

DEPARTMENT HEADS ONLY

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1314

"Good Intentions"

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SUPERNATURAL
"Good Intentions"

TEASER

OVER BLACK.

A swirl of MUTED VOICES. They sound like SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER. But garbled. Underwater...

FADE IN:

INT. MOL BUNKER - JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JACK jerks awake. In bed. In his old room in the bunker. But... how did he get here? (Last time we saw him-- Episode 1309, "The Bad Place"-- he was stranded in APOCALYPSE WORLD.)

Yet Jack seems oblivious. The look on his face isn't confusion, but like he's just woken up from a bad dream.

On Jack-- registering Sam and Dean's voices, faintly AUDIBLE from the hallway outside. He pulls himself up to listen...

SAM (O.S.)
-- Doesn't matter where he's been,
I'm just glad Jack's back--

DEAN (O.S.)
Home safe. Where he belongs.

... A smile plays on Jack's face. It's so nice to be home, to finally feel wanted. He basks in it, UNTIL--

CA-CHUNK! The LIGHTS go OUT. KLAXON ALARMS wail, EMERGENCY LIGHTS strobing. Jack jumps out of bed, as--

Thick, BLACK SMOKE pours under his DOOR. A horrible realization hits him-- the bunker's ON FIRE!

INT. MOL BUNKER - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

JACK spills into the hall, hitting a NOXIOUS WALL OF SMOKE. He reels BACK. Coughing. Desperate to find the boys--

JACK
SAM! DEAN!?

A long, tense silence. Then--

DEAN (O.S.)
Jack-- HELP!

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Hold on! I'm coming.

Jack CHARGES through the SMOKE-- rushing to the boys' rooms. Sam and Dean BANGING on the doors from inside. Jack tries in vain to get them out, but the DOORS WON'T BUDGE. *

DEAN (O.S.)
Open the door! *

JACK
I-- it's locked? *

DEAN (O.S.)
We're trapped-- *

SAM (O.S.)
You have to use your powers! *

DEAN (O.S.)
Jack, open the door! *

He looks around-- smoke THICKENING-- on the edge of panic. *

DEAN (O.S.)
-- You can do it, kid. *

Jack closes his eyes. Focusing, he places a PALM on Dean's door. Tendrils of gold POWER pulse. The wood CREAKS and BOWS, DOOR RATTLING, on the edge of BLOWING APART-- *

SAM (O.S.)
That's it! You're doing it! *

DEAN (O.S.)
OPEN THE DOOR! *

On Jack-- trying so hard to break it open. But the smoke is too THICK. He collapses into a coughing fit-- the gold light from his hand crackles, then... DIES. His mojo FADING. *

JACK
I-- I can't! *

On Jack-- choked with SMOKE, looking down in anger and frustration at his USELESS hand. CLENCHING it. Desperate to summon powers that JUST WON'T COME. He gives up-- *

The BOYS SCREAM! Burning off-screen. CUT TO-- *

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

APOCALYPSE WORLD! Jack stands rigid, eyes lolled back-- *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

An ANGEL (male, 40s) stands before Jack, hands on the boy's temples, guiding his HALLUCINATION like an angelic PROFESSOR X. Archangel MICHAEL watches, regal-but-frustrated.

MICHAEL

Zachariah, these mind games of yours aren't working--

Ah, so this is ZACHARIAH-- the A.W. version of the nasally bureaucrat angel we met in season 4 (but in another vessel).

ZACHARIAH

We're close, I'll keep trying--

MICHAEL

You've already tried suffocation, flood, starvation, and now-- fire. I need to enter that other world-- all my plans depend on it. If you can't force that boy to open the door, then perhaps I should refocus my efforts back on Kevin Tran...

On Zachariah-- not about to let THAT happen.

ZACHARIAH

The prophet's spell is worthless without archangel grace.
(eternally persuasive)
Jack is the key to the other side. It's just-- humans, have such a primitive response to fear. Maybe he takes after his "lesser side"--

MICHAEL

What are you suggesting?

ZACHARIAH

Ever heard the expression, "You catch more flies with honey?" Fear only gets you so far.
(beat)
But if fear won't break him-- I know something else that will.

PUSH IN on Jack. At the mercy of these monsters-- BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MOL BUNKER - DONATELLO'S WORKROOM - DAY

OPEN ON-- DONATELLO REDFIELD, sunken-eyed, hunched over a desk, feverishly scribbling into a notebook-- TRANSLATING the DEMON TABLET (established in Ep. 1313).

As he obsessively works, we PUSH IN on the tablet...

Eerie WHISPERS seep from it. VOICES speaking in unintelligible Enochian-- LOUDER. Swirling around Donatello.

VOICES
(TBD hushed, creepy Enochian)

He sets down his PEN. Head cocked. LISTENING-- BAM! BAM! a KNOCK at the door! Donatello BLINKS. The voices VANISH...

Donatello composes himself.

DONATELLO
Ah-- come in?

CASTIEL enters, carrying a PLATE piled with eggs and bacon.

CASTIEL
Thought you might like breakfast.

Donatello flashes a fake, placating smile. Nods to the desk--

DONATELLO
Oh. Yes, thank you.

Cass sets the plate down, but instead of digging in, Donatello pushes it aside and returns to his work.

On Cass-- slight concern, feeling Donatello out--

CASTIEL
Are you okay? You've been in here awhile.

DONATELLO
Fine, fine... just swamped. This tablet is-- there's a raw energy, a power here I've never seen.
(forcing a smile)
Tell the boys thank you, but-- I'm making good progress.

Cass nods-- easing the door shut, leaving Donatello to it.

INT. MOL BUNKER - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

DEAN WINCHESTER tucks into a PLATE of BACON. SAM eyes him. *

SAM

Dude, go easy on the nitrites?

DEAN

Sammy if bacon's what kills me,
that's a win.

Castiel enters--

SAM

How's Donatello?

CASTIEL

He says he's making progress... *

On Dean-- missing the slight trepidation in Cass's voice. *

DEAN

Great. Sooner he cracks that
spell, sooner we get the rift open--
(laying out the plan)
Stealth in, grab mom, grab Jack...
hello, family reunion-- *

CASTIEL

You make it sound so easy. *

SAM

It won't be, but it's a plan. One
that feels like it could work for a
change. *

On Cass-- itching to get out there and DO SOMETHING. *

CASTIEL

In the meantime, we should be out
there, looking for Lucifer... *

DEAN

Lucifer's AWOL. *

SAM

And as soon as he pops back up on
our radar, we'll go after him-- *

CASTIEL

And Michael? What if, when we
open the rift, it gives him a way
into our world? Or, worse-- if he
succeeds in getting here first--

*
*
*
*

DEAN

Then we're screwed.

