

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1223

"All Along the Watchtower"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

04/03/17

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Episode #1223

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	04/03/17	

Episode #1223

"All Along the Watchtower"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

BOBBY SINGER
CASTIEL
CROWLEY
KELLY KLINE
LUCIFER
MARY WINCHESTER

MIRIAM
VOICE

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

JIM BEAVER
MISHA COLLINS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
COURTNEY FORD
MARK PELLEGRINO
SAMANTHA SMITH

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"All Along The Watchtower"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BEACH - DAY (DAY 1) 1

We open on CASTIEL. Standing in the surf. Staring out at the ocean. A calm, contemplative moment. This is Cass at PEACE-- who TRULY BELIEVES HE'S MAKING THE WORLD BETTER.

A beat, then Cass turns, looks toward a BEACH HOUSE. CUT TO--

2 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY 2

KELLY KLINE. Staring directly into the camera, at a loss--

KELLY

God, please-- I need help.

WIDEN-- she sits on the floor, surrounded by CRIB PARTS. It's like Ikea exploded. The room is dotted with boxes, a half-finished, hand-painted MURAL (cartoonish ABCs) arcs on a wall.

ON KELLY. Instruction book in one hand, a PHONE-- on SPEAKER-- sits at her feet. A (SCANDINAVIAN) VOICE echoes from it--

VOICE (O.S.)

I am trying to help you-- (ma'am)

KELLY

Are you, Sven? Because if you ask if I have the quarter inch Allen wrench one--

(picks up the phone; so frustrated)

One more time, I will come down there and I will burn your giant, Viking, junkyard of a store to the ground-- do you understand?

She glares at the phone. A long beat, then--

VOICE (O.S.)

Are you sure it wasn't in the box?

And Kelly SNAPS-- THROWING the phone against the wall

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Kelly?

(CONTINUED)

Kelly looks up, to see CASS standing in the doorway--

CASTIEL

I told you, I'll put this together.
I'm very good at following
instructions.

(then)

You need to rest.

ON KELLY. Exhausted, but fighting through. She reaches for
a crib part--

KELLY

No, I don't.

CASTIEL

(touching her shoulder)

Kelly--

KELLY

(pulling back)

No, Cass. I don't-- I can't-- I--

She looks away-- the WEIGHT of everything hitting her--

KELLY

I don't know how long until-- how
long I have left, and...

(beat)

I'll never be able to teach my son
to ride a bike, or watch him get
married, or... or even look into
his eyes.

(looks back)

But I can build him a stupid,
Swedish crib. I can do that.

And Cass gets that-- he kneels-- looking Kelly in the eye.

CASTIEL

Kelly, I know this is hard for you,
I-- no, that's a lie. I have no
idea how hard this is for you...

(beat)

But I promise: I will do everything--
I will give my life-- to keep your
son safe. And raise him. And make
him someone you will be proud of.

ON KELLY. Appreciating that--

KELLY

I know, I... I'm sorry.

"All Along..."
CONTINUED: (2)

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2

2

CASTIEL

You have nothing to apologize for.

Kelly smiles, as Cass stands.

KELLY

Castiel?

(she touches her belly)

I want to name him Jack. After my
father.

ON CASS. A kind smile--

CASTIEL

It's a good name.

And off this moment of Supernatural domestic bliss-- CUT TO--

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

3

DEAN

So-- let's take it from the top.

He's with SAM and MARY. All of them staring at the PHOTO OF LUCIFER that Dr. Hess showed Sam.

DEAN

We wipe out the Brits-- we kick
their psycho, tea-swilling asses--
and instead of popping champagne
and hitting Vegas, we get Lucifer?

MARY

You're sure that's him?

SAM

Yeah-- and back in his old
meatsuit.

MARY

That-- how?

SAM

Crowley. I guess.

MARY

And now he's dead too?

DEAN

That's what Hess said, but...
Crowley's a friggin' cockroach.
I'll believe he's gone when I see
the body. And burn it.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

And on cue, we CUT TO--

4

EXT. WOODS - DAY

4

A shallow, UNMARKED GRAVE... as a familiar RAT (the one we saw in 1221) scampers over it. The rodent stops-- and we PUSH IN, as its EYES FLASH RED. CUT TO--

Quick pops of Crowley's BEATDOWN in 1221. But this time... we see him come FACE-TO-FACE with the rat... and SMOKE INTO THE RODENT. His little, furry escape plan. Then we're--

At THE GRAVE, as.. a WISP OF RED SMOKE poofs from the rat's mouth... plunges into the dirt.. BAM! A HAND punches up, and CROWLEY (filthy, but ALIVE) pulls himself free. CUT TO--

5

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

5

DEAN. PACES. Favoring his busted up leg.

DEAN

Look, we don't need Crowley--
there's exactly one person who can
slam Lucifer in the Cage.

SAM

And I've got her on speed-dial.

6

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

6

CLOSE ON: A PHONE, as it lights up with a call from "Sam W."-- as the cell buzzes, we pan to see... BLOOD. Streaking the furniture... floor... leading to a pile of CHARRED REMAINS.

Beat, then-- a FOOT steps into frame, and we PAN UP, past a hand twirling a strand of DISTINCTIVE RED HAIR to find--

LUCIFER. He KILLED ROWENA (...or did he?). Lucifer answers, the phone with a SMILE--

LUCIFER

Hey, Sam.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

7 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY 7

SAM on the phone. Eyes wide. MARY and DEAN stare. INTERCUT--

MARY

Sam? What's wrong?

8 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY 8

LUCIFER. As he prowls the room, going through Rowena's things (spellbooks, vials of ingredients, that voodoo doll she let Dean play with earlier this season)...

LUCIFER

If you're looking for Rowena, she's indisposed. Which is a delicate way of saying... I stomped her face 'til the white meat showed. Then I set her on fire. Just in case.

He takes a DEEP SNIFF of Rowena's hair--

LUCIFER

Gingers... so tricky...

SAM

What-- why are you doing this?

LUCIFER

Haven't you heard? Gonna be a dad. And, I can't raise the little nipper from jail, can I? Wouldn't be good for him.

(then)

Speaking of... any idea where your pal Castiel is?

SAM

Go to Hell.

LUCIFER

Wow-- good one. So witty... Anyhoo, I'd love to chit all the chat, but-- why waste my time? I mean-- you don't matter.

Sam puts Lucifer on speaker--

LUCIFER

Don't get me wrong, you used to be the belle of the ball.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

The perfect vessel for my big boss fight with Michael.

(then)

But now? Mikey's in the Cage. So-- don't need to put on the 'ol Sam Suit anymore, do I?

DEAN

You think we're just gonna let you--

LUCIFER

Oh, hey Dean!

(then)

Look, fellas, I'm sure you'll try... whatever. But you can't kill me-- you've never been able to kill me-- and without the witch-bitch, you can't even lock me up, so like I said-- you don't matter.

He HANGS UP-- and off Sam and Dean-- fuck...

CASS'S TRUCK pulls up. CASS driving. Kelly riding shotgun. Cass climbs out-- moving around the truck-- as Kelly speaks--

KELLY

I'm just saying, the check out guy was looking at us like we were super-weird.

