

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1317

"The Thing"

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REVISION HISTORY

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COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

ASMODEUS
GABRIEL
MR. KETCH

JEFFREY VINCENT PARISE
RICHARD SPEIGHT, JR.
DAVID HAYDN-JONES

AMY
BUCK
HEAD CULTIST
JOANNE
MARCO
OPHELIA AVILA
SANDY PORTER
WALLACE

COPY

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SUPERNATURAL
"The Thing"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. NECRO-BUNKER - ALTAR ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

DARK. QUIET. In the center is a STONE ALTAR carved with part horrific WINGED CREATURES, part DEMONIC OCTOPUS.

CHANTING FADES IN.... disembodied, DISTANT--

ROBED CULTISTS (O.S.)
Insanidox Koth Munto...

SUPER: PORTSMOUTH, RHODE ISLAND 1925

THE CHANTING grows louder, as we pan from the ALTAR to...

A SYMBOL above a pair of doors... one that looks VERY FAMILIAR: a Men of Letters AQUARIAN STAR, with one noticeable difference: an ALL SEEING EYE at its center--

ROBED CULTISTS (O.S.)
Insanidox Koth Munto...

CLANG! Doors SWING OPEN. FOUR ROBED CULTISTS enter. And trapped in the center of these CHANTING cultists is a young flapper girl, SANDY PORTER (20s). Gagged. Terrified.

Hands SHOVE Sandy forward, as two cultists slam her down-- SHACKLING her to the altar.

ROBED CULTISTS
Insanidox Koth Munto...

ON SANDY. Eyes wide. Too scared to SCREAM, as--

A HEAD CULTIST steps forward, his robe filigreed with ornate SYMBOLS, a CRYSTALLINE STAR TALISMAN hanging around his neck.

And in the Head Cultist's hands... a METAL BOX. He sets it down... and all CHANTING STOPS, as-- SQUEEEEEK...

The BOX OPENS: A VIAL OF HOLY BLOOD. FRUIT FROM THE TREE OF LIFE. A VIAL OF ANGEL GRACE.

As Sandy STRUGGLES, the Head Cultist mixes the ingredients into a CHALICE: BLOOD. FRUIT (crushing it; letting juice flow). GLOWING ANGEL GRACE--

(CONTINUED)

1 "The Thing"
CONTINUED:

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1

Then-- the HEAD CULTIST LOOKS UP-- and chants a spell...

HEAD CULTIST
...*Insanidox Koth Munto, Yokoth...*

WHOOSH! The CHALICE explodes with LIGHT. A pulsing beam, shooting straight into the air. Illuminating the room. Sandy closes her eyes as--

The Head Cultist stretches his hand out-- holding the star amulet-- placing it into the BEAM OF LIGHT--

HEAD CULTIST
Insanidox Koth Munto, Yokoth!!

WHOOSH! VIOLET LIGHT shoots from the star talisman-- cutting a JAGGED SLICE in the AIR OVER SANDY.

A RIFT TO ANOTHER WORLD!

But this isn't a GOLDEN RIFT, this is DARK PURPLE. The group chants a single, raspy word like a long drawn out OHM.

ROBED CULTISTS
Yokoth... Yokoth... Yokoth...

Sandy is in shock, mesmerized by the rift she sees--

SOMETHING emerges from the other side! A long... black... slick... TENTACLE! And as it extends...

It's joined by other BLACK & PURPLE TENTACLES, crawling out of the rift like the legs of a spider--

The Head Cultist raises his hands above his head. His chanting quickens, faster than the others, rapid and manic--

HEAD CULTIST
Yokoth! Yokoth! Yokoth!

The cultists DROP to their knees. And--

BAM! A TENTACLE SHOOTS OUT! PLUNGING ONTO SANDY'S FACE! *

And as she SCREAMS! *

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY (DAY 2)

2 *

We OPEN ON SAM WINCHESTER... PASSED OUT ASLEEP. Sitting at the table, head on a book, drool running... beat then--

DEAN enters--

DEAN

Sammy?

And sees SAM. OUT COLD. ON DEAN. A mischievous look, as we TIME CUT TO--

LATER. Dean's at the sink, filling a pan with WARM WATER. He shuts off the faucet, moves to SAM...

And picks up one of Sam's hands. As he's about to put it in the warm water... loving this...

SAM (O.S.)

Dean?

Dean freezes. BUSTED. Turns--

SAM is awake-- and staring up at him--

SAM

What are you doing?

ON DEAN. Still holding Sam's hand--

DEAN

Nothing.

Sam pulls his hand away--

SAM

Because it looks like you were going to put my hand in warm water--

DEAN

No--

SAM

Like a twelve-year-old, at a slumber party.

DEAN

First off, a classic's a classic, and second: rules don't change.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2 "The Thing"
CONTINUED:

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2

DEAN (CONT'D)

You pass out, whatever happens--
that's on you.

ON SAM. A deeply felt SCOWL.

DEAN

What were you reading?

SAM

I think I found something on the
Seal of Solomon, but... it's weird. *

DEAN

Hit me.

Sam picks up the book he was sleeping on-- reads--

SAM

*"Then Mighty Solomon commanded unto
his priests, bind my seal. But the
jewel was of the cosmos, it did not
yield to the workings of metal."*

DEAN

A "Jewel of the cosmos"? What does
that even mean--

SAM

I don't know. Maybe a meteorite?

DEAN

Okay-- maybe-- but... forget what
it is, where the Hell is it?

ON SAM. Admitting--

SAM

Doesn't say.

DEAN

So we've got blood of a holy man,
and fruit from the Tree of Life,
but this friggin' chunk of
Kryptonite, we've been through
every book in the library and...
pretty much squat.

SAM

Yeah. We may have to check the
archives. Again.

ON DEAN. Sigh.

(CONTINUED)

"The Thing"
CONTINUED: (2)

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2

2

DEAN

Great...

Sam moves past Dean, and we see-- NOTES stuck to Sam's back: "Kick me!", "Loser", etc... apparently warm water wasn't Dean's only prank. He tries to STIFLE A LAUGH--

Sam hears-- turns-- Dean clears his throat-- catching himself--
OFF SAM. Suspicious... HARD CUT TO--

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

3

A part of the BUNKER we hardly see. RACKS of books, banker boxes, crates, catalogs, the ARCHIVES. Find--

SAM AND DEAN. Standing in the doorway--

SAM

I'll go left, you go right.

He moves off. Push in on Dean. Not happy about this...

