

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1118 (airs as 1117)

"Hell's Angel"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	01/28/16	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

AMARA
CASTIEL
CROWLEY
LUCIFER
ROWENA

ANGEL 1
ANGEL 2
ANGEL 3
METER MAN
NOEL KITTING

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

EMILY SWALLOW
MISHA COLLINS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
MARK PELLEGRINO
RUTH CONNELL

LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT (DAY 1)	P.1
INT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT	P.3
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT	P.4
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT	P.5
INT. SILO - NIGHT	P.5
INT. HELL - ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	P.7
INT. SILO - NIGHT (PRESENT)	P.8
INT. HELL - ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	P.8
INT. SILO - NIGHT (PRESENT)	P.8
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY (DAY 2)	P.9
INT. HEAVEN - SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY	P.11
INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE - DAY	P.13
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY	P.15
INT. SILO - DAY	P.17
INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY	P.18
INT. SILO - ITS DOOR - DAY	P.19
INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY	P.19
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY	P.19
INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY	P.20
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY	P.20
INT. SILO - ITS DOOR - DAY	P.20
INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY	P.20
INT. SILO - DAY	P.22
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY	P.23
INT. SILO - DAY	P.23
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - CONTINUOUS	P.24
INT. SILO - CONTINUOUS	P.24
INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY	P.24
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.26
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.30
INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT	P.31
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.33
INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT	P.34
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.35
INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT	P.35
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.35
INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT	P.35
INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT	P.35
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT	P.39
INT. SILO - NIGHT	P.40

EXT.

EXT. ARABIAN DESERT - ENDLESS SAND - NIGHT (STOCK)	P.1
EXT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT	P.3
EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT	P.4
EXT. ALLEY - ESCALADE - NIGHT	P.5
EXT. SILO - FARMLAND - NIGHT (STOCK)	P.5
EXT. SKY - THEIR POV - DAY (STOCK)	P.20
EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - TO ESTABLISH - NIGHT (STOCK)	P.25

SUPERNATURAL
"Hell's Angel"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ARABIAN DESERT - ENDLESS SAND - NIGHT (STOCK) 1 *

SUPER: "An-Nafud Desert, Saudi Arabia." A WIND MOANS.

2 INT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT (DAY 1) 2

The fabric walls shudder in the WIND. The large tent is strewn with rugs and cushions. Suspended lanterns. Robed BEDOUINS lounge about, sipping tea, eating, chatting.

Suddenly, a BLAST OF WIND impacts the place. Lanterns sputter, some of them blinking out. A few men jump up, all look around in confusion, then stare as:

NEW ANGLE-- REVEALS CROWLEY calmly standing in their midst, carrying a slender object wrapped in cloth. SUBTITLES, as:

CROWLEY

(in Arabic)

Ay-na hoo-wa? [Where is he?]

*

A Tribesman moves to a tapestry hanging in the rear of the tent. Crowley and the Minion move to follow him, as he pulls back the cloth to reveal NOEL KITTING, middle-aged, British, wearing a traditional robe but no headdress. He is very ill, lying weakly on a pile of cushions.

CROWLEY

Noel. I came as you asked. You're looking a trifle peaked.

(then)

Do you truly have it?

NOEL

(breathing with
difficulty)

And it's yours. If you hold up your end of the bargain.

Crowley pulls a sealed SCROLL from the sheath. Noel eyes it ruefully.

NOEL

I've had a good life, thanks to you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NOEL (CONT'D)

Very few of the world's secrets I haven't cracked. It seemed worth a soul. At the time.

CROWLEY

It always does.

NOEL

The view is different when death's a possibility, not a certainty.

(more serious, nods at scroll)

Destroy that thing.

CROWLEY

First, show me the object.

Noel waves a hand at the Tribesman. The man turns and nervously withdraws a tightly wrapped, curved artifact from an archaeologist's dusty crate.

NOEL

A shofar. The Horn of Joshua. Touched by the hand of God. With it, Joshua sent the walls of Jericho crumbling.

The Tribesman has set the Horn on a table. Crowley regards it with awe, then gingerly unwraps just a tip of the yellowed ram's horn.

NOEL

Easy there.

Crowley glances at Noel, then brings his hand close to the uncovered tip of Horn.

CROWLEY

Authentic; I can feel it.

Noel nods at the scroll.

NOEL

Now tear that thing up.

Crowley smiles coolly at Noel, and SNAPS THE SCROLL IN HALF, letting the pieces drop.

NOEL

Thank God.

(sits back weakly)

I don't think I have long.

Crowley watches him evenly, moving a little closer.

CROWLEY

How very prescient of you.

He makes a sudden, twisting hand gesture. AND NOEL'S HEAD JERKS FULLY AROUND WITH A SICKENING SNAP! DEAD. EYES STARING.

NEW ANGLE-- As the Tribesmen jump to their feet and instinctively move toward Crowley. He waves a hand.

QUICK SHOTS-- AS SUDDENLY THEY ARE CONTORTED, SCREAMING AS THEIR INSIDES ARE RIPPED APART.

3

EXT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT

3

BLOOD SPRAYS THE FABRIC WALLS! SCREAMING FROM INSIDE.

*

4

INT. BEDOUIN TENT - NIGHT

4

The BROKEN, TWISTED AND BLOODY CORPSES OF THE TRIBESMEN lie in grotesque angles on the floor!

*

Crowley calmly wraps cloth around the piece of exposed Horn, picking it up.

CROWLEY

Amateurs.

He glances at the carnage, and IS GONE.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

5 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

5

Dark, dank, FOGGY. A figure comes through the gloom, talking on his cell with quiet urgency.

CROWLEY

(into phone)

...Are you not hearing me? I said I have in my possession the answer to our collective problem! You should be doing a jig.

6 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

6

DEAN, on his cell, paces near a table.

