

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1303

"Patience"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

07/10/17

BLUE PAGES

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PINK DRAFT

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YELLOW PAGES

07/31/17

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
JACK
JODY MILLS
MISSOURI MOSELEY

DEDE
JAMES TURNER
PATIENCE TURNER
RONSON
TV REPORTER
WRAITH

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

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KIM RHODES
LORETTA DEVINE

CLARK BACKO

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SUPERNATURAL
"Patience"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

SUPER: "OMAHA, NEBRASKA". *

A small storefront at night. The pink neon sign blinks:
"PSYCHIC" over an all-seeing eye.

2 INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - CONTINUOUS 2

DEDE (30s, neo-Stevie-Nicks) moves about her store-- part living room, part "office"-- closing up for the night. As she does, we pass a small framed PHOTO of Dede with MISSOURI MOSELEY. (Last seen in episode 109, "Home.")

Dede steps into the back, as--

THE DOOR OPENS. And a handsome MAN (30s) steps in, sees the seemingly EMPTY shop... pausing, his hand on the doorframe...

MAN

Hello?

Dede emerges from the back-- all smiles--

DEDE

Sorry, I was just closing up.

MAN

Oh.

The Man looks disappointed, glancing back outside. On Dede-- she's definitely a soft touch.

DEDE

But-- come in. Looks like something's on your mind.

MAN

(sheepish)

Yeah... a lot, actually.

Dede gives a reassuring smile, and gestures at a small table. They take their seats. As Dede begins a TAROT SPREAD--

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 1A.

2

2

DEDE

So, what can I help you with?

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED: (2)

Pink Draft

7/27/17 2.
2

The Man shoots her a look-- good natured--

MAN

Shouldn't you know? Sign outside
says you're psychic--

*

On Dede. She's used to this kind of skeptic shtick.

DEDE

I'm a psychic counselor, not a mind-
reader.

(then)

Psychic power can take many forms:
telepathy, precognition. I read
energies-- auras.

*

MAN

So-- can you read mine?

Dede considers him for a beat-- then--

DEDE

Close your eyes.

The Man complies. Dede rolls up her sleeves, reaches across
the table-- hovering her hands inches from the Man's temples.
Concentrating, studying him, as we enter her POV...

AURA POV: the Man, head bowed. As she focuses, colors start
to EMERGE, a radiant red and purple ENERGY.

We CUT between an increasingly concerned-looking Dede, and
this AURA-- which only gets redder and redder... angrier
somehow-- nastier.

And then, still inside this roiling AURA POV, the Man raises
his head, locks eyes with Dede... and BOOM! A HIDEOUS FLASH
of a monstrous, rotting face!! A WRAITH!

And we're BACK TO NORMAL POV. As Dede yanks her hands back
in terror! But BEFORE SHE CAN MOVE--

BAM! And the man SLAMS A KNIFE DOWN! Spearing her hand
through a tarot card ("The Hanged Man")-- pinning her-- Dede
SCREAMS!

As the Man rises-- not sheepish... more WOLFISH. Predatory.

MAN

Can't let you run off, especially
now that I know...

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"

Pink Draft

7/27/17 3.

2

CONTINUED: (3)

2

He moves behind her chair...

MAN

You're the real deal.

The Man looks grateful-- and hungry. ANGLE ON his arm-- as a hideous WRAITH'S SPIKE slowly emerges from his wrist.

As Dede whimpers, in agony and terror--

DEDE

Please don't-- please--

But the Man just pulls her hair away from her neck--

--and SHK! He PLUNGES his spike in the back of her head. As Dede MOANS, and a SATIATED smile spreads across the Man's face, we...

BLACKOUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DEAN'S ROOM - NIGHT 3

We're mere hours following Sam and Dean's return to the bunker with Jack in episode 1302, "The Rising Son." DEAN WINCHESTER is in his room, BLASTING ROCK on HEADPHONES, staring ahead, drowning his sorrows in music and booze.

He reaches for a nearby WHISKEY BOTTLE, brings it to his lips... he's down to the dregs. A BEAT. He yanks his headphones off. Music off, liquor done-- alone again. With the pain. Off Dean, wrestling with his own agony...

4 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4

JACK'S in his bedroom. Staring at something, quizzical-- as we ARM AROUND, we reveal he's staring at the wall. Literally examining the tiny bubbles of paint-- in an eerily reflective mood, following Dean's harsh words at the end of 1302.

Jack reaches out-- touching the wall-- as--

A KNOCK at the door. Jack flinches-- pulls back--

JACK

Who is it?

The door opens. SAM WINCHESTER gently enters.

SAM

It's me, uh, Sam. Just checking in-- you haven't come out since we set you up here.

On Jack. We suspect he's hiding from Dean, after Dean's threatening words at the end of episode 1302.

SAM

(off Jack's silence)

And... that's cool. I know this has all been... sort of insane, right?

(then)

Anyway-- I brought you something.

He pulls out a FLASH DRIVE.

SAM

Before you were born, your mom-- she left you a message.

(as Jack takes it)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

I know you've got a lot of questions. This-- maybe it's a start.

Jack nods, inspecting the flash drive reverently. After a beat, Sam realizes-- Jack thinks the drive is the message.

SAM

Sorry, you've got to-- let me.

Sam puts the flash drive in a nearby computer. Boots it up. As the player loads, KELLY KLINE'S face blooms on the screen.

ON JACK. Recognizing--

JACK

Mom.

Sam motions to the keyboard.

SAM

Just press that button. When you're ready.

Jack nods-- looks up-- means this--

JACK

Thank you.

Sam smiles... moves for the door--

As JACK HITS THE BUTTON. Starting the video. OFF JACK. Absorbing every word...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SAM steps into the hall-- closing the door-- turning--

And his PHONE RINGS. Sam answers.

SAM

Hello?

VOICE (O.S.)

Sam Winchester.

And we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH...

EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

...where we start tight on MISSOURI, on her cell.

MISSOURI

It's good to hear your voice.

On Sam a beat. It's been a long time, but he remembers.

SAM

Missouri?

(then)

It's been...

MISSOURI

A long time-- I know. Sorry for
being a stranger.

SAM

Yeah, um... how are you?

MISSOURI

Honestly?