DEAN

I love books...

And we go into a RESEARCH MONTAGE--

- The boys, each with a stack of books, scour through pages and pages. Sam has an organized notebook with memos, highlights-- Dean has POST-ITS, so many POST-ITS, it looks more confusing than helpful.

- Sam and Dean scouring again, different books and scrolls around them. Take out. Coffee. Each of them engrossed in something. ON CUE and without looking up-- the guys EXCHANGE books at the same time, continue reading.

- TIGHT ON BOOKSHELF. Books emptied, replaced. Sam's hands. Dean's hands. BOTH reach for the same book. MORE books emptied, replaced. The SHELVES almost empty.

- DEAN yawning, takes a book from a shelf... and DROPS IT. As he reaches for the tome, Dean sees-- AN ARCHAIC BOX. Dusty. Cobwebbed. AQUARIAN STAR stamped into it. CUT TO--

*

*

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY

4

SAM, with coffee, as he passes a mirror, and sees... THE NOTES. He stops. Pulls one off. Staring down at a drawing of poop (like the emoji). Then--

DEAN enters. Carrying the BOX.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sam!

Sam holds up the note--

SAM

Dean-- what the Hell?

DEAN

Oh, right... hilarious.
(then, re: the box)
Forget that-- look at this.

He sets it down-- opens it up-- to reveal FILES.

DEAN

The Men of Letters found it--
Solomon's treasure.

SAM

What-- where?

Dean passes Sam a file-- tapping a page--

DEAN

In Israel. In 1917. According to
these, they dug it up, and-- check
out the inventory, right there--

SAM

(reading)
"Among the items was a crystal that
glowed with an unearthly light."

DEAN

It's the seal, right?

SAM

I-- I think so. Where is it now?

DEAN

No clue, file says they took it to
Capitulum Seven. Whatever that
means.

SAM

Capitulum means "chapterhouse," it--
here--

Sam moves to a large book, flips it open to a LIST--

SAM

There's only one bunker, but the Men of Letters had smaller outposts, all over. Number one is in Jamestown, Number seven is in...
(tapping the book)
Portsmouth, Rhode Island.

He looks to Dean--

SAM

Dean... I think we found it.

ON DEAN. Finally, progress--

DEAN

Jinkies!

Sam shoots him a look--

SAM

You're gonna stop saying that eventually, right?

OFF DEAN. Maybe...

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - HALLWAY - DAY

MR. KETCH rounds the corner, quickly approaches the CHAMBER DOOR. WALLACE, a large imposing DEMON, raises A HAND--

WALLACE

Nuhuh-- Asmodeus is busy.

KETCH

Then why did he call for me?

WALLACE

Dunno, ask him yourself. When he's ready. Which he ain't. Because he's busy. So...

Wallace motions to a SMALL BENCH in the hall. Annoyed by the bureaucracy, Mr. Ketch takes a seat, looks around... *

KETCH

Do you have anything to read?

EXT. DILAPIDATED WAREHOUSE - ALLEY WAY - DAY (DAY 3)

The IMPALA turns a corner and rolls up to the back of an old BRICK building. Sam and Dean exit Baby.

(CONTINUED)

"The Thing"
CONTINUED:

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6

6

SUPER: PORTSMOUTH, RHODE ISLAND

DEAN

This is it? You sure?

SAM

That's what the map says.

Dean eyes the blank space-- nothing but a BRICK WALL.

DEAN

So where's the door?

SAM

Dean.

Dean turns, as Sam pushes aside some garbage cans to reveal--

A SEWER ACCESS COVER. The AQUARIAN STAR etched into it. The *
ALL SEEING EYE is in the center with-- A KEYHOLE. *

DEAN

Ask a question, get an answer.

He moves to the hatch, as Sam pulls out the BUNKER KEY. *
Inserts it, the LOCK CLICKS-- *

7

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - HALLWAY CHAMBER - DAY

7

A SHAFT OF LIGHT beams in. It looks almost EXACTLY like a *
MOL bunker HALLWAY, except totally neglected for eighty years *
and TRASHED. Sam and Dean DROP DOWN from above-- *

DEAN

Whoah. Seem familiar?

SAM

Yes...

He turns, flashlight hitting... an AQUARIAN STAR with an ALL
SEEING EYE in the middle--

SAM

And no.

DEAN

Well, that's not creepy at all...

8

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - PRIVATE STUDY - DAY

8

A small reading room. DESK, CORK BOARDS, the only BOOKS left
in the building piled in various stacks.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

More books. Awesome.

SAM

You love books.

(off Dean; moving in)

Look for anything on King Solomon.

As Dean steps to a table, and sees a stack of OLD PHOTOS. Men and women, including SANDY. All with vital stats, dates of birth written on the back. As Dean flips through them--

SAM finds a SATCHEL loaded with papers-- a label "Solomon - 1917" attached to it-- half-buried under some books--

SAM

Dean--

He pulls it free. And the stack of books comes CRASHING DOWN. Big noise. Big crash. When it's over...

Sam stares at the mess, as Dean gives a golf clap--

DEAN

Nice. Well done.

Before Sam can respond--

SANDY (O.S.)

Who's there? Help me!

The boys share a look-- WTF?

9

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - HALLWAY CHAMBER - DAY

9

The boys run down the hallway, towards the SCREAMING, arrive at DOUBLE DOORS with the necro-bunker symbol on them.

SANDY (O.S.)

Hurry! Please!

Breaking a DOOR LOCK, the guys force their way into--

10

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - ALTAR ROOM - DAY

10

Sam and Dean rush into the ALTAR ROOM from our teaser to see--

SANDY PORTER-- ALIVE and hasn't aged since 1925! She's dingy, and CHAINED to the STONE ALTAR. She stares at them--

SANDY

Who-- are you the police?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

No, but-- we're here to help.

Dean moves to her-- going to work on the locks--

DEAN

How long you been down here?

SANDY

I don't know. A long time.

She brushes the hair from her face, and Dean RECOGNIZES HER. *
From the picture-- Dean's STUNNED--

QUICK POP TO-- SANDY'S PICTURE. From earlier.

DEAN

You-- you're Sandy Porter? Born
in... in 1903?

SANDY

I-- yes. Thank God you found me.

OFF DEAN. Not sure what to make of this--

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - HALLWAY - DAY

Mr. Ketch stands, reading an issue of *Leaps & Ladders* (think
HIGHLIGHTS), as-- WALLACE talks to another random DEMON...

WALLACE

Now, some people say Verizon has
better coverage.

