

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1312

"Various & Sundry Villains"

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

CASTIEL
LUCIFER
ROWENA

MISHA COLLINS
MARK PELLEGRINO
RUTH CONNELL

BRENDA
DALE
DIPPER
JAMIE PLUM
JENNIE PLUM
MATT

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SUPERNATURAL
"Various & Sundry Villains"

TEASER

1 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

SUPER: I-135 JUST NORTH OF WICHITA, KS

A roadside quickie mart/liquor store. Late night. Not many cars out front. DALE (40s), scruffy in hunting fatigues and jeans, heads inside.

2 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS 2

The inside of the store has a heavily fluorescent, sterile kind of vibe. Dale waves "hello" to the cashier, MARTY (50s), who is reading the newspaper behind the counter.

DALE

Hey, Marty. How's your night?

Marty glances over the newspaper and then lifts it back up.

Dale turns down an aisle and stops in front of...

THE BOURBON. There are so many choices, all so cheap. It's a seriously impressive array of inexpensive brown liquor.

As Dale examines the bottles, the sound of WOMEN'S LAUGHTER peels through the store, coming from the next aisle. He looks up at...

A large, round SECURITY MIRROR hanging above the aisles where WE SEE see the reflections of two beautiful blond women one aisle over, JENNIE and JAMIE PLUM (20s). In graphic T-shirts and jeans, they look like models from a beer commercial or a car calendar. And they're both CHEWING GUM.

Dale grabs a bottle of bourbon, checks his breath by breathing into his palm, thinks it's okay, and then makes his way around to the next aisle...

Where the Plum sisters are standing at the far end. They turn to look at him. They smile.

JAMIE

Hey.

Dale looks behind him to see if they're talking to someone else. Nope. He looks back...

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Uh... hey...

The women move past-- Jennie pushing by him with a wink...

JENNIE

Excuse me, sexy.

WE GO CLOSE ON Jennie slipping a HEX BAG into Dale's pocket.

He watches her pass and then turns back to Jamie just in time for her to GIGGLE and whisper...

JAMIE

Aegrota amore.

And we DOLLY ZOOM IN ON DALE-- eyes suddenly going wide...

...as from his POV THE ENTIRE STORE TURNS TO SATURATED COLORS AND RICH LIGHTING, like someone adjusted the color dial on the television. Dale is the victim of a powerful LOVE SPELL. And now to him, Jamie looks almost like she's glowing.

She playfully pokes his chest. He smiles big. Smitten. And incredibly happy.

JAMIE

Oh my God, hi. I was totally hoping we could talk.

DALE

You wanna talk... to me?

JAMIE

I mean, you're so handsome.

DALE

...really?

JAMIE

What's your name?

DALE

I-- Dale.

JAMIE

Yummy.

(then)

I'm Jamie and that's my sister, Jennie.

She points.

Jennie looks bored at the end of the aisle. She offers a little wave without really looking.

DALE

Y'all, uh, from around here?

JAMIE

Nah. My sister and I are on our way to this little town called Lebanon. Heard of it?

DALE

Can't say that I have. You're so beautiful.

JAMIE

Aw, thank you. Anyway, we're on our way to pick up something we've been trying to find for, I mean, a long time. But we're out of gas and we're out of money. Tragic, right?

She makes a pouty face.

DALE

That's terrible. What can I do for you? I-- I'll do anything.

*

JAMIE

Oh, I knew you were our hero!

(leaning in)

The easiest thing would be to take all the money from the register, grab a couple of bottles of good vodka, and bring it outside.

DALE

(a glance to the clerk)

What about Marty?

JAMIE

What about him?

She kisses Dale's cheek and he's in Heaven.

Outside in the parking lot, Jennie and Jamie wait by their car. Jennie is checking her PHONE and Jamie is digging around in the open trunk for something.

THROUGH THE GLASS BEHIND THEM we can see into the store where Marty is still reading the paper at the counter.

JENNIE

What's taking so long? It's been, like, forever.

As they speak-- in the window behind--

Dale approaches the counter. Marty looks up and they begin to argue.

JAMIE

It's literally been two minutes.

Jamie pulls a SLEDGEHAMMER out of the trunk.

JENNIE

Whoa, kinda overkill.

JAMIE

It's all we've got. Just finish your game.

Jennie plays her game on her phone. Jamie turns to watch through the window-- smiling--

As Dale grabs Marty, slams his head into the counter, and BLUDGEONS HIM TO DEATH!

A beat, then--

DING! The door opens, and Dale comes out with a bag of liquor bottles and a handful of cash. BREATHING HEAVY. Jamie meets him, HOLDING THE SLEDGEHAMMER and smiling. Jennie puts away her phone and catches up to her sister.

JENNIE

Finally.

DALE

Got it for you, baby. What's with the hammer?

JAMIE

Oh my God, sexy, it's just for in case. Like for protection. This is a dangerous place at night.

Jennie takes the money and liquor from Dale.

JENNIE

(deadpan)

I mean, that guy in there totally
just got killed.

*

DALE

Don't worry, I won't let anything
bad happen to you. I love you.

JAMIE

Aw, I love you too... what was your
name again?

DALE

Dale.

JAMIE

Right! Yes. But don't worry, Dale. Our mom taught us three really important steps to looking out for ourselves.

*
*
*
*

JENNIE

Always look your best, never get attached to a man...

*
*
*

JAMIE

...And always make the death look non-magical so you don't attract Hunters.

*
*
*
*

DALE

The death?

*
*

Jamie abruptly rams the head of the sledgehammer into Dale's stomach! WE DROP WITH HIM as he collapses onto his knees, WHEEZING and WINDED.

We PAN UP up to reveal Jennie holding the bag of liquor bottles and counting the money. Jamie, next to her, pulls back the sledgehammer...

JAMIE

Now be a good boy and hold really still for me. Kisses.

She BRINGS THE SLEDGEHAMMER DOWN on Dale (OUT OF FRAME) with a THUD and a SPRAY OF BLOOD. Jennie just keeps counting the money, indifferent to the horrific violence.

Jamie leans the hammer against her leg, takes out a HANDKERCHIEF, and wipes the blood off her face and hands...

JAMIE

How'd we do?

Jennie FANS HERSELF WITH THE MONEY.

JENNIE

So good.

*

JAMIE

Nice. Hex bag?

*
*

Jennie quickly retrieves the HEX BAG from Dale's pocket.

