

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1215

"Somewhere Between Heaven and Hell"

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Episode #1215

"Somewhere Between Heaven and Hell"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
CROWLEY
LUCIFER

GWEN HERNANDEZ
HERB NELSON
KELVIN
MARCUS
SHERIFF MANNY
THOMAS
VICTOR

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
MARK PELLEGRINO

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SUPERNATURAL
"Somewhere Between Heaven and Hell"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. WOODS - DAY (DAY 1) 1 *

The woods at night, ominous and creepy. To establish.

CHYRON: SHERIDAN COUNTY, NEBRASKA

2 EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY 2 *

WHAM! A HATCHET HITS A TENT PEG-- WIDEN TO-- *

GWEN HERNANDEZ (20s, sweet, outdoorsy), as she finishes setting up a SMALL TENT. Done, she steps back-- sticks the hatchet in a stump, and moves to the FIRE, where-- *

Her boyfriend MARCUS (20s) sits on a LOG-- on his phone. *

MARCUS

Baby-- you gotta see this video.
Some bear goes psycho on these two
guys, and--

GWEN

Um, no. I come out here to commune with nature-- not watch people get eaten by it. *

MARCUS

Okay, first, the bear doesn't eat them, he chases them up a tree. And then they cry. A lot.

Gwen tosses wood on the fire, as Marcus shows her the phone--

GUY FROM VIDEO (O.S.)

Mommy! I want my mommy!

MARCUS

It's hilarious.

ON GWEN. As she cracks a smile-- can't help herself.

MARCUS

And second, "commune with nature"? Really? I thought you brought me out here to get naked, and do weird stuff.

(CONTINUED)

GWEN

Yeah, it's not gonna get that weird.
(then, playfully serious)
But... you brought the Pikachu
costume, right? *

MARCUS

(cocking his head, a
Pikachu impression)
Pika?

Gwen LAUGHS-- cuddling close. They sit for a beat-- staring
at the fire... the forest... then--

GWEN

I'll miss this.

MARCUS

I'll miss you.
(before she can respond)
And I get it, Washington has the
best veterinary program-- you got
in, you gotta go, but...
(then)
Hey, people make the long distance
thing work all the time, right? *

He says it with so much HOPE... but Gwen looks UNEASY.

GWEN

Right. Sure.

That hits Marcus-- sensing her unease. An awkward beat, then--

MARCUS

I... fire's getting low.

He rises-- moving off. But we stick with Gwen, a troubled
expression on her face. When Marcus is gone, she stands-- *

Knocking over his BACKPACK. A few items spill out-- including
a ROLLED UP SOCK. Gwen reaches down, collecting the items--

And FEELS SOMETHING in the sock. She shakes it, and a
DIAMOND RING falls into her palm. GWEN stares... oh, crap...

MARCUS. Gathering WOOD-- and talking to himself--

MARCUS

Just man up. She'll say yes...

As he speaks, we CUT TO--

ANOTHER POV: Low to the ground, de-saturated, HELLHOUND POV.
The creature WATCHES MARCUS. Stalking him...

ON MARCUS. He reaches for a branch-- and a GROWL echoes *
behind. Low and rumbling. Marcus turns-- his eyes go wide-- *

4 EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY 4 *

ON GWEN. Tucking the ring away, as-- she hears a SCREAM!

GWEN
Marcus?

BOOM! And Marcus BURSTS FROM THE TREELINE. Running flat
out. Terrified. One of his legs SHREDDED and BLEEDING--

MARCUS
Run!

CUT TO-- HELLHOUND POV: Right behind Marcus-- CLOSING FAST--

ON MARCUS. AS AN INVISIBLE HELLHOUND HITS HIM! Driving
Marcus to the ground. Claws RIPPING his shirt, his FLESH--

BLOOD SPRAYS and GWEN SCREAMS!-- as we CUT TO--

HELLHOUND POV: As it whips up-- focusing on her... as Gwen
starts to RUN! With a SNARL the HELLHOUND GIVES CHASE--

Leaving MARCUS' CORPSE behind--

ON GWEN. Near the STUMP from earlier. She trips. FALLS. *

HELLHOUND POV: Almost got her!

ON GWEN. She can't see the hellhound, but she can HEAR IT.
Getting closer. Gwen reaches out-- grabbing the HATCHET!

BAM! She SWINGS WILDLY-- and HITS THE HELLHOUND! Blood
sprays, and the thing YELPS BACK--

As GWEN scrambles to her feet-- legs pumping, tears in her
eyes-- TERRIFIED.

Gwen SPRINTS INTO THE TREES, as the MONSTER HOWLS-- slamming *

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

5

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

5

SAM and DEAN enter, fresh off the road-- covered in DIRT and GRIME. Dean's got a baseball bat over one shoulder-- a few splotches of blood on his clothes, in his hair...

DEAN

Man, back to back to back. That's one for the books.

He tosses the baseball bat on the table-- and we see it's a WOODEN BAT wrapped in BARBWIRE (Walking Dead!).

Dean SLUMPS into a chair-- Sam grimaces--

SAM

Dude--

DEAN

What?

SAM

The chair?

(off Dean's shrug)

You're covered in ghoul, and wraith, and even a little piece of siren. Right there.

*

He points to Dean's head-- Dean reaches up, pulling out a clump of gore. He looks at it, smiling like a four-year-old.

DEAN

Heh. Gross.

He flicks it aside-- Sam frowns--

SAM

I'm just saying, maybe take a shower? You've been wearing the same pair of boxers for four days.

DEAN

Okay, little weird you know how much underwear I packed.

SAM

That's what's weird about this?

DEAN

And B, it's two and two-- doesn't count if you turn 'em inside out.

(CONTINUED)

5 "Somewhere..."
CONTINUED:

Green Draft

1/9/17 5.
5

Sam grimaces-- so gross-- as-- BZZT! His phone. While Dean picks more SIREN out of his hair, Sam checks his cell... *

And sees a message from "FRODO": "Sheridan County, Nebraska. Missing camper. Bloody aftermath. -M." Sam looks up-- *

To see Dean staring at him-- what?

SAM
Got another case.

DEAN
Already? How?

SAM
(covering)
Same as the others, I set up an algorithm that scrapes data from police scanners, emergency calls, and local news sites, then puts everything through a heuristic--

He realizes Dean's just staring. Sam simplifies--

SAM
The computer told me.

DEAN
Computers... monsters, porn, is there anything they can't do?
(rising)
Let's head out.

SAM
After you get cleaned up.

DEAN
We've got baby wipes in the--

SAM
Dean-- you smell like roadkill. Seriously.

ON DEAN. He sniffs his shirt... Sam's not wrong...

DEAN
Fine.
(walking away)
But I'm using that fancy conditioner you hide from me.