He's distracted. And Ketch sees an opportunity. He moves
for the door-- BEHIND WALLACE--

WALLACE

But me? I'm an AT&T man. You
click on a kitty video and--
(he snaps his fingers)
It loads like that.

Ketch opens the door-- slips into--

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - THRONE ROOM - DAY

ASMODEUS holds a SYRINGE with ANGELIC SYMBOLS on it. The
NEEDLE is plunged into the back of GABRIEL'S neck.

ASMODEUS

There we go-- just a little more...

Asmodeus is EXTRACTING ANGEL GRACE, the syringe glows as it fills up. Gabriel, MOUTH SEWN SHUT, sits in silent agony, as--

Asmodeus INJECTS THE GRACE INTO HIS ARM! He drops his head back-- like he just took a hit of something awesome-- and when Asmodeus opens his eyes--

They're GLOWING GOLD. Brighter than usual. As--

KETCH. Behind. Clears his throat. Asmodeus turns...

KETCH

Bad time?

Asmodeus just smiles, not ashamed, as-- WALLACE hurries in-- shit-- shit-- shit--

WALLACE

My lord, I-- I tried to stop him.

ASMODEUS

Did you?

He says it with an edge. Wallace swallows hard--

KETCH

You called for me, I came, but if you don't need me...

Asmodeus grins-- moves to him-- putting an arm around Ketch.

ASMODEUS

Ketch... my boy... I called because you work for me...

Asmodeus leads Ketch to the door, polite and calculated.

Asmodeus still leads Mr. Ketch, totally in control.

ASMODEUS

And I need you when I need you...

KETCH

That's not our arrangement, and I'm not the help. This is a freelance--

ASMODEUS

So be a good lad...

Asmodeus PLANTS Mr. Ketch back down into the chair.

"The Thing"
CONTINUED:

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13

ASMODEUS

And wait.

14

EXT. DILAPIDATED WAREHOUSE - ALLEY WAY - DAY

14

Sam, Dean, and Sandy move along the building. She wears a spare FLANNEL over her tattered dress. Sam has the SACHEL he grabbed from the necro-bunker.

SANDY

That's... that's not possible.

Sam and Dean trade a look--

SAM

It's true. This-- it's 2018, you-- you've been down there for almost a hundred years.

But Sandy can't process this--

SANDY

No... you're lying--

DEAN

Look, Sandy-- we know this is a helluva lot, but...

They come upon the IMPALA--

DEAN

That's what a car looks like now-- Or-- well-- they should.

OFF SANDY--

SAM

(pulls out his phone)
And this is a phone. And a camera.
And... everything else.

He hands her the phone. Sandy touches it-- EYES WIDE--

DEAN

Welcome to the future.

OFF SANDY. At a loss...

15

EXT. KRISPY'S DINER - DAY

15

An isolated diner. To establish.

16 INT. KRISPY'S DINER - DAY

16

JOANNE (40s) the waitress GABS through a KITCHEN SLIDE WINDOW to a line cook, MARCO (30s).

COPY

(CONTINUED)

JOANNE

Poor Buck, he comes bird-dogging
after Amy, and she won't give him a
simple yes or no. Not that I blame
her, all that news about those men--

BUCK (early 20s), a handsome lad with an east coast crab
fisher-look, sits at a table where AMY (18) takes his order.

JOANNE

Still, if Amy don't want any, I'll
take a few rounds with that boy--

She LAUGHS. Marco just smiles and nods, hasn't said a word.

JOANNE

Oh, I like talking with ya, Marco,
you make me laugh.

CLANG-- the diner door OPENS. Sam, Dean, and Sandy ENTER.
Sam has the SATCHEL of journals from the necro-bunker.

JOANNE

Now look what the cat dragged in.

WE MOVE with JoAnne as she greets them. Big plastered smile--

JOANNE

Sit anywhere you like, hun.

Sandy is skittish, taking in all the new sights. They arrive
at a BOOTH, Sam slides in-- Sandy pauses to look around--

SANDY

Everything's so... electric.

Sam and Dean trade a look, then-- Dean PULLS SANDY to SIT
DOWN across from him-- as-- JoAnne moves to them--

JOANNE

Folks-- what'll it be?

SAM

Uh-- what's good?

JOANNE

People love the Clam Cakes, but if
you ask me, gotta try the Stuffies.

DEAN

I don't know what a Stuffie is, but
we'll take two-- and the Clam Cakes.

(CONTINUED)

JOANNE
Anything to drink?

SAM
Just-- water.

JOANNE
Exciting. Comes with a lemon, you
sure you can handle that?
(to Sandy, with a smile)
And how 'bout you, sweetie? You
look all skin and bones, when's the
last time you ate something?

Sandy flashes a WEAK SMILE back--

And we CUT TO--

KITCHEN SLIDE WINDOW-- where MARCO watches JoAnne take
orders, he stares at Sandy.

PAN DOWN to his forearm: a TATTOO-- the EYE INSIDE THE
AQUARIAN STAR we've been seeing at the necro-bunker! Marco
moves to a land line PHONE inside the kitchen area.

17

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - ALTAR ROOM - DAY

17

RING. A WOMAN answers a CELL-- on her inner wrist we glimpse
the same NECRO-BUNKER TATTOO. We don't see anything but her
face... yet. This is OPHELIA AVILA (Latina, 20s/30s).

OPHELIA
Marco?
(beat, listening, then--)
Yes, we do-- a very big problem.

REVEAL: She stands in the (now empty) ALTAR ROOM.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

18

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - DAY

18

Amy refills Buck's cup of coffee. He is all swagger.

BUCK

All right, what if I take you and
your parents out. We all go see a
movie. Friendly. During the day.

Amy smiles-- liking the flirtation--

AMY

That's a cute idea.

Then MOVES OFF. Leaving him hanging. OFF BUCK--

ACROSS THE DINER-- we find Sam, Dean, and Sandy at the BOOTH.
Sam skims through the SATCHEL OF PAPERS--

SANDY

I don't-- how--
(looks around, then sotto)
How am I still alive?

SAM

We don't know.

SANDY

And-- and why do you seem so calm
about the fact that I'm still alive?

DEAN

This type of weird-- it's sorta our
thing.

SANDY

...I don't know what that means.

SAM

It means... we can help you. We
just need-- let's start with the
basics: how did you get down there?

ON SANDY. Struggling to remember...

SANDY

I met this man-- he said he was part
of a secret club. I-- I thought it
was a speakeasy or something, but...
he called it Men of... Words?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Men of Letters?