*

"Various & Sundry..."
CONTINUED: (4)

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3

3

JENNIE

Got it.

*

*

The sisters walk back towards their car. Jamie drags the now-
bloody sledgehammer behind her, SCRAPING along the asphalt.

JENNIE

Look out Lebanon, Kansas.

*

*

JAMIE

The Plum Sisters are on the way.

*

*

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (DAY 2)

4

DEAN enters, carrying a LOAD of books-- to find SAM at a table piled high with even MORE books. Deep in research.

DEAN

Alright, we got: *Principia Phantasmagoria, Archive of Unnatural Occurrences, Jower et Nut--*
(to himself)
Weird, porn-y name...

SAM

Jour et Nuit. It's "The Book of Day and Night." It's French.

WHAM! He slams them down in front of Sam-- motions to the other books--

DEAN

Fancy. Anyway, that's every book that even mentions alternate realities-- one'a these'll have something about Apocalypse World.

SAM

(shrug)
Maybe.

DEAN

Dude--

SAM

I'm just saying... Jack was our way over there. With him gone...

DEAN

Jack's been gone before. We found him, we can do it again.

SAM

Jack didn't run away-- he's in another reality.

DEAN

Right-- so... we gotta figure out a Plan B. Like you said, put our heads down and get to work.

SAM

You said that.

(CONTINUED)

"Various & Sundry..."

Yellow Draft

11/10/17 6A.

4

CONTINUED:

4

DEAN

And I was right.

(re: the books)

Come on-- read-- do your "Sam
thing", I'm going on a beer run.

(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

4

DEAN (CONT'D)

(then)

And we need to loop in Cass.

SAM

We'll fill him in when he calls.
He checks in every day.

DEAN

Yeah, with a lot of questions and
zero leads.

SAM

He's doing his best, just... go get
the beer.

Dean watches Sam dig into one of the books. Good. Then he
heads out to the store.

5

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SAME

5

CASTIEL, head down, LIFTS HIS GAZE straight at us.

We PULL OUT to reveal he is sitting against the wall in the
same cell where we left him, still a prisoner of Asmodeus.

DIPPER, a bearded, built demonic guard with a STAR TATTOO
visible on his neck, walks by with an ANGEL BLADE in one
hand. He glances at Cass, but keeps moving. We STAY WITH
HIM as he crosses in front of the next cell and stops...

In front of LUCIFER. Sitting on the floor of his cell with
his legs open a bit. A SMALL STICK is sitting on the ground
between his legs. He's laser focused on it.

DIPPER

Huh. Always thought you'd have a
bigger stick.

LUCIFER

What's your name again?

DIPPER

They call me Dipper.

LUCIFER

And you let them?

Lucifer rises-- moving for Dipper--

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Well, Dipper, it's not the size of
the stick, it's how you use it.

DIPPER

Funniest thing. I'm always hearing
that from guys with little sticks.

Lucifer smiles-- BAM! And reaches for Dipper, only to be
SHOCKED BACKWARDS by the bars. The warding on them GLOWING
momentarily. It's like they've been ELECTRIFIED.

Dipper just chuckles--

DIPPER

Smooth. We gave the warding a
little kick, just for you.

*
*

He STROLLS AWAY--

As Lucifer shakes his hand-- FURIOUS--

LUCIFER

Treating me like some run of the
mill angel. If I had even an ounce
more of my power, I'd tear this
place apart.

*
*
*
*
*

CASTIEL (O.S.)

But you don't have that power. And
they know.

*
*
*

LUCIFER

Well, if you'd just be a pal and
let me eat some of your grace, I'd
be strong enough to break out and
butcher that son of a bitch.

*
*
*

We pull out to a side by side SHOT OF BOTH CELLS.

CASTIEL

Nice horrifying plan: *Cannibalism*.

LUCIFER

I seem to remember you snacking on
angel grace once upon a time.

*
*
*

ON CASS. A frown-- Lucifer is right...

*

LUCIFER

Come on, there's no "I" in "team,"
Castiel.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer sits again and returns his focus to the stick.

LUCIFER

Fine, I can wait. Asmodeus was my
weakest creation.

*

CASTIEL

Was?

LUCIFER

That shape-shifty thing he does-- I
didn't give him that and... so the
old dog's learned some new tricks--
so what?

(shrug)

It's just a matter of time 'til he
screws up. Then it's my turn.

CASTIEL

So, excuses aside, you're saying
you're too weak to overcome your
weakest creation.

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED: (3) 5

ON LUCIFER. Not liking that hard truth--

LUCIFER
Shut up, Castiel

*

Cass gives a small, satisfied smile as we CUT TO--

*

6 EXT. LEBANON GROCERY STORE - DAY 6

Dean exits the store carrying a GROCERY BAG basically full of beer. He's heading for the Impala when he hears...

JENNIE (O.S.)
*Somebody help! There's something
wrong with my sister!*

Dean looks over to see...

Jennie Plum panicking, crying, kneeling over the unconscious body of Jamie Plum. What happened?!

Dean rushes over because Dean is a fucking hero. He kneels next to Jennie. She's BREATHELESS. He checks Jamie's vitals.

DEAN
What happened?

JENNIE
I don't know. Please, she just collapsed. We were walking--

DEAN
Did you call the paramedics?

She slips a HEX BAG into Dean's pocket with a grin--

JENNIE
Aegrota amore.

And BOOM! Dean's EYES GO WIDE and then, FUELED BY DEAN'S LOVE... we DOLLY ZOOM in on Jamie.

JENNIE
Doesn't... a kiss, like, usually wake up your true love?

(CONTINUED)

Dean leans down and gently kisses Jamie. He pulls back and her eyes FLUTTER OPEN. She's selling the shit out of it. Just like Dale at the liquor store, Dean's incredibly happy.

JAMIE

Thank you. You saved me. Are you Dean Winchester?

DEAN

I-- yeah. How are you feeling?

JAMIE

How are you feeling?

DEAN

Good. Real good.

The girls trade a look-- awesome--

OFF DEAN-- fully love struck.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

Dean comes in on a LOVE-FUELED MISSION. BRIGHT EYED, SMILING, and a bit MANIC. He's carrying the BAG OF BEER.

STILL IN THE LIBRARY, Sam looks up from his books...