CASTIEL

You get used to it.

He helps Kelly out, and they move for the BACK of the truck--

KELLY

Cass, you went a little overboard.

CASTIEL

I disagree.

He opens the tailgate to reveal-- DIAPERS. The back of the truck is FILLED with huge packages of DIAPERS.

CASTIEL

I've read seventy four books on child rearing, and they all agree on one thing: everybody poops.

He's 100% serious-- but Kelly can't help but crack a smile.

KELLY

Well... you're not wrong.

Then-- PAIN shoots through her. Kelly WINCES, putting her hand on the truck for support, as CASS moves in--

CASTIEL

Kelly?

KELLY

I'm fine, I--
(deep breath)
I'm fine.

She steps forward, fingers dragging along the truck--

And WE GO SUPER TIGHT TO SEE-- subtle GOLDEN LIGHT flash down her arm, until-- GOLDEN SPARKS flare from her fingertips. Dancing across the side of the truck--

But Cass and Kelly don't see them. They move away--

But we HANG BACK. Watching the sparks sputter and sizzle from the truck-- into the AIR--

Coming together to form what looks like a small, golden, HAIRLINE CRACK. In MID-AIR. And off that WTF moment--

10

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

10

We're with SAM and DEAN. Arming up. Sam tosses Dean a FLASK--

SAM

Holy oil.

DEAN

Got it.

He tucks it into a duffle, as MARY watches her boys--

MARY

What's the plan?

SAM

Lucifer's right, we can't kill him.
Or slam his ass back in the Cage.

*

DEAN

So we play for time. Get Cass and Kelly, and keep 'em moving. If Lucifer can't find 'em, he can't hurt 'em.

*

SAM

You think Cass'll go along with that?

DEAN

You think I'm givin' him a choice?

MARY

And the baby?

Sam and Dean trade a look-- good question--

SAM

We still might be able to siphon off its grace, or-- we'll figure something out.

DEAN

We better.

Mary rises-- reaches for a gun--

MARY

Alright then. Always wanted to punch the Devil in the face.

Sam and Dean eye her--

SAM

Mom...

*

DEAN

After what you been through... maybe you should sit this one out.

MARY

I'm good.

SAM

No, you're not.

ON MARY. As that lands, she takes a beat, then-- vulnerable--

MARY

No, I'm not. But... this-- it's on me. The Apocalypse. Lucifer. If I hadn't made that deal-- saved John...

*
*
*
*
*

(beat)

All of this. It's on me, and--

She looks down-- trying to hold it together--

10

MARY

I don't know if I can ever make up
for all the bad I've done, but I
can try. I have to try.

Sam and Dean absorb that-- take a look-- then--

SAM

Okay.

Mary looks up-- appreciates that--

MARY

So... where do we start?

DEAN

I've got an idea.

11 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY 11

KELLY stands, finishing the MURAL we saw earlier... under the
cartoonish ABCs, she puts the final touches on a name:
"JACK". Kelly steps back and smiles, as--

CASTIEL watches from the HALLWAY. He smiles too-- moves off--

12 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - DAY 12

CASS exits, moving for his truck, as we CUT BACK TO--

13 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY 13

KELLY sits on the floor, a COMPUTER on her lap. She pops a
DISTINCTIVE FLASH DRIVE into the machine, turns on the CAMERA--
takes a deep breath-- gathering herself-- then hits RECORD--

KELLY

Hi, Jack. It's...

Kelly's voice catches in her throat-- this is harder than she
expected. Kelly takes a beat-- fighting back emotion-- then--

KELLY

I'm your mom.

14 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - DAY 14

ON CASS. As he rounds his truck to see--

The GLOWING CRACK. Cass slows... what the Hell? He looks
around-- nothing-- then... Cass takes a wary step forward.
Reaches out. Touches the glowing sliver, and--

"All Along..."

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14

CONTINUED:

14

BOOM! The light FLARES. Engulfing Cass. Filling the screen!

15

EXT. DESOLATE LOCATION - NIGHT

15

The LIGHT FADES, we're SOMEWHERE ELSE. No ocean, no house. We're someplace desolate, and post-Apocalyptic. Angry STORM CLOUDS fill the sky-- RED LIGHTNING flashing--

Cass steps forward, taking it all in... holy fuck. It's EPIC. And terrible. Behind him, the CRACK floats in the air.

CASTIEL

Where... how?

Cass turns-- and comes FACE TO FACE WITH A DEMON! Black eyes flashing; dressed in rags-- but this demon has HORNS (small, pointed, bursting from its forehead) and POINTED needle-teeth!

It's a NEW KIND OF DEMON! Cass jerks back as--

The thing HISSES-- BAM! And hits him! Sending Cass FLYING! He hits the ground hard--

And looks up, to see the DEMON CHARGING! SNARLING! It's almost on Cass when--

BLAM! A SHOTGUN BLAST shreds it from behind. Dropping the demon. FLARING OUT. Cass's eyes go to the demon-- dead; SMOKE rising from a gaping hole in its back-- then looks up--

As we FEATHER CUTS TO-- an UNSEEN FIGURE: a SHADOW moving across the ground. WORN BOOTS hitting the dirt. A SMOKING SHELL ejecting from a SHOTGUN. Then--

We're ON CASS. Staring up at the (unseen) figure-- and our angel whispers a single, SHOCKED WORD--

CASTIEL

You.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16

INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY

16

Open on KELLY-- finishing her recording (for the FULL TEXT, see APPENDIX A-- we should film it for use in Season 13).

KELLY

I know you're gonna be okay...
you're gonna be amazing. You've
got an angel watching over you.

She takes a beat, then-- a soft, sad smile--

KELLY

I love you, Jack. I love you so
much.

She kisses her fingers-- touches the camera, and-- TURNS THE RECORDING OFF. Kelly pulls the DISTINCTIVE FLASH DRIVE from the machine, then stands--

And almost DOUBLES-OVER. As PAIN arcs through here. A beat, then Kelly looks up. Worried. SCARED.

17

EXT. PARK - DAY

17

SAM, DEAN and MARY approach our SANDBOX GATE TO HEAVEN.

MARY

This is the Gate to Heaven?

SAM

Yeah... long story. Pretty much
everything with us is a long story.

Dean moves ahead-- calling out--

DEAN

Hey-- God Squad. We need to talk.
(no response)
Hello? Anybody? Bueller?

Nothing.

SAM

(to Dean, a joke)
Maybe you should say a prayer.

DEAN

Sure-- why not.

He gets down on ONE KNEE, then-- ala *The Lord's Prayer*--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Yo, angels who art in Heaven,
dickbags be thy name. Your
kingdom's screwed, the Devil's
loose, and we're all boned-- on
Earth, as it is in Heaven.

(then, looking up)

So one'a you asshats better get the
Hell down here, or I set your
stupid sandbox on fire. Amen.

*

*

Sam and Mary trade a look-- as--

BOOM! The SANDBOX FLARES! And when the light fades-- AN
ANGEL (MIRIAM, 20s, Aubrey Plaza) stands outside the sandbox.

MIRIAM

You rang.

MARY

Who are you?