OFF SAM-- CUT TO--

6 EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 2) 6

The IMPALA roars through frame, past a sign: "Welcome to Sheridan County! Population 5,251." CUT TO--

7 EXT. CAMPGROUNDS PARKING LOT - DAY 7

The IMPALA pulls to a stop. DEAN climbs out of the driver's side-- ON HIS CELLPHONE. SAM hops out of the passenger side, ALSO ON HIS CELLPHONE. Both guys cleaned up; in FED THREADS.

OVERLAP DEAN AND SAM-- as they WALK-AND-TALK past a COP CAR or two-- toward the trees--

DEAN	SAM
No, it sounds like somethin'.	That's great, mom.
(beat)	(beat)
Okay, Cass, good-- let us know.	Yeah, we're fine. Love you too.

The BOYS HANG UP, look to each other--

DEAN
You first.

SAM
Mom just finished working a haunting in Akron.

DEAN
With the Brits?

SAM
Yeah.

DEAN
Great-- who you gonna call? Douchebusters.

ON SAM. As a SHADOW passes over his face. Sam recovers--

SAM
What about you?

DEAN
Cass is in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.
(then)
Looks like somebody's killin' angels. Again.

As they move ahead, we CUT TO--

8 OMITTED 8 *

9 INT. DINER - DAY 9

ANGLE ON a NEWSPAPER (THE DAILY SEARCHER), sporting the headline "Alien Attack!", alongside three photos: one of the WAITRESS from Ep. 1213, a shot of the DINER where she worked, and a photo of the ALLEY where DAGON fought the angels (also in 1213)-- BROKEN-WING-SCORCH MARKS visible on the ground. *

WIDEN TO-- CASTIEL. Staring down at the paper, beat then... he looks up, and we reveal-- *

We're in the DINER FROM 1213. Cass is on the case. He moves to the HOSTESS (40s)-- *

CASTIEL *

Hello.

The Hostess looks up-- to see CASTIEL. Flashing a BADGE-- *

CASTIEL

I need to speak with your manager.

Before she can respond, HERB NELSON (40s, a Ken Bone type) slides around a counter and butts in, VERY excited.

HERB

Hiya-- hey! Herb Nelson. I run this joint.

He plasters on a smile-- so EXCITED-- shaking Cass' hand--

HERB

Pleasure to meet you, agent--
(checks Cass' badge)
Solange.

Cass nods-- pockets his badge--

CASTIEL

I'm here about--

HERB

Oh, I know why you're here.

He shoots a wary look to the hostess, then leans in to Cass--

HERB

(conspiratorially)
Follow me... Quietly. *

He MOVES OFF... as Cass stares-- what's he gotten into?

10

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

10

The REMNANTS of Gwen and Marcus' campsite. A SHREDDED TENT, scattered supplies, BLOODSTAINS on the ground.

SHERIFF MANNY (O.S.)

You ask me, a bear got 'im-- maybe a cougar.

WIDEN-- SHERIFF MANNY (60s), is talking to SAM and DEAN.

SHERIFF MANNY

We found a fair amount of blood here and there, but no body. Figure whatever did this dragged him off.

(then)

So unless you're lookin' to open a Federal case on some critters--

SAM

You said there was a survivor?

SHERIFF MANNY

Gwen Hernandez, but... she's pretty shaken up-- saying all sorts'a crazy things.

DEAN

Like?

SHERIFF MANNY

Like they got attacked by a wolf... an invisible wolf.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- they know what that means...

SHERIFF MANNY

Girl says it came outta nowhere... says it's comin' for her next.

ON SAM. As that lands. Feeling for the girl.

DEAN

Right. Thanks.

Dean and Sam turn-- moving away--

DEAN

So, incredible disappearing dog? Sounds like a hellhound.

(CONTINUED)

SAM *
(still troubled) *
Yeah... *

CUT TO-- *

11 INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY 11 *

GWEN. Sitting alone. Shaken. Haunted. Curtains drawn.
Her eyes drift around the room, and settle on a PHOTO: *

MARCUS AND GWEN in happier days, hugging, Marcus KISSES
Gwen's CHEEK as she LAUGHS like it tickles. *

Gwen moves to the photo and picks it up. Fond memories. But
then-- *

SHE REMEMBERS... the SOUND of SNARLS, of GROWLING, of-- *

MARCUS (V.O.) *
Run! *

Gwen FLINCHES-- and DROPS the photo, the frame breaking. ON
GWEN. GASPING. Shattered. She takes a beat, catching her
breath... *

12 OMITTED 12 *

13 OMITTED 13 *

14 INT. DINER - CONVERTED FRIDGE LOCKER - DAY 14 *

A walk-in freezer turned OFFICE. A couple of chairs, a lot of retro tech. HERB leads CASTIEL inside. Cass scans the room... uneasy...

CASTIEL
What... is this? *

Herb HOLDS A FINGER UP to signal *hush*. Then CLOSES THE DOOR. *

HERB
Can't be too careful. I mean--
they're always watching...
listening... *

CASTIEL
...they are? *

HERB
Oh yeah, but-- we're safe in here.
(taps the door)
That's reinforced steel-- nothing
gets through this sucker. *

CASTIEL
...I see. *

What's he gotten himself into? *

HERB
You're here about Sara, right? *

CASTIEL
The waitress, yes.
(re: the paper)
In this article, you said she was
killed by an... alien. *

HERB
(100% certain)
Not just an alien-- a Reptilian.
You know, like the Queen of
England. *

ON CASS. That's news to him.

CASTIEL
...I... see. *

(CONTINUED)

HERB

Look, there's all sorts of aliens,
right? Palladians, Anunnaki-- but
Reptilians? They're the worst.

(then)

That's what killed Sara.

As he speaks, Herb pulls a VIDEOTAPE from his drawer--

HERB

And I got proof.

Herb turns to a TV. Sliding the TAPE INTO IT--

HERB

Most sheeple can't handle the
truth, but not me. I'm woke. It's
why I stay away from the new tech,
anything past '96 is a trap.

(then)

Palm pilot? More like tracking
device, am I right?

Cass has no idea--

CASTIEL

...yes?

HERB

Exactly. Now, watch this.

Herb punches a button, and the MONITOR STROBES. Herb WHACKS
it--

And the image clears to a FULL COLOR SHOT OF THE ALLEY (this
footage will be filmed in Episode 1213).

HERB

Here we go...

The SILENT FOOTAGE STARTS TO PLAY: KELLY ducks into the
alley. Cass LEANS IN. He RECOGNIZES HER.

HERB

Don't know who she is-- probably
another alien. She's preggers,
so... my money's on brood queen.

ON SCREEN: THE MAN (ANGEL #1) jumps Kelly.

HERB

Don't know who he is either...

(CONTINUED)

ON SCREEN: Kelly tries to run... sees the WAITRESS.

HERB

There-- that's Sara.

ON SCREEN: Angel #1 draws a SILVER BLADE.