SANDY
That's it, how'd you know?

DEAN
Like I said-- our thing.

SAM
These Men of Letters, they're the
ones who chained you down there?

ON SANDY. Bad memories--

SANDY
I think, I-- the fella, he gave me
something to drink, and then, it's
all a blur, it's--

QUICK POPS: To our TEASER. Sandy being forced into the room--
shackled to the altar-- the RIFT OPENING.

Her voice trails off... and she looks down. Starting to
break. ON DEAN. Feeling for the girl--

DEAN
Sandy, what happened down there--
you're safe now.
(then)
We'll protect you. I promise.

ON SANDY. A beat, then-- gathering her strength--

SANDY
They were chanting and then there
was this light-- like a... rip in
the air, and-- it happened over and
over again, it--

QUICK POPS: A TENTACLE plunges on SANDY'S FACE. Again-- *
again-- again-- VIOLENT-- BACK TO SANDY. Lost. Haunted-- *

SANDY
They were using me to-- to feed it.

SAM
Feed what?

ON SANDY. A long beat, then-- voice shaking--

SANDY
The monster.

(CONTINUED)

That hangs in the air-- before Sam and Dean can respond--

JOANNE is there. With a pot of coffee--

JOANNE

Sure I can't get you any coffee?

Sandy starts-- stands--

SANDY

Excuse me.

JOANNE

Sweetie-- you okay?

But Sandy's already gone-- moving for the BATHROOM, passing-- MARCO who STARES at her from the KITCHEN WINDOW.

Marco PLATES food, keeps a close eye on Sandy as she enters the LADIES ROOM. Marco adds a DASH OF LIQUID to the food--

He moves to a bundle hidden on a shelf, grabs a handle-- and unsheathes a CURVED YEMENI DAGGER!

Mr. Ketch enters. Asmodeus sits comfortably on the throne.

ASMODEUS

Mr. Ketch, sorry to keep you waiting.

ON KETCH. Done with these games--

KETCH

Why am I here?

ASMODEUS

The Winchesters've been gathering up pieces to a spell, a real big magic sort of affair.

KETCH

I've heard. Their pet angel was just in the Holy Land.

Asmodeus leans in--

ASMODEUS

You knew, and you didn't tell me?

KETCH
You didn't ask.

ASMODEUS
I shouldn't have to ask.

KETCH
I was merely gathering intel--

ASMODEUS
In the future, you let me fill in
the blanks.

Asmodeus lets the threat hang for a beat, then--

ASMODEUS
Before the last prophet checked
out, he told me they're trying to
open a portal. To another, even
more epically messed up world-- to
do that, they need ingredients.
And we need to stop them.

KETCH
Ingredients? Such as?

ASMODEUS
If they got the spell from the
demon tablet-- which they did-- a
little blood, a few other things,
and a whole mess of archangel
grace.

Changing topics, Ketch eyes GABRIEL-- sitting in a corner--

KETCH
And here you are, pumping it into
your veins.

ASMODEUS
Everyone needs a little pick me up,
from time to time.
(then)
But enough about my juice box...
It's time we talk about us.

He rises--

ASMODEUS
See... I don't think you understand
the nature of this relationship.

(CONTINUED)

KETCH

You pay me, I do what needs to be done. End of transaction.

ASMODEUS

No, see, it's more like... I own you.

ON KETCH. Bemused--

COPY

KETCH

You don't--

ASMODEUS

And it's time to get in line, boy.

He glares at Ketch, who takes it all with his usual aplomb--

KETCH

If that's how you feel then I believe I'm done here.

He turns to go--

And ASMODEUS IS THERE. Teleporting in front of him--

ASMODEUS

You're done when I say you're done.

ON KETCH. Uneasy-- but playing strong--

KETCH

You won't hurt me-- you need me.

ON ASMODEUS. His eyes FLARING YELLOW--

ASMODEUS

Well, you're half right.

WHAM! Asmodeus PUNCHES KETCH-- dropping him to his knees--

ASMODEUS

You gotta learn, son-- you do what I say, when I say--

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! Asmodeus BEATS KETCH BLOODY--

ASMODEUS

And if you even think about sassing me again? Well, next time I won't go so easy on you.

He steps back. Ketch laying on the ground, hammered to a PULP. Asmodeus glances down at his gore-stained suit--

ASMODEUS

Now, look what you did to my suit...

OFF KETCH-- a wheeze... blood bubbling on his lips...

21 INT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

21

Sam and Dean keep an eye on the LADIES ROOM from their table.

SAM

Holy water, silver-- we tested her.
She passed. So--

*
*
*

DEAN

So how's she been in a basement for
ninety years, but still looks fresh
as a daisy?

*
*
*

Sam shrugs-- no idea--

DEAN

Also-- this doesn't sound like the
Men of Letters. I mean, those
dudes were boring-- they wore tweed
and smoked pipes, they didn't
kidnap people.

*
*

SAM

Except, apparently, they did.
(then)
And that flash of light Sandy was
talking about-- the "rip in the
air?" It sounds like--

DEAN

A rift.
(then)
So they were opening doors to other
worlds, and Buffalo Bill'ing chicks--

SAM

And feeding a monster.
(then)
So much for boring.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

DEAN

And-- all the Men of Letters have
been dead for what-- sixty years?

*

SAM

Longer.

DEAN

So who's been keeping her down
there?

(CONTINUED)

ON SAM. Good question--

COPY

SAM

I think you should stay here-- with Sandy. I'll go back, and--

DEAN

No-- no way I'm letting you go in there alone.

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

Look, we'll get Sandy to a hotel, show her how the TV works-- and, you know, tell her what TV is-- then head back, together.

Before Sam can respond-- JOANNE emerges. Hands out dishes.

JOANNE

Here ya go, Lobster Roll-- no bun-- and a Kale Salad for String Bean.

JoAnne moves away, as Sam digs in-- and Dean frowns--

DEAN

Kale's a garnish, Sam.

SAM

I'm watching my cholesterol. Something you should be doing.

DEAN

I am.

He's not. JoAnne returns-- with more food--

JOANNE

Clam Cakes, two orders of Stuffies.

DEAN

Bring it. Right here.

JOANNE

And Meatloaf for the--

ZZAK! ALL THE DINER LIGHTS SHUT OFF! Everyone REACTS. As we favor-- Buck staring off into the PARKING LOT--

BUCK

What in the Hell?