DEAN

It doesn't matter. She's an angel,
they're all the same. Cheap suits,
sensible shoes, loves Kenny G.

MIRIAM

(giving it right back)

Wow, Dean-- really know how to make
a girl feel special. And everyone
loves Kenny G.

(sarcastically wistful)

Everyone with a heart.

SAM

We're looking for Cass, where--

MIRIAM

Like we'd know?

SAM

He was working with you.

MIRIAM

Was. When he bolted with Kelly "I
Make Excellent Life Choices" Kline,
we lost touch.

*

DEAN

And you've got no idea where he is?

MIRIAM

Not yet.

MARY

Yet? So-- you're looking.

MIRIAM

Don't have to. Whenever and
wherever this kid gets born? Things
are gonna get Biblical. Power
outages, super storms, maybe a
plague of locusts.

(then)

As soon as junior's on his way?
We'll know. You'll know. Everyone
will know.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- great-- then--

DEAN

And then? You gotta plan?

MIRIAM

(are you joking?)

Plan?

(then)

We're battening down the hatches--
boarding up the windows-- we're
trying to survive. That's our plan.

She looks to Sam and Dean-- real fear in her voice--

MIRIAM

Nephilim-- they're dangerous. But
this child? His power? Could
break worlds.

ON SAM AND DEAN. As that lands. Then--

SAM

So you're just-- giving up?

Miriam shrugs-- pretty much--

MIRIAM

Seems like the smart thing to do.

SAM

No-- look, maybe you're right,
maybe we're all doomed. But that
doesn't mean you quit-- that
doesn't mean you... roll over and
take it.

DEAN

It means you fight harder.

MIRIAM

(a defeated laugh)

What do you want us to do?

SAM

How 'bout you try? Try to win.
Try to help us. Try to save
yourselves, just-- yank the halo
out of your ass and try.

That lands on Miriam-- is Sam getting through to her? Sam
turns-- moving away--

DEAN

What he said.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

ON KELLY. As she moves through the house-- one hand on her
belly-- SCARED--

KELLY

Cass?

(nothing)

Cass? Castiel?

Still nothing. Kelly stops. Freaked. Where is he? Then--
a HAND touches her shoulder. She starts-- turns-- it's CASS.

CASTIEL

Kelly--

KELLY

Where were you?

ON CASS. Good question. He covers--

CASTIEL

I-- nowhere. What's wrong?

KELLY

The baby-- I think it's time.

And on CUE. KELLY HAS ANOTHER CONTRACTION. Grimacing, as--
PAK! The LIGHTS GO OUT. Kelly looks up-- breathing hard--

KELLY

God... oh God...

Cass puts a hand on her-- helping Kelly down the hall--

"All Along..."
CONTINUED:

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18

18

CASTIEL

Don't worry. Everything will be fine.

Kelly nods-- but we can tell from the look on Cass's face... he's NOT SO SURE. CUT TO--

19

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT

19

SAM, DEAN and MARY move down-- into the crow's nest.

MARY

So angels... kinda douche-y.

DEAN

Yuuup.

SAM

Forget them-- we just need to find...

His voice trails off, as the Winchesters see--

CROWLEY. In one of the chairs. Waiting.

CROWLEY

Hello, boys.

Our guys react--

DEAN

Like I said-- a friggin' cockroach.

He starts toward Crowley, Sam and Mary hang back--

MARY

Thought you were dead.

CROWLEY

Could say the same about you, love--

BAM! And DEAN PUNCHES HIM IN THE FACE! Sending Crowley, chair and all, toppling back. Hitting the floor.

DEAN

Did you do it? Did you let the Devil out?

CROWLEY

I didn't let him--

KRAK! Dean KICKS CROWLEY IN THE FACE. Flipping the King onto his back. Crowley spits blood-- looks to Sam--

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY
Moose-- little help?

SAM
Dean--

Dean and Mary both shoot him a look--

DEAN/MARY
Seriously?

SAM
Just-- don't kill him.
(then)
He might be able to help us crack
the spell to slam Lucifer back in
the Cage.

MARY
And if he can't?

SAM
Then we kill him.

ON DEAN. Dammit. He backs off-- as Crowley recovers--

CROWLEY
The spell-- thought you had mother
for that.

DEAN
Rowena's dead.

ON CROWLEY. As that lands. He can't quite believe it--

CROWLEY
No...

SAM
Yeah. Lucifer.

ON CROWLEY. As that rocks him--

CROWLEY
That's not-- I never-- always
thought I'd be the one to kill her.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- weird-- as Crowley looks up--

SAM
Crowley... why'd you do it? Save
Lucifer-- what did you want?

ON CROWLEY. Good question...

CROWLEY

I... wanted it to end.

(off Sam and Dean)

I perverted mother's spell, I put Lucifer in a vessel of my own making, because... I just wanted it to end.

DEAN

And that means?

CROWLEY

Someone-- Abaddon, Lucifer-- takes my throne, and I fight like Hell to get... Hell back. Just in time for someone else to come gunning for the crown. And on, and on it goes.

He turns to our guys--

CROWLEY

I thought if I had the Devil on a leash, like a... pet nuke-- no one would dare challenge me again.

SAM

Well, that worked out great.

CROWLEY

Yes. It ended with me narrowly escaping death, by hiding in a rat.

MARY

Wait-- a rat?

CROWLEY

It wasn't so bad, really... gave me time to think. Gave me time to...

(beat)

I've been so angry, so focused on winning, on keeping my throne that I never realized... I hated it. All those sniveling, spiteful demons-- the endless moaning of damned souls-- the paperwork. Who wants that job?

SAM

You?

CROWLEY

Right, well... did I ever tell you how I died? The first time?

(then)

I wasn't a good man. Obviously. I lied, and cheated, and-- everyone who crossed my path was worse for it. My friends, my son...

(beat)

And what did I get for all my sins? For my soul? Nothing.

PUSH IN ON CROWLEY.

CROWLEY

I died in a gutter, in a puddle of my own sick. I was buried in a pauper's grave. No one came to my funeral. No one cared. The world was better for having me gone.

(then)

But then... I became a demon. And I was a bloody great demon.

He gives a dark laugh--

CROWLEY

All the things that made me detestable on Earth, made me a hero in Hell. I shot through the ranks, I did things... you don't know the half of what I did. I reached the mountaintop. And what do I get for all my triumphs?

(looks around)

Nothing. It was all for nothing.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Absorbing all this--

DEAN

Well boo friggin' hoo.

(off Crowley)

What-- you expect us to feel sorry for you?

CROWLEY

No. I expect you to hate me. I hate me.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- they weren't expecting that--

SAM

Then why are you here?

*

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

Where else do I have to go?

(then)

I thought, either we'll do it again--
team up, beat the Devil-- or... you'd
kill me. For good this time.

ON CROWLEY. Deadly serious.

CROWLEY

And I was fine with either-- either
way... at least it would end.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

KELLY lays propped up on the bed, wearing a loose nightgown.
All fitted out for a HOME BIRTH. Kelly's pale-- more nervous
than in pain-- CASTIEL is there. Sitting beside her.