SAM

You know, I was thinking maybe we should try to call Cass, if you--

Dean sets down the bag and HIS IMPALA KEYS and keeps moving to the bookshelves without looking at Sam. ALL IN A RUSH.

SAM

Dean? Are you okay?

DEAN

(a happy chuckle)

Am I okay? I'm in love, Sam.

SAM

...what?

DEAN

I mean-- I'm full on twitterpated here, and-- I can't wait for you to meet her! She's sweet, beautiful, and just sort of perfect. I'm thinking about asking her to move in here if that's cool cause, this is big time.

Okay. This is not how Dean talks or acts. Ever. Sam rises--wary--

SAM

Uhuh...

DEAN

Got it.

He stands up holding a large BOOK. The BLACK GRIMOIRE (from Episode 1211).

SAM

Dean... what are you doing with the Black Grimoire?

DEAN

It's a gift. For Jamie.

SAM

Jamie?

DEAN

My soulmate.

SAM

Right... and she *specifically* asked for that book?

DEAN

Yeah. Isn't it sort of cosmic fate that we have it?

SAM

"Cosmic fate?" Okay, I know what's going on. Remember Becky? In Vegas? The love spell?

*

DEAN

No.

SAM

I-- I think Jamie's a witch, or maybe a demon--

DEAN

Whoa! Be nice. 'Cause she's got a sister and-- maybe you'll hit it off? The less attractive siblings find love. That's cute, right?

He moves for the door-- Sam blocks his path.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Dean, stop--

*

DEAN

Can't-- she's waiting for me back
at the Gas 'n Sip.

*

Dean goes for his KEYS-- but Sam's faster. Grabbing them--

DEAN

It's cool, I can walk. It's a
gorgeous day out.

He starts to go, Sam GRABS HIS ARM--

SAM

Hey--

*

BAM! And with zero malice, Dean SUCKER PUNCHES Sam in the
face, knocking him out cold! It's purely practical.

Sam drops-- Dean keeps walking.

DEAN

Gonna help ice that after my date.
I promise.

He TAPS the book, then leaves Sam unconscious on the floor.

Back in town, Jennie and Jamie lean on their car. Waiting.

JAMIE

You gonna make the call after we
get the book?

JENNIE

No. We're fully, like, calling an
audible.

They LAUGH. Then they spot something. They identically
SHIELD THEIR EYES to get a good look...

At Dean, walking towards them, BOOK in hand. He's walking
out of the setting sun. It's picturesque hero stuff.

JENNIE

Where's the car? *I wanted the car.*

Dean reaches them, all smiles. Holds up the book--

DEAN

Got it.

Jennie takes the book.

JAMIE

Good boys get a kiss.

Dean GRINS as we PAN AROUND TO REVEAL she is clutching THE SLEDGEHAMMER, covered with dried blood, behind her back! Dean's about to go out just like Dale from the liquor store!

*

JAMIE

Close your eyes...

Dean closes his eyes-- ready for his kiss--

Jamie HEFTS the sledgehammer--

VRARR! And Sam drives up, screeching to a halt! He jumps out of the car--

SAM

Get away from him!

Jennie and Jamie turn, as Dean's eyes snap open-- Sam draws a GUN-- aiming it at the girls-- who stare-- unmoved--

SAM

You heard-- (me)

But before he finishes-- BAM! Dean tackles Sam, knocking the gun away.

*

*

DEAN

Don't you point a gun at her!

SAM

Whoa. Dean! Dean!

They wrestle. Dean is really fighting, Sam is trying to find the HEX BAG he knows must be on his brother's body somewhere.

*

*

DEAN

You're embarrassing me, man.

SAM

I'm trying to help you! There's gotta be a hex bag or--

DEAN

You're just jealous!

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

8

Jamie CLAPS and LAUGHS as the men wrestle on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

They're fighting over us!

JENNIE

Let's get out of here in case the
one with the hair actually wins.

The girls hop into their car and drive away IN THE BACKGROUND
as the brothers struggle.

Sam reaches into Dean's pocket-- finds the HEX BAG--

SAM

Got it.

WHAM! And Dean knocks it away-- BAM! And starts to STRANGLE
SAM--

DEAN

I'm sorry, Sammy. I just love her
so much.

Sam is pinned, turning blue! Shit! Then--

ZZAK! Waves of PURPLE LIGHTNING knock Sam and Dean away from
each other! RACK TO--

THE HEX BAG. As a SHOE drops into frame next to it--

ROWENA (O.S.)

Ardeat.

*
*

And the BAG BURSTS INTO FLAME!

ON SAM AND DEAN. Breathing hard-- Dean now free of the
spell, the guys look up to see--

*
*

ROWENA MACLEOD! Our fiery, redheaded witch is alive!

ROWENA

Hello, boys.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY

9

Dipper makes another pass, WHISTLING. Lucifer blows him a kiss and returns to his stick. Dipper moves on, passing Castiel's cell. Glancing in--

DIPPER

Don't think we forgot about you.
When the boss gets back... big plans for you.

He says it with a menacing grin... then walks on. When he's gone--

LUCIFER

"Big plans." Right. See what that's worth when Michael gets here and, oh yeah, murders us all.

CASTIEL

If he--

LUCIFER

Yeah, this isn't an "if" kinda deal. 'Cause here's the thing about my dick brother-- about every version of my dick brother-- once he decides to do something, he does it. Doesn't matter what it costs, doesn't matter how many people have to die. He'll find a way.

ON CASS. As that lands, then--

CASTIEL

If you're right... how much time do we have?

LUCIFER

Depends how long he spends torturing Mary Winchester, I guess.
(then, pointed)
You liked her right? *Shame*.

ON CASS. Feeling for Mary. Lucifer grins--

LUCIFER

I wish you could have seen what he did to her, Castiel. In all my time in Hell, I never--

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

*I don't need to hear anymore of
your lies.*

LUCIFER

Please, you're the only angel who
even comes close to beating me in
that department. Which is saying a
lot.

CASTIEL

You always say a lot.

LUCIFER

Face it, Cassandra, sometimes the
truths I tell hurt because they're
hard to swallow. So everybody
calls them lies and isn't that just
grand?

And that's the exact moment Castiel realizes he can also play
this game. So he commits to it...

CASTIEL

You want truth-- perhaps I can tell
you some truths about your son.

Lucifer looks up from the stick.

LUCIFER

Did you just have an angel stroke?

