

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1313

"Devil's Bargain"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	10/26/17	

COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

ASMODEUS
CASTIEL
DUMAH
DONATELLO REDFIELD
GABRIEL
LUCIFER
MR. KETCH

BILLY
CUPID
DEMON
JO
TIM
WOMAN

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JEFFREY VINCENT PARISE
MISHA COLLINS
ERICA CERRA
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RICHARD SPEIGHT, JR.
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COPY

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SUPERNATURAL
"Devil's Bargain"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. WOODED CLEARING - DAY (DAY 1) 1

PAIR OF SNEAKERS-- Walking, crushing leaves. They stop at an unconscious body, lying face down.

BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)
Told you I found a body.

A foot pushes against the body and rolls it over. CASTIEL!
(Still bloody, clothing torn, from his battle with Lucifer in
Ep. 1312 "Various & Sundry Villains.") A STICK enters FRAME
and pokes him.

WIDER-- Two pre-teen BOYS stare down at Cass.

BILLY
See? Dead.

And-- BAM! Cass JERKS UP! Gasping. Eyes wide. Shit! The
boys YELL, terrified, and RUN OFF...

As Cass slowly sits up. Foggy. Disoriented. CUT TO--

FLASHBACKS: From Cass's vicious fight with Lucifer (1312).

Then-- we're back on Cass, as he struggles to his feet, and
stumbles off through the foliage.

2 EXT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY 2

The spot where the fight took place. (Just seen in
FLASHBACK.) Cass looks all around. NO LUCIFER. Cass is
getting more anxious.

CASTIEL
Lucifer... where are you?

And he realizes to his horror: LUCIFER IS ON THE LOOSE!

3 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 3

SUPER: MONROE CITY, MISSOURI. A cheery spot. Beautiful day.
Pedestrians in daily life mode.

(CONTINUED)

ROLLER BLADES-- Wobble down a sidewalk. TILT UP to a pretty young WOMAN, struggling for balance as she gains speed on a down slope.

A BAKERY-- A cute young GUY is gingerly carrying a WEDDING CAKE to a waiting van.

THE WOMAN-- Is racing down the sidewalk, arms flailing, unable to stop.

THE GUY-- Is directly, and obliviously, right in her path!

THE WOMAN-- Realizes she's about to CRASH!

THE GUY-- Turns to see the Woman about to hit him!

THE CAKE-- Is tossed in SLOW MOTION by the Guy.

THE GUY-- In SLOW MOTION holds out his arms and catches the Woman, who's falling toward him! He saves the day! She looks up into his eyes. We see on both of their faces: Love at first sight! SAPPY ROMANTIC MUSIC SWELLS, as:

WOMAN

(stars in her eyes)

I... I think I just fell for you.

They trade SAPPY SMILES, as we PAN TO THE CAKE-- and push in on the little bride and groom. It's all so sugary it makes your skin crawl.

ACROSS THE STREET-- A pleasant, compact man, 40, in a suit. He watches, smiling in satisfaction. A HAND reaches into FRAME, gripping his shoulder.

VOICE (O.S.)

Nice job.

The man freezes in fear. Turns to see: LUCIFER. Battered, in shredded clothes.

LUCIFER

Another happy beginning, huh cupid?

WHAM! Lucifer SLAMS the CUPID against the wall, pinning him, then-- Lucifer makes a small slit in the man's neck with an ANGEL BLADE. GRACE streams from the wound, and LUCIFER VORACIOUSLY FEEDS ON IT, sucking out the last-- then--

He steps back, lets the Cupid free--

LUCIFER
Aaah! Refreshing!
(then)
But I want seconds. Where do I
find more angels?

CUPID
I don't--

WHAM! Lucifer PUNCHES him. The Cupid gasps--

CUPID
I don't know, I-- there aren't many
of us left.

Lucifer squeezes his neck.

LUCIFER
Don't lie to me.

The Cupid is fading fast, desperate, shaking his head.

CUPID
I'm not. Please... please...

LUCIFER
You know, without grace, you're
just human, so-- you need to be
careful...

BAM! And Lucifer PUNCHES HIM IN THE CHEST, HIS BLOODY FIST
EMERGING THROUGH THE CUPID'S BACK! The corpse drops to the
pavement.

LUCIFER
...because accidents can happen.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

5 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 2) 5

DEAN-- His face a mask of incredulous concern.

DEAN

Let me get this straight. You were kidnapped. Weeks ago. Locked up.

INCLUDE-- CASTIEL, seated, still exhausted and battered. SAM looking on anxiously.

DEAN

Cass, I just talked to you on the phone!

CASTIEL

Asmodeus had my phone; you were speaking to him.

SAM

Are you okay? What'd he want?

CASTIEL

He mostly wanted Lucifer, I just happened to be in proximity.

And that name hits our boys hard-- especially Sam--

SAM

Lucifer? That's not-- no--

DEAN

We slammed his ass in Apocalypse World, how'd he--

CASTIEL

Kevin Tran found a way to open a rift, using Lucifer's grace.

DEAN

Wait, wait-- Kevin Tran?

CASTIEL

The Apocalypse World version. He found the spell in the angel tablet.

SAM

(trying to keep up)
And they have an "angel tablet"?

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

The Archangel Michael, again,
Apocalypse World version, wants to
use the spell to invade and conquer
our universe.

