She's looking at some photos of the disappeared, Corbin and Michelle visible among them.

ROSE

Sorry. Used to be good with faces, but at my age, number of folks pass through here? Kinda lost my knack.

(then)

These days everyone forty and under looks the same to me.

They smile, nod-- she moves off.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(re: his map)

We know we're in the right area.

(then)

We've hit all the landmarks outside the park already-- police station, this bar, fleabag motel we're staying in...

DEAN

Kinda run out of things to interrogate-- 'less we want to start interviewing the trees.

Sam looks at Dean as he knocks back a whiskey-- he seems discouraged. Still preoccupied.

SAM

We'll call it a night. We can hit Park Services in the morning, talk to the rangers.

Sam flags Rose over, she hands them their tab. As he pays...

ROSE

I was thinking-- you boys should check out one of those easement cabins.

(off their looks)

Private property within the park. Held onto for tax purposes, rarely tenanted-- campers stumble onto them and can hole up for weeks. Some of your missing could be in one of them.

Boys trade looks-- could be a decent place to check.

SAM

(pointing at his map)

Mind showing us where?

Rose looks, thinks, points--

ROSE

Around there.

SAM

Big help. Thanks.

ROSE

No problem.

"Red Meat"  
CONTINUED: (2)

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5

The boys head out, past an imposing BOUNCER. As Rose and the Bouncer trade a GLANCE...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - PRESENT (DAY 1)

6

Our walking wounded trudge through the moonlit woods-- Corbin assisting Michelle in the front, Dean and Sam in the rear.

We hold on their faltering march for an unusual length-- soaking in their ragtag desperation.

On the boys. Dean's trying to get a signal.

SAM

Anything?

DEAN

Not yet.

(then)

Sun'll be up soon.

Sam nods. Dean glances up at Sam-- worried about his condition. BACK TO Corbin and Michelle-- he's supporting her as they walk.

CORBIN

Careful.

She STUMBLES-- he catches her, WINCING in pain.

MICHELLE

Your arm--?

CORBIN

(covering)

Fine.

As we notice something shifty in Corbin's demurrals, ANGLE ON Sam and Dean, stopping a little ways back.

SAM

Sorry. Just a sec.

He's crouched, clutching his stomach. Dean watches, trying to hide his own terror at Sam's mortal injury.

DEAN

You--?

SAM

Told you that roadhouse chili was a bad idea.

(CONTINUED)



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CONTINUED:

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6

6

Dean forces a smile at Sam's jokey cover. Sam resumes their march, but Dean can see-- he's seriously injured.

Then-- Corbin notices something in the distance--

CORBIN  
Guys-- over here!

Sam and Dean move toward him, and...

7

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

7

We are back in the quiet of the pack's cabin. Offscreen, the door creaks open. We follow the sound of FOOTSTEPS, as two shadows LOOM over the corpse of Wolf One.

ANGLE UP to reveal ROSE, looking down at her dead pack mate-- with sadness? With anger? She is joined by the Bouncer we saw earlier-- FLINT. A beat, then--

ROSE  
Thought we'd trained you boys  
right. Warned you they were coming--  
all but served 'em to you on a  
platter.  
(then)  
Mighty disappointing.

Flint, worked up by Rose, lets loose a nasty (offscreen) HEADSTOMP on Wolf One-- and keeps going. Smash smash smash.

FLINT  
Now what?

ROSE  
We're burned 'round here-- we clean  
up their mess, then we get gone.

8

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - NIGHT

8

The boys enter an abandoned RANGER STATION; Michelle and Corbin enter right behind.

CORBIN  
We need to keep making distance to  
the road--

DEAN  
What we need is a phone.

Dean helps Sam down deeper into the station-- starts raiding the place, looking for a working phone or radio.

(CONTINUED)

Michelle sits by the door-- weak with fever while Corbin anxiously tends to her, one eye on Dean's efforts.

CORBIN

Hey.

Dean ignores that-- keeps ransacking the dusty station--

CORBIN

Hey! We gotta keep moving.  
(off Dean, gently)  
Those of us who... can.

On Dean, turning to ice.

DEAN

What'd you say?

Corbin feels it-- and hates this-- but stands his ground.

CORBIN

I... Michelle's real sick, but she's got a chance. Him...

He nods to Sam--

CORBIN

He's slowing us down. And if they find us...

Dean is NOT hearing this.

DEAN

We saved you. Both of you.

CORBIN

It's three lives versus one.

Dean, losing his cool, **SHOVES** Corbin.

SAM

Dean.  
(off Dean's look)  
He's right.