CASTIEL

He loves movies. Fantasy movies
with heroes. Who crush villains.

LUCIFER

That's nurture, not nature.

CASTIEL

He's thoughtful, emotional, and
very intuitive. You know, he
resurrected me out of instinct?
Wasn't that a beautiful gesture?

Grinding his teeth, Lucifer is getting really pissed.

LUCIFER

Beautiful.

CASTIEL

And Jack would rather kill you than
hug you. That seems relevant.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer, furious, BREATHING HEAVY.

CASTIEL

He doesn't even look like you. He reminds me so much of his mother.

Lucifer growls and motions through the air. The STICK GOES *
FLYING AND SLAMS AGAINST THE WALL! Yes, he did that. Oh *
shit. Is his rage that ounce of power he needs? *

10 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT 10

Back in the bunker, Rowena sits in a chair opening a bottle of BOURBON. Sam and Dean stand. Arms crossed. Waiting.

ROWENA

Ask me.

DEAN

Why aren't you dead?

SAM

Lucifer told us he crushed your skull and burned your body.

Rowena shifts-- bad memories...

ROWENA

And he did.

(then)

But I took precautions to ensure that if I die, it is temporary.

SAM

You mean a resurrection spell? Like last time?

ROWENA

I do. That said, it took a very long time to heal. And I'm not interested in it ever happening again, which is why I need the Black Grimoire.

DEAN

Some coincidence, huh? You happen to show up when it's stolen.

ROWENA

No coincidence. I felt the book moving. In a moment of weakness, I... may have put a tracking spell on the Grimoire behind your backs.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Moment of weakness. Right.

ROWENA

I thought I'd wait until I outlived you both then collect the book on my own time, but... things change.

*
*
*
*

SAM

Why do you want it?

ROWENA

Years ago, the Grand Coven cast a binding spell, limiting my magic. There's a page in the Grimoire that may... help.

*

DEAN

Help make you more powerful. 'Cause that's what we need.

ROWENA

Help me protect myself.

SAM

So you knew the book was on the move, and you thought you'd just show up and take it.

ROWENA

Well, I would have asked you nicely for it, but--

DEAN

We would'a told you to go to Hell.

ROWENA

Exactly. But now... I'm afraid the girls are going to damage that book, and you're afraid of the awful things they'll do with it. So, let's help each other, shall we?

*
*
*
*
*
*

Sam suddenly puts it together--

*

SAM

We've handled witches before.

*
*

Rowena pours THREE glasses of BOURBON. Passes them out--

ROWENA

Lads... I've changed. Honestly,
having your skull crushed and being
burned alive can do that.

*
*
*

(then)

And it's my tracking spell. So if
you want to find those girls, well--

*
*

(a look to Dean)

Lover--

Dean looks away-- embarrassed

ROWENA

You'll need me.

(smiles; takes a drink)

Cheers.

SAM AND DEAN TRADE A LOOK--

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ROWENA

Now, one more thing... where's my son?

OFF SAM AND DEAN-- where do they start? CUT TO--

11 INT. STILLWATER GOODS - NIGHT 11

CLOSE ON: An old shopping cart full of PLASTIC BAGS, BLEACH, RUBBER GLOVES, CANDLES, INCENSE, wheeling down an aisle. *

Jamie pushes the cart through the small store. It has a very old, local hardware store or "general store" vibe. Jennie walks beside her, flipping through the BLACK GRIMOIRE.

JENNIE

So, like, there are whole parts of this I can't really read.

JAMIE

Because it's too complicated? *

JENNIE

No, because it's ultra arcane. I mean, some of these symbols are things Mom never even mentioned. *

JAMIE

So we wing it. We're really good at improvising and you've totally got the skills. *

JENNIE

Thanks. *

They pass the counter where BRENDA (50s), a cashier still unironically wearing clothes from the 1980s, is sitting next to an OSCILLATING FAN that's blowing right on her. She puts down her MAGAZINE and gives the Plum sisters side eye...

BRENDA

Now, you girls are gonna pay for that stuff.

JAMIE

Wow. Thanks for the reminder of how shopping works.

BRENDA

Because last time--

JENNIE

Oh my God shut up, Brenda.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

Like, please shut up.

The girls keep walking.

*

JAMIE

She's so rude.

*

*

JENNIE

Oh! *Hmmm.*

Jennie TAPS A PAGE with her finger.

*

JAMIE

What?

JENNIE

I'm pretty sure this says we need a
soul to sacrifice.

Jamie shrugs.

JAMIE

Okay.

In unison, the sisters SURVEY THE STORE. They land on...

MATT (20s), a pretty sharp looking stock boy in a STILLWATER
GOODS APRON. He's stocking a shelf nearby.

Jennie and Jamie look at each other and smile: That'll do.

12 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LATER 12

ON ROWENA. Holding her empty glass of booze. STUNNED--

ROWENA

He-- Fergus is dead?

SAM

Yeah.

DEAN

Killed himself. For us.

ROWENA

That... doesn't sound like him.

SAM

Crowley, he'd changed, he-- you
would have been proud of him.

Rowena turns-- stun morphing to anger--

ROWENA

Do you think so? He-- Fergus was
my only child. And I promise you,
I'd much rather have a living son,
even one that hated me, than a dead
hero. *

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

SAM

Well, because of him, Lucifer's
trapped in another world, so--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

The Devil's gone.

ROWENA

Don't be stupid.

(then, haunted)

He's never gone.

SAM

Look, I know what Lucifer's capable of, and--

ROWENA

Can we not? It's like reminiscing about an abusive relationship. Why do that?

She looks away-- taking a minute. Beat, then-- Dean clears his throat--

DEAN

So-- this book, what kinda hurt can those chicks bring with it?

ROWENA

Oh, I'm sure they have big plans.

*
*

SAM

Sounds like you know them.

She waves it off.

ROWENA

I just remember being a young, overly-ambitious witch. But I have to give them credit-- outfoxed you, didn't they?

*
*

(off Dean)

Tell me, did they get to fifth base?

DEAN

There's no such thing as fifth base.

ROWENA

Oh. You poor, sheltered boy.

She rises--

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Anyway, that's all in the past.
And who knows, if I help you...
maybe you'll change your minds
about helping me?

*
*
*

DEAN

Nope.

SAM

Not happening.