*

Grim faces as that lands.

*

SAM

We all know the risks, but what's
the alternative? We can't leave
mom and Jack on the other side--

*
*
*

DEAN

Best defense is a good offense,
means, we give Donatello whatever
he needs to get that door open on
our end-- before Michael comes
bustin' through like the psycho
kool-aid man on his.

*

*

Off Cass's reluctant NOD, we CUT TO--

*

EXT. PEACEFUL LAKE - DAY

A red FISHING BOBBER hits the water, making ripples...

JACK BLINKS. He's in a DINGY, on a peaceful mountain lake.

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Beautiful, isn't it?

Beside him-- CASTIEL reels in a fishing line. It's idyllic,
but with an uncanniness that tells us-- WE'RE IN ANOTHER
VISION. Jack's oblivious. He smiles at Cass.

*
*

JACK

Castiel...

*
*

CASTIEL

I wanted you to see the natural
world. Before it's spoiled.
Humans have good intentions, but
they never truly appreciated the
gift they were given. How much was
sacrificed on their behalf...

*
*

Cass casts his fishing line out again.

*

CASTIEL

Left to their own devices, they're
going to destroy it.

Jack frowns, disturbed.

JACK

How?

JACK

You've been so sheltered. Let me
show you--

Castiel TOUCHES Jack's forehead and we-- POP-FLASH to a 2-
second RAPID MONTAGE of stock-footage horrors: Child
SOLDIERS, MOUNTAINS of TRASH, a NUCLEAR MUSHROOM CLOUD--

Tears threaten Jack's eyes. He speaks quietly--

JACK

How-- can't we help them?

On Castiel-- smiling warmly. Jack's playing into his hand.

CASTIEL

I can't, but Jack, your powers can
save us all. You just have to let
me guide you. I can teach you to
do miraculous things. Let me...

Jack draws a breath. Something about that doesn't sit right.

JACK

What about Sam and Dean?

On Cass-- mild surprise, didn't expect Jack to bring THEM up.

CASTIEL

They tried, but Sam and Dean taught
you the wrong lessons. I shouldn't
have left you in their hands. I'm
sorry...

Something's wrong. Jack can feel it. Castiel would NEVER
say that about the boys.

JACK

That's not true. You trust them.

CASTIEL

If only they'd accepted you as you
are, instead of teaching you to
fear your powers--

(CONTINUED)

On Jack-- beginning to remember THE TRUTH.

JACK
(almost to himself)
My powers...

CASTIEL
Because they fear them--

JACK
No. That's not-- I remember...
(straining)
I was with them-- the last time I
used my powers. We got separated.
I was in... the other world.

Jack stares at "Castiel", horror-struck. Realizing--

JACK
You... you're not Castiel. This--
none of this is real--

On "Castiel." Busted. His smile twists, the world around
them DISTORTS as Jack is FLUNG OUT of the dream-- *

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

-- Jack WAKES to find Zachariah looming in front of him...
next to Michael. Jack zeros in on the archangel-- *

JACK
I know you-- you're Michael.

Jack struggles, PINNED in place. It all comes flooding back. *

JACK
You wanna trick me. To "follow
your guidance?" Open the door so
you can go back to where I came
from?
(summoning his inner Dean)
Well-- you can screw. *

WHAM! Michael doubles Jack over with a brutal GUT PUNCH. As
Jack GASPS for air, Michael turns to Zachariah. Pissed. *

MICHAEL
He remembers everything. *

ZACHARIAH
My Lord, if I could just try one
more-- *

MICHAEL

No. We tried this your way. Now
we do it mine.

Jack looks up at Michael, refusing to break.

JACK

You can't kill me-- you need me.
You can't make me do anything.

Michael sinks down to Jack, eye-level.

MICHAEL

I'll take that bet.

And-- WAM! He punches Jack again, savagely BEATING HIM--

INT. MOL BUNKER - DONATELLO'S WORKROOM - DAY

Donatello works furiously-- his NOTEBOOK full of helter-
skelter CHICKEN-SCRATCH (a la the notebooks in SE7EN).

PUSH IN on the DEMON TABLET as... the ENOCHIAN VOICES RETURN.
Swirling up, LOUDER-- morphing from Enochian into ENGLISH--
we catch only snippets of their overlapping, hissed commands:

VOICES

Power-- / Take it-- / Hurt you-- /
From you-- / Force you-- / HAVE TO!

Off Donatello-- frozen, enthralled. AT THE VOICES' MERCY.

INT. MOL BUNKER - LIBRARY - LATER

Track with DONATELLO as he shuffles in holding a LIST--
Sam, Dean and Cass turn. Donatello shifts awkwardly.

DONATELLO

The spell-- I-- finished the
translation.

DEAN

Alright. What are we looking at?

DONATELLO

I just need these ingredients--

He hands Sam the list. Sam's eyes travel over it, reading.

SAM

Oil of Abramelin, angelica root...
we have most of this in our
stores...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

(beat)
Hold on. What's the heart of Gog
and Magog?

*
*
*

DONATELLO

Accounts vary. You know how bibles
are-- too damn many translations.
Sometimes they're referred to as
individuals, other times lands.

*

CASTIEL

I didn't think they were human--

*
*

DONATELLO

Oh yes, indeed. According to the
demon tablet, Gog and Magog were
ancient warriors. Enslaved most of
the Fertile Crescent, until a cabal
of priests made a spell to bind
them away-- in "a place without a
place and a time without a time."

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

DEAN

Cool. So we're supposed to find
them and cut out their hearts, how?

*

DONATELLO

Excellent question. The demon
tablet has instructions on how to
free them, but--

*
*
*

His gaze shifts around the room, subtly eying Cass.

DONATELLO

These men are very dangerous.

CASTIEL

Then-- I should go.

Donatello smiles-- that's EXACTLY what he wanted.

DEAN

I'm coming with you--

DONATELLO

And Sam and I will stay here.