CASTIEL

You're alright, you're-- the
pressure waves are still very far
apart.

KELLY

"Pressure waves"?

CASTIEL

It's what we call contractions. In
the Doula class I took. Online.

(off Kelly)

For a first time mother, labor can
take twelve to eighteen hours... or
more. Though given that this is
the child of Lucifer, and a quasi-
celestial being...

KELLY

They didn't cover that online?

CASTIEL

They... did not.

The two of them trade a smile. Then Cass stands-- moves to
the window--

KELLY

Cass-- thank you. For being here.
For everything.

As she speaks, Cass looks out the window to see-- the GLOWING
CRACK. Still there. Kelly hasn't seen it.

CASTIEL

Of course.

A shadow crosses his face, as he CLOSES THE BLINDS. KELLY WINCES-- another contraction hits. And we CUT TO--

21

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

21

We're ON THE CRACK. As it sputters, and GETS WIDER (bottom line: every time Kelly has a contraction, the crack grows-- spilling out MORE LIGHT). And off that ominous beat, CUT TO--

22

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT

22

Crowley drinks-- Sam, Dean and Mary work away at their computers. A beat, then--

MARY

Got something.

(she looks up)

Twenty minutes ago, there was a massive power outage in the Pacific Northwest.

Sam and Dean trade a look--

DEAN

Could be the kid.

SAM

Maybe.

MARY

They tracked the outage to Port Henry, Washington--

DEAN

(to Sam)

Pull up a list of everyone who's rented a room, or a house--

SAM

Already on it.

He types away, as Mary and Dean move to him-- beat, then--

SAM

Dean... three weeks ago, James Novak leased a place just outside Port Henry.

DEAN

(to Mary)

That's Cass. Let's roll.

Sam, Mary and Dean start to gear up, as--

CROWLEY

What about me?

(then)

This is my mess, I should help
clean it up.

SAM

Since when do you care about that?

CROWLEY

Since now.

(then)

The Devil thinks I'm dead, so--
could come in handy. Element of
surprise. All that.

That lands on our guys, as Crowley continues--

CROWLEY

What do you say? We put Lucifer
back in his box, and then... I'll
give you a list of every demon on
Earth. I'll seal the Gates to
Hell, I'll-- I'm tired, boys.
Tired of this whole bloody game.

(then)

So... maybe it's time we change the
rules, eh? Go team.

ON DEAN. A beat, then--

DEAN

Okay.

MARY

Dean-- no--

DEAN

Shake on it.

He offers a hand-- Crowley looks vaguely disgusted--

CROWLEY

If we must.

He moves to shake-- BAM! And Dean SLAMS Crowley's hand on
the table, then--

(CONTINUED)

"All Along..."

Production Draft

4/3/17 22.

22

CONTINUED: (2)

22

SHK! JAMS THE DEMON BLADE THROUGH IT! Pinning Crowley in place. Crowley grimaces--

CROWLEY

The Hell are you--?

DEAN

Stay.

He turns-- and the WINCHESTERS EXIT. Leaving CROWLEY ALONE.

23

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

23

CLOSE ON. KELLY. Deep into labor. Contractions coming FASTER-- as Cass HOLDS HER HAND.

CASTIEL

Like we practiced. Breath... deep breaths...

Kelly GRIMACES AGAIN-- another CONTRACTION-- the lights flicker-- then FLARE BACK ON, as--

*
*

24

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

24

The CRACK GROWS LARGER, and we--

*

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

25 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 25

The IMPALA roars through frame-- taking a corner fast--

26 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) 26

DEAN behind the wheel, SAM and MARY in their usual spots--

MARY

Dean-- honey-- maybe slow down?

DEAN

Can't-- if we can track this kid--

SAM

Lucifer might be able to do the same.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

Wow, you think?

And LUCIFER IS THERE! IN THE BACK SEAT! Our heroes react-- fuck!-- as he gives a little grin.

LUCIFER

Hey, gang.

27 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 27

We pick up on the IMPALA. Going into a SLIDE. Tires smoking as it comes to a stop--

BANG! SAM and DEAN scramble out-- going for their guns, as--

BOOM! A BACK DOOR IS BLOWN OPEN! And MARY goes flying. *
Hitting the ground hard.

SAM

Mom!

Mary GASPS-- hurt, but still alive-- as-- LUCIFER unfolds from the back of the car. Not a care.

LUCIFER

Gotta give it to you boys-- you never stop. Even when you should-- even when you'd be so, desperately stupid not to.

He sees Mary-- takes a step toward her-- LEERING--

LUCIFER

Mary, right? Heard about you,
and... wow... do you live up to the
hype. Rwarr.

DEAN

Stay away from her!

Lucifer just waves a hand-- and Sam and Dean are KNOCKED TO
THE GROUND, as-- Lucifer looms up over Mary.

LUCIFER

Just wanted to say-- thanks. For
everything. I owe you, kid.

And that's salt in her open wound. She clenches her jaw--

BLAM! And whips a GUN UP-- SHOOTING LUCIFER IN THE BELLY! *
He looks down-- she looks down-- there's not even any blood. *

LUCIFER

(sigh)
Done? *

BEHIND. Sam and Dean rise--

SAM

You can't-- whatever you're doing,
Chuck-- God will stop you. Like he
did before.

ON LUCIFER. Fingers to his mouth in mock fright--

LUCIFER

You're right-- oh, no. Whatever
shall I do. Strike me down, Lord!

Beat. Nothing. Lucifer turns to Sam--

LUCIFER

Come on Sam-- you sound like a
virgin at Jesus Camp. "We can't,
God's watching!"

(then)

Well, first: if God was watching, I
think we'd all agree-- he'd want to
see you rounding third. And second:
he's not watching. God walked.

DEAN

So now you're gonna just smash his
toys.

LUCIFER

Exactly. I mean, sure, once there were things here I kinda liked. Banyan trees, unicorns, the smooth jazz stylings of Kenny G.

(a look to Mary)

I am an angel, he's our weakness.

(then)

But now... when I look at this trashfire of a world, you know what I keep thinking? I could do so much better.

ON SAM AND DEAN. They weren't expecting that--

SAM

What?

LUCIFER

Seriously.

(re: the world)

This? So poorly designed. I mean, look at the platypus. Is it a duck? Is it an otter? Is it an alien? I don't know. No one does.

DEAN

What?

LUCIFER

So step one: I find my boy. Cuddle him. We have a catch. And then-- we kill everything. Humans, demons, angels, platypi, all gone. We'll turn this world to ash.

(then)

Or, I will. Kinda my thing. But when I'm done, it's Junior's turn and he... I'm powerful, but with the right training? He will be infinite.

Lucifer starts forward-- toward Sam and Dean--

LUCIFER

We'll re-make this world in our image. Perfect. Beautiful. Better than some nebbishly slob of a God ever could.

SAM

So Apocalypse, take two-- that's your plan?

LUCIFER

When in doubt? Go with the classics.

MIRIAM (O.S.)

Stop!

All eyes go to MIRIAM. Standing BEHIND LUCIFER.

MIRIAM

Heaven commands it.

LUCIFER

Heaven? You mean you?

MIRIAM

I mean us.