DEAN

What?

CASTIEL

He's going to turn our world into a
version of his. And you've seen
what that's like.

SAM

Wait, wait, wait. So "Angel Alien
Invasion"? That's what you're
saying??

CASTIEL

That's exactly what I'm saying.
It's the only reason I met with
Lucifer.

DEAN

(stunned)

You met with... I specifically told
you not to do anything stupid!

CASTIEL

He was weak, and in the context of
our imminent annihilation it didn't
seem stupid. Lucifer wanted to
help fight Michael.

SAM

Sure-- Lucifer wanted to "help."

CASTIEL

If he were lying, I'd have known.
He-- he's scared.

(then)

But before we could finish our
conversation, Asmodeus arrived.
When we finally managed to
escape... Lucifer tried to kill me.

DEAN

So much for "helping."

SAM

Cass... Did Lucifer say anything
about our mom?

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Yes.

The boys wait expectantly. Cass notices.

CASTIEL

She's alive.

Sam and Dean exhale in relief, Sam slaps Dean's shoulder.

CASTIEL

But Michael has her.

The Winchesters stare, stunned. Then Dean looks over at Sam. *

DEAN

Okay, we need a plan. Got one? *

SAM

Kinda... *

Lucifer stumbles along in his ragged clothes. Even post-feed, he's weak. He stops to catch his breath.

INTERCUT: HIS POV-- Busy pedestrians, street vendors. All bundled against the cold. He's frustrated.

LUCIFER

Nothing but humans. Not a wing-flapper in sight.

A MAN at a bus stop looks uneasily at Lucifer's sorry sight.

LUCIFER

What're you gawking at? Never seen a Prince of Darkness before?

The Man averts his eyes to his watch. A chill BREEZE slaps Lucifer in the face. He shivers and tries to wrap his torn t-shirt tighter around him.

NEW ANGLE-- Lucifer looks achingly at a window with mannequins cozily garbed in parkas and windbreakers. Then something else grabs his attention. It feels weird. He stares down at his stomach, a little horrified.

LUCIFER

What? Come on. Is this... am I... hungry? Eww...

At the bus stop, the nervous Man looks over, then cranes his neck, hoping for his bus. Anything to escape this psycho.

LUCIFER-- Smells something, turns to find a restaurant behind him. A sign in the window features a picture of a gorgeous BURGER AND FRIES.

CLOSER-- SIGN-- The price: "\$6.95."

LUCIFER
Seriously?

Now he glances up the street.

A PANHANDLER-- TIM, 40ish, scruffy but pleasant-looking, seated on the sidewalk, crutches leaning beside him. Lucifer notices people dropping coins and bills in the guy's shoebox.

LUCIFER-- Eyes narrowed, wheels turning. "Hmrrrrmm."

ASMODEUS-- Seething.

ASMODEUS
A simple command. All these fools had to do was keep Lucifer and that idiot angel on ice 'til I returned from an important errand.

REVEAL-- He's with a dapper MR. KETCH.

KETCH
Frankly, I'm shocked you left, what with the stakes so high.

ASMODEUS
I believe I said: It was an important errand.
(churning)
My initial thought was to take Lucifer prisoner, to keep him away from his son. But that's proven--

*
*
*

KETCH
Monumentally stupid?

Asmodeus shoots him a look-- then, admitting--

ASMODEUS
Indeed. So, take two: I want you to kill him.

KETCH
Kill... the Devil?

ASMODEUS
He's running on empty, a nice angel
blade to the heart-- he'll go down.
(then)
Just... make it quick. Before he
fills the tank.

KETCH
And if he does?

ASMODEUS
Then... I imagine we're all dead.

ON KETCH. Fair enough.

KETCH
Consider it done.
(beat)
And consider it expensive.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Late in the day. Tim is sorting coins and bills in his
shoebox into neat piles. A PASSER-BY tosses in another coin.

TIM
Bless you, sir.

REVEAL LUCIFER-- Sitting a few yards away, his large PAPER
CUP empty, watching Tim in annoyance.

LUCIFER
Oh, gag me.

A WOMAN passes Lucifer who thrusts his cup at her. She
passes Lucifer without stopping, drops coins in Tim's box.

LUCIFER
Hey!

TIM
Bless you.
(to Lucifer)
So you know? It's your vibe.

LUCIFER
My "vibe?"

TIM

It's off-putting. People don't take to you.

LUCIFER

That's because this isn't me. I don't need money. Or food. Or warmth. Or dental floss. Being human sucks.

TIM

(smiles patiently)

But... what's the alternative?

LUCIFER

Don't get me started.

Tim starts pulling himself up.

TIM

Well. Closing time. You hungry?

LUCIFER-- Is he ever. He nods in almost pathetic joy.

9

EXT. ALLEY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

9

Lucifer follows Tim, who's on crutches, one leg not in use, into the alley.

LUCIFER

Um, I thought we were hitting a restaurant.

Behind "Corelli's Pizza," Tim's opening a trash can, as:

*

TIM

We are. Corelli's lasagna kills. Frankly, it's better the next day.

*

LUCIFER

Yeeeah. What say we use your pile of cash there to grab a dinner that's botulism-lite?

TIM

Oh, no-- that money goes right into my leg fund.