*
*

On Sam-- *uh, what?*

*

SAM

We will?

*
*

DONATELLO

To assemble the other ingredients--
(hunting around,
befuddled)
Where do you keep your lamb's
blood?

On Sam-- guess he can't argue with that. To Dean--

SAM

You good?

DEAN

Hell yeah.
(to Cass)
Let's roll.

As Cass and Dean head out... we linger on Donatello. His
shifty little smile. Everything going according to plan...

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - HOLDING CELL - DAY

Heavy iron doors open with a CREAK! Michael's DRAGGED Jack
to the mouth of a DANK CELL. He grips the boy by the neck--

MICHAEL

Angel to angel? I'm disappointed,
Jack. You don't know yourself--
but I know you. You'll come to
your senses.

JACK

I'll never help you.

MICHAEL

Give it time.

Michael FLINGS Jack into the cell, and-- CLANG! Slams the
door, leaving Jack. But he's not alone.

A FIGURE huddles in the corner, knees drawn up-- MARY
WINCHESTER! Jack STARES--

JACK

Mary!?

BLACKOUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - HOLDING CELL - DIRECT PICKUP

OPEN ON-- Mary. She peers at Jack, perpetually on guard.
Hard and weary from Michael's mistreatment.

MARY

I've seen you before. When I was
in the cage. Michael's guards took
you away...

(She's referencing the end of Episode 1309, "The Bad Place."
We'll see it in the previously on.)

JACK

My name's Jack. Sam and Dean sent
me.

(off her reaction)

They're alive.

Mary shuts her eyes, so relieved.

MARY

Thank God. Jack--? How did you
get here?

JACK

I'm half-angel.

MARY

You're a Nephilim?

Jack nods, and suddenly his identity becomes clear to her--

MARY

Your mother was Kelly Kline, wasn't
she?

JACK

(taken aback)

You knew her?

MARY

Jack, I was with her when you were
born.

As that resonates, Mary's mind RACES. Something feels wrong.

MARY

Why put us together...?

(CONTINUED)

JACK

What?

MARY

Michael-- why would he put you in here with me?

JACK

I-- don't know. He was in my head. He wants me to use my powers, but now... I don't know what he's planning.

Mary takes Jack's hand.

MARY

I do. He's been in your head? He's been in mine too. I saw everything-- he's going to lead an army into our world--

JACK

No. I won't let him.

MARY

He's not going to give you a choice. When he comes back, if you don't do what wants-- he's going to kill me.

As that lands. CUT TO--

INT. / EXT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

Driving down a country road... Dean glances at Cass.

DEAN

How you holding up?

Cass stares out the window, detached--

CASTIEL

I'm fine.

DEAN

Look, man, think I can tell by now when something's botherin' you.

Cass relents, facing Dean. Admitting--

CASTIEL

Lucifer...

DEAN

Yeah, I know how badly it burns you
up we haven't been able to find
him. I'm with you...

CASTIEL

It's not that--
(reconsidering)
Well, it is that. But... I've been
thinking... about the time Lucifer
and I spent incarcerated
together...
(as he forms the thought)
The only way I was able to
outmaneuver him and escape was by
trusting my instincts, relying on
my angel nature, instead of
pretending to be something I'm
not...

He fall silent, but Dean presses--

DEAN

Like what?

On Cass-- an answer, a REALIZATION hitting him. One he
doesn't want to voice. Dean picks up on his hesitation--

DEAN

What-- like us? Human?

Cass nods. On Dean-- as that lands. Cass pivots--

CASTIEL

Dean, I have to believe I was
brought back for a reason--

DEAN

You were. Jack brought you back
'cause we needed you back.

On Cass-- part of him agrees, but another part believes--

CASTIEL

I was created to be a soldier-- a
weapon in the service of good.

DEAN

Cass, you're more than a weapon--

CASTIEL

In times of peace I can be, but if
Michael really is coming--

DEAN

We'll figure it out.

(beat)

Don't take this on yourself... you
don't have to.

Cass absorbs that, stone-faced-- as Dean pulls the Impala
into a FIELD. CUT TO--

INT. MOL BUNKER - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Sam, arms full of spell supplies-- VIALS, BOOKS, a few BONES.
Donatello inventories as Sam sets them down onto the TABLE.

SAM

How we doing?

Donatello picks through them.

DONATELLO

Still missing the Dead Sea brine--
and the wolfsbane.

SAM

On it--

As Sam heads off, Donatello's dark gaze follows...

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Dean and Cass pop the Impala's TRUNK. Arming up. Dean reads
from his PHONE-- Sam's texted him Donatello's instructions.

DEAN

Okay, field in the middle of
nowhere-- check. What's next--

(reading)

-- Donatello says the only thing
that can kill these guys is: "a
weapon touched by God."

Cass hands him two ANGEL BLADES--

CASTIEL

Angel blades, purified in holy oil.

Dean dips a rag in HOLY OIL and oils up the blades.

DEAN

Weapons-- check. Now what?

(reading from his phone)

Great. Spell's a bunch of Enochian
gibberish.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Let me see--

Dean hands him the phone. Cass reads it effortlessly.

CASTIEL

(TBD Enochian spell)

THUNDER RUMBLES-- a LIGHT flares in the nearby TREES.
BOOMING footfalls sound. Drawing closer. Cass and Dean
trade looks of apprehension as--

TWO HUGE MEN emerge from the treeline. Goliath-like WARRIORS
in furs and leather. Nasty-looking BROADSWORDS hang from
their belts. Dean can't believe his eyes--

DEAN

What in the name of Conan the
Barbarian rejects are these--?

As GOG and MAGOG pace to Dean and Cass. Menacing, staring
them down. Dean and Cass swap a dread-filled glance--

DEAN

Howdy, fellas.

The warriors break into HUGE grins! Speaking SUMERIAN--

GOG

Thank you for releasing us!

Gog grabs Cass, pulling him into an enormous BEAR HUG--

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Mary and Jack reel.

MARY

We have to get out of here.

(beat)

Can you use your powers to take us
home?

On Jack-- ashamed to admit--

JACK

I thought I could, but I can't.

MARY

But you used them to get here.

JACK

I almost didn't make it, and I had help. I tried again, when I first got here-- but I can't open the rift, even if I wanted to. Michael doesn't know...

MARY

We have to do something--

Jack paces, frustration, FEAR mounting.