WIDEN TO REVEAL-- she's at the edge of the crime scene-- the
site of Dede's death. Cops and EMTs swarm the place.
Missouri glances back at them. Then-- emotional--

MISSOURI

I could use some help.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack's watching Kelly's video-- eyes wide.

KELLY KLINE

...who you are isn't fate, it isn't
me or your father-- it's who you
choose to be.

(then)

I know you're going to be okay...
you've got an angel watching out
for you.

Off Jack, his mother's words landing on him...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY/LIBRARY - LATER

Dean moves from the kitchen into the library, a fresh BEER in
hand. As he does, he sees Sam, finishing up a call while
working on his laptop.

*

SAM

Thanks Jody.

*

He HANGS UP, as Dean eyes him--

*

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 6A.

8

8

DEAN
What's up?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Got a call-- from Missouri Moseley.

DEAN

No way-- it's been, what, a decade?

SAM

More.

DEAN

How is she?

SAM

Not great. She's been out of the life for a while, but... something happened.

(then)

She needs help with a case. I put Jody on it.

*
*
*
*
*

DEAN

You-- what? Why?

*

SAM

We have to stay with Jack. Help him-- learn how to control his powers.

(then)

Jody can handle this.

*
*

On Dean. Frustrated-- no way is he sitting a case out.

DEAN

Maybe she can. Or maybe she ends up dead 'cause we skipped out on her to babysit the Antichrist.

SAM

Dean, we need him. Mom--

Doesn't want to talk about that. At all.

DEAN

Don't.

(then)

Look, whatever. You wanna stay here and Mr. Miyagi the kid, knock yourself out. I'm goin' to work.

Dean leaves. Off Sam, worried--

9 EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - DAY (DAY 2)

9

JODY MILLS moves from the still humming crime scene to Missouri, two COFFEE CUPS in hand. Hands one to Missouri.

JODY

Talked to the Sheriff. We're all good.

Missouri nods, grateful. She's solemn, quiet.

JODY

The victim-- Dede was a friend of yours?

MISSOURI

My protege. She was like a daughter to me.

(then)

Closest thing to kin I had in my life, these days.

*

JODY

You-- lost your family?

MISSOURI

(rueful, cryptic)

In a manner of speaking. Hunting... takes its toll.

She looks at Jody.

MISSOURI

But I can see that you know that.

On Jody, a bit rattled at being "read" that way-- then--

*

RWARR! A familiar engine growls, as--

*

The IMPALA pulls up, parks nearby. As Dean gets out...

MISSOURI

Always did love that car.

(then, warmly)

Dean Winchester.

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 9.
9

9

DEAN
(happy to see them)
Missouri. Jody. Don't know which
of you to hug first.

Jody smiles, tips her head at Missouri. Dean hugs Missouri.
As they pull apart, Missouri pats his back--

MISSOURI
Oh. Honey. I'm sorry.
(off his look, sincere)
For your losses.

On Dean-- a quick flash of discomfort, then a smile.

DEAN
Leave it to a psychic to cut right
past the small talk.

Dean and Jody hug-- she knows what happened to him.

JODY
You okay?

DEAN
Dandy.

Dean pulls away-- deflects. Turns to the scene--

10

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

10

Dean, Jody, and Missouri enter. The body and evidence have
been removed.

DEAN
(to Jody)
What'd you get from the Sheriff?

JODY
Said Dede was found with a hole in
her skull. Her brains were--
(to Missouri)
Sorry.

MISSOURI
(to Dean)
You thinking what I'm thinking?

DEAN
Wraith. No signs of forced entry--

MISSOURI
Excuse me, dears.

(CONTINUED)

Missouri moves past them to the door-- touches the frame.
Jody shoots Dean a look.

DEAN

Missouri-- "reads" objects. 'It's
her gift.

MISSOURI

(a gentle cluck)
It is. And it's called
"psychometry." You're a
professional, Dean-- you should
know your terminology.

Dean nods. Hand on the door, Missouri closes her eyes--

PSYCHIC FLASHBACK: The wraith in Dede's doorway.

Missouri pulls her hand away. Then, with disgust--

MISSOURI

He pretended to be a customer--
said he needed her help, and...
Dede always was a soft touch.

She moves to the table in the center of the room. Dean and
Jody follow... as Missouri grips the back of Dede's chair--
her eyes closed-- she talks through what she sees--

MISSOURI

He is a wraith-- but he's picked up
a taste. For our kind.

Missouri pulls back from the chair, processing.

JODY

He feeds on psychics?

MISSOURI

Yes he does...

Then-- the GASH in the table (from the KNIFE) catches
Missouri's eye-- still bloody. She reaches, TOUCHES it--

--and she's swiftly OVERWHELMED, by a series of RAPID PSYCHIC
FLASHES-- of THE FUTURE. We race through them, almost too
fast to process... the wraith, returning to the psychic shop,
facing Missouri... Dean and Jody outside a gas station... a
grand suburban home... all as Missouri, eyes closed, shudders--
overcome by the speed and intensity of her visions--

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED: (2)

Pink Draft

7/27/17 11.

10

10

DEAN

Missouri?

Dean and Jody move to her side, as she trembles, the whites of her eyes showing through fluttering lids--

MORE FLASHES: an African-American teenaged girl (PATIENCE), bound and tear-streaked... an African-American man (JAMES) kneeling beside her... as he's stabbed through the neck, falling to the ground, bleeding...

MISSOURI

James.

And Missouri breaks away, reeling from what she saw--

DEAN

Missouri? You okay?

Off Missouri, shook to the bone... anything but okay.

11

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY

11

Jack sits at a table in the dungeon. Sam closes the door behind them.

JACK

I don't understand. "Train me"--
to what?

SAM

Jack, I've seen what you can do.
You're powerful, but-- you've got
to learn to control it. To focus.

*
*

JACK

So I don't hurt anyone. Anymore.

SAM

Right.

(then)

So... we're starting small.

Sam motions to a PENCIL sitting on the table between them--

SAM

See that pencil?

(Jack nods)

I want you to move it. With your
mind.

JACK

That's it?

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 12.

11

11

SAM

That's it.

A bit confused, Jack turns his attention to the pencil-- this seems too easy. But determined to please Sam, he closes his eyes. Off Sam, watching... waiting...