LUCIFER

"Leg fund?" Dude, your leg's shot. No doctor's gonna--

(CONTINUED)

TIM

I'm not blowing my money on doctors. I'm gonna see Sister Jo.

LUCIFER

"Sister Jo?"

TIM

She don't come cheap, but she can heal anything.

LUCIFER

A faith healer? Tim? Let you down easy? That stuff is fake.

TIM

No-- I've seen it. Boils, blindness, birth defects. She touches you, there's this glow, and you're cured.

ON LUCIFER. That sounds familiar...

LUCIFER

Really?

And off his malicious grin, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT

10

Cass at the table. Dean brings in a cloth-wrapped object.

CASTIEL

This is a long shot. At best.

DEAN

Yeah, well, most'a what we do are long shots. You get used to it.

He lays the object on the table. He eyes Castiel with concern.

DEAN

Cass-- I'm sorry.

(off Cass)

All that time you were with Asmodeus, I should'a figured that wasn't you.

CASTIEL

He's a shapeshifter. And... I was the one who got myself captured.

DEAN

Still-- if we'd known, Sam and I would'a--

CASTIEL

(a fond smile)

I know. Tried another long shot.

(off Dean)

Dean, I'm fine.

DEAN

You sure about that?

Cass isn't, but he covers--

CASTIEL

I... we've both been through worse.

Then-- the CLANK of the OPENING ENTRY DOOR.

NEW ANGLE-- As Sam enters with DONATELLO, looking a little frazzled, carrying an overnight bag. As they descend:

DEAN

There he is. Donny, how you doin'?

(CONTINUED)

DONATELLO

The usual. Bewildered.

DEAN

Cool, so here's the play--

(then)

We nab Lucifer--

SAM

If he's as weak as Cass says, the angel chains should work on him.

CASTIEL

Maybe.

DEAN

Yeah, well, right now maybe's all we got.

(then)

So we grab him, use his grace to open a door between two different universes, grab Mom and Jack, get out, then slam the door before Michael follows us, and destroys our world. It's probably harder than it sounds.

DONATELLO

(trying to follow)

And the spell to open this rift is in the angel tablet?

SAM

It's in Universe Number Two's angel tablet that Number Two's Kevin Tran translated.

CASTIEL

We don't have the angel tablet, anymore, but--

Sam's unwrapping the cloth-covered object on the table.

SAM

We do have... the demon tablet.

Donatello stares in awe at the artifact.

CASTIEL

We thought it might also mention the spell. Because it too is the word of God.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

And since you speak God-- should be right up your alley.

DONATELLO

(overwhelmed)

I see...

Dean passes him the tablet--

DEAN

Just give it a shot.

Donatello squints at the tablet, trying to read the "words."

DONATELLO

These glyphs... they're nearly impenetrable.

SAM

Anything you need? We still have our Kevin's notes somewhere...

DONATELLO

Chicken wings.

SAM

Excuse me?

DONATELLO

Chicken wings. Heavy lifting like this takes brain fuel. My analysis of the half-life of the 33 arsenic isotopes took about 25 buckets.

Dean and Sam stare at him. Suddenly Castiel grabs his ears, reacting to sudden pain in his ears and head.

SAM

Cass, what's going on?

CASTIEL

(recovering)

Angel radio. It's-- a vessel was found last night. Mutilated.

DONATELLO

Wait-- who's killing angels?

Sam, Dean and Cass trade a look--

DEAN

I've got an idea...

11 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY (DAY 3)

11

An old, freestanding meeting hall. A line of PEOPLE on crutches, canes, wheelchairs, walkers wait in anticipation. SOFT ORGAN MUSIC PLAYS. A BANNER on the wall reads: "PRAY WITH SISTER JO."

We FOLLOW THE LINE to the front of the room where SISTER JO, attractive, mischievous-looking, 30's, is doing her healing: She lifts her hands from the shoulders of a WOMAN, who is overcome with joy and tosses her walker to one side, walking off. On a stool near Jo is her smart phone. She boosts the volume of the MUSIC.

NEW PATIENT-- A YOUNG MAN with horrific SCARS on his face puts cash in a metal box marked: "For the fallen. Minimum: \$300." He kneels. She takes his face in her hands.

JO
(gently)
Don't be afraid.

She closes her eyes. Murmurs some words. A SOFT GLOW emerges BENEATH HER PALMS. In seconds, the SCARS ARE GONE! She hands him a MIRROR. He weeps at the transformation, babbling "thank you's."

JO
You're whole again.

He moves on. An arthritic OLDER WOMAN hobbles forward.

REVEAL-- In shadows at THE REAR OF THE HALL: Lucifer! He watches the proceedings, wheels turning. Yet another "Hmmm."

12 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

12

Scene of the TEASER MURDER. Sam, Dean and Cass, in fed threads, near the police tape marking where the body fell. Sam is scanning a police report on his TABLET.

SAM
Report says the vic died from trauma... something blunt driven through the body. There was also a small slit in his neck...

Cass goes pale--

CASTIEL
Lucifer-- he fed on his grace.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

So gross.

SAM

Why?

CASTIEL

Lucifer's trying to restore his power, and if he does--

DEAN

We're boned?

CASTIEL

Epically.

SAM

Okay-- let's go to work.