JACK

Every time I try to use my powers here-- even things I know how to do, it's all wrong. My head never stops pounding...

On Mary-- as she puts the pieces together.

MARY

Your head hurts? Does it hurt now?

Jack pauses. He nods. Mary's galvanized.

MARY

Jack, that must be the warding.
(beat)
I've had a migraine ever since they locked me up here. I thought it was the torture, but maybe--
(beat)
Maybe this place is warded so strong even humans can feel it. It's everywhere, except--

She leads Jack BACK through the cell-- to a far corner, the place she was huddling when we first encountered her.

MARY

Here. This is the only place my headaches ever let up.

Jack and Mary exchange a look-- FUCK IT--

Jack touches the hard STONE WALL. He closes his eyes, summoning his power... he GRIMACES, the warding still strong enough to cause him PAIN.

MARY

Keep going, Jack! It's working--

GOLDEN CRACKS appear, spider-webbing along the WALL! CUT TO--

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Dean and Cass. Facing the epic warriors Gog and Magog.
(NOTE: Gog & Magog speak in un-translated Sumerian)

GOG
Well met, fellows!

MAGOG
Yes! But where are your armies?

Cass and Dean swap a glance--

CASTIEL
It's ancient Sumerian. He wants to know if we brought armies.

DEAN
Armies?!

CASTIEL
To fight them.

GOG
Whichever warrior releases us must face us in combat. He--

MAGOG
Or she--

GOG
Why interrupt me!? You always do this--

Gog and Magog continue to bicker (see TBD Appendix)--

DEAN
Now what?

CASTIEL
They're arguing--

DEAN
Ya think?

CASTIEL
-- About which one of us to kill.

Magog pulls his GIANT BROADSWORD-- turns to Dean!

MAGOG
You! Embrace your beautiful death!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dean gets the gist of that--

*

DEAN

That's just aces.

*

*

As Magog SWINGS his sword-- Dean thinks fast. He holds up the ANGEL BLADE and-- CLANG!

*

CASTIEL

Dean!

Dean and Cass watch in horror as the supposedly purified, "Gog and Magog killing" angel blade DISINTEGRATES the second it CLASHES with Magog's sword. WHAT THE FUCK!?

DEAN

Hell kinda sword is that!?

GOG

(laughing)

*My blade? T'was forged by Enlil,
god of the storm!*

*

*

Gog pulls his own broadsword and ATTACKS CASS! Our angel bobs and weaves, fending him off until his angel blade too is DUSTED--

*

*

*

Dean brandishes his GUN and-- POW! POW! Plugs Magog in the hand! The warrior DROPS his sword. Dean scoops it up and--

*

*

LOPS OFF Magog's HEAD! Dean spins and stabs Gog through the NECK-- just as the warrior's about to skewer Castiel.

*

*

On Dean and Cass-- catching their breath. Dean puffed up a little-- the broadsword still gripped in his hand.

DEAN

Awesome.

Cass inspects one of the bodies.

CASTIEL

Dean. I don't think these are men.

DEAN

What are they?

CASTIEL

Primitive golem-like creatures
formed of rock and sand.

Cass picks up Gog's sword and USES IT to slice Gog's chest-- SAND pours out. Dean's incredulous--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Rock and sand people?

CASTIEL

They went extinct in the flood.

Kneeling, Cass roots around Gog's chest cavity... lifting a HANDFUL OF SAND, letting it SIFT through his fingers.

CASTIEL

And-- they don't have hearts.

As that hangs, CUT TO--

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Camera moves over a MAP of the UNITED STATES rolled over the length of a long table. The map is strange-- apocalyptic. Borders re-drawn. Parts of Florida and New England MISSING.

TIN SOLDIERS have been placed throughout, representing Michael's angel armies.

Michael leans INTO FRAME, hovering over the map, pleased.

MICHAEL

Balthazar's army's taken the last human stronghold in the Southwest.

Zachariah steps in beside him--

ZACHARIAH

And they told us not to mess with Texas.

Michael picks up a SOLDIER and places it next to a model of HIS FORTRESS, sitting where Seattle should be.

MICHAEL

Call in our troops. The boy won't let Mary Winchester die-- he's too human. And I want the host of my army here, ready to storm the gate once he opens it.

A GUARD rushes in, ASHEN FACED.

MICHAEL

What?

He hesitates. SMASH TO--

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - HOLDING CELL - MOMENTS LATER *

CLOSE ON... a MAN-HOLE sized PORTAL in the wall of Mary's holding cell, lush FORREST visible outside. PULL OUT TO-- *

Michael and Zachariah stare at it from the mouth of the EMPTY CELL. Michael roils. *

MICHAEL *
Find him and bring him to me. *

ZACHARIAH
What about the Winchester's mother?

MICHAEL *
Kill her. *
(beat) *
And Zachariah? Don't fail me *
again. *

Zachariah swallows his fear, giving Michael a formal SALUTE. *

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

SLAM-- Dean SLAMS the trunk and turns to Cass--

DEAN
So what? This was all one big wild
goose chase--?

CASTIEL
It's possible Donatello
misinterpreted the spell...

DEAN
And screwed up the angel blade and
the hearts? I dunno, what's the
saying-- once makes him a dumbass,
but twice makes me one?

CASTIEL
I don't think that's the saying.

DEAN
I'm calling Sam--

Dean brandishes his phone and DIALS... *

INT. MOL BUNKER - VARIOUS - SAME TIME

MOVE with Donatello as he enters the library. Sam has his back to us, inventorying an array of spell items-- POTIONS, STONES, RELICS, BONES, etc.-- that COVER the table. *

(CONTINUED)

"Good Intentions"
CONTINUED:

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As Donatello draws nearer, he spots SAM'S PHONE on the counter-- BLINKING with Dean's INCOMING CALL. Donatello reaches out and-- BLIP! He silences it! Just as--

Sam turns. None the wiser. Smiling at Donatello--

SAM
Should be just about everything.

*

A strange crooked smile bleeds onto Donatello's face.

DONATELLO
Almost--

He picks up a BOTTLE off the table and-- WHAM! Brains Sam!

Sam reels in shock-- Donatello goes in for another blow. As Donatello continues to ATTACK SAM, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Mary and Jack tromp through dense forest. Jack, fearful--

JACK

How far until we're safe?