(CONTINUED)

POV OUT THE WINDOW: THE HEAD CULTIST (Ophelia in hooded robe with symbols) in the parking lot, facing the door. Standing stock still. A beat, then--

She RAISES A HAND, and MORE HOODED CULTISTS appear behind her. It's getting CLAUSTROPHOBIC. First two, then three, five-- SEVEN! ALL ROBED, ALL SILENT-- CREEPY! CUT TO-- *

DEAN staring at the CULTISTS outside-- turns to SAM--

DEAN
Sam-- get Sandy.

But Sam looks woozy.

DEAN
Sam?

CUT TO-- SAM'S POV. Ditched. Swimming--
ON SAM. Drugged. Barely getting out--

SAM
Dean... something's wrong--

Before Dean responds-- BAM! SANDY steps from the BATHROOM--

SANDY
What's going on?

And she barely has the words out of her mouth, when--
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE! SAM drops to the floor, as--
POV: Ophelia points to the diner-- and CULTISTS CHARGE!
DEAN moves to Sam-- Sandy right behind--

DEAN
Sam?!

Then-- BAM! MARCO leaps from the kitchen with the YEMENI DAGGER! He CHARGES-- Amy SCREAMS! Buck stumbles back--

Dean moves fast, grabs the POT OF COFFEE from JoAnne-- rushes MARCO-- CRACK! Smashes it over Marco's head. Marco drops--

As CULTISTS burst through the door-- flooding inside--

One throws Buck aside-- as another MAKES A MOVE FOR SANDY--

And Dean is there-- protecting her. The cultist SLASHES, and Dean DODGES. Kicking the man in the gut, dropping him as--

(CONTINUED)

"The Thing"

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CONTINUED: (4)

ANOTHER CULTIST RUSHES DEAN-- BOOM! Puts a shoulder into Dean-- driving into the KITCHEN--

ON SAM. In the DINER. Pulling himself up-- woozy-- trying--

SAM

Dean...?

22

22

OMITTED

23

23

OMITTED

24

24

OMITTED

25

25

OMITTED

26

26

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

ON DEAN. In the KITCHEN. Fighting off the cultist, as--

IN THE DINER. MARCO looms up behind Sam, and-- BAM! Drops a BAG OVER HIS HEAD. Sam tries to fight, but he's too weak-- STAGGERING-- CUT TO-- *

DEAN. Seeing what's happening to Sam. He moves for his brother-- BAM! The cultist PUNCHES HIM. Driving Dean into a wall-- the cultist slashes with a dagger-- *

And Dean blocks it away-- sending the knife flying-- but-- WHAM! The cultist doesn't quit-- driving Dean BACK UNTIL--

BAM! The cultist drops Dean to his KNEES-- then draws a SECOND DAGGER-- raising it to strike--

BAM! The cultist gets RUN THROUGH from behind! He DROPS--

Revealing SANDY! Holding MARCO'S DAGGER. Dean nods thanks, rises and turns-- RUNS INTO--

A27

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

A27

Dean rushes in. Amy crying-- JoAnne shaking-- Buck hurt, on the floor-- another DEAD CULTIST by the REGISTER. But--

DEAN

Sam? Sammy?!

SAM'S GONE!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

27

Mr. Ketch is a bruised lump leaning against the wall.

ASMODEUS (O.S.)

You think you're so high and mighty--
better than the rest of us.

Ketch looks up, to see ASMODEUS. Talking, as he moves to a BOX, and opens it to reveal-- MORE SYRINGES FULL OF ANGEL GRACE. His STOCKPILE.

ASMODEUS

But you, Mr. Ketch, are more wicked
than any demon I know. And I know
'em all.

Asmodeus picks up one of the needles--

ON KETCH. Spitting out a bit of blood--

KETCH

At least I still have my soul.

ASMODEUS

And what do you think that buys
you? Souls are messy, all
confusion. Conflict.

As he speaks, ASMODEUS INJECTS HIMSELF with more archangel grace. His eyes FLARING BRIGHT YELLOW--

ON KETCH.

KETCH

I know who I am.

Asmodeus smiles-- turns--

ASMODEUS

Do you?

(then)

Because you say you have this code--
the Men of Letters code-- handed
down for centuries, but... you work
for me.

(then)

And you act like a cold blooded
killer, but do you know what I see
when I look in your eyes: fear.

(CONTINUED)

"The Thing"
CONTINUED:

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27

27

ON KETCH. As that lands. Asmodeus moves toward him--

ASMODEUS

And regret. And pain. And... I see your chewy middle, boy. You want redemption, but you can't have it. Because your kind-- our kind-- we can't be redeemed.

(then)

All we can do, is spread our pain around.

ON ASMODEUS. Face-to-face with Ketch--

ASMODEUS

So no-- you don't know who you are. But I do.

(then)

And that's why, no matter what you do, no matter where you go-- you're mine.

OFF KETCH-- not sure Asmodeus is wrong... CUT TO--

28

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

28

POV OUT WINDOW: FIVE CULTISTS outside, standing watch--

SANDY

They're still out there.

SANDY turns to JOANNE, BUCK and AMY. Still reeling from the attack. Buck punches buttons on his PHONE--

BUCK

My phone's not working.

AMY

Mine too!

JOANNE

They're all dead-- land line too.

AMY

That's not-- we gotta call the police!

As they speak, SANDY moves to the DEAD CULTIST by the register. And PULLS OFF HIS HOOD TO REVEAL--

A MAN IN A SHERIFF'S UNIFORM. Sandy stares--

(CONTINUED)

SANDY

Who's that?

ON JOANNE. Oh, shit...

COPY

"The Thing"
CONTINUED: (2)

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28

JOANNE

The police.

The group trades a look-- what the fuck do they do now? CUT
TO--

29

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - KITCHEN - NIGHT

29

THE KITCHEN. Where DEAN arms up. Grabbing knives. Checking his gun, making MOLOTOV COCKTAIL BOMBS (from EMPTY KETCHUP BOTTLES, A FUNNEL, ALCOHOL, and CLOTH NAPKINS). He turns--

To see SANDY.

SANDY

What are you doing?

Dean works as he answers-- a man on a mission--

DEAN

They took my brother, I'm going to get him back.

30

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

30

TIGHT ON A BLACK HOOD-- ripped upward revealing: SAM! He's still alive, HANDS TIED, and currently on his knees looking up at MARCO and OPHELIA. We let the HORROR of this play for a beat, then--

*
*

OPHELIA lowers her hood-- revealing her face--

ON SAM. Wasn't expecting that-- hides his surprise. Then--

SAM

Who are you-- what do you want?