12

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - BATHROOM - DAY

12

Missouri dabs her face with a towel, staring at herself in the mirror. Pulls out her phone, pulls up a name-- "James."

13

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - CONTINUOUS

13

Dean and Jody stand near the beaded curtain-- waiting for Missouri, quiet. Jody studies Dean. Breaking the silence.

JODY

Dandy, huh?

On Dean-- he knew this was coming. What's there to say?

DEAN

Cass is dead. Mom's dead--

*

JODY

That's not what Sam says.

DEAN

Yeah well, Sam's living in a dream world.

Changing the subject--

DEAN

Heard from Claire?

JODY

Subject change, huh?

Dean gives a terse nod: yep. On Jody, okay then--

JODY

Claire's still on the road, hunting. To hear her tell it, she's kicking ass, but I don't hear it often-- maybe one call a month.

(then)

And I spend every day and night wondering and worrying-- wishing I hadn't pushed her away.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Wasn't your fault.

JODY

Not just my fault-- don't worry, I blame Claire plenty.

(a grin, then)

But-- I was overprotective. Too many rules. Too much "my way or the highway." I shoulda known that wouldn't work with a girl like Claire-- Hell, I was a girl like Claire. And now... she's gone.

DEAN

I'm sorry, Jody.

Jody looks over at him. Reaches out, takes his hand. Meaningfully, re: Cass, and Mary--

JODY

Me too.

*

14

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - BATHROOM - DAY

14

Missouri's still gripping the phone-- summoning her courage. Emotional, scared-- she finally hits "CALL." A ring, then--

JAMES (O.S.)

Hello?

...and we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH...

15

INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

15

...where the man from Missouri's vision answers: her son, JAMES TURNER (conservative dress, 40s), standing in his upscale suburban living room. Brimming with emotion...

MISSOURI

James? Baby?

He's shocked to hear her voice--

JAMES

Mom?

(then, colder)

I told you--

MISSOURI

I know, baby-- I'm not supposed to call. But-- it's important.

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 14.

15

15

James, pulling up his defenses--

JAMES

Let me guess. You had a vision.

MISSOURI

Yes. But-- you have to believe me,
I'm sure about-- (this one)

JAMES

(angry)

Like you were "sure" about Tess?

Boom. Missouri goes quiet. We can tell-- THIS is the source
of their rupture-- something painful in their past.

PATIENCE

Dad?

At Patience's voice, James turns-- sees his daughter. This
is PATIENCE (18). In sporty-chic attire, schoolbooks in arm.
Beautiful, assertive, focused as Hell. James, rattled by her
presence, muffles the receiver...

JAMES

Just a second, Patience.

But Patience keeps moving towards him...

MISSOURI

Please James--

PATIENCE

Who's that?

MISSOURI

Something bad's coming-- coming for
you and Patience--

But he HANGS UP. Covering to Patience, with a casual smile.

JAMES

Nobody. Telemarketer.

*

And we END INTERCUT. Back on Missouri-- emotional, alone.

16

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

16

Missouri enters, approaches Dean and Jody.

MISSOURI

I need you to go to Buckhead,
Georgia. Here's the address.

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Yellow Pages

7/31/17 15.
16

16

She hands them a slip of paper.

MISSOURI

My son James lives there. With my
granddaughter, Patience. This
wraith-- he'll be coming for them.
(off their look)
That's what I saw.

DEAN

Alright-- let's roll. *

On Missouri. Only telling part of the truth.

MISSOURI

No, I'm not-- I'd only complicate
things. James won't have anything
to do with me.

JODY

Why?

MISSOURI

He... has his reasons.
(then, firm)
I'll stay behind-- say my farewells
to Dede.

Dean, uneasy--

DEAN

I don't like it--

MISSOURI

(with an edge)
You don't have to like it, you just
have to do it. You save my family,
you hear me Dean Winchester?

Jody stares-- whoa-- as Dean gulps-- nods--

DEAN

Yes, ma'am.

MISSOURI

Good.
(then, softening)
And thank you.

17

EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - DAY

17

Dean and Missouri hug--

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/27/17 16.

17

17

MISSOURI

Your father... John would have been
so proud of the man you've become.

Dean smiles-- nods-- then he and Jody get in the Impala...
they DRIVE OFF--

Missouri smiles and waves... but when the Impala turns the
corner, Missouri's SMILE VANISHES. Replaced by a DARK LOOK.
Something's up...

DISSOLVE TO: *

18

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - NIGHT

18

*

Missouri moves through the shop, affectionately looking at
Dede's things. Remembering her. Spots a small, faded
looking SACHET... smiles. As she empties it in her palm, a
handful of worn old GEMS skitter into her palm. A smile.

MISSOURI

My lithomantic gems-- you kept 'em.

She casts a fond glance at Dede's photograph.

MISSOURI

I told you I wasn't gonna need them
again in this life.

(beat, with dismay)

Seems I was right.

*

As the wraith calmly enters the shop behind her. She turns,
facing him. Unafraid--

MISSOURI

Hello.

The wraith opens his mouth to speak, but she cuts him off--

MISSOURI

You can spare me. I know what you
are-- and why you are here.

On the wraith-- the faux-innocent mask slipping.

WRAITH

Oh? And why's that?

MISSOURI

You're going to kill me.

*

(CONTINUED)

The wraith is surprised. A beat, then he slyly glances over at a MIRROR-- she follows his gaze. We see his reflection... that rotting wraith face. Then-- advancing on her...

WRAITH

Well then-- guess it's time to, you know, scream.

MISSOURI

No, there'll be none of that. I saw how this turns out: I run, you catch me-- I die. I stay-- I die. But this way? My people?

(then)

They're gonna murder your ass.

*

*

WRAITH

You sure about that?

MISSOURI

I am.

The wraith shrugs off her certainty, steps forward, spike at the ready.

WRAITH

This'd be a lot more fun if you screamed.

On Missouri, facing her death with dignity-- and contempt.

MISSOURI

Tough.

And we CUT outside the shop and hold for a beat. As-- SHK! Missouri dies offscreen-- discreetly, silently-- no screams--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

20 OMITTED 20
21 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT 21

Patience is walking the hall, schoolbooks in arm, when--
BOOM! The Gymnasium door bangs open, a few girls in
VOLLEYBALL CLOTHES exit and disperse. One of them, RONSON
(in sweat-soaked gym clothes, a VOLLEYBALL under her arm)
catches up with Patience.