They start out of the alley, and:

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

The music and most of the lights are off. Jo is at a table, alone, counting her take from the "donation" box.

CREEPY POV-- Something is approaching through the shadows.

NEW ANGLE-- As Jo doesn't glance up, as LUCIFER stands over her.

JO

We're closed. Come back tomorrow.

LUCIFER

But I need healing. "Sister Jo."
(then)

Or should I say... Anael. You're an angel.

She finally looks up-- casually--

JO

Back at'cha. Lucifer.

Now he smiles. He appreciates her cool.

LUCIFER

That's it? No "Eek?" No "Please spare me, Dark Master?" No quaking in fear?

JO
Should I quake?

LUCIFER
Most do.

JO
I'm not most.

LUCIFER
Right... you're "special." Because
you heal people for money.
(then)
Not very Heavenly, if you ask me.

JO
We're not in Heaven. We're on
Earth. And you may have noticed:
The good life ain't cheap.

Lucifer shrugs, he'll give her that.

JO
After The Fall, all the angels were
a mess. Desperate for "housing."
Any vessel would do. And they had
no long game. I, on the other
hand, took some care. The air was
as thick with prayers as crickets.
And I listened. A woman was
praying for her dying husband. We
made a trade. His life for her
vessel, and she was grateful. I
realized humans are so desperate
for life, they'd do almost
anything... Pay almost anything.
So ka-ching! Turns out I'm a good
businesswoman.

Lucifer has to admit:

LUCIFER
Impressive. But as you may have
noticed, my high-octane grace is
low. So I'm here for a boost.
Which unfortunately, doesn't end
well for you.

He reveals his angel blade. She doesn't flinch, just watches
him with interest. He's a little startled.

JO

Not exactly cost efficient.
Running around, killing angels.

LUCIFER

What?

JO

Wouldn't it make more sense to keep one premium angel on tap, take a sip now and a sip later, not using all the grace, but giving the angel time to recharge? Then: rinse and repeat.

LUCIFER

That angel being... you?

She smiles guilelessly.

LUCIFER

You'd do that?

JO

Better than having you suck me dry, then kill me, isn't it? This way...

(a smile)

I help you, you help me.

He stares, sort of getting a kick out of her.

*

JO

Still a businesswoman.

*

*

DEAN AND CASS-- Flash badges and begin to question a STREET VENDOR as we MOVE WITH SAM to TIM, seated in his usual spot.

SAM

Sir? Excuse me.

Sam flashes his badge.

SAM

Mind if I ask you a coupla questions?

TIM

Yeah-- no. Kinda working here.

SAM

I'll be quick. Have you seen--

He shows his phone-- screen filled with a PICTURE OF LUCIFER--

SAM

Him?

TIM

Actually, we had a lovely chat. I
pride myself on reading people.
Nice guy. Maybe misunderstood. A
seeker.

SAM

Really.

TIM

He was curious about this faith
healer I'm saving up to see.
Sister Jo.

SAM

And he... believed in her?

TIM

Not at first. But after I
described her skills, he was very
supportive.

A shadowy corner. Lucifer is very near Jo. It almost looks
like they're making out, until we reveal--

LUCIFER IS FEEDING ON HER GRACE. Seeping from a slit in her
throat. When he's done--

Lucifer pulls back-- ENERGIZED-- as Jo reaches up, healing
the wound--

JO

Better?

LUCIFER

You're something else, Sister Jo.

JO

It's just "Jo."

LUCIFER

Sure-- very home-y.
(then, stretching)
(MORE)

15

CONTINUED:

15

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Gotta say, this was a lot more fun than my last go 'round. I had to kill that guy.

JO

(on alert)

When was that?

LUCIFER

Couple nights ago.

JO

That was you? That-- it's been all over angel radio.

LUCIFER

Star power. Can't fight it.

JO

Did anyone know you were coming here?

16

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

16

The Impala pulls off the roadway and into the parking lot. Sam, Dean, and Castiel cautiously get out of the car. Sam and Dean have guns drawn-- Dean's got a DUFFLE over one shoulder. They creep toward the building.

17

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - FOYER - DAY

17

Dim lighting. The room empty. The Winchesters and Cass cautiously move forward. GUNS drawn.

The guys reach the main door to the hall. Sam and Dean cock their weapons. Dean reaches for the knob. He looks at the other two. On the silent count of "three" he yanks it open.

18

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

18

They charge inside. Also eerie and shadowy. The "Sister Jo" banner is still up.

Standing there, a gun in each hand aimed at them: MR. KETCH!

KETCH

Oh, it's only you. Hello, lads.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

19 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

19

Right where we left off. Ketch, Sam, and Dean with guns aimed, Cass with an angel blade.

KETCH

Imagine running into you three.
Was Monroe City, Missouri on all
our bucket lists?

DEAN

The Hell're you doin' here?

KETCH

Fair question.
(re: lowering his gun)
But first could we, hmmm?

The Winchesters' guns remain aimed.

KETCH

(sighs)
Do we have to do all this again?
Last time we were together, I saved
your lives, and you shot me.
Doesn't that make us even?

DEAN

Guess not.

SAM

Why are you--?

KETCH

My sources told me Lucifer's back,
he's weak, and he is-- or was-- in
this wonderful little slice of
Americana. I was going to try and
kill him. Like you were, I assume.