DEAN

I don't jig. So how do I know you didn't really escape from Lucifer, and he's not making you say all this?

INTERCUT:

Exasperated, Crowley pauses in a pool of light.

CROWLEY

Honestly, your cynicism is depressing. Why would Lucifer force me to discuss the means for his destruction?

DEAN

What're you talking about?

CROWLEY

A weapon. One that channels divinity. Yes, powerful enough to help destroy a force like the Darkness. Or Lucifer. Tell me you haven't been searching for such a thing.

DEAN

Hand of God? Of course we have.

CROWLEY

I thought as much.

(then)

St. Louis. An alley off Beekman.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

DEAN

Crowley...

THE ALLEY-- Bored, Crowley CLICKS OFF. He keeps walking, then hears a distant CAR ENGINE as headlights round a corner into the far end of the alley. Very nervous, Crowley sinks back into shadows.

THE CAR-- A gleaming BLACK ESCALADE moves slowly down the alley. On its running boards is A DEMON DEATH SQUAD, eyes FLASHING BLACK, gripping BLADES.

CROWLEY-- Terrified, pressed against a RECESS in a brick wall.

THE CAR-- It's fitted with a small SEARCHLIGHT that slowly SWEEPS THROUGH THE MIST. PAN as THE SEARCHLIGHT sweeps across a building, arriving at the RECESS where we just saw Crowley. HE'S NOT THERE.

7

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT

7

Dark, rusting machinery covered in dust and cobwebs. FIND Crowley, WHO'S TELEPORTED INSIDE, pressed back against a wall, scarcely breathing. The windows have been painted out, but we can see the GLOW OF THE SEARCHLIGHT as it SWEEPS THE BUILDING.

8

EXT. ALLEY - ESCALADE - NIGHT

8

The car moves slowly toward us, Demons scanning, the SEARCHLIGHT SWEEPING and WHITING OUT THE FRAME.

9

EXT. SILO - FARMLAND - NIGHT (STOCK)

9

*

A lonely, windswept plain surrounds an enormous old silo.

*

AMARA (V.O.)

How do I know any of this is working?

10

INT. SILO - NIGHT

10

*

MOVE THROUGH a huge, rusting, gloomy chamber, long in disuse, lit by TORCHES to FIND... AMARA, seated, leaning against ancient machinery, speaking to someone O.C.

*

*

*

AMARA

I don't feel different. For all your promises. I warn you, I'm not one to be trifled with.

(CONTINUED)

REVEAL--ROWENA! Not dead, after all! Eyes closed, focused, hands skimming above Amara's body.

ROWENA

Ssh. Ssh.

(then, in Enochian)

Mah-day, ee-loh-tah sahn.

*

Rowena's hands hover above Amara as she moves them down her arms and body. As Rowena's hand passes over sections of flesh, LESIONS are MAGICALLY REVEALED. They GLOW, then DIM, as:

ROWENA

Ser-loh, ee-loh-tah.

Rowena withdraws her hands, opens her eyes. As "nurturing" as she can muster:

ROWENA

That's enough for now, you poor wee thing. But you're coming along. I'll heal you just as I promised.

AMARA

(staring)

And who are you, again?

*

ROWENA

One who communes with the natural forces and channels them to help the less fortunate, such as yourself.

AMARA

(skeptically studying her)

Really.

Rowena looks a little nervous. Amara squints closer at her, then looks startled.

AMARA

(realizing)

You're his mother.

ROWENA

(innocently)

Say what, dear?

AMARA

(bitter)

Uncle Crowley's mother.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

"Uncle?"

AMARA

He tried controlling me when I was a child. Did he send you to bring me back?

ROWENA

Oh, heavens no. My son and I loathe each other.

AMARA

Then why are you helping me?

Rowena quickly considers her options, finally sighs, and:

ROWENA

(bluntly)

Because you're going to win, my darlin'.

(off Amara's startled look)

Yes, I know all about your grievance with your brother and his archangel. I have my own axe to grind with Lucifer.

AMARA

You know him?

ROWENA

"Know" him?

INTERCUT:

FLASHBACK - FROM EPISODE 1110 "The Devil in the Details."

11

INT. HELL - ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

11

(PREVIOUSLY SHOT) Cassifer grips Rowena's face as if moving in for a kiss.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Just one teensy, tiny little question: can anyone else open the Cage?

ROWENA

(breathy)

Just me.

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

His face very close to hers, CASSIFER SNAPS HER NECK. She drops like a stone, dead. Crowley stares, stunned.

A12

INT. SILO - NIGHT (PRESENT)

A12

*

AMARA

And yet you live.

ROWENA

Aye. Like yourself, I'm a survivor. A hard life has taught me to be prepared.

She hikes her skirt, shows a scar on one leg.

ROWENA

I long ago secreted within my body a wee casket of powerful magic.

12

INT. HELL - ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

12

(TO BE SHOT:) ROWENA'S LIFELESS BODY lies in the f.g. Cassifer signals for Crowley to rise and follow him.

NEW ANGLE-- Cassifer and Crowley are GONE. We MOVE IN ON ROWENA. A SOFT GLOW beneath her dress where the hex bag was implanted.

ROWENA (V.O.)

When the spell inside me sensed my life force ebbing, it went to work...

ROWENA'S EYES FLY OPEN! SHE HUNGRILY GULPS IN AIR.

ROWENA (V.O.)

And I was revived.

Rowena's startled look changes to one of cold fury.

*

A13

INT. SILO - NIGHT (PRESENT)

A13

*

Amara watches Rowena with something like admiration.

AMARA

And where is Lucifer? He's hidden himself from me, and I also have a score to settle.

*

*

*

ROWENA

All in good time. Right now, you're still weak from that pesky angel smiting.

AMARA

You can fix that?

ROWENA

Aye, and so much more.

(beat)

You can destroy your enemies and, I imagine, remake the world any way you choose.

(then)

And I... will be at your side.