As Dean realizes Sam's siding with fucking Corbin--

SAM

You gotta move. You have to leave me.

DEAN

No.

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

Dean shakes his head, moves to the door.

DEAN

(improvising)

Saw some wood out back. I'm-- I'm gonna make you a litter, we'll carry you the rest of the way-- it's only a couple of miles.

Dean exits-- one last glance at Sam before he goes. A beat.

CORBIN

Your brother always like that?

SAM

Yeah-- always.

9

EXT. FOREST RANGER STATION - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

9

Dean scrambles around the woods outside the Ranger Station, collecting wood he can pull together to make a litter-- AD-LIB MUTTERING his way through the process. His frantic desperation to save Sam is almost unbearably touching.

10

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CONTINUOUS

10

Corbin paces, Michelle sighs, Sam rests.

On Michelle, rising slightly from her haze.

MICHELLE

You hear that?

We think for a second she's hearing things, fading to fever. But Corbin hears it too. A TRUCK, rumbling in the distance.

CORBIN

They're coming.

11

EXT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CONTINUOUS

11

Dean finishes pulling wood together for a litter. Just as a small, pitiable look of accomplishment cracks his face-- he hears it too. Turns, sees a truck's HEADLIGHTS far off in the distance, getting closer. Fuck.

12

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CONTINUOUS

12

On Sam, in his corner. He's ready to make his final stand facing the wolves--

SAM

Guys. Find Dean-- get out of here.

(CONTINUED)

--when Corbin steps around the corner. A strange, panicky expression on his face.

SAM

Go.

But Corbin just stands there-- conflicted... making a HARD CHOICE. Stepping closer--

CORBIN

He won't leave you.

(off Sam's look)

And we won't last out there without him.

As Sam starts to catch his meaning, Corbin lunges unexpectedly forward--

SAM

Hey!--

--but Corbin's got his hand over Sam's mouth-- choking him. He's anguished, tears streaming down his face-- but determined. Sam struggles to fend him off, but he's weak from his wound.

Michelle's weak by the window, looking at the approaching truck with dawning horror-- but she hears the commotion.

MICHELLE

Corbin?

As Sam pushes frantically, trying to pry Corbin's grip loose, Corbin's shirtsleeve slips up, revealing...

--A WEREWOLF BITE. Right on his forearm. They exchange a look, Sam realizing-- but he can't even get a word out.

MICHELLE (O.C.)

What's going on?

Corbin, teeth grit, SQUEEZES even harder--

CORBIN

I'm sorry.

Sam struggles for life, fading without oxygen... and then, finally-- he GOES STILL.

Corbin pulls back with a mixture of horror and resolve. A weak Michelle rounds the corner, joining him-- unaware of what exactly just happened. But she sees--

CONTINUED: (2)

Sam, eyes and mouth lifeless, open-- DEAD.

MICHELLE

What-- is he...?

CORBIN

(voice hollow)

Dead.

And off that holy shit moment, we... SMASH TO BLACK!

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

13

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

13

Michelle and Corbin stand over Sam's lifeless body.

Beat, then-- Dean busts into the station, having ditched the wood to get them out of there.

DEAN

We gotta go now.

Then he sees... Sam.

DEAN

Sam--

Steps closer. Sees Sam, lifeless. Dean falls to his side, slapping him, feeling for a pulse-- but there's nothing.

Corbin, lying to both Dean and Michelle...

CORBIN

He just... went.

On Michelle-- weak, confused-- doubtful.

DEAN

Come on Sammy-- come on.

The sound of the truck-- even closer. Dean turns on Corbin.

DEAN

What did you do?

And Corbin crumbles-- sad-- desperate.

CORBIN

I-- nothing.

Corbin lies, convincingly enough-- Dean doesn't know what to think, who to blame-- he's lost. Turns back to Sam-- utter heartbreak, disbelief. Headlights crisscross through the windows-- it's CLOSER.

Michelle turns toward them-- knows who's coming...

MICHELLE

No... no...

Corbin turns-- following her gaze--

(CONTINUED)

CORBIN

It's them.

On Dean, still staring at Sam, eyes streaming-- pulls out his SILVER BLADE. Coldly--

DEAN

Good.

MICHELLE

What?

But Corbin gets it-- Dean's going to stay and get vengeance-- his desperate plan on the verge of backfiring--

CORBIN

He wants to stay.

Michelle, panicking--

MICHELLE

No-- you can't!

CORBIN

You stay, you fight-- you die--  
and so do we.

(then, re: Sam)

Your-- he's gone. I'm sorry, but  
he's gone.

On Dean, frozen. The truck LURCHES to a halt outside-- right outside the station.