But Rowena just SMILES and we CUT TO--

In the parlor of the Plum sisters' MODEST HOUSE, we find
Jennie and Jamie looking at the BLACK GRIMOIRE.

We pull out TO REVEAL that they are standing over a WOMAN'S
DEAD BODY sprawled out on a dining table, surrounded by
CANDLES! The body is in a SILK NIGHTGOWN and matching ROBE.
There are HEX BAGS sitting all over the place.

*
*

Whoever she was, she's been dead for a while. Frankly, she's
already moved towards being a desiccated corpse.

JENNIE

So we were maybe too optimistic.

JAMIE

Don't bail out now, Jennie.

JENNIE

I'm not. But if it goes wrong, who
knows what could happen?

JAMIE

Ugh. If you, like, really don't
think we can do this... then it's
time to make a phone call.

*
*
*
*

JENNIE

No. I'm not asking for help.

*
*

Jamie grabs a picture off the nearby mantle and HOLDS IT UP
to Jennie. She's pretty aggressive about it.

CLOSE ON the photo: Jennie, Jamie, and their mom, JACKIE
PLUM. She's the older, bustier version of our girls. She
looks like she probably seduced men in casinos in Vegas. And
now she's a corpse on a table.

Jamie shakes the photo at Jennie.

*

JAMIE

We're doing this for Mom. She
taught us everything, sacrificed so
much for us, she sacrificed so many
people for us. She was an amazing
witch and she deserves to be alive
and gorgeous and with us. And with
this book we can absolutely bring
her back.

*
*
*
*
*

JENNIE

I know! I know, don't yell at me.

Jamie realizes she lost it a little bit. She sets down the picture and takes her sister's free hand.

JAMIE

Listen. I'm sorry. I know I'm the big sister and I'm supposed to be the strong one or whatever...

JENNIE

Yeah?

JAMIE

But I just... really miss her.

JENNIE

I do, too.

JAMIE

I know. And I, like, really believe in us. She always said we don't need anyone but each other.

JENNIE

Jamie, I want her back so much.

A steely determination creeps across Jamie's face--

JAMIE

And we're going to get her back. Even if we have to cast every spell in this book and crush the skulls of, like, a million people to make it happen.

JENNIE

Okay.

JAMIE

Yes?

JENNIE

Yes.

MATT (O.S.)

I believe in you too, Jennie.

The girls look over at...

(CONTINUED)

Matt, the stock boy from Stillwater Goods. He's sitting in a chair against the wall, smiling, dressed for a date, and holding a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS. There's PLASTIC SHEETING on the floor under his chair. He's been there the whole time.

MATT

Because I love you.

Jennie hands the Black Grimoire to Jamie, casually picks up a KNIFE off the table, and walks over to him.

JENNIE

That's so great.

(a look to Jamie)

Still need that soul, right?

JAMIE

For sure.

*

Jennie turns back to Matt-- smiles--

JENNIE

Cool.

BAM! Jennie STABS MATT IN THE HEART! He holds the flowers and keeps smiling with big puppy dog eyes as he BLEEDS OUT.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

14

INT. IMPALA - DAY (DAY 3)

14

The Impala pulls into Stillwater, OK. Our trio takes in the scene. Rowena, in the backseat, has enormous SUNGLASSES.

SAM

Welcome to Stillwater, Oklahoma.

ROWENA

How depressingly mid-western.

DEAN

All right, Red. Where to?

ROWENA

The tracking spell isn't like GPS. The book's not moving and it's in this general area. We'll need to speak to the yokels.

DEAN

Small town, people look out for their own.

ROWENA

I can make them talk.

SAM

Your spells make people's brains boil, so maybe let us handle it.

ROWENA

Fine, *fine*. We can do your very time consuming "investigation."

DEAN

Yeah, "we" aren't doing anything.

SAM

I'll keep an eye on her.

ROWENA

Leave me with a baby-sitter if you must. But do start with the women.

Dean gives her a look: "Why?"

ROWENA

Something tells me those girls aren't popular with other ladies.

15

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - SAME

15

WE'RE WITH DIPPER as he walks down the hallway towards the cells.

CASTIEL

Face it, the truth is: you're useless, and impotent, and... unnecessary. And you will die alone-- unmourned.

*

DIPPER

You talkin' to me, pretty boy?

LUCIFER (O.S.)

He's talking to me.

Dipper keeps moving to Lucifer's cell. He cocks his head when he sees...

Lucifer standing by the wall separating the cells. Looking worn.

DIPPER

Yeah, well-- does have a point.

Lucifer glares-- moving for the door--

DIPPER

Aw, did you lose your little stick?

And BOOM! Lucifer holds out his hand and Dipper's YANKED against the bars (telekinetically). Lucifer reaches through and grapples Dipper around the neck as the WARDING SPARKS AND SHATTERS!

*
*

DIPPER

How did you--?

*
*

LUCIFER

Turns out rage is a pretty good motivator. And maybe you forgot, but *I'm Lucifer*.

*
*
*
*

Lucifer reveals the stick in his other hand and STABS DIPPER IN THE NECK with it!

*

LUCIFER

Told you size doesn't matter.

*

And that's when Dipper reaches up and grabs Lucifer's arm. Fighting back. He grunts-- bending Lucifer's arm back...

*

(CONTINUED)

like he's about to BREAK IT. Lucifer releases Dipper and the *
demon steps a few feet to the side, out of Lucifer's reach-- *

--right in front of Castiel's cell. *

DIPPER *

You think you're some kind of-- *

SMACK! A hand grabs Dipper by the forehead! He looks over-- *

--to see Castiel. *

CASTIEL *

Someone got mad and broke your *
warding. *

Castiel SMITES the demon! *

15

We're ON LUCIFER as Dipper's EMPTY HUSK collapses into frame, onto the ground in front of his cell. *

BACK ON CASS we hear the sounds of KEYS JINGLING, the sound of A CELL UNLOCKING, and then... *

CASTIEL
Lucifer?

Lucifer steps in front of Castiel's cell. Keys in one hand and Dipper's angel blade in the other.

LUCIFER
You coming or what?

Cass rises, wary, and steps out of the cell as--

FOUR MORE DEMONS rush around the corner into view. All holding ANGEL BLADES.

Lucifer's EYES GO RED.

LUCIFER
Good times.

16

INT. STILLWATER GOODS - DAY 16

After canvassing a few other stores in the small town, Dean enters Stillwater Goods. A front door BELL RINGS.