MARCO

What you stole from us. The monster.

SAM

The-- what?

OPHELIA

Well, less a monster... more a god.

SAM

Wait-- what are you talking about?

MARCO

How'd you find our chapterhouse?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I-- my brother and I, our family
was Men of Letters.

Ophelia and Marco trade a look--

OPHELIA

So was ours.

MARCO

Kinda.

SAM

Kinda?

OPHELIA

Our great grandfather, Diego Avila,
was a member, until...

MARCO

He went psycho. Jim Jones style.

OPHELIA

Pretty much.

(then)

Diego fought in World War One, after
that... he couldn't see anything but
blood and violence in this world.
So he decided to fix it.

SAM

How?

MARCO

Summon a god from another
dimension, and start over.

OFF SAM-- WTF?

*

OPHELIA

(quoting from memory)

*And upon us we shall call forth new
gods, Yokoth and her mate Glythur.
They will cleanse this world of
hate and bring a new paradise.*

*

MARCO

They summoned Yokoth... but it
didn't bring paradise.

*

(CONTINUED)

QUICK POPS TO-- our TEASER. Those TENTACLES. But this time, after the tentacle hits Sandy... we see her EYES FLARE VIOLET. Like she's been POSSESSED. BACK TO--

The present, as--

OPHELIA

It ate Diego-- and most everyone else-- then tried to summon her mate before they bound it.

MARCO

The Men of Letters disavowed the whole deal. Banned the survivors, locked the chapterhouse up tight.

(then)

Our grandparents, parents, us... we've been watching over it ever since.

ON SAM. Realizing.

SAM

It... you mean Sandy?

OFF OPHELIA'S NOD-- QUICK POP TO--

INT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

SANDY. Staring out the window. A nice, ominous shot--

POV OUTSIDE: the CULTISTS outside are GONE. *

Behind Sandy, Buck, JoAnne and Amy have a minor freak-out-- *

JOANNE

Are they gone? Some-- someone should check if they're gone.

JoAnne shoots a look to Buck--

BUCK

What-- no. Not happening.

Amy reaches out, taking Buck's hand-- pleading--

AMY

Buck-- Bucky... please?

OFF BUCK-- HE DOESN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HER-- CUT BACK TO--

32 *

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

32

SAM, OPHELIA, and MARCO. Sam's HANDS ARE FREE. He understands the big picture now--

*
*

COPY

SAM

Sandy's a god... from another dimension?

OPHELIA

Yeah. Our great-grandfather thought Yokoth would re-make the world... but really? She's more primal than that. All she wants to do is eat.

MARCO

And breed.

SAM

Then-- why don't you kill her?

MARCO

You think we didn't try? We've hit that celestial bitch--

OPHELIA

Watch it--

MARCO

Celestial witch with everything. Far as we know-- she can't die.

OPHELIA

So we keep her locked up. Well-- until you came along.

MARCO

So, you know, nice work on that one.

OPHELIA

When we saw what you did, we knew we had to get her back, so Marco slipped something in your food.

SAM

I noticed.

MARCO

Was supposed to knock you and your bro out, but-- guess bull tranq's don't work on Sasquatch dudes like you, and-- now we got a bigger problem.

(CONTINUED)

OPHELIA

We've been starving Yokoth-- for decades. Keeping her weak. But if she gets some food in her belly.

MARCO

We're all dead.

OFF SAM-- CUT TO--

33 INT. KRISPY'S DINER - KITCHEN - NIGHT 33

DEAN. Packing up his weapons and supplies, as--

34 EXT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT 34 *

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS... and BUCK peers OUT. Wary. Scouting for CULTISTS. He takes a step forward... then another... turns the CORNER-- *

DEAD CULTISTS litter the ground-- WTF? We play the creep for a moment, then-- A NOISE BEHIND! A FOOTSTEP! *

BUCK SPINS TO SEE-- SANDY! In the doorway. Staring--

Buck relaxes--

BUCK

Oh, hey--

BAM! And BLACK TENTACLES EXPLODE FROM SANDY'S MOUTH! *

A SPIKED TENTACLE SHOOTS INTO BUCK'S CHEST! HE SCREAMS! *

35 INT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT 35

ON DEAN. Entering the DINER part of the joint, as--

BUCK'S SCREAM fills the air. Dean turns toward it, as JoAnne and Amy react--

AMY

Buck?

CUT TO--

36 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 36

SAM, MARCO, and OPHELIA-- *

OPHELIA

We need you to talk to your brother-- explain all this.

"The Thing"
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MARCO

Get him to give up the girl.

OFF SAM--

37

EXT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

37

*

CLOSE ON: BUCK. Or what's left of him. A drained, lifeless
HUSK-- WIDEN to...

*

SANDY. Kneeling over him. Using a BLACK TENTACLE to LICK
HER LIPS. Ewww... Then--

A NOISE. The door opening. FOOTSTEPS approaching-- Sandy
turns--

*

IT'S DEAN. He looks to Buck... to Sandy...

DEAN

Sandy?

ON SANDY. An, evil smile-- her eyes FLARING VIOLET--

SANDY

That's not my name.

ON SANDY AS-- BOOM! TENTACLES EXPLODE FROM HER MOUTH--
filling the frame-- slamming us to--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

38 INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT 38

ON KETCH. As he slowly rises to his feet. Asmodeus is gone, it's just our favorite Brit, and...

GABRIEL. Who stares at-- Ketch rubbing his JAW, in PAIN. *

Ketch reaches INSIDE HIS OWN MOUTH-- CRACK-- pulls a broken TOOTH-- SPITS out blood and gristle-- LOOKS UP, notices-- *

KETCH
What are you looking at?

Gabriel turns away-- Ketch wipes the blood from his mouth-- *

KETCH
If I had half your power, I'd...
In fact... *

His voice trails off... pieces coming together... Ketch eyes the ARCHANGEL BLADE on a stand. Then-- HE TAKES IT! *

KETCH
I believe it's time to go. *

Ketch moves for Gabriel-- improvising a new plan--

KETCH
Consider this a rescue. *

OFF GABRIEL. Eyes wide. What's going on? HARD CUT TO--

39 INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - HALLWAY - NIGHT 39

The door BANGS OPEN, and KETCH emerges, half-dragging, half-carrying a reluctant GABRIEL--

KETCH
This would go so much faster, if
you'd just flap your wings.