HERB

Look-- look-- silver knives. Star
metal.

Cass leans in, as ON SCREEN: DAGON appears. She trades a few (silent) lines with the angels, and as one of them attacks-- the SCREEN STATICS TO WHITE.

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Green Draft

1/9/17 11.
14

14

HERB
Camera got fried-- but you saw it,
yeah?

He REWINDS-- freezing on a SHOT OF DAGON-- taps the screen--

HERB
Right there. She's got--

CASTIEL
(realizing)
Yellow eyes.

Cass takes a beat-- shit-- as Herb sits back-- satisfied--

HERB
Like I said: Reptilian. The local
cops don't believe me-- think
there's something weird with the
camera, but I mean...
(re: the image)
That's why you're here, right? The
FBI Man in Black.
(then)
Well, beige.

But Cass is barely paying attention-- staring at DAGON--

HERB
So... now what?

OFF CASS. Asking himself that same question-- CUT TO--

15

INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

15

GWEN lays on her couch. In the fetal position. We PUSH IN
ON HER as we FLASH TO--

QUICK POPS FROM OUR TEASER: MARCUS GETTING SHREDDED. Then--

We're BACK ON GWEN. Fighting back tears-- fighting to keep
it together-- CUT TO--

16

INT./EXT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

16

HELLHOUND POV: Looking in through the window. WATCHING GWEN--

REVERSE ANGLE: THE WINDOW FROM INSIDE THE ROOM... WE HEAR
the hellhound HUFF, and SEE the GLASS FOG UP from its unholy
breath, as--

THE IMPALA pulls up-- across the street. Reflected in the
window. CUT TO--

(CONTINUED)

HELLHOUND POV: It turns, to see SAM and DEAN-- still suited-- climbing out of the car. CUT TO--

OUR GUYS. Walking-and-talking toward the house. They CAN'T SEE THE HELLHOUND--

DEAN

Dumb. This is a dumb idea. *

SAM

Gwen saw something kill her boyfriend, and she thinks it's coming for her next. We need to tell her-- *

DEAN

What?

(off Sam)

Seriously, Sam-- you just wanna walk in there and be all: "Hi, I'm Sam, that's my much handsomer brother Dean, we hunt monsters..."

(then)

And oh, by the way, we're pretty sure the guy you were banging made a deal with a demon, and a hellhound just dragged his soul to, you know, Hell. But you're cool, and since there's nothing for us to kill around here... peace out."

SAM

Yeah, no. We need to tell Gwen something that'll... give her some peace. Let her sleep at night. *

DEAN

So we lie? *

SAM

A lot. *

CUT TO-- HELLHOUND POV: As SAM KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. The hellhound moves in BEHIND Sam and Dean.

ON THE DOOR. As GWEN OPENS IT. SHE KEEPS THE CHAIN ON and peeks out. Eyes red-- ON EDGE-- *

GWEN

Who are you?

*

DEAN

(flashing a badge)

*

Gwen Hernandez? Agents Baker and Clapton, FBI. Can we come in?

*

GWEN stares--

*

GWEN

I-- I don't--

*

*

SAM

We just want to talk. About Marcus.

*

*

*

ON GWEN. A beat, then-- the DOOR SHUTS. A moment later WE HEAR the chain UNLOCK. Gwen opens the door wide-- and as our guys move in--

*

*

*

DEAN

Thanks.

*

*

CUT TO-- HELLHOUND POV: As the MONSTER FOLLOWS THEM IN.

*

GWEN sits on her couch-- shaken-- confused--

GWEN

I'm sorry, I-- I don't understand.

WIDEN. She's talking to SAM and DEAN, who stand over her.

SAM

We know what you told the police... how you think something... supernatural is after you.

(then)

But we've finished our investigation, and the thing that killed your boyfriend? It was--

*

DEAN

A bear.

Sam nods-- playing along. Gwen just stares--

SAM

We found it, and put it down. So-- you're not in any danger. Okay?

*

*

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 13A.

17

CONTINUED:

17

CUT TO-- HELLHOUND POV: Padding around the room. Watching...

GWEN

That's not-- I know what I saw.

*

SAM

Gwen, when you have a traumatic
experience, your mind can make up
all kinds of--

GWEN

Get out.

(CONTINUED)

There's an EDGE to her voice. She stands--

SAM
What?

GWEN
Get out of my house.

DEAN
Whoa-- easy. We're just trying to help.

GWEN
I don't want your help, I--
(breaking down)
I know what I saw.

SAM
Gwen--

GWEN
Get out!

She's SHAKING. On EDGE. Sam opens his mouth to speak-- but Dean puts a hand on his shoulder. Talking to Gwen--

DEAN
Okay.

18 EXT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY 18

BANG! Gwen SLAMS THE DOOR-- as SAM and DEAN move away.

DEAN
Oh yeah... she's gonna sleep like a baby...

19 INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 19

ON GWEN. At the door. Head down. She takes a beat, gathering herself... then turns, as we CUT TO--

HELLHOUND POV: Watching her from across the room. The monster gives a low GROWL, and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

20 INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 20

We pick up on GWEN. Staring out the WINDOW. Watching as SAM and DEAN move for the IMPALA. Beat, then she turns away--

HELLHOUND POV: And looks right at the HELLHOUND. Which sits. Watching her.

But GWEN CAN'T SEE IT. She moves past. Arms folded around herself. Feeling so fucking alone. Then--

RRRR! A noise behind. A GROWL. Gwen freezes-- did she really just hear that? Gwen turns slow...

RRRR! ANOTHER GROWL. Louder. Closer. INVISIBLE CLAWS gouge into the floorboards, as Gwen's eyes go wide--

With a SNARL the HELLHOUND CHARGES! GWEN SCREAMS LOUD and RUNS-- sprinting down the HALL-- the hellhound RIGHT BEHIND--

21 INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - GWEN'S ROOM - DAY 21

Gwen races in-- turns-- tries to SLAM THE DOOR--

BAM! But the HELLHOUND'S FASTER! It crashes into the door-- throwing it open-- knocking Gwen back--

She lands hard-- the air BLASTING from her lungs. Gwen GASPS-- trying to catch her breath-- as--

RRRR! The HELLHOUND. Low and rumbling. Gwen looks up...

The MONSTER LOOMS OVER HER. Gwen can't see it, but she can HEAR IT padding forward. Closer-- closer-- claws digging into the floor-- breath STEAMING in the air--

Gwen goes still-- frozen in TERROR-- as the hellhound lets out a DEAFENING ROAR--

BLAM! And a BULLET hits it from behind! The hellhound YELPS-- blood spraying-- as we REVEAL--

SAM AND DEAN. In the doorway. Dean has his GUN OUT-- BLAM! He FIRES AGAIN-- MISSING-- as--

CRASH! The HELLHOUND THROWS ITSELF OUT THE WINDOW. Shattering glass. It's GONE.