And-- MORE ANGELS step from the darkness. As many as we can afford. Lucifer takes them in--

LUCIFER

Guys... bad idea...

As Sam and Dean move to Mary-- helping her up--

LUCIFER

You know you can't win this.

MIRIAM

(a look to Sam)

We can try.

And SHE ATTACKS. Swinging an ANGEL BLADE. And the OTHER ANGELS CLOSE IN-- as Dean looks to Sam and Mary--

DEAN

Move!

They race for the Impala-- as Lucifer DODGES and WEAVES. The angels can't touch him--

SKREE! The Impala PEELS OUT-- speeding away. And Lucifer turns toward it-- unphased--

LUCIFER

See ya soon, fellas!

From behind-- MIRIAM GOES TO STAB LUCIFER IN THE BACK! But the Devil's FASTER. He spins-- grabs her by the throat--

BOOM! And SMITES HER! As we CUT TO--

28

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

28

KELLY. In the final stages of LABOR (birthing time!).
Sweating. Contractions coming fast and furious--

She GRIPS CASS'S HAND. As another wave of pain rolls over
her, then-- it passes-- Kelly relaxes... breathing hard.

KELLY

You know-- the stupid thing? I
sort of hoped this would hurt.

(off Cass)

I mean-- I know having a kid hurts,
but I thought... this isn't a
normal baby, so... it's not like
they ever talk about contractions
in the Bible.

CASTIEL

That was a heavily edited account.

(off Kelly)

The Virgin suffered. Greatly. The
Messiah had a very large head.

ON KELLY. Seriously? Then-- ANOTHER CONTRACTION hits. She
grits her teeth-- squeezing Cass's hand-- then--

It's over. Kelly sags back-- eyes closed-- that one HURT--

CASTIEL

Kelly?

KELLY

(looks to him-- scared--)

Tell me... tell me again what you
saw.

CASTIEL

I saw... I saw the future.

FLASH TO 1219-- the moment CASS GOT HIS GOLD EYE VISION--

CASTIEL (V.O.)

I saw a world without pain, or
hunger, or want.

BACK TO CASS. In the here and now--

CASTIEL

I saw the world this child-- your
child-- will create. World
without fear, or suffering, or
hate. I saw... paradise.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

And he 100% believes that. Kelly nods-- feels better-- then--
BANG! A SOUND. From elsewhere in the house. Cass looks up--
not good... CUT TO--

29

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

29

CASS storms in-- angel blade up-- ready to BRAWL-- to see--
SAM, DEAN and MARY! Cass slows-- surprised--

CASTIEL

Dean?

As Dean slams the door-- looks to Cass--

DEAN

Is this place warded?

CASTIEL

I-- yes. Heavily.

SAM

Won't matter. No warding's gonna
keep Lucifer out. Not for long.

CASTIEL

Lucifer?

MARY

He's behind us. He's not happy.

SAM

Actually, he's pretty happy--
that's the problem.

CASTIEL

I don't-- what are you doing here?

DEAN

Look, we still think you and Kelly
going all Bonnie and Clyde was a
stupid move.

(then)

But there's no way we're letting
Devil One get his hands on Devil
Two-- not happening.

ON CASS. As that lands.

SAM

Cass, we'll work through our crap--
we always do-- but right now we're
here to get you, get Kelly, and get
gone.

(CONTINUED)

29

CASTIEL

I-- you can't move her, she's
having a--

And from the other room KELLY SCREAMS. In pain. Another
contraction. Sam, Dean and Mary trade a look--

MARY

I'll check on her.

She HEADS FOR THE OTHER ROOM-- Cass, Sam and Dean huddle up--

CASTIEL

How much time do we have?

SAM

Not enough. Can you flame on
again? Torch Lucifer like you did
Dagon?

CASTIEL

I don't-- that wasn't me. It was
the child. And he's... busy.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- great.

DEAN

We should double-check the warding.

Sam nods-- moves to open the back door--

CASTIEL

Wait--

But it's too late, Sam has the door open, staring at--

30

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

30

THE GLOWING CRACK. Shit... Dean and Cass move up behind him--

SAM

Cass... what's that?

31

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

31

KELLY looks up-- to see MARY. And Kelly starts-- WTF?!

MARY

Hi. I'm Mary. Winchester. I--
I'm not here to kill you.

KELLY

...thank you?

Then-- ANOTHER CONTRACTION HITS! Kelly grimaces, as Mary moves to her--

MARY

It's okay-- just-- say the alphabet backwards. In your head. It helps take your mind of... everything.

The contraction passes-- Kelly looks to Mary--

KELLY

You've done this?

MARY

Twice.

And Kelly looks almost relieved, Cass is great, but...

KELLY

Any more tips?

CLOSE ON: THE CRACK IN THE AIR. But it's BIGGER NOW. Light spilling out. SAM, DEAN and CASS STARE.

DEAN

The Hell am I looking at?

CASTIEL

It's a tear-- in space and time.

(beat)

This is a doorway. To another world.

SAM

How's that-- even possible.

CASTIEL

The child being born-- his power seems to be... puncturing the fabric of our universe.

DEAN

...because today wasn't weird enough already.

SAM

Okay-- if this is a door, what's on the other side?

CASTIEL

You don't want to know.

DEAN

Probably-- but we need to.

Cass takes a beat, then-- he reaches out-- touches the rip-- there's a FLASH OF LIGHT--

And SAM, DEAN and CASS are IN THE OTHER WORLD! Bombed out. Post-Apocalyptic. Our guys step forward-- taking it all in-- the rolling storm clouds-- the flashes of RED LIGHTNING--

SAM

Whoa...

DEAN

Cass... where are we?

CASTIEL

This is your world, but different.
It's an... alternate reality.

Dean shoots him a look-- WTF?

SAM

Like Bizarro world, or remember when we got zapped to that place where we were actors on a TV show, and--

DEAN

The supernatural didn't exist, and you were Polish. Yeah.

The three stare out-- over the desolation--

CASTIEL

This world-- it's locked in an eternal war between Heaven and Hell. Armies of angels, fighting hordes of demons-- with what few humans are left caught in between.

SAM

How do you know that?

CASTIEL

A friend told me.

Sam arches an eyebrow-- but Dean cuts in--

DEAN

Cool, you're making friends.
This... rip? How do we fix it?

CASTIEL

The child. He opened this door--
he can close it.

SAM

You sure about that?

CASTIEL

I have faith--

DEAN

In your unborn baby-God?

CASTIEL

Yes.

DEAN

Then you're a dumbass.

As they argue, Sam looks up-- SEES SOMETHING--

SAM

Guys-- guys!

Cass and Dean turn-- as we CUT TO TIGHT SHOTS-- BOOTS, a SHOTGUN (it's the UNSEEN FIGURE)... but this time we see him: A MAN (think *The Road*), his HEAD WRAPPED in a SHEMAGH SCARF--

Holding a shotgun-- a MINI-GUN strapped to his back. Sam and Dean go for their guns--

DEAN

Hands in the air-- now!