But Gabriel is WILD EYED and borderline non-responsive. They turn a corner--

And WALLACE IS THERE.

WALLACE
The Hell--

(CONTINUED)

Before Ketch can respond-- Wallace waves a hand and SLAMS Ketch against a wall! The demon charges in closer, Gabriel CRUMBLES in fear.

On the sly, Ketch produces the ARCHANGEL BLADE, quickly turns to face Wallace-- WHAM! Wallace SPARKS OUT! DROPS-- DEAD-- *

ON GABRIEL. Eyes wide. As Ketch rips the blade free-- *

COPY

KETCH

Now-- where were we?

He hauls Gabriel up-- moving down the corridor-- as we CUT TO--

EXT. KRISPY'S DINER - NIGHT

40 *

The door opens-- JoAnne emerges, hefting a FRYING PAN. *
Tentative-- looking around when-- *

Sam arrives ALONE-- *

SAM

Hey!

ON JOANNE. Realizing--

JOANNE

String Bean? I-- we thought you
were dead.

SAM

Not yet.
(then)
Where's my brother? *

JOANNE

He came out-- to check on Buck. *

JoAnne sees MARCO and OPHELIA approach from the OTHER SIDE-- *

JOANNE

It's them! *

SAM

It's okay-- they're on our side-- *

ON JOANNE-- WHAT? *

JOANNE

What?!

MARCO

Uh, Sam... *

Sam turns to see Ophelia and Marco staring down at-- BUCK. *
Still dead. As are the other DEAD CULTISTS. Sam stares-- *

SAM

No-- *

OPHELIA

She got food in her belly. *

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Dean--

OPHELIA

If she'd fed on him, he'd be here.

SAM

So then... what?

MARCO

Like we said-- if she's not
feeding... she's breeding.

ON SAM. Gulp. Not good.

OPHELIA

She took him.

SAM

Where?

Marco and Ophelia trade a look-- they've got an idea...

41

CONTINUED:

41

*

42

INT. NECRO-BUNKER - ALTAR ROOM - NIGHT

42

ON DEAN. As he blinks awake-- tries to move--

But he's SHACKLED TO THE ALTAR. From our teaser. Dean blinks, as--

*

SANDY steps into frame. Not scared anymore. Confident. Icy.

DEAN

Sandy... what the Hell?

SANDY

I told you: that's not my name.

(then)

Sandy's dead. She's been dead for a long time.

DEAN

Okay-- I'll play. What's your name?

*

She turns to Dean, EYES FLARING VIOLET.

SANDY

Yokoth. Star of Madness. Ravager of Galaxies. Mother of the Faceless Horde.

ON DEAN. Okay then...

DEAN

Cool. Lemme guess-- you're not from around here?

Sandy smiles-- moves to a back wall--

(CONTINUED)

SANDY

I'm really not.

(then)

When these fool humans opened the door, they had no idea what was waiting for them on the other side.

*

DEAN

You mean you.

SANDY

I mean us. It was supposed to be us. Glythur and I, together.

(then)

But my love-- they shut the rift before he could make it through.

*

DEAN

Wow. Tragic. It's like a Hallmark movie. With tentacles.

ON SANDY. A thin smile-- she touches a stone, and a piece of wall SLIDES UP: a HIDDEN SHELF holds the METAL BOX from our teaser.

SANDY

I like you Dean-- you're strong, and I enjoy your face.

DEAN

Well-- now you're making me blush--

*

*

SANDY

That's why I'm going to allow you to be Glythur's host.

*

DEAN

Host?

Sandy opens the box-- it STILL HAS THE INGREDIENTS! Including--- Sandy lifts out the SEAL OF SOLOMON.

*

SANDY

We've consumed most of our universe, but this one is so full of light... of life, it...

She TENTACLE-LICKS HER LIPS--

SANDY

It looks delicious.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Look, I don't know what kinda kinky Gatekeeper-Keymaster thing you've got goin' on here, but... I'll pass.

COPY

Sandy turns toward him--

SANDY

Ssh.

And we're ON DEAN as-- his LIPS SEAL SHUT! Dean struggles--
let's out a MUFFLED SCREAM--

As SANDY puts the Seal of Solomon around her neck, mixes the *
ingredients-- A BEAM OF LIGHT like our teaser-- *

Dean STRUGGLES in his chains. On the sly, he stretches to *
reach-- A LOCK PICK! Dean starts to work his SHACKLE-- *

ON SANDY. Standing over the LIGHT, as it HITS the SEAL-- *

SANDY

Insanidox Koth Munto, Glythur!

Light FLARES, and--

BOOM! A RIFT OPENS!

Sandy grins up at the doorway-- bathed in its light, as--

SAM (O.S.)

Hey!

Sandy turns-- to see SAM (gun out), MARCO AND OPHELIA!

BLAM! Sam fires-- a round punching into Sandy-- but she
barely feels it, as--

OPHELIA

She has the Seal of Solomon! *

BOOM! TENTACLES EXPLODE FROM THE RIFT. HUGE (as we can make
them)!

ON SAM. Holy fucking shit...

Sandy moves forward, Ophelia and Marco step forward-- she *
OPENS HER MOUTH-- A TENTACLE PUSHES THEM BACK! *

ON DEAN-- the tentacle SHOOTS towards Dean and he barely
dodges it!

Seeing Marco and Ophelia in trouble, Sam LOOKS AT DEAN then-- *
rushes in-- PUSHES SANDY BACK INTO THE ALTAR-- *

TENTACLES from the RIFT flail, searching for something to
grab!

(CONTINUED)

SHE BACKHANDS SAM-- sending him flying back--

*

SANDY

You can't kill me.

ON SAM. Sam rises--

*

COPY

SAM

Don't have to.

TENTACLES WRAP AROUND SANDY as--

Dean is FREE! He reaches up-- snatches the SEAL OF SOLOMON--

SANDY

No!

Tentacles SQUEEZE Sandy as she gets pulled INTO THE RIFT--

OPHELIA

Quick! The seal!

Dean tosses the seal to Ophelia, she points it toward the rift--

OPHELIA

Panto Koth Munto!

And-- BOOM! THE RIFT CLOSES! Trapping Sandy on the other side! Sam runs to Dean--

SAM

Dean?!

ON DEAN. Back to normal--

DEAN

I'm good, I-- nice shot.

SAM SMILES. Relieved.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

43 INT. NECRO-BUNKER - ALTAR ROOM - DAY (DAY 4) 43

Ophelia holds the Seal of Solomon in her hands, listening to Sam and Dean.