Amara watches her, not sure what to make of this.

13

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY (DAY 2)

13

Crowley is with SAM and Dean, who are looking around this dump with a mixture of amusement and disgust.

DEAN

Nice digs, Crowley. The Crypt Keeper out of town?

CROWLEY

(in no mood)

I'm lucky to be alive. Lucifer had me trussed up like a dog in my own palace!

DEAN

"Palace." Oh, the abandoned nuthouse.

CROWLEY

He had me in a kennel!

SAM

Slow down. Give us a moment to enjoy.

CROWLEY

And... He's turned all his demons... My demons... Against me. They're terrified of him! They scour the earth, night and day, looking to kill me. He has to be dealt with.

DEAN

That's why you called us here? A lousy grudge match with Lucifer?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Where's this Hand of God you talked about?

CROWLEY

I'm getting to that. Your only hope of subduing Amara is to match the level of power she possesses.

DEAN

No kiddin'. And?

CROWLEY

(with import)

I have... The Horn of Joshua.

SAM

(impressed)

As in "Joshua" who won the Battle of Jericho?

*

CROWLEY

And I will entrust it to your capable hands.

The guys glance skeptically at each other.

CROWLEY

What? I just said I'll give you the thing.

SAM

Yeah, and the next word is "if."

CROWLEY

(annoyed)

Is this your way of saying "thank you?" You think these things grow on trees?

DEAN

Cut the crap, Crowley, with you, there's always an "if."

CROWLEY

Very well. The Horn's yours, if you help me exorcise Lucifer from Castiel's vessel and immediately return him to the Cage.

SAM

Oh. Is that all?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Okay, so where the hell is this
"Horn?"

CROWLEY

Safely hidden. Obviously.

SAM

Even if we could get Lucifer out of
Cass, the Cage is damn near
impenetrable! It took a spell from
the Book of the Damned to spring
Lucifer, and Rowena hid the Book.

DEAN

We'd need her and the Book to even
have a shot.

CROWLEY

Did I say it was going to be easy?
No, I did not.

SAM

So, you know where she is?

CROWLEY

Rotting somewhere, I assume.
(as they stare:)
Lucifer snapped her neck.

OFF their reactions...

A small part of the endless hallway of doors leading to
individual heavens. On each door is the name and dates of
birth and death of that heaven's inhabitant. In the
distance, ANGEL BUREAUCRATS fill out paperwork, pluck files
from drawers and study them.

In the foreground, an older angel, a METER MAN comes down the
line of doors checking the status of each heaven. He carries
a silver instrument with a bell-shaped bottom, and a gauge of
some sort at the other end. He presses the bell to a door,
reads the gauge, makes a notation on a clipboard in his other
hand. Then moves on to the next door. He takes another
reading, makes a notation, glances up, and looks astonished.

WIDER-- To REVEAL CASTIEL/LUCIFER standing before him, in the
trench coat, hands thrust in pockets, watching the sterile
proceedings all around with mild contempt. The Meter Man
slowly approaches.

METER MAN

No. It's not. Lucifer!

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

(a sinister smile)

H'lo, Jofiel. How's it hangin'?

METER MAN

(with growing anger)

Alarms went off all over heaven
when you escaped the Cage. We
never thought you'd have the gall
to come here!

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

I missed the place, what can I say?

METER MAN

(re: Lucifer's appearance)

So perfect. Castiel, one of
heaven's most wanted, possessed by
heaven's most hated.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Easy. I come in peace. I want to
be part of the action again. Lend
a hand.

METER MAN

I know why you're here. With our
Master absent, you'll measure for
drapes in the executive suite. And
prepare to assume his place!

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Jofiel...

METER MAN

I'm not a fool. I was here when
you were cast down. I know all
about you!

(turns)

Brothers.....!

Livid, Cassifer rears back and thrusts a hand at the Meter
Man. As the horrified workers look over, the Meter Man
EXPLODES INTO LIGHT AND DUST!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

15 INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE - DAY

15 *

A room just off the HALLWAY, which can be seen through glass walls. ANGEL BUREAUCRATS sit stiffly on folding chairs, nervously listening to Cassifer as he confidently cajoles, inspires, bullies the room. *

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Okay guys, trying to smite the Darkness was a bust. All the power of heaven behind you and you couldn't slow the bitch down. No reason to feel like abject losers. You've learned a priceless lesson. You need me. *

A long silence.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Alrighty then. Not giddy with awe.

ANGEL 1

You exploded Jofiel.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Or... Did Jofiel explode himself? Just sayin'.

ANGEL 2

God cast you out of heaven.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

And who do you think spread that tabloid headline? Captain G. The Eternal One. And why? Because I didn't buy into his obsessive/compulsive love for mankind.

ANGEL 1

Mankind is his creation.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

It's not like he invented the Prius, which actually works. I don't have to tell you people what a mess mankind is: Salem Witch Trials, Third Reich, Twin Towers. Sure, maybe once in a while he sent a plague to straighten them out, but nothing permanent.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL/LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Humanity brings us Hiroshima and
gets a redo. I merely question his
priorities, and I get the boot.

ANGEL 2
He said you're evil.

ANGEL 1
(helpfully)
Incarnate. Evil incarnate.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER
Marketing. Creating a need in the
consumer's mind. You can't be a
Super Savior if you don't have a
Super Villain.

ANGEL 3
And what are you offering?

CASTIEL/LUCIFER
A way out of this pickle.

ANGEL 2
By pickle, you mean the Darkness.

ANGEL 3
You can reason with her?

CASTIEL/LUCIFER
Doubt it. But I can lock her away.
This time forever. Done it before.
Guess Pop didn't tell you that.

ANGEL 1
(delicately)
And after you get rid of her,
you'll want to... stay around?

CASTIEL/LUCIFER
I like the way you think.
(off their looks)
Hey, no worry faces. With me
coaching offense, things'll be good
for you guys. I like angels. A
lot. And I'll bring heaven back.
(indicates the)
Not this sterile corporate crap,
we'll make it how it used to be:
Vegas in the Rat Pack days!