Dean lowers his gun, as Sam moves to Gwen--

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

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1/9/17 16.

21

CONTINUED:

21

SAM

It's okay-- you're gonna be okay.

ON GWEN. No she's fucking not...

22

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SECURE ROOM - DAY

22

ON CROWLEY fingering a GOLD KEY.

CROWLEY

It must really burn you, knowing
I'm the one who put you in this
prison. Me. I own you.

(a smile)

And I've got big plans for us.

REVEAL: Crowley's in a SMALL CELL, talking to LUCIFER. Who
stands CHAINED in the center of the room. *

LUCIFER

Look, I'm flattered, I am. All
that hard work, all that-- grrrrr--
good for you, slugger.

(then)

But... I'm still going to peel off
your skin, and eat your soul.

CROWLEY

That so?

LUCIFER

It'll be messy but... gotta protect
the rep, you know?

CROWLEY

I do. But you? In all those
chains? Forgive me for not quaking
in my Testonis.

Lucifer smirks-- jangling his chains--

LUCIFER

I think we both know this? Is
what's called a temporary situation.

CROWLEY

Do we? Because I know that
whatever sad little scheme you're
brewing up-- I'm already ten steps
ahead.

ON LUCIFER. Not impressed.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

And I thought pride was my sin.

CROWLEY

It's not pride, it's fact. You cross me, I crush you. You hit me, I hit back twice as hard. You make me your dog...

(then)

I make you my slave.

That hangs in the air a beat, then-- a KNOCK rings out. In the distance. Crowley looks up-- the Hell?

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello? Crowley? My lord?

*
*

Crowley sighs-- as Lucifer smiles--

*

LUCIFER

Duty calls, huh?

(then)

Don't worry, I'll wait here.

*
*
*
*

CROWLEY

Yes, you will.

*
*

He TAKES OUT A HORSE BIT. Lucifer arches an eyebrow--

*

LUCIFER

Kinky.

*
*

ON TWO DEMONS (VICTOR and THOMAS, 20s/30s), standing in the doorway, watching as--

*
*

CROWLEY STEPS OUT from behind a STEEL DOOR, heavy duty, built into the wall. This is the DOOR TO THE SECURE ROOM.

*
*

Crowley closes the door and locks it with the GOLD KEY.

*

He then turns to see Victor and Thomas--

*

CROWLEY

I told you to leave me alone!

The demons swallow hard-- intimidated--

THOMAS

Apologies, your excellence, it's just-- you're already an hour late for the weekly meeting. And we pushed last week, so...

VICTOR

You have four hundred and ten crossroads deals that need senior management approval.

(then)

On top of six hundred thirty-eight other matters that require your immediate response.

OFF CROWLEY. Oh, Hell... literally...

CROWLEY

Fine...

*

*

*

*

24 OMITTED 24 *

25 INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 25

ON GWEN. Sitting. Shaken, but holding it together. SAM and DEAN stand over her.

SAM

Gwen, that thing... was a
hellhound.

GWEN

(confused)

It-- what?

DEAN

Hellhound. It's kinda hard to
explain, they're basically giant,
invisible hounds. From Hell.

(then)

Huh... not so hard. *

ON GWEN. As that lands. A long beat, then--

GWEN

You're not cops, are you? *

ON SAM. Telling the truth-- echoing Dean from earlier--

SAM

I'm Sam, that's my brother, Dean.
We hunt monsters.

DEAN

And we've tangled with hellhounds
before-- goofer dust keeps 'em out,
the demon knife or an angel blade
can kill 'em.

*

GWEN

I... then why did you tell me
Marcus got killed by a bear?

*

*

*

DEAN

We thought it would make you feel
better.

*

*

*

(off Gwen, re: Sam)

*

It was his idea.

*

SAM

Look, I know this sounds insane...

*

*

GWEN

It does, but-- like I said: I know
what I saw. And what I saw... was
insane, so... okay.

*

*

*

*

Sam nods-- okay-- leans in-- clears his throat--

*

SAM

Gwen, this is a little awkward,
but... hellhounds only come after
people who sold their soul. To a
demon.

*

DEAN

'bout ten years ago, did you really
want something? Like, I dunno, a
Hello Kitty backpack, or... the
death of an enemy?

GWEN

I... no.

SAM

What about Marcus? Did he--

GWEN

No, he-- he would never do
something like that.

*

*

And they believe her-- Dean looks to Sam--

DEAN

Okay... so what the Hell?

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 20.

25

CONTINUED: (2)

25

SAM

I don't know. But I know who we
can ask.

26

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - THRONE ROOM - DAY

26

ON CROWLEY. Sitting in his throne, struggling to stay awake. *
Fidgeting with his GOLD KEY... as VICTOR and THOMAS drone *
on... and on...

VICTOR

...moving to case forty-one: Awar,
a Rank Three demon, claims he had
six babies-- but then Morax, a Rank
Two demon, took two of those
babies. Leaving Awar with just
four babies.

THOMAS

Which, I think we'd all agree,
isn't enough babies for a decent
meal.

VICTOR

Awar is asking for compensation in
the form of--

CROWLEY

Don't care. Next.

Victor and Thomas trade a look, then--

VICTOR

On to case forty-two.

THOMAS

This is a good one. It's about
tort reform.

As Crowley rolls his eyes-- hard-- pocketing the KEY, as-- *

BZZT! His phone. Crowley holds up a finger-- checking the
CALLER ID: "NOT MOOSE." Crowley frowns-- stands up, bumps
into Victor. He shoots Victor a look, and Victor backs off
as Crowley answers--

CROWLEY

What in Hell do you want?

27

INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

27

DEAN. On the other end of the line. SAM and GWEN sit
together on the couch behind. INTERCUT--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

All right, Peaches, I get you're still upset about--

CROWLEY

Upset? No, I'm totally over how you and your little band of misfits sent my son back in time. To die!

Crowley YELLS-- words echoing through the phone.

GWEN

This guy... he's a friend of yours?

SAM

Not exactly...

ON DEAN. Moving down the hall--

DEAN

That was Gavin's call, and-- look, we got a situation here.

CROWLEY

Oh, well, in that case-- piss off!

He moves to HANG UP--

DEAN

It's a hellhound, Crowley. One'a your mutts is going after people who haven't sold their soul. *

CROWLEY

Not possible.

DEAN

You sure about that?

ON CROWLEY. Looks to Victor and Thomas--

CROWLEY

My hounds... anything to tell me?

Victor and Thomas exchange a nervous look, as Crowley glares.

CROWLEY

Well?

THOMAS

We, uh, didn't want to bother you-- *

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Green Draft

1/9/17 22.
27

27

VICTOR
It's Ramsey. She broke out...
(gulp)
My lord.

*
*
*
*

ON CROWLEY. Seething...

CROWLEY
Have the kennel guards killed.
Painfully.