SAM

So that's why we came. We need the seal to get our family back.

Ophelia and Marco trade a look--

DEAN

If it can take us somewhere besides Tentacle Porn Land.

(then)

Not that there's anything wrong with that.

MARCO

It can, it-- when you cast the spell, you need a guide. Something that's been where you want to go. You got that?

SAM

We've both been there.

Ophelia nods--

OPHELIA

Just-- careful, when you open the door... it only stays open for twenty-four hours, and-- you never know what's on the other side.

DEAN

Whatever it is-- we'll be ready.

OPHELIA

(not so sure)

I hope you're right. *

She hands Sam the SEAL, and we CUT TO--

44 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY (DAY 5) 44

KACHUNK-- the bunker door opens. SAM and DEAN enter.

SAM

You sure you're okay? *

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Considering I was like three seconds from being an inter-dimensional booty call? Yeah, pretty good.

*
*
*

Sam smiles--

SAM

Got the seal. All we need now is an archangel, and we're good to go.

DEAN

Yeah-- 'cause that'll be easy.

KETCH (O.S.)

Hello, lads.

Sam and Dean look up, as Ketch enters the crow's nest.

DEAN

Son of a bitch--

He goes for his GUN--

KETCH

Wait-- I come in peace.

SAM

Yeah, right--

KETCH

And I brought you a gift.

He steps aside to reveal--

GABRIEL. Sitting in the library.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Holy fucking shit...

SAM

Is that...

DEAN

Gabriel?

Gabriel bows his head-- can't look at them--

SAM

No-- he's dead. We saw him die.

KETCH

Or did you?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What the Hell did you do to him?

KETCH

Not me, Asmodeus.

(then)

The Prince was holding him
prisoner, until I liberated the
poor man.

But Sam and Dean are barely listening-- moving to Gabriel.
Can't believe this...

SAM

Gabriel... is that really you?

The archangel looks away-- can't face them-- Dean bends low--
pulling a KNIFE--

And Gabriel FLINCHES AWAY FROM HIM--

DEAN

Easy, I'm not gonna hurt ya.

Gabriel is afraid, too meek to fight, but calms when he
realizes what Dean is doing-- POPPING SUTURES OFF. As he
works--

KETCH

And from what I understand, you may
need an archangel? For a spell,
perhaps? What luck.

Sam and Dean exchange a look, how does Ketch know this?

SAM

(eyes to Gabriel)

We just need his grace.

Hearing that, Gabriel starts-- jerking away-- Dean reaches
for him--

DEAN

Hey-- it's okay--

KETCH

Oh, calm down.

Ketch reaches into his jacket, and pulls out a SYRINGE OF
GRACE (taken from Asmodeus's stash earlier)--

KETCH

Here you are. Take it. This too--

*

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Ketch reveals-- THE ARCHANGEL BLADE. *

KETCH
An archangel blade. *

SAM
Why are you-- what do you want? *

KETCH
Protection. From Asmodeus-- *

DEAN
Who you're working for.

KETCH
Was working for.
(then)
But when he realizes I stole his
prize milk cow, well, I imagine
he'll hunt me to the ends of the
Earth, so...

Looks around--

KETCH
This is the safest place I know.

SAM
You want to what-- move in?

KETCH
Dibs on the top bunk.

SAM
No-- Deal. *

DEAN

All eyes go to him-- Dean looks to Sam--

DEAN
I don't know what the Hell's going
on here, but that--
(a nod to the vial)
(MORE)

"The Thing"

Blue Draft

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CONTINUED: (4)

44

DEAN (CONT'D)

Gets us to Mom, and Jack. So
whatever you want. It's yours.

OFF KETCH-- TIME CUT TO--

45

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

45

LATER. SAM stares at GABRIEL--

SAM

Gabriel... what happened to you?

But the archangel stays silent. Then--

DEAN ENTERS. Carrying GEAR. AND A METAL BOX.

DEAN

Okay, let's do this.

SAM

Dean, shouldn't we wait--

DEAN

We got what we need, everything
else is just burnin' daylight.

(then)

Open the door-- let's get the Hell
over there.

SAM

I'll get my gear.

DEAN

No.

(then)

I'm heading in alone.

*

SAM

What?

DEAN

Sam-- we got a busted archangel
and, who knows what the Hell else.
One of us needs to stay back, just
in case.

*

(CONTINUED)

KETCH (O.S.)
And I'm going with you.

Sam and Dean turn, to see KETCH, also PACKED AND READY.

KETCH
As I said, Asmodeus will be hunting
me to the ends of the Earth, so...
better if I'm not on this Earth.

SAM
You know it's a warzone over there.

KETCH
Not my first-- won't be my last.

ON SAM AND DEAN.

DEAN
Fine.

SAM
What? You'll take Ketch, but not
me?

DEAN
I don't care if he dies. Hell,
kinda rooting for it.

ON KETCH. Shrug. Gets it.

SAM
Still, you can't--

DEAN
I have to, I-- look, you heard
Ophelia, it takes something that's
been over there to open this door,
which means you and me.
(then)
If I go over, and something goes
wrong, or the clock runs out, I need
you to come save me-- save Mom--
save whoever you can. Okay?

SAM
I-- it's safer if we go together.

DEAN
Sam-- there's no such thing as
"safer" over there.
(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Thing"

Pink Pages

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45

CONTINUED: (2)

45

DEAN (CONT'D)

And I know you don't like it-- but
this is the way it's gotta be.

(then, softening)

Please.

*
*
*
*

ON SAM. Takes that in. Nods. Okay.

DEAN HANDS HIM THE METAL BOX of ingredients.

COPY

(CONTINUED)

Sam mixes ingredients into a BOWL: BLOOD OF A MOST HOLY MAN.
FRUIT FROM THE TREE OF LIFE (crushing it like our teaser).
ARCHANGEL GRACE.

As the last ingredient--

SAM

Something that's been to the other
side--

Sam adds a strand of his own hair--

Sam looks up-- to see Dean and Ketch--

SAM

Remember-- twenty-four hours.

Dean nods-- as Sam raises the seal--

SAM

Koth Munto Notox.

*

The seal glows VIOLET-- a shaft of ULTRA VIOLET WHITE LIGHT
beams from it-- A GOLDEN DIMENSIONAL RIFT OPENS!

Dean nods at Ketch-- THEY WALK THROUGH THE RIFT TOGETHER!
Its GOLDEN FLARE slamming us to--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

COPY