Behind the counter, Brenda looks up from her magazine and smiles as Dean approaches. The OSCILLATING FAN is running.

DEAN
Been to a few other places with no luck. Hoping you can help me out.

BRENDA
Happy to try. What do you need?

DEAN
There are these girls here in town. Jennie and Jamie. *

BRENDA
(darkening) Oh... the Plum sisters. *

DEAN
Right. Trying to track them down. *

(CONTINUED)

BRENDA

Huh. You and every other man west
of the Ozarks.

DEAN

Popular, huh?

*

BRENDA

That's one word for it. And a whole mess of trouble.

DEAN

They took something and I need to get it back.

BRENDA

Heard it before: they stole your heart, you can't live without them, blah, blah.

DEAN

They stole a book.

BRENDA

A book? Honey, now I know you're lying. I doubt they can even read.

DEAN

That has been up for debate. If it helps, I don't plan on bein' nice about it when I find them.

Brenda smiles again. She takes out a PEN, pulls some RECEIPT PAPER from the register, and starts to write.

BRENDA

I'm writing down the address. You going to be really mean? Cause it's about damn time someone was.

17

INT. IMPALA - DAY

17

Sam and Rowena are sitting in the car. Impatient. She's looking at her PHONE.

ROWENA

Well, this is... boring. Is there, I don't know, music?

SAM

Dean's tape of Led Zeppelin's *Moby Dick*? With an 8 minute drum solo.

ROWENA

Are you very sure I can't just enslave some townsfolk and make them take us to these girls?

SAM

You can, but you shouldn't.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Bless your precious heart, you just described my entire life.

He turns and looks at her...

SAM

Can I say something to you?

ROWENA

I suspect you're about to.

SAM

Even if you pull off whatever plan you're trying to pull off and you manage to get the book from us--

ROWENA

I've been on my best behavior.

SAM

Let's say you get the book, you're still going to feel powerless.

She whips off her SUNGLASSES. She clearly doesn't like that.

SAM

What Lucifer did to you--

ROWENA

I told you, I don't-- you--
(beat)

Before... before he crushed my skull, Lucifer showed me his face. His true face. I'll never... I'm scared, Sam. All the time.

*
*

She starts to tear up, but she stops herself. She refuses to relive it all again. She won't.

SAM

I've seen it. What he really looks like, behind whatever vessel. It... still keeps me up at night.

ROWENA

How-- how did you deal with it?

SAM

I didn't. Not really. I pushed it down, and the world kept almost ending, so...

*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

(beat)

I don't know. I don't talk about it, not even with Dean. I could, he'd listen. But it's... not something I know how to share.

Rowena takes this in.

SAM

Even if you get the book-- even if you get your power back-- it won't matter. Because you can't change what happened-- you can't change how helpless you felt.

(then)

You're still going to be scared. And that feeling... it never goes away.

Rowena puts her SUNGLASSES back on. They sit quietly for a moment. Two people who survived the actual Devil. Then-- Rowena takes a DEEP BREATH and gets out of the car...

...And Sam gets out to go after her. Rowena walks a few feet away and keeps her back to him.

SAM

I wasn't trying to upset you.

ROWENA

I only need a minute. I'm not fleeing. Don't release the hounds.

Sam leans against the hood of the car as Dean walks up...

DEAN

Hey. What's going on?

SAM

She needs a minute.

DEAN

Got the address. Rowena was right, those girls are not fan favorites.

Rowena hears that-- collects herself, walks over and pulls the address from Dean's hand. Giving it a quick look--

ROWENA

Good. Time to get that book.

Dean SNATCHES the paper back from her.

DEAN

Yeah, no-- you did your bit. We got this.

ON ROWENA.

ROWENA

I was afraid you'd say that.

She steps away and tosses a HEX BAG she was palming...

ROWENA

Manete.

...And as the hex bag hits the ground near the guys, a FLASH of a web-like pattern spirals out, creeping across the ground to under the guys' feet for a moment and then vanishes. They are suddenly rooted to the ground, their feet effectively GLUED IN PLACE.

*
*
*

As they STRUGGLE--

DEAN

The Hell--?!

SAM

Rowena! Stop!

DEAN

Rowena!

But she rounds a corner-- out of sight--

DEAN

Damn it!

ROWENA quietly steps inside the parlor of the Plum house.

From her POV, we PAN ACROSS THE ROOM to see Matt's smiling dead body, the candles all out-- then--

JAMIE (O.S.)

We have to do something.

Rowena frowns-- and rounds a corner to see--

JENNIE and JAMIE flipping through the Black Grimoire.
JACKIE'S BODY IS GONE.

JENNIE

I'm looking, *I'm looking.*

ROWENA

You were supposed to get the book and wait for me.

The girls look up-- BUSTED.

JAMIE

I... uh...

JENNIE

Okay, like, the Winchesters were all over us, and--

JAMIE

And we didn't want to call you, because we can take care of ourselves.

*
*

ON ROWENA. Fuck you...

ROWENA

I told you about the book, where to look for the boys. We had a deal. Now I've had to use them to find you.

JAMIE

You brought them here?!

ROWENA

When you idiots ran, I did what I had to do. But I can still cast the spell, we can still complete our deal.

*
*
*

JENNIE

You'd still help us?

*
*

ROWENA

As long as you give me the book when we're done. You don't need it anyway. Witches of your level can't--

*
*
*
*
*

JENNIE

Witches of *our level?*

*
*

ROWENA

Yes?

*
*

Something turns in the sisters.

*

JAMIE

*

Are you, huh, are you saying what our mom taught us wasn't good enough?

*

*

*

*

ROWENA

*

There's no reason to--

*

JAMIE

*

Jennie, I think she's saying we're not good enough.

*

*

*

JENNIE

You think you're so smart, huh? Well, we already did the spell.

JAMIE

Mostly.

ROWENA

Mostly?

Rowena is shocked. A GROAN causes her to look over as...

Jamie and Jennie's HORRIFIC, REANIMATED ZOMBIE MOM, JACKIE, shambles and moans into the room. WTF?!

ROWENA

*

What have you done?

*

JENNIE

*

It's, like, step one of bringing her back.

*

*

*

JAMIE

*

We'll figure out the rest after she kills you.

*

*

*

ZOMBIE JACKIE approaches Rowena.

*

ROWENA

Unfortunate, but not my first zombie.