Cass reaches out-- trying to calm them--

CASTIEL

Don't-- he's a friend. It's--

As he speaks, the figure unwraps his scarf to reveal--

BOBBY SINGER! Looking more scraggly than usual, and minus the trucker's hat. And, as we'll learn, this isn't our old friend Bobby... this is OTHER BOBBY. From the OTHER WORLD.

DEAN

(interrupting Cass)

Bobby?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

34

EXT. DESOLATE LOCATION - DAY

34

We pick up on our guys-- right where we left them--

BOBBY

I know you?

DEAN

It's Dean-- and Sam.

BOBBY

Uhuh-- you say that like it's supposed to mean somethin' to me, but... it don't.

(then, to Cass)

Didn't think you'd be back.

SAM

Bobby-- you knew our dad. John. Winchester.

And THAT gets Bobby's attention--

BOBBY

The only John Winchester I ever knew was in stories.

DEAN

That's-- what?

BOBBY

This Hunter chick I ran with for awhile-- she couldn't stop talking about him. What was her name... Mary... Carter?

SAM

Campbell.

BOBBY

Right. You got a few pints of shine in her, she'd always tell the same story... about the man she loved: John Winchester. I remember, 'cause that name-- always sounded sorta fake to me.

San and Dean trade a look--

SAM

What... did she say?

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Mary-- she got mixed up in some demon crap, and one'a them Yellow Eyed bitches-- he gutted 'ol John. But... that wasn't the end. Azazel offered to bring loverboy back, all Mary had to do was make a deal.

(then, pointed)

She said no. Spent the rest of her life Hunting that demon... not that it did much good.

(then)

He killed her outside Tuscaloosa-- ten years back. Right after the angels nuked the place.

CASTIEL

Sam, Dean... this is a world where you were never born. This is the world you didn't save.

And to hit that point-- THUNDER BOOMS, RED LIGHTNING flares in the distance. Sam and Dean are rocked-- Bobby's unphased.

BOBBY

Lucky you.

35

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

35

KELLY. With MARY. Kelly weathers ANOTHER CONTRACTION-- as Mary checks her watch (or phone)--

MARY

They're less than five minutes apart. It's almost time. How are you feeling?

KELLY

I'm... dying.
(off Mary)
Having a nephilim... I won't survive this. I can't.

MARY

(beat, then--)
I know.

ON KELLY. It's a good question. She takes a beat, then--

KELLY

But it's okay-- it's-- wouldn't you die for your kids?

35

CONTINUED:

35

OFF MARY--

36

EXT. DESOLATE LOCATION - DAY

36

SAM, DEAN, CASS and OTHER BOBBY. Bobby eyes the tear--

BOBBY

When this-- whatever-- opened up,
all sorts'a alarms went off back at
my place.

(then)

Got here just in time to see your
boy get ambushed by a tempter
demon.

DEAN

A what?

CASTIEL

Black eyes, pointed teeth, horns.

SAM

Demons have horns now?

DEAN

Whole new world, dude.

BOBBY

Usually, I gun down flyboys on
sight-- but he looked... different.
Wasn't wearing a necklace made of
baby ears for one.

CASTIEL

We started talking-- about how I
got here... our two worlds...

BOBBY

From what he says, it's all peaches
and cream on your side.

DEAN

Not exactly but-- better than this.

BOBBY

Heh. Not sayin' much.

(then)

Anyhow-- figure it's just a matter
of time before the dicks upstairs
get wind'a this. And when they
show...

(taps his mini-gun)

Me and Rufus go to work.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

He's loaded up with thirty cal's,
cast from old angel blades.

That lands on Sam and Dean--

SAM

Angel blade bullets.

DEAN

Whole new world, same old Bobby.

CASTIEL

He's setting a trap--

BOBBY

(re: the rip)

And that's the bait.

DEAN

So, you blast a few-- then what?

BOBBY

I run. Or die. The usual.

OFF SAM AND DEAN. Shit...

*

37

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

37

ON KELLY. Having another contraction. Holding Mary's hand--

38

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

38

As the RIP FLARES. OPENING WIDER. Then-- BOOM! There's a
blast of light... and SAM, DEAN and CASS are there. Sam and
Dean SHAKE THEIR HEADS-- a bit dazed-- as Cass looks on.

CASTIEL

Are you alright?

DEAN

No, Cass, I'm not-- we got Lucifer
on one side, and a friggin' door to
Mad Max world on the other, and--

(then)

Look, we've been boned before, but
this-- I don't even know where to
start?

*

*

Then-- a THROAT CLEARS. Sam, Dean and Cass look up to see--
CROWLEY. Sipping from a flask.

CROWLEY

Hello, boys. Again.

38

SAM

Crowley-- how the Hell did you--?

Crowley holds up a BANDAGED HAND.

CROWLEY

I improvised. And lucky I did--
turns out... I'm the answer to all
your problems.

And as Sam, Dean and Cass trade looks, we CUT TO--

39

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

39

LUCIFER. Flecked with ANGEL BLOOD. As he strolls his way
toward the BEACH HOUSE. Humming a jazzy tune that melds into
the needle drop we've been working all episode for:

Kenny G.'s *Baby Come To Me* (Ft. Daryl Hall). CUT TO--

40

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

40

SAM and DEAN. Dean sits-- loading a gun--

*

DEAN

Ready?

SAM

No. But when has that ever stopped
us before?

(then)

Are you?

*

*

DEAN

Look-- Cass has got faith in that
kid, and-- I hope he's right, but--

(then)

But I got faith in us. We've got
everything we ever wanted-- mom,
Cass, our little, make-shift,
messed up family. Just one tiny
loose end.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

SAM

The Devil.

*

*

DEAN

Okay-- maybe not so tiny.

(then)

But... this is gonna work, Sam. It
has to.

*

*

*

*

*

*

41 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

41 *

KELLY and MARY look up-- to see CASS. In the doorway.

CASTIEL
Can I speak to her?

MARY
Sure.

She moves for the door-- Kelly calls after her--

KELLY
Mary?

MARY
(turns, a smile)
I'll be back.

Mary nods-- EXITS. Cass moves to Kelly--

KELLY
Cass-- what's wrong?

42 INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

42

ON MARY, SAM and DEAN. They've just filled her in--

MARY
That's not-- that's insane...

DEAN
Yeah, but-- not like we've got a
Plan B here. Barely got a Plan A.

MARY
I know, it's just--
(beat)
It's just-- I just got you back. I
can't lose you.

SAM
You won't.

And the Winchesters embrace, as we CUT TO--

43 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

43

KELLY and CASS. He's filled her in too. And Kelly's got
tears welling too--

KELLY
Castiel, you don't have to do this.

(CONTINUED)

43

CONTINUED:

43

CASTIEL

Yes. I do.

He leans in-- kissing her forehead-- and we CUT TO--

44

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

44

LUCIFER. As he steps up in front of the beach house, and we reveal-- SAM, DEAN, and CASS. Waiting. READY. An epic, *High Noon* showdown. Dean sottomos to Sam and Cass--

*

DEAN

*

See you on the other side.

*

As Lucifer's lips curl into a smirk. Our heroes stand steely-- holding ANGEL BLADES. And we soak in the moment.

*

LUCIFER

*

Too late, fellas.