CORBIN

Help us. Please.

Dean snaps to attention-- makes his choice. Wants to stay with Sam, but these two need saving. Forcing down sobs--

DEAN

I'll come back for you, Sam-- I  
promise.

Dean pulls up, devastated, moves to the rear doors with the others. One glance back at his fallen brother-- and out the doors, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (DAY 1)

Sam and Dean have come to a stop at the edge of the park-- this is just a few hours ago.

(CONTINUED)

(Note: they're out of Fed Threads, now in the clothes they're wearing in the present.) Sam pulls a map and flashlight, charts their course.

SAM

We head in that way, should be about a four-mile trek to the cabin.

Smiles, folds up the map.

SAM

We always talk about taking a little break, going camping. This-- it's like camping.

(off Dean)

Could be fun.

DEAN

Which part? Freezing our nuts off in the woods on a thin lead?

SAM

Yeah, that part.

A warm look between them, moments before getting out of the car. Off Sam's heartbreaking smile, unknowingly mere hours from his death...

SMASH CUT TO:

15 EXT. WOODS - DAY - LATER - PRESENT (DAY 3)

15

TIGHT ON Dean, remembering last night-- as he, Corbin, and Michelle grimly march through the woods.

It's EARLY MORNING; they've shaken the truck-- for now.

Dean's scouring the treeline for sight of the road, and for any sight of the truck. He's bereft-- but determined.

We FAVOR Corbin and Michelle, a few paces back. On Michelle, troubled-- finally speaking.

MICHELLE

What happened back there?

Corbin keeps moving, doesn't want to talk about it. Michelle stops--

MICHELLE

Talk to me.



Corbin turns back, soft--

CORBIN  
I saved us.

ON MICHELLE. As that lands. Knows he KILLED SAM.

CORBIN  
You're hurt, bad, and-- I love you  
Michelle.  
(then)  
I can't lose you.

Beat.

CORBIN  
I did what I had to do.

Michelle is quiet, deeply disturbed by Corbin's answer. We MOVE to Dean, who's caught sight of something. A road. He runs to it, tries to wave down a PASSING CAR.

DEAN  
Hey!

As the car passes Dean, Corbin and Michelle join him at the side of the road. Another car coming-- this one slows down... a POLICE CRUISER. It pulls to a stop and a young cop, BEN, gets out. He sees them-- the blood.

BEN  
Jeez. What'd you all get into?

Corbin's already leading Michelle to the back of the cruiser.

DEAN  
She needs medical attention.

Dean turns, heading back to the treeline.

BEN  
Hold up!

DEAN  
Just help them. Gotta get back to my car-- back to my brother--

BEN  
First, everyone's going to settle down and tell me what the hell's going on.

DEAN

I don't have the time.

Ben puts his hand firmly on Dean's shoulder.

BEN

Buddy-- you'll make the time.

Dean turns-- WHAM! And punches the cop. Sending him to the ground.

Then Dean's moving for the treeline. He gets a few steps before--

ZZAK! Something hits him from behind. Dean CONVULSES... then DROPS. Revealing the COP right behind. Holding a TASER.

CUT TO:

16

INT. CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM 1 - DAY - LATER

16

Dean comes to in a hospital bed in a small CLINIC-- a low-volume Urgent Care facility, a one-doctor-on-shift kind of place. On Dean: How'd he get here?

DOCTOR KESSLER (O.S.)

Don't move if you can help it--  
you've got a couple broken ribs I  
haven't tended to yet.

Reveal DOCTOR KESSLER (woman, 40s) moving around his bedside.

DOCTOR KESSLER

That-- and what's probably a nasty  
concussion.

DEAN

I need to get out of here.

Dean struggles to get up, but he's woozy. Turning to go...

DOCTOR KESSLER

You're sedated-- try not to fight  
it.

17

INT. CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM 2 - LATER

17

Corbin sits by Michelle's bed as Ben takes their statement.

CORBIN

Then his brother... his brother  
just died.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CORBIN (CONT'D)

(then)

And we ran. The bad guys-- they're still out there.

A guilty flick of his eyes to Michelle. She's weak; an IV drip of antibiotics and fluids is slowly bringing her back.

MICHELLE

Monsters. Werewolves.

Corbin and Ben look at her. Corbin, uneasily, not wanting Ben to take them for crazy--

CORBIN

We don't know what their deal was-- only what that guy told us.

MICHELLE

"That guy" saved us. So did his brother.

That jab rattles Corbin. Ben gets up. Writing her off...

BEN

(to Corbin)

Your wife's been through a lot.

(to both)

I'll give a call to the rangers-- have them check out the cabin and the station. Let you know what they find.