She casts a withering look at the low-slung AFTERNOON SUN.

MARY

We need to find a way home. Until
then-- we put as much distance
between us and Michael as we can...

*
*
*
*

SNAP! A twig breaks. The branches ahead RUSTLE. SOMEONE'S
COMING. Mary MOTIONS to a cluster of TREES. They move
behind them, as--

THREE heavily-armed HOODED FIGURES emerge from forest.

On Mary and Jack-- bracing themselves.

*

UP AHEAD-- the figures sweep the underbrush. FIGURE ONE
WHISTLES and POINTS-- at the very trees where Jack and Mary
hide. The figures aim their weapons, surrounding them--

*
*
*

ON MARY and JACK-- a tense, breath-held moment. Until--

FIGURE ONE

You angel, demon or human?

*

Mary's eyes widen, realizing-- these are PEOPLE! She motions
to Jack-- *follow my lead--*

*
*

-- moving OUT of her hiding place, HANDS UP.

*

MARY

Human! We're human.

At the sight of her-- Figure One YANKS off his hood,
revealing-- APOCALYPSE WORLD BOBBY SINGER! He GAPES--

*

BOBBY

Mary Campbell!?

She takes him in-- the flannel, the guns.

MARY

Bobby... Singer? My boys, they
told me about you. The other you.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

Mary motions to Jack. He slowly moves out beside her.

BOBBY
Your boys?

MARY
Sam and Dean Winchester.

BOBBY
I remember-- the day-trippers.
They rip open another hole in the
space-time continuum? *

MARY
Was open-- now it's closed. *

He stares at her-- can't get over it

BOBBY
And you're their mother? Almost
reached for the rock salt, thought
you were a damn ghost.

Bobby flicks his eyes to Jack--

BOBBY
Who's the tyke?

JACK
Jack. *

MARY
Friend of the family. *

On Bobby-- looking around. *

BOBBY
Well, that's good enough for me.
Better come with us. *

Off Mary and Jack's grateful nod, they head out-- *

INT. MOL BUNKER - VARIOUS - DAY

Dean and Cass burst into the bunker-- it's TRASHED.
Furniture overturned-- like a FIGHT happened recently.

DEAN
Sam-- Sammy!?

They rush into THE LIBRARY, relief flooding Dean--

SAM

Hey.

Sam sits at the TABLE holding a COLD COMPRESS to the lump on his head. He nurses a stiff drink.

DEAN

Been trying to get a hold of you.

SAM

I've been a little busy--

He gestures to the table-- all the spell items have been SMASHED, SPILLED or OVERTURNED. Total shit-show.

CASTIEL

What happened here?

SAM

Donatello... attacked me. *

DEAN

Donatello? Dopey muppet professor?
He attacked you? Why?

SAM

(with a sigh)
Better just show you.

SMASH TO--

INT. MOL BUNKER - DUNGEON - LATER

Donatello. Pacing. Babbling to himself. Giving off a very "Renfield in Coppola's BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA" vibe.

SAM (O.S.)

He came at me-- I didn't want to hurt him. Finally got him locked in there. *

As we PULL OUT, the shot transitions to SECURITY FOOTAGE-- *

INT. MOL BUNKER - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Dean and Cass watch the FEED on Sam's LAPTOP.

SAM

We were prepping the spell... and he just snapped.

DEAN

Think maybe all this was a set-up.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

What?

CASTIEL

Gog and Magog. Their hearts can't
be a part of the spell to open the
rift--

DEAN

'Cause they don't have any hearts.
Which, I bet he damn well knew when
he sent us. *

SAM *

So Donatello attacks me and sends
and Cass on a suicide mission--? *

On Dean-- trying to make sense of it. *

DEAN *

Why is he actin' like he wants us
dead? *

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Bobby and his soldiers escort Jack and Mary through the
forest. Bobby throws up a sudden hand, HALTING them-- *

He blows THREE LONG WHISTLES-- and two GUARDS appear, eyeing
Jack and Mary suspiciously. Bobby vouches for them-- *

BOBBY

They're friends.

The guards fall back. Bobby leads them through a clutch of
trees, ANTI-ANGEL WARDING carved into the BARK-- *

BOBBY *

Warded to the teeth-- *

Into a CLEARING-- *

EXT. HUMAN ENCAMPMENT - DAY

-- where a scrappy HUMAN ENCAMPMENT has taken root. *

BOBBY

-- Keeps us hidden, long as we
don't make a ruckus. *

It's M.A.S.H. meets THE WALKING DEAD-- clusters of TENTS
bustle with a handful of hardscrabble MEN, WOMEN and
CHILDREN. *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack's gaze travels over the survivors-- a dirty, weary, lot.
Many nursing injuries.

JACK

What happened to them?

BOBBY

Where you been, son? Angels
happened.

JACK

Angels did this?

BOBBY

Worse. Day ago? Angels dive
bombed a colony in San Antonio--
not a soul left alive. This ain't
a war, it's an extermination. And
we're gettin' our asses kicked.

On Jack-- as the horror of that lands. Mary's troubled.

MARY

The angels are looking for me and
Jack. We're putting you all at
risk by being here.

*
*

Bobby's unperturbed, maybe even showing off a little.

BOBBY

Got protocols keepin' us safe.
Warding, lookouts in the trees, few
other tricks up our sleeves--

*
*

On Mary-- not sure she's convinced.

BOBBY

--'Sides, Mary Campbell saved my
ass more than a few times, be rude
not to return the favor.

Bobby jerks a thumb toward the CAMPFIRE.

*

BOBBY

Go on-- grub out, make yourselves
comfortable.

*
*

INT. MOL BUNKER - DUNGEON - NIGHT

*

Donatello's restrained in his chair. He percolates with
insanity as the boys circle--

*
*

(CONTINUED)

DONATELLO

... Gog and Magog were supposed to
kill you--

DEAN

Well, they didn't. Bummer.

Donatello smile-shrugs. Glancing up at the blinking SECURITY
CAMERA he knows is there. He SMILES UP at it--

We PULL OUT from him-- TRANSITIONING once again to FOOTAGE on
SAM'S LAPTOP--

INT. MOL BUNKER - LIBRARY

-- Cass watches Donatello's interrogation closely, studying
the prophet. As we INTERCUT between the live scene and Cass
watching the footage--

Donatello chuckles, taunting Sam--

DONATELLO

And Sam. My word, did you really
think you could slap together a
spell powerful enough to rip apart
the universe-- with ingredients
lying around your pantry?!