SAM

Uhuh. Who are you working for?

KETCH

Isn't it possible I'm simply
striking a blow for the good of
humanity?

CASTIEL

(studies him)
No.

(CONTINUED)

KETCH

Truth be told, taking Lucifer out would be an enormous feather in the cap. My business model is very word-of-mouth.

DEAN

So if Lucifer's not here-- where is he?

KETCH

(brightly)

Excellent question! I propose we team up. Share intel. Cover more ground.

All three just stare stonily at him.

KETCH

(more serious)

It's just a matter of time until Lucifer's at full power, and then we're all--

CASTIEL

Epically boned.

KETCH

Exactly.

(to Sam and Dean)

So?

DEAN

Our team's full-up.

KETCH

(exasperated)

Oh, for-- you've partnered with werewolves, witches, demons... With the King of Hell. But you draw the line at me?

DEAN

Looks like.

His eyes flick to Cass. BAM! Who PUNCHES KETCH. Dropping him.

BAM! KETCH, bound, gagged, and unconscious is TOSSED into the trunk of the Impala-- DEAN turns to CASS. SAM stands behind, working on his TABLET--

DEAN

We'll take dickbag here back to the bunker, see what he knows, then put a bullet in him, burn his body, and flush his ashes.

CASTIEL

I like that plan.

WHAM! Dean slams the trunk, as Sam looks up--

SAM

Hey-- look.

He shows THE TABLET-- VIDEO: Sister Jo and a line of the afflicted. Cass leans over Sam's shoulder and watches as Jo lays hands on a TEENAGED BOY in a wheelchair, eyes closed, mumbling. She removes her hands and he shakily, then sturdily RISES FROM THE CHAIR with an amazed grin!

DEAN

That's "Sister Jo" the "faith healer?"

CASTIEL

She's not-- her name's Anael. She's an angel.

SAM

So if Lucifer drained her, then killed her... where's the body?

And off that question-- CUT TO--

Dark and shadowy. We MOVE THROUGH THE GLOOM toward the throne, where Asmodeus sits-- not happy, then--

A DEMON enters. Asmodeus looks up--

ASMODEUS

This better be good news.

DEMON

It is, my lord, it-- we've found him.

ASMODEUS

Him who?

DEMON

The prophet.

21 CONTINUED: 21

OFF ASMODEUS. Interesting...

22 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT 22

The Impala ROARS down the road.

23 INT. IMPALA - ROLLING - NIGHT (PMP) 23

Dean drives, Sam's studying his tablet, Cass is in back.
Then-- DING! Sam's phone. He checks it--

DEAN

What?

SAM

(eyes on the phone)

I set an alert-- "Sister Jo" just
used her credit card.

CASTIEL

Where?

CUT TO--

24 INT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 24

The room is dark and shadowy, lit by maybe a small lamp.
Very noir. Lucifer, wearing a new shirt that is unbuttoned,
stands very close to Jo near the large window. The blinds
are partially closed, and outside a SOFT NEON GLOW blinks off
and on. CAMERA PUSHES IN as Lucifer gently braces the back
of Jo's head with one hand, moves his BLADE to her neck, and
begins the incision. Jo gently lays a hand on his:

JO

(softly)

You don't have to be in a rush. We
can take our time.

Lucifer looks into Jo's eyes, a little startled by the warmth
and desire he sees there. He holds her gaze, as:

THE KNIFE-- Slowly makes its way down her neck, opening a
small wound. Misty GRACE begins to curl out.

BACK TO SCENE-- As Lucifer lays the blade down, cupping Jo's
face with his hands. He moves his mouth slowly toward her
neck, his head angled as if in a kiss. His mouth is very
near the incision, open to receive the GRACE. Jo closes her
eyes, breathing deep. It's become erotic.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer's eyes are closed, inhaling the GRACE deep inside him. Jo gasps as she feels weakness sweeping over her. Lucifer forces himself from her neck, sealing the wound.

THE BED-- As Jo and Lucifer flop back into FRAME, in an afterglow haze. Side by side, they stare up at the ceiling, not able to speak for a moment. Then:

JO

(a bit breathless)

It's always so strange. That last moment. When I've lost just enough grace that I'm nearly...

LUCIFER

Human.

JO

I feel... feelings. Sensations. Things they must feel.

LUCIFER

I... had a similar experience. It wasn't good.

She looks over at him.

LUCIFER

Hunger. Cold. Loneliness. I don't know how they keep going.

JO

(smiles)

I do. When I'm in that place... I can see how there'd be pain. But there's also hope. Love, even. Angels can only imagine.

(sobering)

Sometimes, I envy the humans. They can be... anything.

ON LUCIFER. Listening--

JO

Do you know what my job was? Upstairs?

(then)

I pushed a button. Whenever a new soul would come in, I'd push a button, they'd be counted, and I'd wait for the next. It was so...

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Boring?

JO

Eternal.

(then)

I mean-- I had ideas. I saw how Heaven was running-- saw the problems. And I knew how to fix them. But no one would listen. Not Michael, not Raphael, not Naomi, or any of those snobs in suits. They'd just send me back, to push my button.

LUCIFER

So up there you were nobody-- down here you're somebody.

Jo nods--

JO

When we fell, when we lost our wings, I wasn't devastated. I was liberated. I was finally free.