RONSON
Where you coming from?

PATIENCE
The library.

RONSON
Why'd I even ask...

Patience smiles-- *

PATIENCE
How was practice?

RONSON
Heinous. Coach spent half her time
bitching about my weak serves-- the
other half crying about you
quitting the team. Says we can
pretty much rule out regionals,
because apparently-- we "suck" now. *

PATIENCE
Inspiring. *

RONSON
Oh yeah. *

PATIENCE
You guys'll pull it out. *

(then) *

And I didn't quit. I decided not
to play this year. Senior year,
five AP classes, plus volunteering--
I just-- need to focus. *

Patience stops at her LOCKER, opens it. And Ronson gets an
idea--

RONSON
Focus, huh? *

(CONTINUED)

Patience's back turned, Ronson smirks-- winds up her volleyball-- and throws it at Patience, HARD!

*

But Patience, without even looking, CATCHES THE BALL. It's a small move-- but with a satisfying whisper of the superheroic. She turns to Ronson--

PATIENCE

Really?

On Ronson-- whoa-- this party trick never fails to impress.

RONSON

Coach is right. You're frikkin' Wonder Woman.

*

*

Patience laughs. Both smiling now, they resume their walk down the hall. Patience pulls out her car keys...

*
*

PATIENCE
Need a lift?

*
*

RONSON
Nah, I am ripe-- gotta hit the showers. Later.

*
*
*

PATIENCE
Later.

*
*

Ronson peels off. Patience now walks the hallway alone. As she does-- she hears a CREEPY WHISPER. She stops.

*
*

PATIENCE (CONT'D)
Hello?

*
*

No answer. Patience keeps moving down the hall-- sees something on the floor. A TRAIL OF BLOOD.

*
*

On Patience, SCARED-- as she turns, she sees...

*

MISSOURI! Pale, lifeless-- Missouri opens her mouth, lets out a single word:

*
*

MISSOURI
Patience.

*
*

As Patience backs up, recoiling from the specter of her dead grandmother... the WRAITH emerges from the shadows behind her. As he grabs her, covering her mouth, we CUT TO...

*
*
*

...where Patience JOLTS AWAKE with a gasp. Sunlight streaming in, her bedside phone alarm-- set to 6AM-- BLARING. Her room is suburban princess plush-- walls festooned with academic and athletic awards. Patience silences the alarm, recovering from her intense nightmare.

23

INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

23

Dressed for school, Patience steps downstairs. James is at his desk in the living room-- getting a jump on business.

PATIENCE
Working from home?

JAMES
Have a client call in a few. New investor in the fund.

Patience, curious, invested in her dad's success--

PATIENCE
Big fish?

JAMES
Big fish.

PATIENCE
Reel him in.

James smiles. These two are close.

JAMES
How'd you sleep?

PATIENCE
Had a nightmare, actually.
(then, uneasy)
Grandma was there.

On James-- conflicted, but hiding it. Reassuring her--

JAMES
Just a dream.

Patience nods, exits... leaving a troubled James behind.

24

INT. GAS-N-SIP - DAY

24

Dean's getting a bunch of JUNK FOOD rung up at the counter.

DEAN
And twenty on pump eight.

As the Cashier works, the store TV plays a news item--

TV REPORTER
...and now there have been two murders in twenty four hours, both at the same local business.

*

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24 CONTINUED: 24

Dean looks up, sees footage of Dede's shop. Oh no.

TV REPORTER

The most recent victim-- identified
as Missouri Moseley-- was found
dead at the scene, while...

But the voice FADES as we PUSH ON Dean-- stunned.

25 EXT. GAS-N-SIP - MOMENTS LATER 25

Dean leans against the car, reeling-- Jody standing close.

DEAN

She knew it, she-- we could've
protected her.

JODY

Want to turn back?

On Dean. He takes a beat-- then remembers Missouri's words--

DEAN

We can't. *
(then)
Missouri told us to save her
family, and that's what we're gonna *
do.

26 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY 26

Hours later from when we last saw them. Jack and Sam are in
the same position-- only they look frazzled, worn out--
Jack's head in his hands, staring at the pencil.

JACK

I can't-- nothing. I'm... useless.

SAM

Okay, we've tried meditation,
visualization exercises, crystals--
did any of those feel like they
were working? Even a little bit?
(off Jack's silence)
Maybe we can try one of them again--

Jack gives Sam a hangdog look.

JACK

Please-- not the crystals.

(CONTINUED)

Sam wracks his brain for a way to move this training forward.

SAM

When you did use your power-- what was it like?

JACK

I don't-- it was like... breathing. Or blinking. It just... happens.

SAM

Even with Asmodeus? That just happened?

On Jack, wincing at the name.

JACK

No. He made me. It felt like he was... in my head.

SAM

Okay, maybe-- maybe imagine him doing that, imagine...

JACK

No.

SAM

(taken aback)

Why not?

JACK

Because I don't want to.

Burnt out, surly-- we see the restless child flash through the demigod. Then, still flustered...

JACK

I just-- I can't do this... and you keep staring at me-- waiting.

SAM

(backing off)

Alright-- let's... take a break.

JACK

Really?

He smiles-- starts to rise--

SAM

I'll get some food, you stay here, just-- relax.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"

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26

CONTINUED: (2)

26

Jack's face falls, as--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Soon as I'm back, we'll try again.

*
*

He EXITS.

*

ON JACK. Frustrated, restless, alone-- staring at the pencil like he wants to kill it.

Dean and Jody knock on the door. James opens it.

DEAN

James Turner? We need to talk.

JAMES

Whatever you're selling, I'm not interested--

James tries to close the door but Dean forces it open.

JODY

It's about your mother. Missouri sent us, she's...

Doesn't know how to say it-- Dean jumps in--

DEAN

She's dead. Wraith got her.

ON JAMES. Rocked. In denial.

JAMES

That-- I don't know what kind of game you're playing, but I talked to my mother yesterday.

*

DEAN

And she died last night. Around 9PM, according to the coroner.

*
*

ON JAMES. As that sinks in. Reeling.

JAMES

I-- no-- I hung up on her.

*

Dean and Jody trade a look-- damn-- then--

JODY

James, I need you to listen to me. Missouri sent us because the thing that killed her?