Victor and Thomas nod-- Crowley goes back to Dean--

*

CROWLEY
I'll be right--

*

28

INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

28

CROWLEY
...there.

Dean looks-- CROWLEY'S STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM.

CROWLEY
Miss me?

29

EXT. DINER - DAY

29

*

CASS steps from the diner--

KELVIN (O.S.)
Nice day out.

*

Cass looks-- to see KELVIN (30s, charismatic, more stylish than our usual angel) leaning against CASS' TRUCK.

KELVIN
Hello, brother.

ON CASS. He knows this angel--

*

CASTIEL
Kelvin.

(CONTINUED)

KELVIN
 (a smile)
 Didn't think you'd remember-- we
 only met the once, and--

CASTIEL
 Why are you here?

KELVIN
 Same reason you are.
 (then)
 We're both chasing Kelly Kline--
 and that unholy bun in her oven.
 So... maybe we help each other out?

OFF CASS-- considering...

INT. GWEN'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CROWLEY talks to SAM and DEAN. GWEN sits behind.

CROWLEY
 ...you have to understand, this
 isn't just a hellhound, it's the
 hellhound.

SAM
 And that means?

CROWLEY
 After God said *let there be light*,
 he made all sorts of things-- like
 posies, and koalas, and hellhounds.
 (then)
 He wanted The Creator's best
 friend, but... the hounds were too
 vicious. God planned to put them
 all down, until... along came our
 favorite fallen angel. He rescued
 one of the mutts-- a pregnant bitch
 called Ramsey. And from her, came
 all the rest.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Crowley looks to Sam and Dean--

CROWLEY
 That's what you're dealing with--
 she's the mother of hellhounds.
 All the hellhounds.

*
*

DEAN

So tell her to heel.

CROWLEY

I can't control her-- no one can.

(then)

She's only loyal to Lucifer.

*
*
*

ON GWEN. Is this for real?

GWEN

Wait, like... the Devil?

DEAN

Yeah, but-- he's locked in a cage.

*

GWEN

Oh... good...

Dean turns to Crowley--

DEAN

So where's Fido now?

CROWLEY

If I had to guess? Huddled up in a nice, warm den.

(then)

The first attack-- where did it happen?

SAM

Campground, about an hour away, place called--

*
*

CROWLEY

Sica Hollow?

*
*

DEAN

Yeah, how did you--?

*
*

CROWLEY

"Sica" is Lakota Sioux for "bad," as in "evil." There's a Gate to Hell in those woods. Been boarded up for centuries, but--

*
*

SAM

Ramsey could still wiggle through?

*

CROWLEY

Apparently.

DEAN

Okay-- why's it after Gwen?

CROWLEY

Ask her.

All eyes go to Gwen--

GWEN

I don't, I-- when it attacked us, I--
I hit it. With an axe.

CROWLEY

And there you go. The bitch does
tend to hold a grudge.

He turns to Sam and Dean--

CROWLEY

Unless we kill Ramsey... the hound
won't stop until this girl is dead.

SAM

Wait-- we?

CROWLEY

This pup? Out and about? Is bad
for business. Makes it look like
I'm not in control.

(then)

But the mutt's head mounted on my
wall... good for the brand. So
yes, Moose, for now, "we."

DEAN

Okay... so we got a hellhound,
gunning for revenge, and this time,
it's personal.

(sigh)

Just when I think this gig can't
get any weirder...

CROWLEY

Trust me love, it can always get
weirder.

CLOSE ON: THE DOOR. Something rattles in the lock, then--

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 25A.

31

CONTINUED:

31

There's a CLICK! And the DOORS OPEN. VICTOR and THOMAS step in-- their eyes going WIDE--

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Green Draft

1/9/17 26.
31

31

VICTOR

I knew it...

They're STARING AT LUCIFER. In chains. The HORSE BIT in his mouth.

OFF LUCIFER-- GRINNING AROUND HIS BIT--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

32

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SECURE ROOM - DAY

32 *

We pick up right where we left off. VICTOR and THOMAS, facing a chained up LUCIFER. And Thomas goes full on FAN BOY--

THOMAS

My lord... I'm not worthy...

He FALLS TO HIS KNEES. Victor keeps it together-- moving in--

VICTOR

We knew Crowley was hiding something.

(then)

The way he's been acting-- how he snuffed out everyone working on the Cage project--

*

THOMAS

And a lot of us really, really don't like Crowley. He's very... prancy.

*

*

*

*

VICTOR

So we released the hound-- to create a distraction. To see for ourselves, my lord, we... we knew it could only be you.

*

*

*

*

*

Victor moves in-- staring at Lucifer-- the chains--

VICTOR

And we brought this.

*

*

He holds up CROWLEY'S GOLD KEY, and we--

FLASH TO-- EARLIER. Crowley coming out of the secure room and locking the door with the GOLD KEY--

*

*

FLASH TO-- Victor watching Crowley fidget with the GOLD KEY--

*

FLASH TO-- Crowley bumping Victor, and from this angle we see Victor PICKS HIS POCKET. Taking the GOLDEN KEY.

*

BACK TO-- VICTOR. Holding the GOLDEN KEY.

VICTOR

I assume it's for--

*

*

Lucifer nods-- shaking his chains. "Get them off!" Victor smiles--

*

*

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 27A.

32

CONTINUED:

32

VICTOR

But before we let you out, we have
a few... I mean, I wouldn't call
them demands exactly, but...

ON LUCIFER. His shoulders slump, sighing around his bit--

*

33 OMITTED 33 *

A34 EXT. CAMPGROUNDS PARKING LOT - DAY A34 *

ANGLE ON: IMPALA TRUNK. DEAN roots around. WIDEN TO-- *

The IMPALA sits parked in the lot. SAM and CROWLEY stand nearby. GWEN sits in the passenger seat with DOOR OPEN. *

Dean finds what he's looking for, a small bundle he unravels to reveal: HELLHOUND GLASSES (Episode 814, "Trial and Error"). *

DEAN *

Hellhounds are invisible to humans, unless you sold your soul, and they're coming to collect-- *

Dean hands Sam the second pair of GLASSES-- *

SAM *

Or you're looking at them through these. *

(then) *

Glasses, treated with holy fire. *

DEAN *

Me and Crowley'll hit the woods. See if we can track down Cujo. *

(then to Gwen) *

You're with Sam. He'll keep you safe. *

Gwen nods-- closes the door-- *

(CONTINUED)

As Dean turns to Sam-- holding out KEYS. *

DEAN *

Take care of her. *

SAM *

I will, even if Ramsey circles back, as long as we keep moving, Gwen'll be-- *

(realizing) *

You're talking about the car. *

DEAN *

(yup) *

You ride the brakes sometimes. *

SAM *

Dean, I've driven-- *

DEAN *

I know, I'm just sayin'-- *

Sam TAKES THE KEYS. Moving for the car-- Dean calls out-- *

DEAN *

Just-- be gentle. *

(then) *

Imagine you're driving a woman! A beautiful, beautiful woman! *

Sam climbs in the car, as Crowley shoots Dean a look-- *

CROWLEY *

Ew. *

The two of them MOVE FOR THE TREES as we CUT TO-- *

HELLHOUND POV: De-saturated. Low slung. WATCHING as Dean and Crowley disappear up a path... and the IMPALA PULLS OUT-- *

34 OMITTED

34 *

A35 INT. BAR - NIGHT

A35 *

CASTIEL sits with KELVIN. *

CASTIEL

How are things? In Heaven?