SAM

Okay, so what are the real
ingredients?

Donatello just LAUGHS.

DEAN

I dunno, Sam. Maybe he doesn't
know. Probably made everything up--

DONATELLO

(pointing to his head)
I translated it. All of it. It's
all up here, including that spell
of yours. Not that you'd be able
to pull it off. I'll give you a
hint-- archangel grace is involved,
and that's the most basic
ingredient.

DEAN

Donatello. What happened to you,
man? You're our friend--

On Donatello-- crazy-eyed, like the ring-seduced GOLLUM.

(CONTINUED)

DONATELLO

Your friend? I see how you two--
both of you-- look at me.
Covetous. You want power. But God
didn't choose you for this power,
Dean. He chose me. It's mine.

SAM

That's not true.

Dean gets in his face, simmering--

DEAN

Last chance. Don't make us do
something we'll regret here.

Donatello seems to soften.

DONATELLO

You want the spell? Okay, Dean,
I'll tell you--
(beat)
TBD Latin spell

And Dean's eyes go wide as-- HE SUDDENLY STARTS CHOKING!

SAM

Dean!

ON CASS-- watching as DEAN SPUTTERS to his KNEES, clawing his
throat in PAIN, going RED, Cass leaps up. Fearful-- AGHAST.

IN THE DUNGEON-- Donatello LAUGHS as Sam PULLS his brother
from the room--

INT. MOL BUNKER - HALLWAY

-- Hauling Dean out of there, away from Donatello's spell.
Cass rounds the corner--

CASTIEL

Dean!

On Dean-- eking out a few final coughs, but recovering.

DEAN

It's okay-- I'm cool.

Cass eyes DONATELLO through the cracked dungeon door. The
prophet stares ahead placidly. As Cass simmers--

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

*

Jack sits around a CRACKLING CAMPFIRE. He makes SHADOW PUPPETS with his hands, entertaining a handful of ENCAMPMENT KIDS. They giggle, LOVING it. On Jack-- at home here.

PULL OUT TO--

Mary, watching him from the outskirts. A whisper of conflict on her face-- she doesn't like hiding what he is.

Bobby approaches, bringing her a mug of steaming coffee.

BOBBY

Go easy, added a nip a whiskey.

*

MARY

Thank God.

As she sips, Bobby LOOKS at her intently-- she catches him.

BOBBY

Don't mean to stare, it's just-- you look just like her. Plus or minus a few years.

Bobby nods. Mary can't help but be a little curious.

MARY

What was she like?

BOBBY

Mary Campbell was... a complicated woman.

(off our Mary's look)

Beautiful, but sad. Full 'a regret.

MARY

Let me guess, she made a bad demon deal?

BOBBY

Opposite. She didn't make one. Lost the love of her life. Never moved on...

*

On Mary-- as the implication of that hits her.

MARY

And Dean and Sam were never born.

(a loaded beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARY (CONT'D)

Bobby, I made that deal, and it-- I--
- brought my boys so much pain.
But what's happened here, in your
world? Sam and Dean stopped that
war in mine.

BOBBY

Then I'd say you chose right.

On Mary-- as that LANDS. Bobby sips his drink, something on
his mind. A torch he's carried all these years.

BOBBY

You ever meet one of me, back in
your neck of the woods?

MARY

(shaking her head)
I've seen pictures, heard stories.
You meant an awful lot to my kids.

BOBBY

"Meant," huh? I see...
(a beat)
Well I don't know much, but I know
you done right by those boys.
(smiling at the memory)
They'd known me about five minutes
before tryin' to convince me to
come back with 'em to their world--

MARY

But you said no?

He nods... gazing over the camp.

BOBBY

Your world has your boys-- this
place? I'm all it's got.

The moment interrupted by the sound of RAUCOUS LAUGHTER.
Mary and Bobby turn their attention to--

Jack. His SHADOW PUPPETS have gotten eerily advanced--
CURVING, ELONGATING. Using his POWERS to give them a boost.

Bobby narrows his eyes-- kid ain't natural.

BOBBY

Your boy-- what is he? Witch?
Psychic.

*
*

On Mary-- agonizing over whether to tell him. Wants to...

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Jack is... he's a Nephilim.

That news lands on Bobby hard.

BOBBY

Excuse me?

MARY

A Nephilim, half-angel--

BOBBY

I know what a gall damn half-breed
is, what I don't get is why the
Hell you'd bring one into my camp.

He's furious, but trying to keep the lid on.

MARY

Jack saved my life. And he's half-
human, doesn't that mean anything?

BOBBY

Only reason I ain't killin' him now
as we speak. You know what angels
done to us here...

(hurt)

I trusted you.

MARY

Bobby, Jack and I-- we are not a
part of this war.

BOBBY

You're here. Makes you part of it.

(beat)

He can stay the night, but I want
him outta here by morning--

MARY

He goes, I go with him.

On Bobby-- torn, but sticking to his guns.

BOBBY

That's your choice.

(before he walks away)

And Mary-- when this all started,
when Lucifer and his demon army
rose up outta Hell, we thought the
angels were on our side. We were
idjits.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

One-by-one, they turned-- rotten to
the damn core. He will too-- only
a matter of time.

Off Mary-- eyes shifting to Jack, praying Bobby's wrong.

INT. MOL BUNKER - DONATELLO'S WORKROOM - DAY

Sam, Dean and Cass enter Donatello's workroom.

SAM

Donatello's been working in here
for days, there's gotta be
something, an explanation why--

DEAN

He's full-on Cuckoo's Nest?

Cass picks up Donatello's NOTEBOOK-- looks through it, hands
it to Dean--

CASTIEL

He never wrote down the
translation.

SAM

Said he memorized everything.

Dean flips through it, taking in the unhinged scribbling.

DEAN

Yeah, well-- all work and no play
make Donatello a homicidal boy.

(beat)

Okay, so maybe something in the
tablet snapped him? Think about it--
- tablet's got a whole Necronomicon
vibe. Super-evil book? Corrupts
everything it touches?

SAM

But Kevin translated it. And it
was hard on him, sure, but he never
came close to losing his mind.