ANGEL 1
What about God?

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Who? Kids, face it, the dude is gone.

(then)

Man am I jazzed. Hey, if it makes you feel comfy, you can call me God.

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY

Sam and Dean are arguing with Crowley.

DEAN

Crowley. Hold on. Put it in reverse. We will put Lucifer back in the Cage. After we put Amara back on ice. We don't do that, in that order, there's no Cage, no Lucifer, no anything to worry about.

CROWLEY

(shakes his head)

He has spent years marinating in rage. Against us. He has to go.

SAM

The problem is, we may need him.

DEAN

He's been down this road with Amara before. The combo plate of his and God's strength benched her for almost forever. He may be the only one powerful enough to use the Horn against her.

CROWLEY

(beside himself)

You weren't there! He made me clean the floors. With my tongue! He called me "puppy!" He made me beg!

DEAN

Which is really what this is about, right? Your ego. How he dissed you in front of your stupid demons. C'mon, you're smarter than this.

SAM

Dean's right. Priority is to put the Horn in Lucifer's hands and turn him loose on Amara.

DEAN

Right after we exorcise him outta Cass and stuff him in a new vessel.

Sam looks over at him in surprise.

SAM

Really?

DEAN

What? We're not sending Lucifer into battle inside Cass. Cass'd never make it.

SAM

It's a strong vessel. It's held Cass for years, and we know what he's been through. I'm guessing it can hold Lucifer.

*
*
*
*

DEAN

"It?" It's not an "it." It's Cass.

SAM

And Cass wanted to do this.

DEAN

Times I wanna be slapped during sex by a girl in a Zorro mask. Doesn't make it a good idea.

SAM

And again, this is exactly how we screw ourselves. We make the heart choice, not the smart choice.

DEAN

Really, Dr. Phil?
(then)
Cass is family.

SAM

And his choice deserves our respect.

DEAN
(staring at Sam)
Even if it kills him.

Sam looks uncomfortable.

CROWLEY
This is killing me. I'd rather
push white hot skewers in my eyes
than listen to you bitches bicker.
I've made clear the terms of my
offer. If Lucifer's not in the
Cage, the Horn remains hidden.
Line in the sand, lads.

17 INT. SILO - DAY

17 *

Rowena, eyes closed, passes her hands over Amara's body,
assessing the vessel's status. Amara calmly complies.

ROWENA
(eyes open)
The vessel is healing nicely. Soon
you'll be shipshape.

AMARA
You seem pleased with my recovery.
(staring into her eyes)
But I don't see in you the capacity
for kindness... or concern.

ROWENA
Kindness gets you a hug. Not a
seat at the big boy's table.

AMARA
And what is it you want?

ROWENA
Like yourself, I want revenge
against Lucifer. But more than
that... I can't wait to be there
when you remake the universe to
your taste!

AMARA
Oh? My tastes run to the
catastrophic.

ROWENA
Aye, the Winchesters say you are
all about destruction.

(CONTINUED)

AMARA

The Winchesters are right.

Rowena is a bit jangled by that.

AMARA

But what they call "destruction" I call renovation. My blueprints, not God's.

ROWENA

That's my girl. Do things the way you would've done them.

AMARA

Oh, I will.
(beat)
And how do you fit into that?

ROWENA

I can be useful. Provide you with information on the troublesome brothers. And Lucifer. Their plans.

(then)

And, even if it's born of my own self-interest, I care about you. I'm someone you can talk with. Confide in. Have you... ever had that?

AMARA

I've... always been alone.

ROWENA

(so concerned)

And you don't have to be.

Amara watches her. Yes. She does. She changes the subject.

AMARA

Well. Whatever you're doing, it appears to be working.

(then)

But maybe I should try a little test.

*
*
*

OFF Rowena's look, curious and a little nervous...

*

*

The meeting is dispersing. Cassifer is circulating through the group, glad-handing angels. He stops Angel 3.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

I like your spunk. There's always a place for go-getters in my organization.

As Angel 1 passes.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Know I can count on your support. Your people onboard or do I need to do a little wing-twisting?

ANGEL 1

I'll have to think about it.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Not too long. You know what they say... He who hesitates...

INTERCUT:

19

INT. SILO - ITS DOOR - DAY

19

*

Amara stands in the opening. In the b.g., Rowena lurks in the inner shadows. Amara raises her arms to the heavens. She cries out:

AMARA

HEAR ME!

20

INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY

20

*

Cassifer is clapping Angels on the back, shmoozing.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

You look good. Been working out?

Suddenly, AN EXPLOSION! The PLACE IS ROCKED as everyone looks around in panic and confusion!

*

INTERCUT:

NEW ANGLE-- As A MASSIVE BLACK CLOUD ROARS THROUGH THE HALLWAY LIKE A TIDAL WAVE!

21

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY

21

Sam, Dean, Crowley.

SAM

(to Crowley)

This is a dick move even for you. You're not even being reasonable.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

I'm the King! I don't need to be reasonable! He made me his bitch!

A far off EXPLOSION. They all look at each other.

DEAN

And... what the hell was that.

They quickly cross to the door, yank it open.

22 INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY 22 *

ANGELS SCREAM, TRY TO ESCAPE OR COVER THEMSELVES. THE CLOUD BLASTS TOWARD CAMERA, AND THE FRAME GOES BLACK!

23 INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY 23

DOORWAY-- All three stand in the doorway, craning their necks to search the skies.

24 EXT. SKY - THEIR POV - DAY (STOCK) 24

CLOUDS SWIRL. FLASHES OF BLACK STREAKS and distant sounds of EXPLOSIONS echo through the heavens! (Clearly not simple thunder and lightning. Far more ominous.)

BACK TO SCENE-- Sam, Crowley and Dean stare. Awed.