(then)

But you must know how that feels.

LUCIFER

(reflects)

No. I wanted to fit. Wanted to please a father I could never please.

(then)

And here I'm about to become a father. And probably screw it up like he did.

He looks off, almost sad. She smiles gently at him, surprised by the confession.

JO

(softly)

Lucifer. The great and terrible.

He shakes off the moment.

LUCIFER

I don't know why I told you any of that, I-- doesn't matter. Soon I won't feel any of it.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Every time we do this, I'm getting stronger... more me. Prince of Darkness. King of Lies. Soon-- I'll be back, baby!

JO

And then?

LUCIFER

Then I find my boy, and the fun really starts.

CUT TO--

A shabby greasy spoon. Donatello exits the joint, a bucket of chicken wings under an arm, polishing off a wing with the other hand. He walks down the sidewalk a bit, then stops, sensing something.

NEW ANGLE-- Donatello turns to find Cass standing behind him.

DONATELLO

Oh, it's you. I thought I felt a presence.

CASTIEL

And I felt yours. Sam and Dean are still tracking Lucifer, but they asked me to check in on you.

As they walk:

DONATELLO

Well, I'm making progress with the demon tablet. But oh my goodness, it's a challenge.

*

Cass stifles his surprise--

CASTIEL

Really.

DONATELLO

I have determined though-- there's definitely a spell.

(then)

One for opening the door to the other world. One for closing it.

Cass's eyes widen a bit, but he sits on it. Donatello's opening the lid of the bucket.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

That would be very useful.

DONATELLO

Yes. The list of ingredients is complicated-- I'm just starting to decipher them.

(offering)

Wing?

Cass takes a wing, looks at it, puzzled--

CASTIEL

Thank you.

(then)

Is there anything I can do to help?

DONATELLO

Doubt it. Since I'm apparently the only one on the planet who can read the damn thing. I just hope I'm in time.

CASTIEL

Before Michael arrives, you mean.

DONATELLO

And before anything happens to Jack. And the boys' mother. I couldn't live with myself if they don't make it out of that terrible place.

Cass looks a little amazed. Donatello stares off, lost in thought. Cass reaches out, touches Donatello's head. The prophet goes RIGID--

CASTIEL

Forget this.

Donatello's eyes momentarily GLOW SOFT GOLD. And we REVEAL--

CASTIEL MORPHING INTO ASMODEUS--

ASMODEUS

And whatever you find in that tablet, you will report to me, understand?

ON DONATELLO-- dazed--

DONATELLO

I-- yes.

(CONTINUED)

ASMODEUS

Good boy. Run along, now--

Donatello moves off-- still dazed-- as Asmodeus smiles.
Satisfied. And we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

COPY

ACT FOUR

26 EXT. ROADWAY - DAY (DAY 4) 26

The Impala's parked at the side of this tree-lined road. Sam, Dean, and Castiel are getting out of the car.

DEAN

That it?

SAM

Last place "Jo"-- or somebody-- used her credit card. Checked in last night.

REVEAL-- They have parked a short distance up the road, across from the "Diamond Deluxe Motel."

CASTIEL

Do you think she's with Lucifer?

DEAN

Or she's dead. One way to find out.

They head for the building--

27 INT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - DAY 27

Lucifer's sprawled on the bed reading a Gideon Bible. Jo comes out of the bathroom, brushing her hair.

LUCIFER

Oh, wouldya look at this?

(slaps pages)

No. No. Wrong. Does anyone fact-check this stuff?

Room PHONE RINGS. Jo answers.

JO

(into phone)

Hello?

(then)

My card? Of course it's good.

28 EXT. MOTEL GROUNDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS 28

Sam's on his phone with Jo, Dean nearby. A short distance from the motel's parking lot and office.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
(into phone)
Okay, the system may be screwy.
Could I run the card again? Uh-
huh. I'll be here.

He CLICKS off-- turns to DEAN and CASS--

SAM
Good news: she's alive.

Jo is approaching the office. She's about to enter, when suddenly--

CASTIEL appears from around a corner. JO freezes--

CASTIEL
Hello, Anael.

JO
Castiel, what-- what are you doing
here?

SAM and DEAN step up behind--

DEAN
Were gonna ask you the same thing.

SAM
We're looking for Lucifer, and--

ON JO. Thinking quickly.

JO
He's... in the room.

*

Our heroes trade a look-- shit--

CASTIEL
Has he hurt you?

A new version of Jo: Vulnerable and "frightened."

JO
No. Not yet. He's threatened, he--
wants to drain my grace.

SAM
So he's still weak?

29

CONTINUED:

29

JO

Very, he-- you have to help me.

DEAN

We will... but you gotta help us first.

OFF JO-- SCARED--

30

INT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - DAY

30

Lucifer still lounging on the bed, perusing the Bible.

LUCIFER

(re: text)

Wrong. Didn't happen. Way exaggerated. God didn't say that, I did...

(sotto, aside)

I get all the good lines...

A soft KNOCK at the door.

JO (O.S.)

(softly)

Lord Lucifer? Could you let me in?

31

EXT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

31

JO-- At the door.

JO

(to the door)

Sorry. Forgot my key.

32

INT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - DAY

32

Lucifer moves for the door-- amused--

LUCIFER

"Lord Lucifer?" I like-y...