Castiel runs a hand over the DEMON TABLET--

CASTIEL

Prophets are conduits-- whatever is
in the tablet flows through them,
through their soul, I've heard of
one being tempted before, but not
fully corrupted.

CONTINUED:

On Sam-- as he realizes--

SAM

What happens if the prophet has no soul?

Dean and Cass trade a dark look.

DEAN

Amara ate Donatello's soul for breakfast.

On Cass-- forming a theory, and silently kicking himself for not realizing it earlier--

CASTIEL

The human soul could act as a filter, inoculating the prophet against whatever darkness the tablet holds.

DEAN

Okay, so how do we fix him.

CASTIEL

A guess? Restore his soul--

SAM

Donatello's soul is gone. Forever.

CASTIEL

And he's already been corrupted.
(to Dean, elucidating)
The spell he used to attacked you only scratches the surface of what he knows. He could do untold damage... we can't let that happen.

DEAN

So what are you saying?

CASTIEL

Perhaps the kindest thing... would be to end his suffering.

DEAN

Hell no.

CASTIEL

Ending Donatello's life would cause a new Prophet to come into being, someone who could finish the translation...

(CONTINUED)

Sam knows all too well what it's like to lose his soul. *

SAM *

I hate this too-- I do-- but trust
me, living like that, without a
soul, it's not a life-- *

DEAN *

There's gotta be another way. *

On Cass-- thinking-- then taking matters into his own hands. *

CASTIEL *

Maybe there is. *

He turns and abruptly STALKS from the room-- *

INT. MOL BUNKER - VARIOUS

Cass barrels toward the dungeon, Sam and Dean at his heels. *

DEAN

Cass! Wait up--

SAM

What are you doing?

CASTIEL

What I have to.

He OPENS the DUNGEON door and-- SLAM. Locks the boys out!

INT. MOL BUNKER - DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

The restrained prophet looks up at Castiel, eyes gleaming.

DONATELLO

I already told Sam and Dean...
you're wasting your time.

On Cass-- a steely, menacing determination.

CASTIEL

I'm not Sam and Dean.

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

Track with Mary, approaching Jack, now alone by the campfire. *

JACK

Did you see me, with the kids
earlier? *

(CONTINUED)

MARY

I can tell you really like it here.

*
*

JACK

I love it. Everyone's so brave.

*

MARY

--But we can't stay.

JACK

Why not?

She hesitates long enough for him to figure it out.

JACK

Because of me?

*

MARY

I'm sorry, Jack. It's not fair.

*

JACK

I don't want to make things worse.
(a brave face)
If they want me to go, I'll go.

Suddenly, a BULLHORN sounds-- Mary and Jack look up, as--
the camp comes ALIVE! People running from their tents-- the
BULLHORN blasts again. Mary and Jack snap to their feet--

*
*

JACK

What's going on?

MARY

I don't know.

A tent EXPLODES in front of them. THREE ANGELS (Zachariah
and two soldiers) emerge through the SMOKE.

*
*

Jack and Mary RUN! Charging into Bobby Singer--

*

MARY

Bobby? What's happening?

*

BOBBY

Angels found us, we're under
attack.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. MOL BUNKER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sam and Dean bang furiously on the dungeon door--

 SAM DEAN
Cass! Cass-- let us in!

INT. MOL BUNKER - DUNGEON - SAME TIME

INSIDE-- Castiel ignores them, calmly approaching Donatello.
Taking off his trench coat and laying it atop the table.

 DONATELLO
 Back! Stay away from me.

Cass ignores Donatello. He drags a chair to the prophet. *
Sits across from him. Donatello stares at him, dead-eyed. *

 DONATELLO
 What are you going to do? *

 CASTIEL
 Something I swore I'd never do to
 another human without their
 permission...

He unbuttons the cuffs of his shirt, rolls up his sleeves... *

 CASTIEL *
 I'm going to strip the spell from *
 your mind. *
 (beat) *
 I'm sorry-- but I have to do this, *
 because I know you cannot be saved-- *

 DONATELLO *
 I don't want to be saved. *

Cass nods, absorbing that-- *

 CASTIEL *
 Then let's begin. *

Donatello's mind races, trying to talk his way out of this-- *

 DONATELLO *
 Unless-- we could work together!? *
 My knowledge and your power? We *
 could rebuild the world as God *
 intended. That's what all you *
 angels want, isn't it? *

On Cass-- tempted? Not even close.

 CASTIEL
 That road... has evil ends.

Donatello's really panicking now.

 DONATELLO
 Wait--!
 (tapping his head)
 The power I've absorbed-- it'll fry
 us both.

*

 CASTIEL
 It might.

Donatello STRUGGLES in his restraints as-- Cass gently takes his head in his hands. Donatello's eyes roll back, Cass scanning his mind-- after a beat... the prophet beings to SCREAM. An animalistic WAIL--

Undaunted, Cass tightens his grip. Focusing. Gritting his teeth. This is painful for him too. And then--

Cass starts to SCREAM as well.

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

EXPLOSIONS assault the encampment-- blowing TENTS and EXTRAS apart. Bobby whirls on Jack--

*

 BOBBY
 You-- this is your fault.

Mary's taken aback.

*

 MARY
 How can you say that?

 BOBBY
 Saw him use his powers back at the
 campfire. Must be how they found
 us-- Angels can smell their own
 kind.

*
*
*
*

 JACK
 I didn't mean to--

 BOBBY
 Well that's just gravy, ain't it?

 MARY
 Enough-- what can we do to help?

CONTINUED:

Bobby hands her a GUN.

BOBBY

There's a grain cellar, escape
tunnels dug underneath. Round up
any kids you find-- get 'em safe.

Mary nods-- claps Jack on the shoulder and MOVES OUT.

JACK

What can I do--?

BOBBY

My people's blood is on your hands.
You wanna help us? Get your ass
outta here.

*
*

On Jack-- Stunned by Bobby's viciousness.

BOBBY

I said-- GIT.

Jack FLINCHES. Then-- he turns and RUNS.

INT. MOL BUNKER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

On Sam and Dean-- listening in HORROR to the painful SCREAMS
and HOWLS emanating from inside the dungeon.

The boys trade an agonized look and then-- the screams STOP.

A beat and-- the door OPENS, as if of its own volition.
REVEALING-- Cass. Unhurt. Rolling his sleeves back up.