(MORE)

"Patience"

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27

CONTINUED:

27

JODY (CONT'D)

It's still out there. It's...
coming for you. And your daughter.

OFF JAMES. OH NO...

28

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

28

*

Patience and Ronson walk the hallway after practice.

*

RONSON

Not even Ahmed?! I've seen him
drooling all over you in Chem Lab.

A little smile from Patience. He is cute. But--

PATIENCE

He is cute--

RONSON

He's hot. Crazy hot.

*

PATIENCE

Okay-- he's hot.

*

(then)

But when am I finding the time to
deal with some high school boy's
crush? Besides-- that boy is
failing chemistry.

RONSON

Like that matters--

PATIENCE

Matters to me.

As Patience pulls her car keys, Ronson sighs and MOVES OFF--

PATIENCE

Where are you going?

RONSON

I am ripe-- gotta hit the showers.
Later.

On Patience-- CHILLED by deju vu. Uneasily this time--

PATIENCE

Later.

Now alone, she walks a beat. Then-- she hears FOOTSTEPS.

PATIENCE

Hello?

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"
CONTINUED:

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28

But she can't see anyone in the dim hallway. She keeps moving. FOOTSTEPS getting louder. Coming CLOSER. Patience picks up the pace...

She ROUNDS A CORNER. And looks back--

NOTHING. Whew! Patience sags against the wall. Catching her breath. It was nothing. A beat, then she turns to go--

And the WRAITH IS RIGHT BEHIND! He GRABS HER! Covering her mouth! And as PATIENCE SCREAMS--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

29

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

29 *

The wraith SHOVES Patience against a locker, covers her mouth; she stares in horror as his SPIKE juts from his wrist.

WRAITH

Shhh--

He releases his hand from her mouth. Patience whimpers, nods, appearing to submit to his strength...

WRAITH

Good girl.

...when-- POW! She CLOCKS the wraith!

The wraith is stunned-- and so are we. He makes a move-- Patience grabs his spike, and SNAPS IT CLEAN OFF over her knee! Holy shit-- Patience is a BADASS! The wraith MOANS in agony, inky blood spurting from the broken spike...

--as Patience flees, the wraith LUNGES... SHOVES her to the floor. She goes down, hard... as he LOOMS above her. Raising his BROKEN SPIKE--

WRAITH

Hurts like Hell. But don't worry... it'll grow back.

And as we worry Patience's goose is cooked-- BANG! The wraith's shoulder is CLIPPED by a bullet! He whirls--

--to see Dean and Jody racing down the hall, guns raised.

The wraith BOLTS! Dean gives chase-- as Jody drops to Patience's side. Patience is stunned, breathless--

JODY

You okay?

OFF PATIENCE. How does she even answer that? CUT TO--

DEAN-- chasing the wraith through the halls. LOSES him around a corner, Dean chases-- to see the wraith SWIPE a MOP as he ducks out through twin EXIT DOORS...

Dean races to the exit-- as the wraith, outside, jams the doors with the mop's HANDLE. The wraith gives a little sneer through the door, then runs off.

As Dean pivots, races to another exit--

BACK ON Jody, helping Patience off the ground. Jody's watchful-- gun ready-- in case the wraith returns.

PATIENCE

What-- what was that? *

JODY

A monster.

(off Patience)

Look, my name's Jody, me-- and my friend-- we Hunt things like him, they-- *

(starting "The Talk")

Okay, so... monsters are real...

OFF PATIENCE-- eyes wide--

Dean runs outside, scouring for the wraith... when a DIRTY VAN skids into view-- aiming right at Dean! Dean dives out of the way--

--as the van SQUEALS out of the parking lot. The wraith got away. Off Dean, on the ground-- frustrated.

Dean returns to Jody and Patience. Off Jody's look--

DEAN

Lost him.

(then, to Patience)

You get a good look?

ON PATIENCE. Shaken, but powering through.

PATIENCE

Yeah, he-- he tried to stab me with... that.

She nods to the wraith's BROKEN SPIKE on the ground. Jody looks, picks it up. Impressed, surprised--

JODY

You--?

Off Patience's nod, Dean and Jody trade looks-- impressive.

JODY

Wow.

DEAN

That thing-- he might come back. *

PATIENCE

Why?

JODY

We-- all we know is he stalks psychics. *

PATIENCE

Psychics?

(then)

Then what does he want with me?

DEAN

What do you think?

Patience, beginning to spin out, clinging to denial--

PATIENCE

I'm-- no. I'm not-- I get deju vu sometimes. But that's normal. I'm normal.

JODY

Your grandmother was psychic-- she sent us to protect you.

Patience, pushing back. That's not the story she knows--

PATIENCE

My grandma said she was psychic. But-- she's a fraud.

(then)

She doesn't care about me. She ditched me-- me and Dad, right after Mom died--

DEAN

Yeah-- the person you're describing? That'd walk out on her family? That's not who Missouri was.

On Patience-- still spinning, but her resistance wavering. Finally, she looks up at them. Her voice breaking--

PATIENCE

Why do you keep saying "was?"

Off Dean and Jody-- time to break the awful news...

Sam's back in the library, reading a book. ("The Drama of the Gifted Child" by Alice Miller.) His laptop open-- on the monitor we see a LIVE FEED from a wall-mounted surveillance camera in the dungeon-- Sam's been keeping tabs. Jack's at his desk, right where we left him. Staring at the pencil.

Sam turns the page of his book, bleary-eyed. Glances back up at the monitor. And Jack is GONE.

Sam busts into the dungeon, sees the empty chair, Jack nowhere to be seen-- did he teleport out?-- then...

--he sees Jack. Huddled in the near corner, just out of the camera's range.

SAM

Jack? What are you doing?

Jack looks up-- the pencil in his hand. DRAWING ON HIS ARM. Sullen-- sarcastic. He shows off his "art".

*
*

JACK

I moved the pencil.

Sam sighs-- trying to understand--

SAM

Okay. I know this isn't exactly fun.

JACK

It's the opposite of fun.

SAM

Right, but... I just-- why is this so hard? I mean, I've seen you throw people across a room-- I've seen you open a Gate to Hell, and now... nothing.

(then)

It doesn't make sense.

ON JACK. A beat, then--

JACK

It makes sense-- if I'm evil.