He opens the door-- to find SAM AND DEAN. Holding angel blades-- Dean has a duffle over one shoulder, JO is behind them. Lucifer blinks-- startled--

DEAN

Morning, sunshine.

A noise behind-- Lucifer spins to see--

CASTIEL. He came in through a rear window with ANGEL BLADE drawn.

(CONTINUED)

JO

(to Lucifer)

They made me. And they forced me to tell them how "weak" you still are.

Lucifer backs away-- eyes on our guys--

LUCIFER

Hi, fellas. Long time... everyone good? Cass... you're alive... that's swell. Dean... nice jacket. Sam... your hair? Magnificent. Really. Do you use a leave in conditioner, or--?

As he speaks, Sam and Dean advance. Dean pulling out ANGEL CUFFS. Sam looks back to Jo--

SAM

You can go-- we've got this.

But Jo doesn't move-- eyes on Lucifer--

LUCIFER

So what now? You kill me?

Dean holds up the CUFFS. Jo watches-- torn--

DEAN

Eventually.

Looking grim, Dean approaches, as--

WHAM! Jo hits Sam from behind, sending him slamming into a WALL-- Dean and Cass turn--

CASTIEL

Anael, what are you--?

And LUCIFER MOVES-- raises his hand-- and BLASTS CASS sending him CRASHING TO THE FLOOR. BACK AT A WALL. Dean wheels--

BAM! And Lucifer waves both hands, SENDING HIM FLYING INTO A WALL. All three of our heroes are down-- shaken-- hurt--

JO

We need to go!

LUCIFER

In a sec. I wanna enjoy this a little.

(CONTINUED)

With a pleasant little smile, he twists his hands and Sam, Cass, and Dean are suddenly in SEARING PAIN! Their bodies contort as they gasp for breath. Lucifer is squeezing the life out of them!

NEW ANGLE-- As a new figure appears, SILHOUETTED IN THE DOORWAY, a CYLINDRICAL DEVICE held above his head.

LUCIFER-- Turns to see the stranger just as the DEVICE IS THROWN. Lucifer grabs Jo, AND THEY VANISH! The DEVICE SMASHES AGAINST THE WALL. AN EXPLOSION OF LIGHT AND WIND! (A demon bomb, as seen in Ep. 802 "A Little Slice of Kevin.")

The figure from the doorway has entered: MR. KETCH!

Sam, Dean and Cass are released from their walls, and slump forward, gasping for air. They look up at Ketch.

DEAN

Did you--

KETCH

No. They vanished before it went off.

(then)

But you're welcome.

A remote, wooded area. There's a WING FLAP, and we reveal--

Lucifer slumped over, hands on his knees, winded and weak from all the effort. Jo's nearby.

LUCIFER

Man. I have got to get in shape. This is ridiculous.

(then, to Jo)

Why-- why did you--?

JO

Like I said: I help you, and you help me.

LUCIFER

Right-- cool. So... where on Earth do we go now?

ON JO. Knowing...

JO

Maybe Earth isn't where you're supposed to be.

34

INT. DIAMOND DELUXE MOTEL ROOM - DAY

34

Sam, Dean, and Cass are still collecting themselves from the run-in with Lucifer. Ketch leans against a dresser.

DEAN
(to Ketch)
Congratulations, you just helped
Lucifer escape.

KETCH
Put another way, I opted out of my
own escape and put myself in harm's
way to save your lives. Again.

SAM
How'd you get out of the trunk?

KETCH
(so obvious)
I'm Ketch.
(then)
I found a demon bomb in your
weapons cache. I thought in
Lucifer's weakened state, it might
make a dent.

CASTIEL
His "weakened state" seems to have
been greatly exaggerated.

SAM
And Anael? What's with her?

CASTIEL
I don't know, in Heaven she was...
nothing. A low level functionary.

DEAN
Well now she's the Devil's
girlfriend. Awesome.

KETCH
Gentlemen, it may once again fall
on deaf ears, but I'll have another
go. Clearly, Lucifer's more
dangerous than we thought. I
propose we pool resources and go
after him together.

Sam just looks exasperated. Again with this?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Dude-- why would we ever trust you?

KETCH

Fine, as proof of my sincerity, I'll come clean: I'm working for Asmodeus. Happy?

DEAN

What-- no. How's that supposed to make us feel better?

KETCH

It's not-- it's supposed to present an opportunity. If I'm working for him, I can pass information on to you.

CASTIEL

And you'd do that. For us?

KETCH

For everyone. I know you think I'm a monster--

DEAN

Because you are.

KETCH

(playing that off)

But even I must draw the line somewhere. And letting Lucifer free upon the Earth? Well, turns out, that's my line. Not to mention the whole Michael situation.

(then)

I know you want to kill me. I know you can't forgive me. But if you think about it, I'm the lesser of... at least three evils.

(then)

All I ask is that you wait to murder me until after I prove useful.

OFF SAM, DEAN and CASS-- considering--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

35

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

35

CLOSE ON: LUCIFER. In salesman mode--

LUCIFER

Look, I know we've had our differences in the past. Family squabbles. Minor disagreements. Kids being kids, you know?