Rowena MOTIONS in an effort to magically push her away. But Jackie the Zombie Mom keeps moving towards her.

JAMIE
Oh, side effect of the spell.
She's, like, magic proof.

JENNIE
And she's totally going to eat your
brain.

Off Rowena, oh shit!

Sam and Dean stretch and contort, feet stuck to the ground, trying to reach the hex bag. Sam can almost reach it.

DEAN
She just needs a minute, huh?

SAM
You don't have to say it.

DEAN
I'm gonna say it, Sam. She played
you.

Dean pulls out his LIGHTER.

SAM
She played us. And she's scared.

DEAN
Yeah, she should be.

SAM
Almost got it.

But just then, Sam reaches the bag with his finger tips and tosses it to Dean. Dean sets it on fire and WHOOSH! The spell is broken. Free now, both guys are released.

DEAN
Okay-- let's go kill some witches. *

Emerging from the abandoned asylum into the sunlight and crisp Massachusetts air, Cass and Lucifer are both beaten, bloody, and wielding ANGEL BLADES.

They're winded, but they managed to fight their way out.
Castiel stumbles a few feet ahead of Lucifer...

CASTIEL

There will be more coming.

*
*

LUCIFER

This would be so much easier if I
was stronger. Hint. Hint.

*

Cass shoots him an annoyed look--

*

LUCIFER

Come on, we just battled side-by-
side, mano-with-mano. You can
trust-- (me)

*
*

CASTIEL

I trusted you when we battled the
Darkness and you betrayed us, I
trusted you when--

*
*

Lucifer lunges forward and SWIPES his blade at Castiel! But
Castiel bends out of the way and the blade only catches his
side. It still hurts. Cass glares-- ready for a FIGHT--

CASTIEL

Fool me once, shame on me.

LUCIFER

Give up the grace, Castiel. I
promise I'll leave you a little.

Lucifer swings again, but Castiel blocks his strike and STABS
HIM IN THE CHEST with his angel blade!

CASTIEL

This is what it feels like when one
learns from his mistakes.

OFF LUCIFER-- eyes FLICKERING RED. Is he DYING?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 INT. PLUM HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 22

We rejoin Rowena, HIDING IN THE KITCHEN of the Plum house.

She has a chair wedged against the door. It rattles and we can hear ZOMBIE MOM, JACKIE, POUNDING AND SCRAPING on the door outside in the parlor. This has not gone well for Rowena.

SUDDENLY A ZOMBIE FIST PUNCHES A HOLE IN THE DOOR!

Rowena YELPS and begins frantically searching through different KNIVES in the silverware drawer while shouting at the girls through the door.

ROWENA

Clearly you wanted your mum back in better shape. I can still do that.

23 INT. PLUM HOUSE - INTERCUT 23

We REVEAL Jamie and Jennie in the parlor, casually watching their mom claw the door. It's absurd. They YELL back...

JAMIE

Nah, you missed your chance to play nice.

*
*

JENNIE

And you're kind of all bark, no bite. So she's gonna bite you.

JAMIE

(to Jennie)
You're *terrible*.

The girls LAUGH. But stop when they hear THE SOUND OF A DOOR BEING KICKED IN!

DEAN

Rowena?

Sam and Dean rush in, GUNS DRAWN. They take in the scene.

SAM

Oh wow.

Zombie Mom Jackie stays focused on the door, the girls turn to our guys-- Jamie focuses on Dean--

(CONTINUED)

"Various & Sundry..."

Yellow Draft

11/10/17 34A.

23

CONTINUED:

23

JAMIE

Hey, lovebug. How 'bout a kiss?

(CONTINUED)

Dean raises his GUN--

DEAN

Sure.

JENNIE

Guns? Okay. Super scary.

DEAN

Witch. Killing. Bullets.

He cocks his pistol--

Jennie, alarmed, WAVES HER HAND and with a WHOOSH--

JENNIE

Malleo.

The guys are knocked against the wall! Their guns knocked loose, falling to the ground.

Jennie picks up a REGULAR HAMMER-- JAMIE picks up a KNIFE-- and the girls charge in!

BACK IN THE KITCHEN, Rowena calls out...

ROWENA

Sam? Dean? Oh! Wonderful! I was stalling them until you arrived!

DEAN

Save it!

The guys fight the girls, who are tough. And vicious.

When Jamie gets close and tries to stab Dean with the KNIFE, he grabs her wrist and they struggle.

JAMIE

Get your own knife!

MEANWHILE, Jennie swings the HAMMER at Sam wildly and he's able to dodge.

IN THE KITCHEN, Rowena can hear the TUSSLE and sound of THINGS BREAKING in addition to the Zombie at the door.

She TAKES A BREATH, centers herself, then:

ROWENA

(psyching herself up)

It's just a magical zombie.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA (CONT'D)

You've dealt with worse than
magical zombies...

She quickly moves the chair and backs away as ZOMBIE MOM
THROWS THE DOOR OPEN WITH A ROAR! Zombie Mom charges and
Rowena dodges, slipping...

...Into the parlor! Where Sam and Dean are still fighting
the Plum sisters. Zombie Mom Jackie shambles in after
Rowena. Now we're all here in the parlor and it's nuts!

Jennie HITS Sam in the stomach with the hammer. He doubles over and collapses. She then MOTIONS and grunts out--

*
*

JENNIE

Malleo!

*
*

SLAMMING him against the wall.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Jennie!

Dean has Jamie pinned against the wall.

*

JENNIE

Stay away from her!

Jennie leaps over and hits Dean in the leg with her hammer. HE GOES DOWN!

DEAN

Son of a bitch!

Jennie helps Jamie away as--

*

Rowena is using a chair to keep Zombie Mom Jackie at bay.

ROWENA

Magic won't work on this abomination. Any suggestions?

Jamie brings the KNIFE down, stabbing into the floor, and Dean barely rolls out of the way.

*
*

DEAN

Shoot it in the head!

JAMIE

No!

Jennie grabs Dean, but suddenly Sam dives into the scene, body tackling Jamie.

*

ON ROWENA. As Jackie charges in. Rowena darts back-- grabbing a GUN from the floor!

WHAM! And Jackie's on her-- slamming Rowena to the ground-- teeth snapping-- trying to EAT HER-- then--

BLAM! Rowena gets the gun up, and SHOOTS ZOMBIE MOM JACKIE IN THE HEAD! It basically takes her head off.