DEAN

(quietly)

Know what, fellas? I think it's her.

25 INT. SILO - ITS DOOR - DAY 25 *

Amara gazes defiantly at the sky. She drops her arms and the skies QUIET.

AMARA

(serenely)

Hear me roar.

ROWENA-- Cowers in shadows. Stunned and unnerved by what she's just witnessed.

26 INT. HEAVEN - OFFICE SPACE / SECTION OF HALLWAY - DAY 26 *

Angels are scattered all over the floor, furniture knocked down beside them. The Angels are slowly picking themselves up. They look fearfully toward Cassifer, who watches them expectantly.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

A little payback, ladies and gentlemen. Auntie Amara didn't appreciate your half-assed smiting. And guess what? That's just a tiny taste of what's to come.

(then)

Clearly my expertise is gonna come in handy. 'Cause God knows what's next. Oh, ouch. Almost forgot. He doesn't care.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27

INT. SILO - DAY

27

*

Rowena is still reeling from the experience. Amara is flush with success.

AMARA

(exhilarated)

Oh yes. I'm back.

ROWENA

By "back" I assume you mean in the sense of ready, able and willing to reshape the universe.

AMARA

Interesting notion. But I'm feeling more like... nothing.

ROWENA

Nothing?

AMARA

Solitude. Me time.
(re: the world)
Don't you find it all... stressful?

ROWENA

Perhaps a cup of camomile and a wee nap?

AMARA

I don't know how he stood it as long as he did. My brother. For all the vastness of his creation, the thing he cherished most... mankind... is an utter wreck. Noisy. Ugly. And from what I can tell, things never seem to change.

Rowena isn't liking where this is going.

AMARA

Imagine the sweet solitude of purest night. Absolute... eternal... stillness.

ROWENA

That sounds... extreme.

(CONTINUED)

AMARA

No. Just different. His creation thrives on chaos. My version will be calm.

ROWENA

"Calm," but still here, eh?

AMARA

Well, it's all semantics, isn't it?
(then)
However, before I get to that... I want an apology.

ROWENA

I'm more than happy to apologize if it will ease your mind...

AMARA

Sweet, but the only apology that counts is from my snake of a brother. Not holding my breath, though.

ROWENA

(ruefully)

I hear you. Being God means never having to say you're sorry.

28

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY

28

Sam, Dean, Crowley.

SAM

Okay, you just saw what happens when she's in a bad mood. Which she's been in since like the beginning of time.

DEAN

She rattled heaven. With probably a flick of her pinkie finger. That a big enough dose of reality for you?

INTERCUT:

29

INT. SILO - DAY

29

*

Rowena is seated. Head back. Eyeballs white. In a trance.

HER POV-- Streaks from her body, around the room and toward the door and:

*

*

30

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

30

HOVERING POV-- Streaks into the room, jerkily whisking around as it locates Crowley, Sam, and Dean, through a gauzy-edged viewpoint, their VOICES slightly echo-y.

CROWLEY

Why are we arguing? We all agree he has to go back to the Cage.

DEAN

When it makes sense! The bigger headline here is Amara. Who, let me repeat, told me personally, is going to delete the universe! To whack her, we will give Lucifer the Horn of Joshua. He does her, then we do him. Check, please.

31

INT. SILO - CONTINUOUS

31

*

ROWENA'S CONSCIOUSNESS RACES BACK INTO HER. She jolts out of the trance, amazed and alarmed by what she's just learned.

NEW ANGLE-- From a distance, Amara's been watching her.

AMARA

Well? What are the Winchesters preparing to do?

Rowena quickly recovers, assumes a nonchalant demeanor.

ROWENA

Nothing. Paralyzed with fear. They don't know what to do.

AMARA

(pleased)
You were right. You're actually handy to have around.

She turns and goes off.

ROWENA

(weakly)
Thank you. Lovely of you to say.

32

INT. ABANDONED MACHINE SHOP - DAY

32

Crowley regards Sam and Dean calmly.

DEAN

Crowley, tick tock. You onboard?

(CONTINUED)

Crowley looks from Sam to Dean.

CROWLEY

The crux of your dispute is your contention that Lucifer, and only Lucifer, can use the Horn to best Amara.

DEAN

You got it.

CROWLEY

That scenario only works if you actually possess said Horn. Which you do not.

SAM

But you do, so...

CROWLEY

Exactly. I do. This is not a negotiation. It's a fact. I'm holding the high cards. You're holding... Oh, that's right, no cards.

(beat)

My offer stands.

DEAN

We were only able to spring Lucifer outta the Cage with Rowena and the Book of the Damned, which is what it'll take to put him back, and both of them are gone. Back to you.

Crowley and Dean glare at each other. Stalemate. Sam is staring at something across the room.

SAM

Whoa. Look.

*

NEW ANGLE-- Reveals, across the room, a dusty mirror, hanging at an angle. Letters are appearing on the dusty glass, swiftly forming the words: "BACK FROM THE DEAD, FERGUS!"

A dilapidated little church in a wooded clearing.

SAM (V.O.)

You gotta wonder... what's her angle?

34

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

34

Gloom and decay. Dark and shadowy. In the f.g. Sam and Dean make last minute preparations: Sam is re-hanging a cross UPSIDE-DOWN on a wall. Arrangements of BLACK CANDLES FLICKER. Dean finishes painting the second of two rings of sigils surrounding a circular space on the floor. One, of quasi-religious symbols pertaining to the Black Mass. The second, with the same symbols painted in the storeroom (in Episode 909 "Holy Terror,") which Dean hoped would enable him to speak to Gadreel (who was possessing Sam.)

As the brothers work, a sotto sidebar:

SAM

What's she not telling us?

He glances off. REVEAL Rowena, setting up ingredients at a table in the distance.

DEAN

Bigger question: Why isn't she dead? Crowley saw Lucifer kill her.