The boys gaze shifts BEYOND him--

To DONATELLO. Flopped back in the chair, mouth agape. DEAD?

DEAN

Cass?

CASTIEL

It's all right.

Castiel shoulders back into his TRENCH COAT, smiling at the
boys with unnerving clarity.

CASTIEL

I know what we have to do.

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

Mary helps a group of kids into the mouth of an OPEN GRAIN CELLAR as the ground SHAKES from the assault above. Bobby joins her side, out of breath--

BOBBY
That the last of 'em?

MARY
I think so.

He nods, ready to lead her inside. Mary hesitates--

MARY
Where's Jack?

On Bobby-- forming the lie.

BOBBY
Dunno. Musta took off.

Mary doesn't buy it, but then-- she hears a CHILD'S WAIL.

MARY
Someone's still out there.

Mary doesn't think, she SPRINTS back into the battle.

BOBBY
Mary!

EXT. FOREST - SAME TIME

Jack bolts through the forest, trying to ignore the SCREAMS and EXPLOSIONS behind him. He SLOWS. Casting a long look BACK in the direction of camp--

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

On Mary-- as she weaves through the decimated camp, following the sound of the CRYING-- explosions crashing around her. *

On Bobby-- closing the grain cellar. He charges back into the fight. An ANGEL SOLDIER (female) BLIPS into his path. Eyes GLOWING BLUE, she grins-- and ATTACKS! *

BACK WITH MARY-- finding the crying CHILD behind a collapsed tent. Mary scoops him into her arms-- *

MARY
Shhh... I got you. I got you...

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARIAH (O.S.)

Mary Winchester.

ZACHARIAH APPEARS behind her! Eyes BLUE, ready to SMITE her-- *

ZACHARIAH

Where is the boy?

On Mary-- kneeling with the child. Defiant to the end. *

MARY

Go to Hell.

Mary turns the child's face away as-- LIGHT crackles from
ZACHARIAH'S fingers, about to END THEM--

JACK (O.S.)

Stop.

Zachariah pauses. He turns-- *

ZACHARIAH

There you are... *

JACK stands behind him, GOLD EYES blazing! Zechariah's jaw
drops as Jack SUMMONS HIS FULL POWER... *

LEVITATING a few INCHES off the ground! In full Demigod
mode: GOLD POWER courses through his body. The kid's LEVELED
THE FUCK UP. Jack raises his hand and-- *

ZZZZT! Zachariah EXPLODES into light. *

Jack calmly lifts his GOLD EYES to the camp-- scanning--
searching for the other angels-- as we CUT TO-- *

BOBBY SINGER-- taking a brutal beating from the angel, when--
ZZZZT! She EXPLODES! *

In the SKY-- A FIREBALL craters down from above... Jack
VAPORIZES that angel too. *

ON MARY-- cradling the child, watching Jack's display in awe,
but unsettled by scope of his power (remember, she saw
LUCIFER pull a similar move in Episode 202, "Rising Son"). *

And off her tinge of FEAR we-- BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

The aftermath of the angel attack-- Jack (powered down) and Mary watch from the sidelines as Bobby tends to survivors--

He clips over to them. *

BOBBY

Don't know what to say... 'cept
thank you.

Jack smiles, exuding a new, Buddha-like calm. *

JACK *

You're welcome. *

MARY

Jack, what you did... none of these
people would be alive. Neither
would I.

JACK *

I had to come back. Sam and Dean,
they wouldn't run-- they'd stay and
fight. *

BOBBY *

Got plenty 'a fight left. If you
wanna stay, be glad to have you. *

Jack's touched, but he scans the horizon.

JACK

As long as Michael's out there,
this war will never be over.

On Jack-- meeting Mary and Bobby's eyes with new intensity.

JACK *

I have to kill him. *

Off Jack's determination, CUT TO-- *

INT. MICHAEL'S FORTRESS - WAR ROOM - SAME TIME

A TIN SOLDIER. On Michael's map-- a HAND enters frame and
gently lays it down on its SIDE. *

MICHAEL *

Zachariah's sacrifice will not be
forgotten. *

(CONTINUED)

Michael stands at the table, clutching the sides. He looks up, addressing us as if WE were his minions (out of frame)--

MICHAEL
Bring me my armor and my spear--

His EYES FLASH an ICY SILVER.

MICHAEL
I'll handle the boy myself.

CUT TO--

INT. MOL BUNKER - LIBRARY - DAY

Cass paces. He looks UP as Sam and Dean enter the bunker--

CASTIEL
Well--?

The boys look haunted, trading a look of misgiving.

SAM
Donatello's alive.

On Cass-- keeping his voice neutral.

CASTIEL
I see.

DEAN
Oh, you see? Me and Sam been at the hospital all night. He's a friggin' turnip. Brain dead. Machines keepin' him breathing.
(to Cass)
-- and that's on you. What the Hell is wrong with you, why didn't you heal him?

CASTIEL
Dean, without his soul, there was nothing to heal.

DEAN
You put Donatello in a coma, he might never wake up!

SAM
Dean--

CASTIEL
It's for the best if he doesn't.

Sam and Dean fall silent, shocked by Cass's harshness. *

CASTIEL *
He was past all help. A danger not *
only to himself, but everyone on *
Earth. *

DEAN *
And so you decided you had to be *
the one to handle it-- *

CASTIEL *
Yes. You might not like how I did *
it, but putting your mother and *
Jack first, putting this plan, your *
plan, first-- even at the cost of *
Donatello-- was the right choice. *
I will not apologize. *

Dean crosses his arms, not ready to concede a goddamn thing. *
Sam gets in the middle of it, sympathetic to Cass's side. *

SAM *
Look, what happened to Donatello is *
terrible, but it's done. We can't *
take it back. And at least now we *
have the spell-- a place to start. *

On Cass-- done equivocating. Ready for action. *

CASTIEL *
Opening the rift requires three *
main ingredients. The first, as *
you know, is archangel grace. The *
other two are equally rare, if such *
a thing were possible. We need to *
find the Seal of Solomon, and the *
blood of the "most holy man." *
(beat) *
You wanted a plan, now we have one. *

Sam and Dean trade a look. Dean remains frosty. *

DEAN *
Let's get it done. *

And off that tenuous resolution, we-- *

BLACKOUT. *

TO BE CONTINUED...