He exits. Corbin and Michelle are alone-- tense.

CORBIN

We made it.

Michelle just turns away.

ON CORBIN. Gutted. As-- DOCTOR KESSLER enters.

DOCTOR KESSLER

Your wife is stable now. Time for me to get a look at you.

CORBIN

I'm fine.

DOCTOR KESSLER

I'll be the judge.

The Doctor leads him to the next bed, CLOSING THE CURTAIN behind them. On Michelle, torn up by Corbin's desperate act.

(CONTINUED)

On Corbin and Doctor Kessler-- Corbin dejected, reeling--  
wondering: has he just lost his wife?

DOCTOR KESSLER  
Never seen anything like you gang.  
(tending to his wrists)  
I'd ask, but I feel like I probably  
don't want to know.

Touches his arm-- he winces. Seeing the bite-- WOW.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
What did this?  
(inspecting it)  
Animal? Human?

He is silent, dejected. No answer.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
How do you feel?

A long beat. Emotionally he's devastated, and yet--

CORBIN  
(realizing)  
I feel... good.

And we begin to suspect he's CLOSE TO TURNING...

8 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

18

Ben, visibly flustered, has his CELLPHONE to his ear. It  
rings and rings. He checks his watch-- the station should be  
open.

BEN  
(to himself)  
Come on Charlie-- pick up...

As the phone rings and rings...

9 EXT. ND LOCATION - CONTINUOUS

19

CLOSE ON: A CELLPHONE. RINGING. WIDEN TO--

A DEAD PARK RANGER. Lying half in his PARKED TRUCK. Throat  
SLASHED. So much for Charlie...

0 INT. CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM 1 - DAY - LATER

20

Dean, still woozy from his sedative, as-- A SHADOW CROSSES  
HIS HEAD. He flinches, looks up-- it's Michelle, trailing  
her IV drip.

MICHELLE

Hey.

He looks up. She's wracked with guilt.

MICHELLE

Wanted to see how you were. And to  
tell you--  
(then)  
I'm sorry. You saved our life  
and...

She trails off, not quite ready to sell Corbin out. Dean barely registers her words-- a thousand yard stare.

MICHELLE

My mom used to say-- not sure I  
believed her then, but I think I do  
now? She'd say-- death, it's not  
the end.

OFF DEAN--

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - DAY

21

The empty station. Sam, right where we left him. Pale, apparently dead-- a sad yet peaceful image. As we wonder why we're back here, watching his corpse... a flicker of movement. And Sam lets out a small, pained SIGH.

As we realize-- Sam isn't quite as dead as we thought...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

22 INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - DAY

22

We pick up Sam right where we left him: lying on the COLD FLOOR. Bloody. And in pain. But ALIVE.

Sam opens his mouth-- voice a CROAK--

SAM

Dean?

But there's no response. Slowly-- painfully-- Sam RISES TO HIS KNEES-- hands going to his BELLY...

...finds the BANDAGES Dean applied. Bloody, but holding.

SAM

Dean?!

Nothing. Sam's ALONE. He pulls out his CELLPHONE--

NO SERVICE. Fuck. Sam tries to STAND--

WHAM! And Sam's RIGHT KNEE GIVES OUT. He CRUMPLES to the floor-- wincing-- in AGONY.

ON SAM. Eyes closed. Teeth clenched. Breathing HARD. That hurt so fucking bad...

And we live in this moment for a LONG BEAT. This is Sam like we rarely see him. Weak. HUMAN. Then--

RRARR! A SOUND from outside. A TRUCK. Getting CLOSER.

ON SAM. He looks up. Knows that's not good. Sam reaches out, grabs a CHAIR... PULLS HIMSELF UP. Using the chair as a CRUTCH (see Walton Goggins in *The Hateful Eight*), Sam CLOMPS forward-- moving for the DIRTY WINDOW.

He wipes the grit from the glass to see--

ROSE AND FLINT'S TRUCK. Rounding a corner-- coming toward the STATION. Shit!

CUT TO:

23 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - DAY

23

DEAN. Moving down the corridor, Michelle right behind, trailing her IV--

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE  
Where are you going?

Dean doesn't answer, just stops in front of a door marked  
"PHARMACY", and-- BANG! KICKS IT OPEN.

24 INT. CLINIC - PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

24

Dean enters, a stunned Michelle right behind. The room's  
filled with DRUGS, shelved prescription bottles in tidy rows.  
Michelle stares-- the hell?

MICHELLE  
Dean-- what--?

DEAN  
Gotta talk to a... well, I wouldn't  
say "friend", more like... evil  
scary death machine.