Rowena looks over, wiggles her fingers in an affectionate "hello." They smile sickly smiles back.

SAM

(through clenched teeth)
I hate this.

DEAN

Yeah.

SAM

It feels like Crowley got the win, and it sucks.

DEAN

Well, not all the news is bad. If it works, Lucifer goes back where he belongs. We get Cass back. And Amara... Well, we have to figure it out.

SAM

Nicely spun.

DEAN

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Where the hell is Crowley? We're just about set here.

DEAN

Yeah, he boxed us into doing this. You'd think he'd have the decency to...

NEW ANGLE-- Crowley's appeared just behind Dean, holding a wrapped object.

CROWLEY

Show up? He does.
(holds up the object)
Because without the bait... a trap really isn't a trap, is it?

He places the object on a nearby altar, gingerly unwraps it to reveal THE HORN OF JOSHUA.

SAM

Doesn't look like much, does it?

CROWLEY

First impressions can be deceiving, Moose. For instance, I once thought of you as dull and plodding.
(thinks)
Oh never mind, bad analogy.

DEAN

For the record, we still think this idea blows. We should be using Lucifer, not icing him.

CROWLEY

I'm aware. So I'll be standing right here, should you hesitate.
(indicates the Horn)
The hands that giveth can quickly taketh away.

DEAN

Yeah, we getteth it.

They all return to finishing preparations, as:

CROWLEY

So Mummy, you told us the fascinating little tale of your resurrection.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY (CONT'D)

But you never did say where you've
been this whole time.

ROWENA

Same as you, Fergus. Hiding. Once
the Dark Prince knew I was alive...
I wouldn't be.

CROWLEY

I must say, seeing you stretched
out cold and dead was quite a
shock.

ROWENA

I can imagine.

CROWLEY

It's like when you first see great
art. The thrill of perfection.

NEW ANGLE-- As Dean takes his place at his table.

DEAN

(resigned)
Alright, let's do this.
(to Rowena)
You ready?

ROWENA

Aye, but only if you get him out of
the vessel.

DEAN

(points to floor)
This second set of sigils...
they'll allow me to speak directly
to Cass without Lucifer buttin' in.
Once Cass gives Lucifer the boot,
you'll have to move quick, and...
send Lucifer back to the Cage.

*
*
*

He glares distastefully at Crowley, who ignores him.

CROWLEY

(to Rowena)
No mucking about like last time.
The warding and holy fire won't
hold an archangel but for a few
moments.
(to Dean)
If he appears at all.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

He'll show. He's hungry to take
Amara out and we've got the blaster
to do it.

Everyone takes their place. Crowley's near the Horn. Rowena
hidden in shadows by her ingredients.

Dean unrolls a parchment of ancient runes. He drops some
powder in a bowl and LIGHTS IT.

DEAN

In nomine magni dei nostri Satanas,
introibo ad altare Domini Inferi.
(then)
I summon you to make an offer. The
weapon by which its bearer can
crush the Darkness. Forever.

*
*

They wait. Nothing. Then, slowly a WIND BLOWS through the
church. The parchment flutters and wafts out of Dean's hand.
LIGHTNING.

NEW ANGLE-- A dark figure has appeared in the center of the
painted sigils.

SAM-- Sam holds a torch to the circle of holy oil. FLAMES
LEAP UP INSIDE THE CIRCLES OF SIGILS. In the center, fully
corporeal, is Cassifer!

*
*

CLOSER-- In the flickering fire light, Cassifer looks lethal.
He gazes around at the assembled. Then smiles a sinister
smile, and:

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

35

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

35

Castiel/Lucifer stands in the center of the FLAMING CIRCLE, surveying the scene with mild amusement. Sam, Dean, and Crowley regard him warily. Rowena, spell-casting equipment arrayed on a table, watches from shadows.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

I'm sorry, didn't your prayer mention joining the team? I'm really not feeling warm and fuzzy here.

NEW ANGLE-- The Horn rests on the altar. Cassifer glances off at it.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

But wow, there it is. Powered up by Dad, himself. Yeah, that bad boy plus me oughta take her out, alright. So let's get to it. Douse the fire.

(then)

Or don't. You get that your little magic tricks won't hold me long, right?

DEAN

Yeah. We get that.

And he suddenly SLICES HIS HAND with a blade, SLAPS his bloody palm down on the inner CIRCLE OF SIGILS, which LIGHT UP!

ALL EYES are on Cassifer who stares back. Then his cocky snark suddenly vanishes. He looks disoriented.

DEAN

Cass! Castiel, show yourself!

Cassifer looks dully at him, AND THEN SUDDENLY BECOMES CASTIEL! CASS looks around, a little bewildered. Then he focuses on Dean.

CASTIEL

Dean? Dean, what are you doing? What's going on?

DEAN

Cass, listen to me. We don't have much time. You've got to...

(CONTINUED)

And SUDDENLY CASS SPASMS, LOOKS BLANK, AND CASSIFER'S SNEER RETURNS!

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

He's got to what? Almost had me for a minute there, boys. But these mail order spells aren't what they're cracked up to be.

DEAN

Cass! Expel him! Kick Lucifer out! Can you hear me?

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

(smiles)

Honestly? I think he's happy with the arrangement, Dean. I mean, he did invite me in, and all.

DEAN

Cass!

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

(mimicking)

"Cass!"

(then)

So hand over the weapon, whaddya say? Or do I just wait for the warding to fail and take it?

SAM, DEAN, ROWENA-- Now what? And the SIGILS are beginning to SPUTTER!

CROWLEY

Oh bloody hell.

He drops down into a pew, throws back his head, and RED SMOKE STREAKS FROM HIS MOUTH, THROUGH THE FLAMES, AND INTO CASSIFER'S BODY!

INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT

CLOSE ON CROWLEY-- He looks around the shadowy space, disoriented, then:

WIDER-- And we realize the darkened room is THE GALLEY, BACK IN THE BUNKER. There's a soft GLOW behind Crowley and some soft, muffled sounds of AUDIENCE REACTION and VOICES. We HEAR but don't see, a cheesy daytime talk show.

NEW ANGLE-- As Crowley spins to see Castiel, lounging against a counter, remote in hand, staring at the TV.

CROWLEY

Castiel?

Cass glances over. He's detached, as if a bit sedated.

CASTIEL

(mild interest)

Crowley? What are you doing here?

CROWLEY

(looking around)

Is this... the Winchesters' kitchen?

CASTIEL

Sort of. I come here in my mind to pass the time. For some reason it gets excellent reception.

CROWLEY

What's wrong with you? What's Lucifer done to you?

CASTIEL

He mostly leaves me alone. So I just wait here. For, you know, the battle. With the Darkness?

CROWLEY

(fed up)

Oh, he really has his hooks in you. Snap out of it! Normally I'm amused by your attempts at nobility, but this is particularly harebrained! What were you thinking?

CASTIEL

Everyone said Lucifer was essential to defeating Amara... He needed a vessel.

CROWLEY

Yes! So he could run amok and do as he damn well pleased!

(points)

Don't you know what's going on out there? The Winchesters trapped the abomination so you could expel him and he could be returned to the Cage!

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

That doesn't sound like a good idea.

CROWLEY

In your current state, you're in no position to judge.

CASTIEL

(thinks)

Oh wait, that was Dean I saw a minute ago, wasn't it?

CROWLEY

Yes!

CASTIEL

And he wants me to expel Lucifer?

CROWLEY

Yes!

CASTIEL

Well. He may have a more objective view of the situation. So maybe I should.

CROWLEY

(at wit's end)

Just do it! Now! Before it's too late!

LUCIFER (O.C.)

Oh, it already is.

Crowley spins, as:

NEW ANGLE-- THE ACTUAL LUCIFER stands in the open doorway, calmly regarding Crowley. He comes closer, as:

LUCIFER

Really Crowley? You mean to cage me up again? I'm not going anywhere. And neither are you.

INTERCUT:

Sam, Dean, and Rowena are looking from Crowley's limp body to Cassifer and back.

SAM

(re: Crowley)

He's been gone a while. What do you think's going on?

DEAN

Maybe Cass won't play ball. You said it yourself. He wanted this.

ROWENA

Can't you people do anything right? While all this dithering goes on, we're losin' time! Look! The warding's beginning to fail!

THE SIGILS-- Are GLITCHNG. The FLAMES are beginning to shrink.

BACK TO SCENE-- As the boys react, and then CASSIFER BEGINS TO SHUDDER AND CONVULSE as if mighty forces were bulldozing his insides.

DEAN

Cass? What the hell?!

A38

INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT

A38

*

Crowley is THROWN across the room and SLAMS into a wall, tossed by Lucifer! Now Lucifer advances on him, yanks him to his feet, hurls him against another wall.

CASTIEL

(eyes on the TV)

Guys? Be careful. You'll break something.

Now Lucifer grabs Crowley by the throat, pulls him up, as:

LUCIFER

(seething)

You... second rate... bean counter. You coveted the throne... plotted to replace me... as if ambition and posturing amounted to majesty. All of hell despises you and sees you for what you are: Nothing.

He has been squeezing Crowley's throat harder during this, Crowley helpless in his grasp. Crowley is choking and gasping, trying to pry Lucifer's fingers from his neck.

B38 INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT B38 *

Sam and Dean stare as Cassifer continues to writhe and twitch. Now a SOFT SIZZLE to one side. The guys spin around to see:

CROWLEY-- Slumped in the pew. A bit of smoke from his forehead as, like a RISING BLISTER, WORDS APPEAR ON HIS FLESH: "HELP ME."

C38 INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT C38 *

Lucifer has Crowley by the neck, and SMASHES his head back against steel cabinets. Then again! Crowley's eyes begin to roll back in his head.

D38 INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT D38 *

Sam has picked up the cross used in the Black Mass. Now he rushes to Cassifer's twitching body, holding out the cross to him, standing just outside the ring of fire. Dean brings over a cask of Holy Water, as:

SAM
Exorcizamus te, omnis immundus *
spiritus, omnis satanica potestas, *
omnis incursio infernalis *
adversarii...

Cassifer SPASMS, as if trying to contain the thing Sam is trying to drive out.

E38 INT. CASTIEL'S MIND - "MEN OF LETTERS GALLEY" - NIGHT E38 *

Crowley is bloodied, losing consciousness, Lucifer bashing his head against a wall. A HOWLING MOAN SOUNDS through the room. Lights flicker. Lucifer and Castiel look around as THE WALLS SEEM TO SHUDDER.

F38 INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT F38 *

Dean splashes HOLY WATER onto Cassifer, as Sam chants: Louder, more urgent:

SAM
Omnis legio! Omnis congregatio et *
secta diabolica! Ergo, draco *
maledicte et omnis legio diabolica, *
adiuramus te!

Suddenly Cassifer goes RIGID, SPREADING HIS ARMS AS HIS HEAD FLIES BACK, MOUTH OPEN. RED SMOKE STREAKS FROM HIS BODY, ACROSS THE ROOM, AND ENTERS CROWLEY!

NEW ANGLE-- As Sam and Dean rush to Crowley, who is coming to, shakily attempting to rise.

SAM

Crowley?

Crowley looks blearily up at him, dazed.

CROWLEY

(shaking his head weakly)

Useless. Lucifer's hold on him is too strong...

ROWENA

Lads! The fire!

The boys spin, as:

NEW ANGLE-- The HOLY FIRE dies. The SIGILS sputter out. Cassifer regards them with a cool smile.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Trick me? Lie to me? I could've been your warrior! Know what? Who needs you?