*

(re: the house)

*

My boy? He's on his way-- gonna be with me real soon. And there's nothing you can do about it.

*

*

*

Sam and Dean trade a look--

*

DEAN

*

You know-- people always say that. How we're trapped. Or doomed. Or dead. But... never really takes, does it?

*

*

*

*

*

SAM

*

And all those people who said we were trapped, or doomed, or dead. Where are they?

*

*

*

*

CASTIEL

*

Trapped, or doomed, or dead.

*

DEAN

*

Pretty much.

*

SAM

*

So-- maybe you've got no idea what we can do. Maybe you're the one that's too late.

*

*

*

ON LUCIFER. A part of him wondering-- are they right. Then--

*

CASS CHARGES! Angel blade raised-- roaring-- and Lucifer FLICKS A FINGER! BAM! SENDS CASS FLYING BACK!

*

The angel hits the ground hard-- skidding to a stop in front of Sam and Dean. Shit...

LUCIFER

Well, that didn't work.

And Sam and Dean... FUCKING RUN! Racing AROUND THE HOUSE!
Lucifer just sighs--

LUCIFER

Mature. Real mature.

LUCIFER ambles around the side of the house-- no Sam or Dean in sight--

LUCIFER

Look, guys, I wanna enjoy this.
Really savor just... ripping you
apart. Getting up in there...
getting all gooey, you know? But...
kinda on the clock. So--

He looks up-- to see SAM AND DEAN VANISH THROUGH THE RIFT!
Lucifer arches an eyebrow--

*
*

ON THE OTHER SIDE. The RIP FLARES--

*

And LUCIFER emerges-- taking it all in.

*

LUCIFER

Whoa... Cool...

SAM (O.S.)

You wanted the Apocalypse? You got
it.

Lucifer turns... to see Sam--

LUCIFER

Hey Sammy, where's big bro?

DEAN (O.S.)

Right here?

Then-- DEAN steps into frame. Away from Lucifer. Holding
Bobby's MINI-GUN.

DEAN

Say hello to my little friend.

And Dean TAKES BOBBY'S MINI-GUN FROM BEHIND HIS BACK.
Lucifer arches an eyebrow-- gives a surprised little LAUGH--

DEAN

Borrowed it from a new old pal-- we
got a bet to see if this works.

Dean levels the gun-- its barrel spins-- BRRRR! And Sam
LEAPS TO ONE SIDE, as-- a spray of ANGEL BLADE BULLETS SLAM
INTO LUCIFER! Knocking him back--

And Sam MOVES-- running behind a boulder-- or a tree-- or
anything convenient-- where--

CROWLEY is waiting. Crouched over a bowl filled with
INGREDIENTS-- sigels drawn into the dirt around it--

CROWLEY

Took you long enough.

And we're-- ON LUCIFER. As Dean's barrage stops... but the
Devil doesn't fall-- and when it's over... he glares at Dean--
eyes FLASHING RED.

LUCIFER

You lose.

ON DEAN. Shit. BRRR! He FIRES AGAIN-- a STEADY STREAM of
hot lead pumping into Lucifer...

As the Devil takes one step forward... then ANOTHER--

WITH SAM AND CROWLEY. Sam sees-- Dean's in TROUBLE--

SAM

Dean!

Sam makes a move-- and CROWLEY grabs his shoulder.

CROWLEY

No.

Sam's eyes go to Dean-- as the Devil advances--

CROWLEY

Sam-- we do this ritual-- we seal
that rift-- and we lock the Devil
in this God forsaken place.

(then)

Two birds, one spell.

SAM

Just-- hurry.

47

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

47

ON KELLY and MARY. The baby's ALMOST HERE! Mary sits between Kelly's legs--

ON KELLY. Squeezing her eyes shut. A pained prayer--

KELLY

Please be good... please...

Then-- ZZZAK! GOLDEN LIGHTNING starts to DANCE across Kelly's body. Flashing in the air. Mary's eyes go wide--

As a look of PEACE settles over Kelly. She whispers--

KELLY

I love you.

BOOM! Kelly FLARES WITH LIGHT! Gold lightning RIPPING THROUGH THE CEILING! The BLAST THROWING MARY BACK! She hits the wall. Hard-- and we're--

48

EXT. DESOLATE LOCATION - DAY

48

ON DEAN. Blasting the Devil. And finally... LUCIFER staggers-- falls to his knees-- in PAIN... teeth gritted...

DEAN

Oh, yeah baby--

He grins-- CLICK! And the GUN RUNS OUT OF BULLETS! Shit! Lucifer looks up-- eyes FLASHING RED--

And he's ON DEAN. Tearing the gun from his hand-- PUNCHING Dean to the ground--

SAM and CROWLEY finish the spell-- tossing in ingredients.

SAM

Dead sea brine-- lambs blood--
mercury-- holy oil--
(finishing)
That's everything.

*
*
*
*
*

CROWLEY

No, it's not. If we want to seal that rip-- we need one more, minor ingredient.
(off Sam)
A life.

*
*

ON SAM. The WEIGHT of that hitting him-- his eyes go to DEAN... as LUCIFER KICKS HIM!

"All Along..."
CONTINUED:

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SAM
(beat, then--)
Take mine.

ON CROWLEY. A little laugh--

CROWLEY
And give you all the glory? Again?
(off Sam)
I said I wanted it to end, Sam.
One way or the other. And this...
good as any. Better than most.

He pulls an ANGEL BLADE.

SAM
Crowley--

CROWLEY
Tell Dean he was right-- you bloody
fools have rubbed off on me.
(a smile)
Goodbye, boys.

And CROWLEY STABS HIMSELF! In the belly. CROWLEY FLARES
OUT! DEAD! (or is he?)

BOOM! The RIP PULSES! COLOR SHIFTING-- and LUCIFER NOTICES.
Looking back. Watching, as the TEAR STARTS TO CLOSE!

He DROPS DEAN-- and TELEPORTS RIGHT IN FRONT OF SAM!

*

LUCIFER
Uh-uh-- naughty.

*

*

WHAM! He BACKHANDS SAM! Knocking him to the dirt, as--

*

DEAN. Recovers. Climbs to his feet. RUNS FOR SAM--

And Lucifer turns toward the gate-- NOT CLOSED YET. Then--
there's a FLARE OF LIGHT! And Lucifer jerks back, as--

CASTIEL APPEARS! Angel blade out. Ready for ACTION-- BAM!
He DRIVES HIS BLADE INTO LUCIFER'S SIDE!

The Devil staggers back-- as Cass turns to the boys--

CASTIEL
Go!

49

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

49

The RIP FLARES-- and SAM AND DEAN tumble out-- hitting the ground. Our boys recover, as--

The RIP FLARES AGAIN. Light lingering, as-- CASTIEL APPEARS.

SAM

Cass!

And Cass SMILES. A triumphant moment! Until--

BAM! AN ANGEL BLADE STABS CASS FROM BEHIND! FLARING HIM OUT!

DEAN

No!

But it's too late-- CASS DROPS. DEAD (...or is he?).

TO REVEAL LUCIFER! Holding an angel blade.

LUCIFER

So, that was fun.