WIDEN. He's addressing a group of ANGELS. DUMAH (from 1307) among them. JO stands with Lucifer. Behind the angels is the SANDBOX GATE TO HEAVEN. Lucifer smiles--

LUCIFER

But now... you need me.

ON DUMAH. She smiles back-- then nods to her angels--

DUMAH

Kill him.

They start to advance-- Lucifer raises his hands--

LUCIFER

Whoa-- whoa-- one, I'm not powered up-- true-- but you can't kill me.

DUMAH

We can try. Repeatedly.

LUCIFER

And B, I happen to know Heaven is running low on angels.

The angels glare at Jo. This is supposed to be confidential.

LUCIFER

Face it. After God took a powder, the only strength the place had... The only defense was in numbers. And now, with a Prince of Hell running, you know, Hell... if the dark side makes a move... you're kinda screwed.

Dumah and an angel trade a look-- he's not wrong.

LUCIFER

You need more... you. But with Dad gone, wow.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Who's still around for birthin' angels?

(he cheerfully points both index fingers at himself)

Yo.

DUMAH

You can't--

JO

He can, Dumah.

DUMAH

Who are you to speak to me?

LUCIFER

Oh, she's with me, and... you're gonna listen to her. She's got some big ideas... she's gonna be somebody.

Jo smiles-- Dumah frowns--

LUCIFER

I was there when you-- when all of you-- were born, and I saw how the old man did it. I can make angels. And I will, if...

DUMAH

Enough games, Lucifer.

LUCIFER

If, in return for my incredible act of generosity, you acknowledge me as the absolute and unquestioned ruler of Heaven.

Dumah gives a LAUGH-- Lucifer ignores it--

LUCIFER

Because, let's be honest, none of you want to run the place. Angels were designed to follow, not lead, sorry, wasn't my idea.

The angels are frozen in fear and loathing.

LUCIFER

So let's look at the playing field. You've got Asmodeus on one side, and a big 'ol--

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED: (2)

35

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

(like it's some shitty B movie)

"Alien Angel Invasion From Another Dimension!" on the other.

DUMAH

What?

LUCIFER

Oh yeah, tell you all about it. Point is, like I said: you need me.

(then)

And fellas? Icing on the cake? How'd you like your wings back?

OFF THE ANGELS--

36

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 5)

36

Our guys are grouped around a table. Donatello is showing Sam and Cass a yellow pad with what little he's translated. Dean cleans a gun. Cass looks over at him. Empty chicken wing buckets litter one end of the table.

*
*
*
*

CASTIEL

So. Ketch-- you trust him?

*
*

DEAN

Not even a little, but--

*
*

SAM

We need Ketch. For now.

*
*

CASTIEL

And when you don't?

*
*

Dean snaps the cylinder back into the REVOLVER he was cleaning-- shows the gun off--

*
*

DEAN

Guess.

*
*

SAM

(re: translation)

Donatello's made some progress here.

*
*
*
*

DONATELLO

It's like pulling teeth.

(then)

But... I'm working my way through the ingredients.

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(re: demon tablet)

At least we know the spell we need
is in there.

(then, determined)

And we have a plan.

*

*

*

Asmodeus pours two glasses of Scotch as Mr. Ketch reports in.

KETCH

I missed him by seconds. Rest
assured, Lucifer will be found.

ASMODEUS

(hands him a glass)

And killed. Before he causes more
trouble-- or those idiot
Winchesters use him to open a gate
to Michael-land.

(taking a drink)

Another stick-up-his-ass archangel
is the last thing I need.

KETCH

Yes, well, Lucifer's getting
stronger, and as good as I am-- and
I'm very good-- I'm not sure even I
can beat the Devil.

ASMODEUS

About that... you'll recall that
"important errand" I mentioned?
Word had reached me that a certain
artifact I thought was lost forever
had resurfaced.

He removes a velvet cloth from an ornately carved box, opens
the box to reveal a GLEAMING BLADE, as:

ASMODEUS

And now it's mine.

He removes the blade, staring at it reverently.

ASMODEUS

Beautiful, isn't it? The only
known weapon that can destroy an
archangel. The archangel blade.

KETCH

You'll forgive me, but my reading of the lore suggests the blade is only effective if wielded by an archangel.

Asmodeus crosses the room to a narrow door, as:

ASMODEUS

Really. Thanks for the news flash.

He unlocks the door, opening it to reveal a darkened space. In the gloom, illuminated by a single shaft of light is a figure seated in a chair, mostly in SILHOUETTE.

ASMODEUS

Allow me to make an introduction.

He grabs a flickering candelabra, brings it to the doorway.

ASMODEUS

Mr. Ketch...

And the firelight REVEALS: The seated figure is a man, his head slumped on his chest. He now slowly raises it to the light. The eyes are sunken. The lips are sewn shut with crude sutures. THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL!

ASMODEUS

...meet the Archangel Gabriel.

A long, empty, sterile corridor leading to double doors at the end, one of which is opened on a dimly-lit space beyond. We SLOWLY GLIDE DOWN the corridor. Then through the door.

Mostly dark, only a suggestion of a room. ANGELS (including Dumah) kneel before LUCIFER. Sitting on a stylized throne, legs crossed, staring straight ahead-- Jo next to him--

PUSH IN ON LUCIFER. His eyes glow RED--

LUCIFER

Hail to the King, baby.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...