He looks to Michelle-- who looks CONFUSED--

DEAN  
Werewolves ain't the only monsters  
out there.

MICHELLE  
How, exactly do you talk to this...  
"death machine?"

ON DEAN. Searching through bottles.

DEAN  
Easy. I die.

On Michelle. A stunned beat.

DEAN  
You wanna go? I get it.  
(then)  
You wanna help? I'm looking for  
amobarbital, secobarbital-- pretty  
much anything with "barbital" in  
the name.

ON MICHELLE. Eaten up with guilt. A beat, then--

MICHELLE  
You-- this'll work?

ON DEAN. Not sure, but--

24 "Red Meat"  
CONTINUED:

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DEAN

It has to.

She GOES TO WORK. Right alongside Dean. Pulling MORE BOTTLES down.

25 INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CELLAR - DAY

25

CLOSE ON: A HAND. Grabbing a bannister. WIDEN TO--

SAM. Leaning heavy on the bannister, as he moves down a set of RICKETY STEPS-- toward a DARK, JUNK-FILLED cellar.

Sam takes a step-- and his KNEE GIVES OUT. Sam FALLS--

WHAM! Hitting the ground hard.

ON SAM. In pain. His hand goes to the BANDAGE on his gut-- and comes away BLOODY. The fall RIPPED HIS WOUND OPEN.

CUT TO:

26 INT. CLINIC - PHARMACY - DAY

26

CLOSE ON: A ROW OF PILL BOTTLES. All their tops popped. WIDEN TO--

DEAN AND MICHELLE. He DUMPS PILLS into his hands, as she watches-- worried.

DEAN

After I do this, get the doc and tell her...

(beat)

Tell her to bring me back if she can. If not-- no hard feelin's.

He starts to raise a HANDFUL OF PILLS to his mouth-- Michelle puts a hand on his arm, halting him.

MICHELLE

You don't have to--

DEAN

Yeah. I do.

Then-- he DOWNS THE PILLS. Washing them down with a GLASS OF WATER. Michelle watches, torn. A beat, then--

MICHELLE

How do you feel?

(CONTINUED)



"Red Meat"  
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

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26

We PUSH IN ON DEAN. Michelle's voice fading away-- ALL SOUND fading away-- until the only thing we can hear is DEAN'S HEARTBEAT. THUMP... THUMP... THUMP...

We hold for a long, tense beat, then--

BAM! THE PILLS HIT. There's a MUSIC STING-- and Dean's HEARTRATE SPIKES-- THUMP-THUMP-THUMP!

Dean DROPS TO HIS KNEES-- heart RACING-- THUMPTHUMPTHUMP--

MICHELLE

Dean?!

WHAM! He FALLS, landing on his SIDE-- Michelle races out.

On Dean, out cold.

EXT. FOREST RANGER STATION - DAY

27

THE TRUCK. As it pulls to a stop. Engine running.

The driver's side door opens-- and Rose steps out. Scanning the lodge as Flint climbs out the passenger side.

They exchange a GLANCE-- Rose heads off to the back as he moves for the FRONT DOOR--

INT. CLINIC - PHARMACY - DAY

28

Dean's on the ground. Out cold. Michelle comes back in with Doctor Kessler-- shit...

DOCTOR KESSLER

What'd he take?

Michelle points to the row of bottles-- the doc picks one up--

DOCTOR KESSLER

Dammit.

(then)

Grab me naloxone-- third row, first shelf. We need to run a line.

She grabs an IV. Starts prepping it-- as Michelle pulls a vial of NALOXONE from the shelves--

And DEAN STARTS TO CONVULSE-- foaming at the mouth--

The Doctor drops down-- trying to PIN DEAN--

Michelle pops out her own IV to free her movements-- does as she's told, crouching, helps to pin the convulsing Dean...

(CONTINUED)

"Red Meat"  
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

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28

DOCTOR KESSLER  
Hold him down!

MICHELLE  
I'm trying!

But she can't get him still enough-- the Doctor still can't insert a line.

29 INT. CLINIC - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 29

CORBIN. Standing in front of the MIRROR. Shirt off. Staring at his (now dressed) BITE WOUND. He's feeling it, feeling something. A beat, then--

It starts. The transformation. Claws SPROUT from his fingers. Corbin looks at his hand with awe-- and FEAR.

30 INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - DAY 30

Flint KICKS the locked front door in-- enters. Starts walking through, looking for-- smelling for-- Sam's location.

We BEGIN AN INTERCUT with...

31 INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CELLAR - DAY 31

Sam moves through the dark cellar, seriously hurt, trailing blood-- hears the FOOTSTEPS creaking above. Flint, moving through the cabin.