KELVIN

Functional. There's the usual infighting, but...

(MORE)

KELVIN (CONT'D)

let's just say Lucifer having a baby on board has really brought us together.

(leaning in)

This? Is an all hands on deck situation, Castiel. Even yours.

CASTIEL

You want my hands?

KELVIN

We want you, Castiel. We need-- you have more field experience than the next thousand angels combined.

*

CASTIEL

I think you overestimate me.

KELVIN

I don't.

(then)

I know you're working with the Winchesters, and-- Sam and Dean's hearts are in the right place, but... wouldn't it be nice to have us waiting in the proverbial wings-- all the power Heaven of behind you?

*

ON CASS. As that lands. Where's Kelvin going with this?

KELVIN

You ever miss it? Upstairs?

(off Cass)

Don't get me wrong, I enjoy Earth. It's quirky-- smells like hay-- but it's not home, is it?

*

CASTIEL

I don't believe I'm welcome in
Heaven.

KELVIN

Oh, you're not. Up there? A lot of
angels still hold a lot of grudges.

Cass frowns-- he knows that all too well. Kelvin leans in-- *

KELVIN

But... what if I said you could go
back? What if I told you all your
sins could be forgotten? Forgiven?

CASTIEL

I'd say you were lying.

KELVIN

But I'm not. You help us track
Kelly Kline, and you'll be welcomed
back into the fold. *

CASTIEL

You can do that?

KELVIN

Me? No. I'm just the messenger.
But Joshua can.

CASTIEL

That-- I thought he'd stepped
aside.

KELVIN

He did, but now? Like I said: all
hands on deck.

(then)

Imagine it, Castiel: free to come
and go as you please, part of your
family-- your true family-- again.

ON CASS. A part of him wants that so much...

KELVIN

The Gardener's got a plan. All we
ask, is that you hear us-- hear him--
out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

A35 "Somewhere..." Green Draft 1/9/17 31.
CONTINUED: (3) A35

KELVIN (CONT'D)
(then)
For the greater good.

OFF CASS-- what will he do?

35 OMITTED 35 *

36

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SECURE ROOM - NIGHT

36

ON LUCIFER. Chained and gagged and bored out of his mind, as VICTOR drones on... and on...

VICTOR

...and, lastly, I'll be granted one thousand souls a year, and you'll anoint me the new King of the Crossroads.

LUCIFER

(nodding, through the gag)
Yes. Whatever.

VICTOR

(smiles; to Thomas)
Tommy? You want anything?

THOMAS

The only thing I care about is making Hell great again.

Victor rolls his eyes-- fool-- then raises the GOLDEN KEY--

VICTOR

Alright. Let's do this.

He puts the key in a LOCK... FREEING LUCIFER. The Devil pulls off the chains-- spits out his bit-- then STRETCHES, rolling his shoulders...

LUCIFER

That... is... better.

Victor smiles-- BAM! Until a HAND WRAPS AROUND HIS NECK.

VICTOR

We... had... a deal...

LUCIFER

Did we?

He SNAPS his fingers-- and Victor is BLASTED TO SMOKE. Lucifer turns to Thomas--

LUCIFER

Sorry, kid. No witnesses.

But Thomas just nods-- almost EAGER--

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 33.

36

CONTINUED:

36

THOMAS

Yes-- take me, oh Fallen One! My
life is yours to devour!

*

LUCIFER

See... now you just made it weird.

He SNAPS-- THOMAS EXPLODES IN SMOKE-- and OFF LUCIFER, we're-- *

37

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

37

WE HEAR LEAVES SHUFFLING, as TWO FIGURES approach-- CROWLEY
and DEAN. As they walk, Dean puts on the HELLHOUND GLASSES-- *

CROWLEY

Fancy. Really bring out your eyes.

Dean starts to respond-- and CROWLEY MIMICS HIM--

DEAN CROWLEY
Shut up. Shut up.

DEAN CROWLEY
I mean it, Crowley. I mean it, Crowley.

DEAN CROWLEY
Go to Hell. Go to Hell.

Dean shoots him a DEATH GLARE--

CROWLEY

Oh, Dean, after all these years...
so predictable.

*

DEAN

Yeah, well, guess we've all
changed. I got predictable, you
got soft.

(off Crowley)

I mean, a few years ago? Who'd'a
thought you'd be helping us save
the girl of the week?

*

CROWLEY

I don't care about her.

*

DEAN

Maybe... or maybe we've rubbed off
on you.

*

CROWLEY

Don't flatter yourself.

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 33A.

37

CONTINUED:

37

DEAN

You saved Cass--

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

So I wouldn't have to deal with
your Winchester man pain-- moping
about like schoolgirls.

DEAN

I'm just saying... thanks.

And he MEANS IT. That lands on CROWLEY. As Dean moves
ahead... Crowley gathers himself--

CROWLEY

Or-- a few years ago, who'd'a
thought you'd be working with the
King of Bloody Hell.

(Dean looks back)

Just saying, maybe you've rubbed
off on me... or maybe I've rubbed
all over you...

ON DEAN, ew-- as-- AROOO! A HOWL in the distance. A
HELLHOUND. Crowley and Dean turn toward it, as we CUT TO--

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

SAM, wearing the GLASSES, behind the wheel, GWEN shotgun.
She stares out the window. A beat, then--

GWEN

I'm sorry.

Sam looks to her--

GWEN

This-- it's my fault.

SAM

That's not true.

GWEN

Yes, it is. What happened to
Marcus...

She CLOSES HER EYES and we CUT TO--

QUICK POP OF MARCUS GETTING RIPPED APART from our teaser.

BACK TO GWEN. Eyes snapping open. Feeling SICK--

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 35.

38

CONTINUED:

38

GWEN

Pull over. Please.

*

OFF SAM turning the wheel to pull over--

*

39

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

39

WITH CROWLEY and DEAN. Walking. Crowley sing-songs--

CROWLEY

A hunting we will go, a hunting we
will go... Heigh ho, the dairy-o--

DEAN

Crowley-- shut up.

Dean's STOPPED. Eyes wide. Crowley steps forward, sees--

A HAND-- sticking out from a bit of BRUSH. Dean steps up--
wary-- pushing branches aside...