OFF OUR GUYS-- ROCKED--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

50 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT 50

We OPEN ON MARY. Blinking awake. Ears ringing. Vision blurred. She pulls herself up-- breathing hard-- to see--

KELLY. On the bed. MOTIONLESS. Peaceful. Beautiful. But... eyes glassy. DEAD. She GAVE BIRTH... but where's the baby? Mary puts a hand over her mouth, as we CUT TO--

51 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT 51

CASS. Dead on the ground. Eyes burned out. WIDEN TO--

LUCIFER. Looming over SAM and DEAN. BEHIND HIM-- the RIP IS STILL CLOSING. Getting SMALLER. CUT TO--

LUCIFER

Seriously, guys-- points for trying. Super impressed. But... playtime's over.

He moves toward them, as we FAVOR--

MARY. Emerging from the BACK OF THE HOUSE-- shaken-- to see-- LUCIFER standing over her boys. No...

ON LUCIFER. Stepping forward. Blade in hand. The crack down to a HAIRLINE behind him--

LUCIFER

So, who gets it first? Volunteers?

MARY (O.S.)

Get away from them.

Lucifer looks-- to see MARY moving toward him. Fast; strong. *

MARY

Get away from my boys.

SAM

Mom... no...

He tries to rise-- WHAM! And Lucifer beats him back down-- then turns to MARY. Who strides toward him. *

LUCIFER

Hey there, hot stuff. You're smokin'. Azazel always told me, you were on fire.

(CONTINUED)

He steps toward her-- and Dean makes a move--

DEAN

Don't--!

But Lucifer KICKS HIM. Dropping Dean to the ground.

MARY

I said get away from my boys.

*

She's almost on him now-- and from behind, we see Mary slipping on a pair of ENOCHIAN BRASS KNUCKLES. They FLARE--

*

*

LUCIFER

Or? What are you gonna do, mamma?

Mary's eyes go to Sam-- to Dean-- then back to the Devil--

*

MARY

What I always wanted to.

AND SHE PUNCHES LUCIFER IN THE FUCKING FACE! The momentum of the blow knocking him back-- toward what's left of the RIP--

Lucifer GRABS MARY'S COAT, as he falls-- FOOM! AND HITS THE RIP! It FLARES ONE LAST TIME--

SAM

Mom!

He reaches out for her-- as the LIGHT FADES-- and just as Sam's about to touch the rip--

IT CLOSES! MARY AND LUCIFER ARE GONE!

52

OMITTED

52

*

53

EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

53

ON SAM AND DEAN. Stunned. What-- how did that just happen. Mom gone, Cass's dead in front of them--

DEAN

No... please... please no...

He steps forward-- and we hold on this moment of loss-- of utter despair for a long beat, until--

*

From behind-- there's a GOLDEN GLOW in the house. Sam sees it. Goes pale--

54 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KELLY'S ROOM - NIGHT 54 *

CLOSE ON: KELLY'S CORPSE, as-- a hand reaches in-- CLOSING HER EYES. WIDEN TO--

SAM. In shock. Then-- a NOISE. From deep in the house. *

A55 EXT. DESOLATE LOCATION - DAY A55 *

ON MARY. On the ground. Shaking her head, Mary turns to see-- *

LUCIFER. On his knees where the rip was-- RAGING-- *

LUCIFER *

No! No! *

To MARY-- his EYES FLARING RED. OFF MARY-- shit-- *

B55 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT B55 *

ON DEAN. Crumbling. He reaches out-- touching what's left of Cass, as-- *

55 INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT 55

SAM moves ahead. Following the NOISE. SEEING an ADULT SIZED FOOTPRINT. Burned into the floor. Then ANOTHER. As-- a SECOND GOLDEN GLOW flares. From the BABY'S ROOM. *

A56 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT A56 *

Dean collapses to his knees. Hanging his head. Tears flowing. A man who's lost ALMOST EVERYTHING. *

56 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - NIGHT 56

PAN ACROSS: "Jack" painted on the wall, to find-- SAM as he enters to see-- *

A NAKED FIGURE crouched in a corner of the room-- LUCIFER'S SON! (though we can't make out any features... yet). But this isn't a kid-- he's older. TWENTIES. SAM freezes, as the figure looks up-- eyes FLASHING GOLD... *

57 EXT. BACK OF THE BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT 57 *

ON DEAN. Shattered. *

58 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - NIGHT 58 *

ON SAM. Scared. Really. Legitimately scared-- *

"All Along..."

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CONTINUED:

58

And Lucifer's Kid's lips curl into an EVIL GRIN, as we--

*

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX A

NOTE: This is DIALOGUE FOR KELLY from scenes 13 & 16, when making her recording for her unborn son.

KELLY sits on the floor, a COMPUTER on her lap. She pops a DISTINCTIVE FLASH DRIVE into the machine, turns on the CAMERA-- takes a deep breath-- gathering herself-- then hits RECORD--

KELLY
Hi Jack. It's...

Kelly's voice catches in her throat-- this is harder than she expected. Kelly takes a beat-- fighting back emotion-- then--

KELLY (CONT'D)
I'm your mom.

Kelly exhales. Composes herself.

KELLY (CONT'D)
I guess I'll tell you-- I always wanted to be a mom. I played with dolls, I was that little girl, and I'd daydream about my baby... my perfect baby... YOU.

The words flow with clarity and purpose.

KELLY (CONT'D)
The thing about life is, you can plan and plan, and all those plans? Fly right out the window. I have no regrets, but I do wish... I wish you'd been able to meet your grandparents. They were, God, the best. So smart and funny. They passed away before you were born. I wish I could be there to see you grow up. To see the man-- the incredible man-- I know you're going to become. All of the amazing things I know you'll do.

(then)
I wish... I could wrap my arms around you just once. Smell that crazy powdery baby smell... and tell you how much I love you. How much I wanted you with my whole heart. Never for one second think you weren't wanted...

A shadow passes over Kelly. This part of the message, a subject she must broach, but doesn't quite know how to say--

KELLY (CONT'D)

Growing up without a mom's tough. Nobody'd blame you if, one day, you go looking for your father. But remember-- your real father? Is the man who was there for you, who was there for me-- who is as responsible for bringing you into the world as I am. So-- listen to Castiel, trust him. He speaks for me now...

Kelly can't help it-- she smiles.

KELLY (CONT'D)

But if I could teach you one thing, it's that life is disappointing. People will disappoint you. Because life can be hard and unfair and cruel. But don't you let it make you hard or unfair or cruel.

(then)

Jack, don't let anyone tell you who you are... because who you are, isn't fate, it isn't me or your father-- it's who you choose to be.

Kelly pulls herself together, wraps her message up.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I know you're gonna be okay... you're gonna be amazing. You've got an angel watching over you.

She takes a beat, then-- a soft, sad smile--

KELLY (CONT'D)

I love you, Jack. I love you so much.

She kisses her fingers-- touches the camera, and-- TURNS THE RECORDING OFF. Kelly pulls the DISTINCTIVE FLASH DRIVE from the machine, then stands--

And almost DOUBLES-OVER. As PAIN arcs through here. A beat, then Kelly looks up. Worried. SCARED.