And seeing a few SPOTS OF BLOOD. Near the cellar door. Flint GRINS--

32 INT. CLINIC - PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 32

ON DEAN. STILL SHAKING. Michelle leans across his legs, the Doctor holding his upper body, trying to insert an IV. But Dean's still MOVING TOO MUCH--

Ben, drawn by the ruckus, arrives at the doorway--

BEN  
Holy hell.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
Help us.

As Ben joins their efforts on the floor, we WIDEN TO--

DEAN'S SPIRIT. Watching it all from the VEIL.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Put me on my back, easier to find a vein.

ON THE DOCTOR-- realizing--

DOCTOR KESSLER

Roll him over!

Michelle and Ben help pull Dean onto his back. The Doctor grabs one of Dean's arms, putting it on the ground, palm up.

She puts one knee on Dean's hand, the other on his elbow. Pinning the arm. As she leans in, looking for a VEIN--

Suddenly-- EVERYTHING STOPS. The Doctor. Michelle. Ben. Only Dean's spirit can move. He turns-- sees someone.

DEAN

Took you long enough.

REVEAL-- the REAPER BILLIE. In the doorway.

BILLIE

Dean Winchester.

DEAN

(re: the time freeze)  
What's with the freeze frame?

BILLIE

Just-- savoring this.  
(then, changing tones)  
Though I have to say, of all the ways I thought you'd go... heart attack, some fang, autoerotic asphyxiation while bingewatching *Charles in Charge*...

DEAN

(shrug)  
That was peak Baio.

BILLIE

Point is, I never took you for the suicide type. Doesn't fit your whole martyr thing.

(then)

So... 'sup?

DEAN

We need to talk. About Sam.

(CONTINUED)

ON BILLIE. Intrigued.

BILLIE  
What about Sam?

DEAN  
I need him back.

BILLIE  
Back?

DEAN  
Stop playing. He's...  
(beat)  
You got him, I want him. So let's  
make a--

BILLIE  
Pass.

DEAN  
Just like that, huh?

BILLIE  
Just like that.

Billie just looks at him, Sphinx-like-- playing with him.  
Enjoying this. ON DEAN. Shakes his head--

DEAN  
The Darkness is out there-- the  
world's gonna burn.  
(then)  
And once she gets started-- it's  
the end. Of everything. Including  
you.

ON BILLIE. He's not wrong.

DEAN  
Sam's the only one who can stop it.

BILLIE  
How's that?

Dean looks away-- he's got no idea.

BILLIE  
What I thought.  
(then)  
(MORE)

BILLIE (CONT'D)

It's cute though, you pretending  
you're trying to save Sam for the  
greater good, when we both know:  
you're doing this for you.

(then)

You can't lose him.

Dean looks away-- she's not wrong.

BILLIE

But even if Sammy could win the  
title bout-- the answer would still  
be "no." The answer will always be  
"no."

(then)

Game's over, Dean. No more second  
chances. No more extra lives.  
Time to say bye-bye to Luigi,  
Mario.

ON DEAN. Looking up. Voice hollow.

DEAN

I'm asking-- begging. Bring him  
back. Bring him back... and take  
me instead.

ON BILLIE. Sighs.

BILLIE

I'm not here to bargain with you.  
I'm here to reap you. And the  
kicker is? Well...

She leans in close to Dean-- WHISPERING--

BILLIE

Sam's not dead.

And that hits Dean like a PUNCH--

BILLIE

But you are.

She turns, looking to DEAN'S BODY-- DOCTOR KESSLER and BEN  
and MICHELLE, frozen over Dean.

BILLIE

Or will be-- soon enough.

Billie SNAPS HER FINGERS-- and the scene behind them  
UNFREEZES-- Doctor Kessler slips the IV into Dean's VEIN--  
presses a finger to his throat--

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR KESSLER

Pulse is fading!

ON DEAN AND BILLIE. Dean's still in SHOCK. Billie hungrily watches his unfolding death.

DEAN

How--?

Billie shrugs-- she has no idea.

BILLIE

Trust me-- if the Big W. bit it?  
I'd get a call.

ON THE DOCTOR. Looking to Michelle-- pointing to a SYRINGE in a baggie on the shelf behind him--

DOCTOR KESSLER

Throw me that!

She does-- the doc RIPS IT OPEN--

ON DEAN AND BILLIE.

BILLIE

Come along now, Dean. It's time.

She reaches out for Dean's cheek. CLOSER... CLOSER..

BILLIE

The Empty-- it's waiting...