ON SAM. What does that mean?

JACK

Just go. Please.

SAM

No, Jack-- I-- why do you think you're evil?

(beat, off Jack's silence)

Because when I look at you-- that's not what I see.

JACK

Dean sees it. That's why he-- he said he'd kill me.

SAM

What?

On Sam, reeling at what Dean did. Unfuckingbelievable.

JACK

And maybe he should.

(with mounting emotion)

Mom said I could be good, that I have a choice to be good. That it's up to me. But she's dead.

Because of me.

(then)

I've only been on Earth a few days, and I've already hurt people-- I've already done bad things. And no matter how hard I try, I can't-- I can't do the one good, stupid thing you want me to.

(then)

So... I must be evil. Like Lucifer.

*

*
*

Jack's frustration, loneliness, and innocence is touching-- it hits Sam hard. After a beat--

SAM

Asmodeus tricking you? Dean--

None of that is your fault.

(then, realizing)

Jack, I think-- after everything that's happened, you're afraid to use your power.

(off Jack's look)

And me pressuring you, it's not helping.

*
*

*

On Jack, still emotional but soothed by Sam's words.

JACK

Really?

SAM

Yeah, so... let's call it. Until I figure out a better way. How's that sound?

*
*

JACK

It sounds... good.

We can see-- they're both relieved. On Jack, curious...

JACK

Sam? Why are you being so nice to me?

Sam wants Jack to save his mother. But also, truthfully...

SAM

Because-- I know what it's like to feel you don't belong. To feel like there's this... darkness inside of you. To be afraid of who you are... what you can do...

(then)

Dean, Cass-- my family-- they helped me through that. And now I want to help you. Because you're not evil, Jack. You're not.

Jack's touched-- reassured. Off Sam, a bit conflicted.

Patience is mid-confrontation with James-- as Dean and Jody hang back.

PATIENCE

You told me she left us, but they
said-- dad? Is it true?

On James-- busted. Chastened.

JAMES

Yes.

Patience, can't believe her dad misled her for all her years--

PATIENCE

You said she was fake--

James, desperate to make this right, to explain--

JAMES

She was. Or-- I felt like she was.
After.

(then)

I always believed in her powers. I
had total faith in them and-- they
were wrong.

PATIENCE

What do you mean?

He comes out with it-- the source of his rift with Missouri.

JAMES

(emotional)

When your mother got sick, Grandma
told me-- she said "Tess will be
alright." She promised me, but
then... Tess--

He chokes up. A beat. Then--

JAMES

She apologized after. She said
"nothing's ever set in stone." But
I couldn't forgive her.

A beat, as this lands on everyone. Dean breaks the silence.

DEAN

So you cut your own mother out of
your life.

James gives Dean a wounded, defensive look. He knows it was
wrong. But he turns to Patience, desperate to win her back.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Growing up with her-- she was
always out on the road, Hunting-- I
spent my whole childhood terrified.
Of monsters. Of losing her.

As he speaks, his words land on Dean and Jody-- uneasily
sympathetic to that struggle.

JAMES

I didn't want that life for you. I
didn't want her encouraging you--

And it hits Patience. James knew that Patience is psychic.

PATIENCE

Encouraging what?

JAMES

Grandma believed-- she thought you
had "the gift."

PATIENCE

Oh my God.

Patience is spinning-- all signs pointing to her being
psychic. And she's been kept in the dark for years.

JAMES

But you didn't, baby-- you don't.
You're eighteen-- if you had
powers, we'd know it by now--

PATIENCE

My dream-- last night-- I saw what
happened before it happened, I--

This hits James: oh no. It lands on everyone.

JODY

Your daughter's psychic. That's
why the wraith's after her.

James absorbs that. Then, his authority returning...

JAMES

So we run.
(to Patience)
We can work all this out later.
But right now-- get your things.
We need to go.

*

On Patience-- she's trusted his authority her whole life. But she's conflicted. Jody clocks this.

JAMES

Patience-- I said "now."

Patience heads off. Off James, trying to maintain his certainty...

...we find Patience, moving upstairs. Jody stops her.

JODY

Patience?

(off Patience's look)

I know it feels like your whole world is caving in. But your Dad?

PATIENCE

He lied.

JODY

Parents-- lie. They make mistakes. To keep their kids safe.

(then)

Not defending him, but... he loves you.

A beat on Patience. She knows that. But--

PATIENCE

Jody? I don't know anything about monsters or... psychic powers, but... I lost my mom... then I lost Grandma. And I just found out-- I could've had a relationship with her this whole time. He kept that from me, and--

(beat)

And now it's too late.

*
*

Patience enters her bedroom-- overwhelmed by emotion, still reeling. She grabs a bag to pack-- then stops. Conflicted.

Sees a picture of herself as a KID, holding a Swim Meet TROPHY, James's arm around her. And it all feels like a LIE. She turns the frame down-- revealing an old OPAL BROOCH.

She picks it up. Then, remembering what Jody said about Missouri's power, she closes it in her palm, concentrating--

36 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY - FLASHBACK 36

YOUNG PATIENCE (7-years-old) watches as Missouri and James-- both in funeral attire-- ARGUE (see APPENDIX A for DIALOGUE). *
Missouri looks heartbroken, but catching Young Patience watching-- she puts her grief away. Steps towards her.

MISSOURI

Hey, baby. Got something for you.

She places the brooch in Patience's palm. We start to realize: this is their goodbye.

MISSOURI

(catching Patience's gaze)

I promise: no matter where I go, no matter what happens, I'll always look out for you. You hear?

On Young Patience, near tears. But she nods. Missouri brings the girl in for a hug-- tears in her eyes-- CUT TO--

37 INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - PATIENCE'S BEDROOM - PRESENT 37

Patience opens her eyes, snapping out of her flashback. Moved by her recovered memory, but...

She puts the brooch back, turns around-- and comes face to face with the wraith! She freezes, as he raises his arm, a FRESH SPIKE protruding from his wrist.

WRAITH

Told you it grows back.

38 INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 38

Where Dean and James are fighting, Jody's peacemaking--

DEAN

We're coming with you.

JAMES

No, you're not.

JODY

Guys--

DEAN

Without us? This thing will hunt your daughter down. Kill her-- probably kill you too.