TO REVEAL MARCUS' DEAD BODY. Laying in the dirt. A few
BITES taken out of it. As Crowley and Dean stare--

GRRR! A GROWL. To one side. Crowley and Dean turn--

And we GO INTO DEAN'S POV: to see a HELLHOUND looming in the
trees. SNARLING. RED EYES GLOWING.

DEAN

You seeing this?

CROWLEY

I am... and we have a problem.
That's not Ramsey.

Dean shoots him a look, as-- MORE GROWLS echo all around--

CROWLEY

The bitch-- she had pups.

Dean takes a step back, and we CUT TO--

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 36.

39

CONTINUED:

39

DEAN'S POV: TWO MORE HELLHOUNDS have appeared behind the first-- off their bone-chilling SNARLS--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

40

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

40

We pick up DEAN and CROWLEY right where we left them--

The THREE INVISIBLE HELLHOUNDS snarl and BARK, as--

*

DEAN

Puppies? Those are puppies?

One BARKS-- and Dean takes a step back. Crowley notices--

CROWLEY

Don't move!

(then)

We have to establish dominance.

He holds out a hand-- taking a step forward--

CROWLEY

Easy... easy...

The DOGS QUIET. Just a bit. Is this working?

CROWLEY

Good dog. Gooood doggie...

He smiles-- BAM! And one of the PUPS BITES AT CROWLEY'S HAND! Jaws SNAPPING! Crowley jerks back--

*

*

And the pups are going NUTS. Barking and SNARLING.

*

DEAN

Crowley--?

CROWLEY

Bollocks.

*

*

And CROWLEY'S GONE. TELEPORTED AWAY.

*

DEAN

Oh come on--

*

He turns toward the HELLHOUNDS. Who snarl... moving in...

*

41

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

41

Parked on the side of the road. GWEN wipes her eyes, as SAM looks on-- feeling for the girl--

SAM
Are you okay?

*
*

She takes a beat, getting control of herself--

*

GWEN
...I-- I don't think I know what
"okay" even means anymore.
(another beat, then--)
Marcus... going camping was my
idea. I took him out there, even
though... even though I knew-- I
knew it was over.

*
*
*
*

She looks to Sam-- hating herself so much--

*

GWEN
I liked Marcus, he was sweet, and
kind, and he loved me. More than I
ever loved him, more than...
(fighting emotion)
If I'd just told him, if I'd just--
why couldn't I tell him the truth?

SAM
Gwen, you--

*

GWEN
I lied. I lied to make things...
easier, I...

*
*
*

Her voice trails off, as that lands ON SAM. It's exactly what he's doing to Dean.

*

GWEN
I lied, and now a good man is dead.

*

She turns away-- overcome. Sam stares-- not sure what to say. A beat, then-- Gwen takes a breath, collecting herself--

GWEN
I'm sorry, I-- we should go.

Sam nods-- TURNS ON THE HEADLIGHTS-- and--

We're in SAM'S POV: as the Impala's headlights flare--
REVEALING RAMSEY! IN FRONT OF THE CAR! The hellhound ROARS--

42

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

42

ON DEAN. Taking a wary step back... as GROWLS echo all *
around him. Dean tries to BOLT RIGHT-- *

But a HELLHOUND IS THERE! SNARLING! Shit! *

Dean goes LEFT-- and ANOTHER HELLHOUND IS WAITING. It ROARS-- *

And Dean lurches back. TRAPPED-- *

INVISIBLE HELLHOUNDS have him cornered on all sides. Barking *
and growling. Think *The Grey*. Dean knows he's outmatched, *
but he's not going down without a fight. *

ON DEAN.... pulling the DEMON BLADE... as the three (UNSEEN) *
PUPS close around him-- *

43

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

43

ON SAM. Fumbling with the KEYS in the IGNITION, as-- WHAM! Ramsey LEAPS ONTO THE IMPALA'S HOOD--

*

Gwen SCREAMS-- as the impact SHAKES the car-- Sam DROPS THE KEYS! Shit!

BOOM! Ramsey SLAMS INTO THE WINDSHIELD! CRACKING IT!

ON SAM. He reaches for the keys-- but they've bounced behind the brake-- can't quite reach...

BOOM! Ramsey hits the windshield AGAIN! More cracks!

And Sam realizes what he has to do. He looks to Gwen, who's frozen. In shock.

SAM

Gwen!

(she looks to him)

I'm going out there-- I'll draw her away. When I'm clear-- you get the keys, and you drive. Got it?

*

ON GWEN. A beat, then a nod. SAM reaches into the backseat-- where a DUFFLE lays, next to the GREEN COOLER--

BOOM! And Ramsey hits the REAR WINDSHIELD. Spider-webbing it. SNARLING--

*

Sam FLINCHES, but finds what he's looking for: AN ANGEL BLADE.

44

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

44

DEAN. GLASSES ON. Surrounded. Eyes on the pups. One of them LUNGES-- and DEAN SWINGS HIS BLADE. Keeping it at bay--

*

*

Then the SECOND PUP LUNGES, then the THIRD-- driving Dean back, until--

WHAM! He hits A TREE AT HIS BACK. Nowhere left to run. The hellhounds snarl and growl-- louder and louder; closer and closer. Dean raises his blade-- knows this is THE END--

*

*

*

Then-- a HIGH PITCHED WHISTLE RINGS OUT. The hounds, and Dean, look up to see--

CROWLEY. Holding an ANGEL BLADE--

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

I'll say it again: miss me?

Dean uses the distraction-- BAM! To STAB ONE OF THE HELLHOUNDS. A spray of blood--

As CROWLEY LUNGES-- STABBING ANOTHER-- CUT TO--

HELLHOUND POV: As it CHARGES FROM BEHIND-- LEAPING--

CROWLEY AND DEAN PIVOT-- and BOTH STAB THE LAST HELLHOUND! It falls (invisibly) to the ground with a thud.

ON CROWLEY AND DEAN. Spattered with black blood--

DEAN

Okay... go team.

ON THE IMPALA'S DOOR, as-- BOOM! Sam BURSTS OUT. Angel blade in hand-- CUT TO--

HELLHOUND POV: Whipping toward him. Ramsey charges and--

We're ON GWEN. IN THE CAR. She grabs the keys from the floor, and looks up in time to see--

WHAM! RAMSEY HITS SAM. Sam DROPS-- GLASSES FALLING OFF--

ON SAM. On his back. He tries to raise his BLADE--

WHAM! And Ramsey's UNSEEN PAW slams it down. Sam GRIMACES--

As RAMSEY stands over him. Snarling. Hot breath on his face. Sam closes his eyes--

WHAM! And THE GREEN COOLER HITS RAMSEY FROM BEHIND!

It's GWEN TO THE RESCUE! Ramsey whips toward her-- snarling--

As SAM GRABS HIS ANGEL BLADE-- lunges-- and we CUT TO--

AN ANGLE THROUGH SAM'S GLASSES ON THE GROUND: Allowing us to see SAM STAB RAMSEY! The hound howls!