ON THE DOCTOR-- BAM! As she PLUNGES THE SYRINGE INTO DEAN'S CHEST (*Pulp Fiction*-style)! And DEAN'S BODY JERKS UP! Twists to one side-- VOMITING pills--

Then Dean sags back. Breathing hard. His spirit vanished, Billie's gone... He's ALIVE.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - CELLAR - DAY

...where-- BANG! Flint SMASHES THROUGH the cellar door.

Flint enters. Scanning the darkness. No sign of Sam.

He reaches the bottom of the stairs. Sees a SMEAR OF BLOOD, right where Sam fell and opened his wound.

And the smear keeps going, deeper into the cellar... Sam's tried to hide, but he's left a trail. Flint grins.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Follows the trail, moving toward its source-- arriving at the cellar's corner, pathetically hidden by boxes. A weak, desperate cover. Flint grins, savagely tosses the boxes...

...to reveal the end of the bloodtrail-- but no Sam. As Flint looks puzzled, REVEAL SAM... rising up behind him. It was a trap! As Flint, sensing Sam, turns--

SHK! Sam STABS HIM IN THE HEART with his silver blade!

INT. FOREST RANGER STATION - DAY

Rose enters the station from the rear, looking around for Flint or Sam. A THUD from below.

She moves to the CELLAR DOOR-- stepping into the DARKNESS-- and after a beat, we hear a SHK! A BRIEF STRUGGLE, then-- SILENCE. We hold on the doorway for a long beat--

And SAM STEPS OUT. Carrying a set of KEYS. Bloody, but VICTORIOUS. He LIMPS forward, and as SAM FILLS FRAME, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

35 INT. CLINIC - PHARMACY - DAY

35

Dean sits on the floor. Michelle, Ben, and the Doctor help him up, still reeling from their efforts.

Still weak, wobbly from his OD--

DEAN  
He's alive.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
"He?"

MICHELLE  
Sam?

A quick nod from Dean. Michelle doesn't understand any of this-- but she's grateful-- relieved.

MICHELLE  
Thank God.

DEAN  
Yeah-- not so much.  
(then)  
I need a car.

Ben steps up--

BEN  
Yeah, no. Not a chance.

DEAN  
I wasn't asking. I was telling.

He tries to rise-- but Ben is there-- pushing him down. Dean's still WEAK from the drugs.

BEN  
Look, psycho...

He pulls out a ZIPTIE-- binding Dean to a nearby CABINET--

BEN  
I've got you for stealing and consuming a felony's worth of Schedule IV drugs, plus assaulting a police officer.  
(then)  
You ain't goin' nowhere.

(CONTINUED)



He turns to the doc--

BEN  
Sedate him.

A beat.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
No.

Ben shoots her a look-- frustrated--

Ben and the Doctor step out, leaving Dean and Michelle.  
Dean, after a beat, turns to Michelle-- a quick look.

ON MICHELLE. In for a penny, in for a pound. She finds  
something to cut his zipties with, gets to work.

INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Doctor Kessler and Ben argue...

DOCTOR KESSLER  
More drugs is the last thing he  
needs-- he could die. Again.

Ben takes a beat, then--

BEN  
Fine. Just keep that door locked,  
'til I pull the car around.

She nods. Ben heads off. On Doctor Kessler-- what an insane  
day. Then she hears something down the hall, around a  
corner. A whimper, then-- a MOAN...

She glances at the door. Heads down the hall to inspect.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

As it PULLS ONTO THE SHOULDER. Coming to a STOP. Sam at the  
wheel. He raises a shaking hand-- looking at his cellphone--

ONE BAR. Sam exhales-- DIALS DEAN--

EXT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

On Dean, out of his ties, sneaking out of the clinic. Phone  
vibrates: "SAM". Dean answers-- we BEGIN AN INTERCUT.

DEAN (INTO PHONE)  
Sammy?

SAM (INTO PHONE)  
Yeah.

And Dean EXHALES. Relieved.

DEAN (INTO PHONE)  
Damn, I-- How? What--

But Sam's got an agenda, interrupts Dean--

SAM (INTO PHONE)  
Where are you?

DEAN (INTO PHONE)  
Urgent Care on 54.

SAM (INTO PHONE)  
Is Corbin with you?

But Sam's losing the signal. All Dean hears is GIBBERISH.

DEAN (INTO PHONE)  
Sam?

Frustrated, losing the connection, Sam floors it-- racing to Dean.

39 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 39

Doctor Kessler moves to the bathroom door... hears noises.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
Hello?

The door SLOWLY OPENS-- and Corbin emerges. Still in the pain of transformation-- yet showing a new, eerie calm.