But their fighting is interrupted by Patience's SHRIEK! WTF--

39 INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - PATIENCE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 39

Dean, Jody, and James barrel into her room. Signs of struggle, the window open-- Patience GONE.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

40

INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

40

Dean's on his LAPTOP, Jody's getting off her phone--

JODY

Got it, thanks--

(to Dean)

Anything off the traffic cams?

DEAN

Caught the van at a light two blocks down, but-- too blurry to read a plate. What'd the Sheriff say?

JODY

They'll keep an eye out, but...

*

"Nothing." Jody sees James-- standing vacantly. In shock.

*

JODY

We're doing everything we can to find Patience.

We PUSH IN on James, entering his subjectivity-- he can barely hear her. He's in shock-- Patience is his everything.

Then, slowly, he emerges from his shock: he's got an idea. He moves to his desk, to a built-in wood-paneled DRAWER. He unlocks it, opens it-- revealing... it's filled with mementos of Missouri. As we realize James never stopped loving her...

He pulls out a small SACHET, identical to the one in Dede's shop. Pours the gems into his palm... remembering.

JODY

James?

James, purposeful, moves to his desk--

JAMES

When I was a boy, and my mother was out on a Hunt, I'd get so scared. She gave me these-- lithomantic gems.

*

(off their look)

Divination tools. She taught me how to use them. So we could always find each other, wherever we were.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

You? Doing magic?

As James stretches a MAP out on his desk--

JAMES

Desperate times.

As James scatters the gems on the map, to find Patience...

INT. WRAITH'S ND LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Patience comes to consciousness on the floor. A bruised eye, rope-bound wrists-- the wraith knocked her out. She's in a large, shadowy space-- lots of columns, corners. Then, she sees-- THE WRAITH. Frightened, she backs into a corner--

WRAITH

You're awake.

Patience looks at her binds-- why is he keeping her alive?

WRAITH

And you're probably wondering why I didn't drain you on the spot, right?

*

*

He starts to PROWL around her--

*

WRAITH

The first psychic I had-- total accident. Guy in a mental ward, thought he was a normal crazy-- but he wasn't crazy at all. And once I got a taste--

(then)

With a psychic, it's different-- a rush. Everything becomes clearer-- I become clearer. Focused, strong.

*

*

Patience listens with disgust.

WRAITH

But I gotta tell you-- your Grandmother? Best I ever had. And it got me thinking...

(then)

You're made of the same stuff. And you're young, healthy-- with you, I can really stretch this out. I can feed on you-- and feed on you.

(then)

(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

41

WRAITH (CONT'D)

I'm gonna milk that beautiful brain
of yours-- forever.

ON PATIENCE. Horrified, but standing strong--

(CONTINUED)

PATIENCE

First, gross.

(then)

Second, I'm not psychic. You're
wasting your time.

ON THE WRAITH. A smile--

WRAITH

Your granny thought you were-- saw
it when I ate her up. But hey...
guess I should make sure, right?

He raises a hand-- SPIKE blooming--

WRAITH

Time for a taste test.

He moves to her, GRABS her. As she struggles to get free, he
yanks her CLOSE, overpowers her... spike at the ready...

As Patience gulps in fear-- we PUSH IN on her terror and
hopelessness. Then-- she hears someone rushing the
barricaded door to the lair! The sound of rescue! The
wraith whirls, ducks into the shadows--

--as Dean, Jody, and James BUST through the door, spilling
into the lair! James races to Patience, starts untying her
binds-- as Dean and Jody search for the wraith...

DEAN

Where is he?!

JAMES

Patience, baby...

PATIENCE

Dad.

Then-- GOONK! The wraith's spike PIERCES James's throat!
SHLIKT! James' throat gurgles-- he tips over... DEAD.

PATIENCE

Nooo!

Dean charges-- but the wraith whirls off into the shadows.
Dean and Jody trade looks-- they fan out, searching.

On Jody, SILVER BLADE drawn, moving around a corner-- the
wraith grabs her! She resists, but he overpowers her--

Turning her own knife against her-- and STABS HER!! As the
wraith moves off-- Jody collapses, Dean races to her side...

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Jody! No.

Jody locks eyes with Patience... as she falls to the ground. HOLY SHIT-- Jody is DEAD! Dean is STUNNED-- as the wraith LOOMS behind him! Dean whirls-- makes a swing...

...the wraith dodges. Retaliates with a PUNCH-- it lands! Dean raises his gun-- but too late... the wraith catches his gun-wielding arm!

WRAITH

Looks like-- you brought a gun to a knife fight.

And the wraith surprise STABS Dean in the stomach with Jody's blade! Again and again! As Dean's eyes bulge, and he falls to his knees-- DYING-- we...

...move back to Patience. Watching in horror. This can't be happening. This can't be happening.

As Dean falls, DEAD, the wraith turns back to Patience-- leering, grinning, triumphant. Then--

FWOOOSH! We ZOOM into Patience's terrified eyes, then right BACK OUT to... Patience. A minute ago.

WRAITH

Time-- for a taste test.

On Patience-- holy shit. All that was a premonition. Her psychic power has ACTIVATED. As she hears the sound of the door being charged again-- the wraith taking cover again-- sees the cavalry arrive-- she REELS.

DEAN

Where is he?!

James drops to her, untying her bounds...

JAMES

Patience, baby...

On Patience. Too stunned to speak-- but, finally--

PATIENCE

Dad-- move!

The wraith looms, James turns-- the wraith misses James's neck-- hitting his shoulder instead! James MOANS! Dean CHARGES OVER... The wraith HIDES!

As Patience covers James' wound, she turns her attention to... Dean and Jody, stealthing through the lair.

On Jody, rounding a corner...

PATIENCE

Jody-- behind you!

And Jody turns-- just as the wraith steps out of the shadows-- The wraith, surprised-- Jody SLASHES him with her blade! Injured, the wraith CLOCKS her-- knocking her against a wall.

As Patience watches the unfolding scene-- avidly-- James glances at her-- registering the use of her power.

Dean moves to Jody--

DEAN

You okay?

Jody nods--

PATIENCE

Dean! Duck!

This time, with Patience's prompt-- Dean turns in time-- LANDS a punch against the wraith. The wraith takes a swing--

Dean pivots, the wraith MISSES his blow. Giving Dean the chance to raise his GUN-- the wraith, desperate now, defensively LUNGES to grab Dean's arm...