As Sam RIPS THE BLADE FREE. Ramsey drops-- DEAD. OFF SAM AND GWEN. Breathing hard, but triumphant!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

46

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS PARKING LOT - NIGHT

46

ANGLE ON IMPALA. Banged up. Window cracked. DEAN stares--

DEAN

This is why you don't drive.

He's talking to SAM, who stands beside. Next to GWEN and CROWLEY. Sam shoots his brother a look-- *really?*-- then--

GWEN

So... it's over?

CROWLEY

It's over.

He's not looking at her, but Gwen reacts all the same. HUGGING CROWLEY--

GWEN

Thank you.

ON CROWLEY. Not quite sure how to handle that--

CROWLEY

Yes, well...

(peeling her off)

...bitch dead, must be going.

He turns away--

SAM

Crowley.

(he looks back)

Thanks.

But Crowley just makes a DISMISSIVE SNORT--

And HE'S GONE. Teleported away. A beat, then--

GWEN

He seems nice.

Sam and Dean trade a look, then--

SAM

Gwen... are you going to be okay?

ON GWEN. A tough question, but...

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 41A.

46

CONTINUED:

46

GWEN

I hope so.

(beat)

I think so.

*
*
*
*

47

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SECURE ROOM - NIGHT

47

CLOSE ON: LUCIFER'S CHAINS. Piled on the ground. Beat, then--
a LOAFER steps into frame, and we WIDEN TO--

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 42.

47

CONTINUED:

47

CROWLEY. Staring down. Not happy.

48

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

48

Crowley steps back into the THRONE ROOM-- and a THROAT CLEARS behind him--

Crowley turns, to see LUCIFER. FREE. Standing in the THRONE ROOM right behind him--

LUCIFER

So, what were you saying? About always being two steps ahead.

*

WHAM! He BACKHANDS CROWLEY. Sending the King spinning to the ground. Ouch! Crowley rises to his knees, as--

BOOM! Lucifer's POWER FLARES! Shadow wings flashing against the wall. In full on SMITE MODE-- a grin--

LUCIFER

Buh-bye, Crowley.

ON CROWLEY. Not impressed.

CROWLEY

That's not what I said.

He SNAPS HIS FINGERS-- and LUCIFER'S POWER FLICKERS... then GOES OUT... Lucifer reacts-- what the fuck?!-- as Crowley stands. Brushes off his jacket--

And for the first time, Lucifer looks SURPRISED--

LUCIFER

What--?

CROWLEY

I said, I'm always ten steps ahead.
I said you hit me...

*

Crowley SNAPS his fingers and CRUNCH! LUCIFER'S LEFT HAND SNAPS BACK! BREAKING! Staggering the archangel.

*

*

CROWLEY

I hit back, twice as hard.

*

*

Crowley SNAPS AGAIN-- and CRUNCH! There goes LUCIFER'S RIGHT ELBOW. Lucifer growls-- the pain is EXCRUCIATING.

*

*

CROWLEY

I said, you make me your dog, I make you my slave.

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 42A.

48

CONTINUED:

48

SNAP! CRUNCH! And Lucifer's LEFT KNEE BREAKS! Forcing him
to his knees-- in AGONY--

*
*

LUCIFER

...how?

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

The chain around your neck? Was nothing. A stylish accessory.

(then)

This vessel-- that's your true prison. It's been warded, with runes and spellwork from the Cage carved into every molecule.

(then)

In there? You can't do anything unless I allow it. I own you.

ON LUCIFER. Seething...

*

CROWLEY

And we're just getting started.

(then)

So I'm going to put you back in your hole, then... I'm going to find your spawn, and rip him apart while you watch.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Lucifer tries to make a move-- but his body is too damaged to do anything. Crowley leans in--

*
*

CROWLEY

And then?

(then)

Well, then we're still just getting started.

WHAM! He PUNCHES Lucifer-- SLAMMING US TO--

*

49

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 3)

49

SAM and DEAN enter. Fresh off the road. Dean tosses his duffle on the table-- yawning-- BZZT! His cellphone rings. DEAN ANSWERS--

DEAN

Cass-- What's up?

50

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

50

ON CASTIEL. Standing beside the swing set... in the playground some may recognize as the ONLY REMAINING PORTAL TO HEAVEN (established in Ep. 918, "Meta Fiction"). INTERCUT THEM--

CASTIEL

I have a lead on Kelly Kline.

(CONTINUED)

"Somewhere..."

Green Draft

1/9/17 43A.

50

CONTINUED:

50

DEAN

Yeah?

He waves to Sam-- putting CASS ON SPEAKER--

CASTIEL

She's with Dagon, Prince of Hell.

*

DEAN

Awesome...

SAM

Okay... what do we know about him?

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Her, and very little. Rumors.
Stories.

(then)

Dagon was mostly known for her...
psychotic savagery.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- great--

SAM

So where's Kelly?

CASTIEL

She was in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho,
but now... I'm not sure.

DEAN

Okay, we'll spread the word. You
find anything else, you call us.

ON CASS, not sure what he will do, but right now he responds--

CASTIEL

Of course.

He hangs up-- and we hold on Cass as he turns... REVEALING--
Kelvin beside him.

KELVIN

Ready, brother?

ON CASS. After a long beat... he nods.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

ON DEAN. Lowering his phone. Looks to Sam--

DEAN

He sound weird?

Before Sam can answer-- BZZT! His phone. He glances at it.

DEAN

Computer talking to you again?

SAM

(beat, then--)

No. It's Mick Davies.

DEAN

...what?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Dean-- I don't have some program
feeding me cases, I... Gwen? Every
job we've worked for the past two
weeks? They've come from the
British Men of Letters.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What?

SAM

And I didn't tell you, because I know you hate them--

DEAN

We hate them. Us. Together.

SAM

But thanks to Mick and his guys? The Alpha Vampire's dead. They get results. And I don't like them either, but if we can save people...

(then)

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied.

DEAN

You think?

He looks away-- takes a beat-- then--

DEAN

Okay.

SAM

Okay?

DEAN

What do you want me to say, Sam? Am I happy? No. Do I trust them? Hell no. Do I think Ketch is a friggin' head case? Yes, times a thousand, but... you're right.

(then)

We work with people we don't trust all the time-- Hell, I just Liam Neeson'd it up with Crowley. So you wanna try this? Okay. But the minute-- the second something feels off? We bail.

SAM

Yeah. Deal.

BZZT! BZZT! Sam's PHONE RINGS-- he glances at it--

SAM

It's Mick.

DEAN

Pick it up.

(CONTINUED)

51 "Somewhere..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Green Draft

1/9/17 46.
51

Sam does-- raising the phone to his ear--

SAM
This is Sam.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...