DOCTOR KESSLER  
You okay?

As she sees his CLAWS, goes white...

CORBIN  
Oh yeah.

40 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 40

Michelle emerges from the pharmacy into the hallway-- when she hears the Doctor's SCREAM.

Then-- WHAM! Doctor Kessler flies from around the corner-- thrown hard into the wall. As she hits the ground, UNCONSCIOUS, Michelle GAPES in terror-- FREEZES.

Drawn by the noise, Ben busts into the clinic--

BEN

What was that?!

Ben looks from Michelle to the unconscious Doctor, moves to help her-- when Corbin emerges from around the corner.

Michelle, seeing his claws, screams-- but it's too late--

BAM! A CLAW PUNCHES THROUGH BEN'S CHEST! As Ben falls, DEAD, Corbin turns to Michelle--

CORBIN

Hey Baby.

She stumbles back. He advances on her slowly-- almost apologetically.

CORBIN

Please-- don't be scared of me.

She moves back slowly, eyeing for an open door to run into... nearly frozen with fear.

CORBIN

I didn't want this, any of this.  
But it's happened... it feels so...  
(earnest)  
You'll see.

Michelle takes a wary step back-- as Corbin moves forward--

CORBIN

We'll be together. Forever.

He moves in close, cornering her-- reaching out--

MICHELLE

No... please no...

--when the clinic's rear door BUSTS OPEN behind him! REVEAL DEAN, in the doorway-- still wobbly from all he's been through. Aims his gun--

Corbin dodges as-- BLAM! Dean fires and misses. Michelle screams, as Corbin wheels-- and CHARGES DEAN!--

WHAM! Slams into him. Driving Dean to the floor-- knocking the GUN from his hand, then--

Wraps a HAND AROUND DEAN'S THROAT!

(CONTINUED)

Michelle SCREAMS--

As Corbin REARS UP-- baring his FANGS--

BLAM! A BULLET hits him from behind! Corbin sucks in air--  
eyes wide-- and falls--

REVEALING SAM. Holding Dean's gun.

DEAN

What took you so long?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

41 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - DAY

41

We open on Michelle-- alone. Staring out the GLASS DOOR.  
Lost. Dean approaches.

DEAN

Hey.

Michelle looks up. Forces a smile--

MICHELLE

Hi.

DEAN

How you doin'?

But Michelle can't answer that. She covers, changes the  
subject--

MICHELLE

How's your brother?

DEAN

Doc says when...

Hard to talk about this with her. Goes ahead.

DEAN

Well, when Corbin choked him--  
Sam's body went into shock.

(then)

Heartbeat, breathing, slowed down  
to almost nothing. He was just...  
mostly dead.

(then)

He'll be okay.

ON MICHELLE-- a trace of bitterness--

MICHELLE

Must be nice.

(beat, recovering)

That wasn't-- Corbin wasn't a  
killer.

DEAN

I know, but--

MICHELLE

He did it for me.

She's eaten alive with guilt. And that lands on Dean. He takes a beat, then--

DEAN

Michelle-- it's gonna be hard, but you're gonna be okay. Eventually, trust me, you'll get back to normal--

MICHELLE

No. I won't.

(then)

They said I could leave. An hour ago. But I... where am I even supposed to go? After everything we survived together-- I just watched the man I love die.

On Dean. In his own way, with different outcomes-- he just went through the same thing.

She shrugs bleakly.

MICHELLE

There's no normal after that.

As she stares out on an uncertain future, we PUSH IN on Dean. Grateful for Sam's survival-- but profoundly rattled by the experience.

EXT. CLINIC - DAY

Sam and Dean step out. Moving for the Impala.

SAM

How is she?

DEAN

She's tough. She'll pull through.

But Dean's not convinced. They reach the Impala-- DEAN OPENS THE DOOR FOR SAM.

SAM

Really?

DEAN

You're wounded. I'm helping.

Sam smiles-- they CLIMB IN--

DEAN

How're those stitches?

SAM

Professional grade. Antibiotics  
and three full days of bed rest  
will take care of the rest.

(off Dean's look)

I'm good.

A beat. Dean starts the engine. Then...

SAM

What did you do?

Dean turns to Sam.

SAM

When you thought I was dead.

DEAN

Thought about re-doing your room.  
Maybe put in a jacuzzi-- a disco  
ball. Really class up the joint.

SAM

Dean?

ON DEAN.

DEAN

Come on. I knew you weren't dead.

Sam studies him-- then nods--

SAM

Right.

DEAN

I knew.

And off that lie-- our boys together, in strained but  
grateful silence-- WE--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...