Now on the ropes, the wraith GOES FOR the gun-- a STRUGGLE for it, Dean more in control this time-- as the wraith, losing, moves for his KNIFE--

Dean catches him-- just in time. Their arms locked like horns, each with a weapon... and Dean strategically DROPS his gun, overpowers the wraith's wrist, turns the silver blade-- stabbing the wraith! The wraith MOANS! Then-- DROPS DEAD.

As Dean-- and Jody-- turn to Patience... impressed.

DEAN

How'd you--

On Patience-- stunned--

PATIENCE

Guess I'm psychic.

*

"Patience"

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CONTINUED: (5)

41

Off our heroes, breathless-- but triumphant-- we..

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

42 EXT. JAMES'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 4)

42

Early Morning. Dean and Jody lean against the Impala.

JODY

Way you handled that wraith-- you
still got it.

On Dean, quiet-- not as satisfied as he thought he'd be. A
beat, then--

DEAN

Guess so.

JODY

No cure for grief though, huh?
(off his look)
I know this is hard, but you're
gonna... you can get through this,
Dean. I know you can.

*

On Dean-- grateful, but unconsolated. But before he can
answer, Patience steps outside-- approaches them.

JODY

Hey.

DEAN

Said it before, but-- nice work.

PATIENCE

Thanks. For everything.

DEAN

Given any thought to what's
next?

*

*

PATIENCE

I don't know-- school's in an hour,
so I guess... calculus?

*

JODY

And your gift?

*

A beat on Patience. She's conflicted.

PATIENCE

I talked to my Dad. He thinks I
should... put it away.
(rationalizing)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"Patience"

Yellow Pages

7/31/17 43A.

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CONTINUED:

42

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

My power-- it only kicked in when I
was in danger, right? So...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

So now that that's over-- maybe
it'll just go away. On its own.
(then)

Dad says we should... get back to
normal. Maybe he's right.

*
*
*

On Jody, doubtful. But Dean speaks first--

DEAN

He is.

(then)

This life? Hunting, monsters--
there's no joy in it. Just pain,
horror, and death.

On Jody, surprised by his advice.

DEAN

You get a shot at "normal"-- you
take it.

With a farewell nod, Dean moves to get in the car. But as
Patience moves to go back inside--

JODY

Patience-- wait.

(then)

I may be out of line here, but...
you don't have to listen to him--
to either of them. If this isn't
what you really want...

*
*

ON PATIENCE. Absorbing that. Jody, resets-- continues--

JODY

I had a daughter, and I asked her
to stay in line-- to fight who she
was-- because I thought it would
keep her safe. But... it didn't
work. It never does.

(then, firmly)

Your gift-- maybe you're right,
about it going away, but if it
doesn't... if you try to push it
down, just to make someone else
happy? You'll make yourself
miserable.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

This lands on Patience. Jody, not wanting to push--

"Patience"

Pink Draft

7/27/17 44A.

42

CONTINUED: (3)

42

JODY

It's your choice, but if you ever
need someone to talk to-- someplace
to go?

She hands Patience her CARD...

(CONTINUED)

JODY

My door's always open.

As Jody turns back to the Impala, we hold on Patience-- torn.

Dean enters, weary from the Hunt. Sam enters.

SAM

How'd it go?

(off Dean's look)

Jody told me about Missouri.

DEAN

(bitterly)

Yeah, well-- just another day at the office.

(then)

How's the kid? He go Dark Side yet?

SAM

No, but... he's messed up.

DEAN

You think?

SAM

Because of you.

(off Dean)

Dean-- you said you'd kill him.

DEAN

He-- it wasn't like that--

SAM

How was it?

ON DEAN. Fuck it...

DEAN

I-- I told him the truth. You think you can use that-- freak, but I know how this ends, Sam. And it ends bad.

*

SAM

I didn't.

DEAN

What?

SAM

When I was the freak. When I was
drinking demon blood--

*

DEAN

That was different.

SAM

Was it?

(then)

You could have put a bullet in me--
Dad told you to put a bullet in me,
but you-- you saved me, Dean. So
help me save him.

Dean, getting frustrated--

DEAN

You-- you deserved to be saved. He
doesn't.

SAM

Yes, he does.

DEAN

Look-- just-- you want to use him
as some-- interdimensional can
opener? Fine. But stop acting
like you care about him. You only
care about what he can do for you.

*
*
*
*
*

As he turns away-- can't finish the thought-- reveal JACK. Listening from a distance... out of sight. All of this landing on him.

Dean keeps going.

DEAN

So you can pretend, but me? I can hardly look at him. 'Cause when I do, all I see-- is what we've lost.

And Sam realizes: Dean blames Jack. For all of it.

SAM

Mom chose to take that shot at Lucifer-- that's not on Jack.

DEAN

Fine. What about Cass?
(with mounting anger)
That thing manipulated him. He made Cass promises--
(sarcastically)
"Paradise on Earth". And Cass believed, and where'd that get him? It got him dead.
(then)
And maybe you can forget that, but I can't.

*
*
*
*

As Dean speaks, Jack flinches-- at every mention of Cass's name. Jack was unaware of the root of Dean's anger-- of any of this. As he folds in on himself, shaken, lonely, TREMBLING with pent-up despair... and POWER... he whispers...

JACK

Castiel...

And at the mention of Cass's name, Jack's EYES FLARE GOLD, and we CUT TO...

A vast expanse of inky black. And at the center... alone... IS CASTIEL! Lying flat. Eyes closed. Dead? A beat, then--

Castiel's eyes FLUTTER OPEN, stirred by Jack's call--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX A

NOTE: This is POCKET DIALOGUE FOR MISSOURI AND JAMES during the CEMETERY FLASHBACK in SCENE 36.

Missouri and James ARGUE. James is steely-- Missouri listens in pained disbelief.

MISSOURI

James-- you can't.

JAMES

I can. I have to.

(then)

Patience-- she's all I've got.

MISSOURI

You have me.

James, not feeling her plea. Because of what happened with Tess, Missouri is dead to him.

JAMES

I can't-- I don't want you influencing her. Poisoning her.

(then)

You need to say goodbye.

Missouri turns, sees Patience listening. Devastated, but holding it in for Patience... she approaches.

*