*

Everything stops. Zombie Mom Jackie slowly collapses. Then--

(CONTINUED)

JENNIE

Mom!

She KICKS SAM AWAY and rushes at Rowena, knocking her down! *

Dean pulls Jennie off of Rowena and gets ELBOWED IN THE FACE.

(CONTINUED)

That's when Rowena scrambles away, turns on the whole group and holds out her hand... breathing hard, blood leaking from her nose... consumed by RAGE!

ROWENA

Enough!

(then)

Impetus Bestiarum!

*

Rowena's old standard, the ATTACK DOG SPELL.

The Plum sisters BREATH HEAVY and GRUNT as BLOOD DRIPS FROM THEIR EYES. They both pick up KNIVES off the floor and look to Sam and Dean.

*

DEAN

Rowena...

*

ROWENA

End it.

SAM

Don't do this to us.

*

*

Sam and Dean, battered, brace for an attack, but--

The sisters TURN AND STAB EACH OTHER!

*

Off Sam and Dean, oh shit!

*

Rowena picks up the Black Grimoire off the table, turns to a particular page and runs her hand over it.

Dean leans against the far wall tying a makeshift bandage on his leg. He shoots Sam a look: "Get the book."

Sam, wiping blood off, nods and crosses to Rowena. She doesn't look up from the book.

ROWENA

You really thought after all that I was going to try to kill you?

SAM

You double crossed us.

He moves to her-- between Rowena and Dean--

ROWENA

Triple cross, actually. So I ended up on your side and we defeated the villains. Just as I planned.

SAM

Yeah-- not buying that.

DEAN

And that book, you can give it to us, or we can take it. Either way...

IN THE BACKGROUND, Dean cocks his pistol with a CLICK.

For the briefest moment, the horrors Rowena has been subjected to flicker across her face. A crack in the armor. She is afraid and desperate in a way we've never seen.

Rowena looks to Sam, anxiety laid bare-- sotto--

ROWENA

You know what I've seen-- what it's like.

(then)

Lucifer may be locked away, but he'll be back-- he always comes back. And when he does... I can't be helpless again, I-- I need this spell, Samuel. *Please.*

Sam sees the fear in her. Maybe he even recognizes it. He steps towards her and we shift...

...TO DEAN'S POV. Rowena is blocked from view by Sam. Dean can only see Sam's back. Suddenly, Rowena leaves in a rush. Is she crying? Sam turns around--

TO REVEAL he's holding the BLACK GRIMOIRE.

Off Dean, relieved.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

25

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT

25

Dean is sitting in the galley. One leg of his jeans is pulled up to reveal a GIANT, HORRIFIC BRUISE. Purple, black, and yellow. He's trying to massage it, but it clearly hurts like Hell. The BLACK GRIMOIRE is on the counter next to him.

*
*
*

DEAN

Huh. Fell for a love spell and got clocked by a witch with a hammer.

*
*

Sam enters with two BEERS. He hands one to Dean.

SAM

And a zombie mom. Those are the details that sell the story.

*

DEAN

Right. A girl beat me up. I'm gonna tell that story to someone?

SAM

Girls beat us up all the time.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

DEAN

Yeah, well, what Rowena did to them... she's not our friend, Sam.

SAM

I know.

DEAN

Do you?

Dean opens the Black Grimoire and flips to the remnants of a page that's CLEARLY BEEN TORN OUT.

DEAN

Then what's this?

Sam looks away-- caught--

DEAN

Rowena got in your head.

SAM

She didn't--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

And look, what happened to her was messed up, but she-- you let the most deadly witch in the world walk away with a page from that book.

SAM

And if she breaks bad, I'll hunt Rowena down and put a bullet in her--

(off Dean)

I will, Dean. But if she's right, if... if she does see Lucifer again. I hope she makes him suffer.

Off Dean, whoa. That doesn't sound like Sam.

DEAN

Dude-- you've gotta' get outta' this dark place. Whatever's goin' on in your head--

SAM

Honestly?

DEAN

Yeah, how 'bout honestly.

ON SAM. A beat, then--

SAM

Rowena's not the only one who feels... helpless.

DEAN

What do you mean?

SAM

I mean-- I had a plan, Dean: help Jack, get Mom, it wasn't much... but it was something, it-- it kept me from spinning out, but now--

(then)

We lost Jack... Mom's still in Hell, basically, and I just... I don't know what to do.

And he's broken up about it. That lands on Dean, a beat, then--

DEAN

Sam... we'll find a way.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

How? You keep saying push through,
we'll figure it out, all that, but
we don't have a plan. We don't
know what to do. So how?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I-- I don't know how, but we will.
You and me.

Sam does not look sold at all as he walks out.

OFF Dean-- frustrated.

26 INT. HOTEL - INTERCUT 26

Rowena sits on the floor of her upscale hotel room. BURNING
CANDLES fill the room. THE PAGE FROM THE BLACK GRIMOIRE in
one hand and a DAGGER in the other, she chants... *

ROWENA

Ego sum filia naturae. Cum osculatione
lunae. Da mihi vocem liberatam.
Remitte vim meam. Fiam invincta.

As she REPEATS THE CHANT, faster and faster, her nose and
closed eyes begins TO BLEED. The PAGE GLOWS PURPLE.

She tilts her head back and DRAGS THE DAGGER in a straight
line down her throat. As a THIN STREAM OF BLOOD FLOWS, her
body begins to convulse and we PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

A PURPLE RIBBON OF RUNIC SYMBOLS now visible, circling around
her in the air. The Grand Coven's binding spell.

Rowena is clearly in pain, but pushes through, chanting as
her body shakes. Then EVERYTHING SHAKES, the bed, the
dresser! It's like the entire room might break! Suddenly
the rune ribbons SHATTERS vanish, blowing out the candles!

Everything is quiet. Only the sound of ROWENA'S BREATHING.

Head still tilted back, Rowena opens her eyes and they are
alive with PURPLE FLAMES. Her power is unbound. But Dean
definitely hit the nail on the head: Is that a good thing?

27 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 27

In the dark, CASS stumbles through the trees. He's injured,
exhausted, and trying to get as far away from Asmodeus as
possible. And away from Lucifer. But he's struggling. He
COUGHS UP BLOOD, staggers... and collapses.

Cass is unconscious. Alone. In the middle of the woods.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...