His eyes flick toward the Horn. Sam makes a lunge toward it, and so does Crowley. But CASSIFER STRETCHES OUT A HAND, AND THE HORN FLIES THROUGH THE AIR AND LANDS IN HIS GRIP!

Sam and Dean instinctively move toward Cassifer, but he flicks his free hand toward them and they ARE THROWN BACKWARD, SLAMMING INTO A WALL! Crowley quickly sizes up the situation.

*

CROWLEY

Well.

And he TELEPORTS OUT. Rowena shrinks back.

Cassifer, eyes filled with fury, begins moving toward Sam and Dean, pinned against the wall.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

As much as I get a giggle out of you two, there comes a time when any relationship has run its course. So:

He makes a twisting gesture with his free hand. Sam and Dean, pinned to the wall, CONTORT AND GRIMACE, AS THEIR INSIDES ARE TWISTED. CASSIFER'S ENJOYING THIS, WHEN:

(CONTINUED)

NEW ANGLE-- As THE DOORS OF THE CHURCH ARE BLASTED OPEN!
Amara stands there, hand outstretched. She strides in,
taking in the scene.

*
*

AMARA

I was tracking her...

She flicks a glance toward Rowena. The guys stare. What?
Cassifer also notes her presence, startled to see her alive.

AMARA

...When she left my side.

(to Dean)

And then I sensed she was with you.

(to Cassifer)

Lucifer. My "dear nephew." How
you've changed.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

You were sealed safely away.
You're going to wish you'd stayed
there.

Cassifer's eyes lock onto the Horn, which he raises above
him. Then he whips his head toward Amara. THE HORN BEGINS
TO GLOW, THEN WHITE LIGHT COURSES DOWN HIS ARM AND FILLS HIS
ENTIRE BEING.

CASSIFER PUNCHES THE AIR WITH HIS FIST AND AN ENORMOUS BLAST
OF BLINDING LIGHT FLIES AT AMARA! But instead of trying to
deflect it, Amara spreads her arms as if to embrace it! Her
body seems to absorb the light as she throws back her head
LETTING IT CHURN WITHIN HER GLOWING BODY! NOW SHE HURLS THE
LIGHT FROM HER, FLINGING IT BACK AT CASSIFER WITH BOTH HANDS!

Cassifer flies off his feet, skidding across the floor. The
Horn rolls away, smoking, spent, and useless.

Rowena scurries back into the dark shadows, making an exit.

Amara's eyes are fixed on Cassifer, who shrinks back, trying
to get to his feet, stumbling, weak.

Amara holds out her hands and Cassifer, although struggling,
is dragged toward her by her God force! She grips both sides
of his face in her hands.

AMARA

I think we need to have a long
chat.

(CONTINUED)

"Hell's Angel"
CONTINUED: (3)

Production Draft

1/28/16 38.

F38

F38

DEAN
(alarmed)
Cass!

Amara glances at Sam and Dean, who are released from the wall, and slump, exhausted. Amara gives Dean one last soulful look, then SHE AND CASSIFER VANISH.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

38

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

38

A BEER IS CRACKED and Sam brings two bottles over to a table where Dean sits, lost in thought, near a pile of empties.

SAM

Like mother like son. Rowena and Crowley both took exactly one split second to take off when things went south. And what was she doing with Amara?

DEAN

(absently)

My guess is playin' the odds. When sucking up to Lucifer didn't work out, she figured Amara was her best bet. Then she heard Lucifer had a shot, so she switched horses.

SAM

I thought he had a shot. Obviously archangel plus God power doesn't trump God sister.

DEAN

Or if the thing has to be used by God's chosen, maybe an archangel who got the boot doesn't fall into that category. Either way, the Horn's outta ammo, so...

SAM

Square one.

A silence descends as they ponder this. Sam watches Dean, who looks deeply troubled.

SAM

(feeling guilty)

Look... I know I came down on the side of letting Cass take on Amara...

DEAN

(holds up a hand)

It's what he wanted. And we said we were gonna swear off gettin' in the way when one of us makes a choice the other doesn't agree with.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

We did.

DEAN

Yes.

But neither looks convinced.

SAM

So that's our policy.

DEAN

Which sounds damn good.

(a beat)

In theory.

SAM

Yeah.

Another beat, then they look at each other.

DEAN

So let's go find that idiot and
bring him home.

39

INT. SILO - NIGHT

39

*

Cassifer FLIES BACK INTO FRAME, SLAMMING HARD AGAINST A WALL. *

AMARA-- Moves calmly toward him, her eyes fixed on his.
Cassifer does his best to remain defiant.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Alright look, I know you've got a
major beef with me. Probably want
to finish me. You may want to
rethink your position. I might
actually be of use to you.

AMARA

Really.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

You hadn't considered? We both
have an axe to grind with God. I
know his soft spots. He couldn't
handle us both.

She fixes him with a look of utter contempt.

AMARA

Do you... for one moment... think
I'd consider trusting you?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMARA (CONT'D)

For anything? I did trust you once. And you and my brother conspired to seal me away. For eons.

(beat)

But you're right. You might actually be of use to me.

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

Good. Okay. Now you're talkin'.

AMARA

(moving closer)

As God's favorite... His first "son..." You might be the one thing in all of creation he still cares about. The one thing that could make him show himself. So I can at last confront him. And he can acknowledge the wrong he did me. And he can witness the total destruction of everything he created before he himself is swept away.

Cassifer stares at her, stunned at the sheer force of her determination. But he still manages:

CASTIEL/LUCIFER

You're expecting him? I wouldn't wait up. Pretty sure he caught the last train out.

She smiles pleasantly, completely calm.

AMARA

Well. We'll see. Won't we?

Now her features harden as she flicks her fingers toward him. SUDDENLY WHITE BOLTS OF ENERGY CRACKLE THROUGH CASSIFER. They streak up his body and into his skull, EXPLODING OUT THROUGH HIS EYES AND MOUTH. HE CONVULSES IN AN AGONIZED SHRIEK, AND...

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...