

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1318

"Bring 'em Back Alive"

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REVISION HISTORY

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CAST LIST

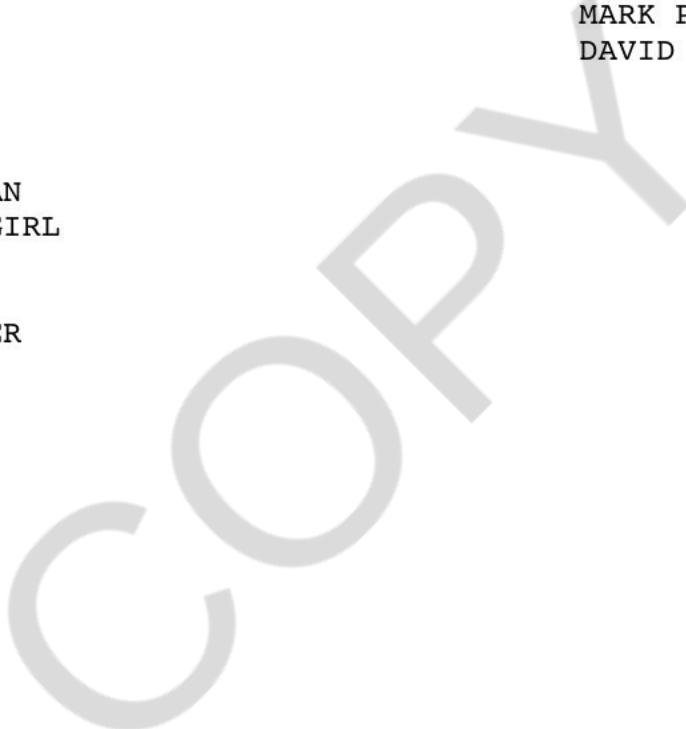
SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

ASMODEUS
CASTIEL
CHARLIE BRADBURY
DUMAH
GABRIEL
JO
LUCIFER
MR. KETCH

COMMANDER
HUNTER
KINDLY WOMAN
POSSESSED GIRL
PRIEST # 1
PRIEST # 2
SQUAD LEADER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

JEFFREY VINCENT PARISE
MISHA COLLINS
FELICIA DAY
ERICA CERRA
RICHARD SPEIGHT, JR.
DANNEEL ACKLES
MARK PELLEGRINO
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SUPERNATURAL
"Bring 'em Back Alive"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - WOODS - DAY (DAY 1)

1

THE RIFT-- shimmers in midair as we MOVE TO FIND DEAN and KETCH on the ground, trying to orient themselves after landing in Apocalypse World (picking up from Episode 1317, "The Thing"). Dean's looking all around. The arid terrain is gone, replaced by a more wooded landscape.

KETCH
(picking himself up)
Well, here we are...

Dean looks a bit confused. Ketch notices--

KETCH
You do know where we are, don't you?
(off Dean)
Because, not to nag, but we only have twenty-four hours before...

DEAN
(snaps)
I know. Gimme a minute.

KETCH
...the rift closes.

DEAN
Dude, we've just been spin-cycled through time and space. And this place isn't the same as my last drop-by.
(then)
And what's this "we" crap? You came here to save your ass, so go save it. Somewhere else.

ON KETCH. Fair point, but--

KETCH
Actually... I thought I could help.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What?

KETCH

Find the boy... and your mother.
If she's in danger-- I owe her
that.

And it's clear, Mary still means something to Ketch--

DEAN

You sure? She sees you, she might
kill you. Again.

KETCH

She might, but-- you don't know
where you are, or what's out there,
or... well, you get the picture.

(then)

Would having a little back-up
really be so bad?

OFF DEAN-- considering--

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - WOODS - DAY

CLOSE ON: A ROTTING CORPSE. Nailed to a TREE. WIDEN TO--

KETCH and DEAN. Moving past. Ketch notices the body--

KETCH

Well, it's really quite the
vacation spot, isn't it?

DEAN

If you had your heart set on a mai
tai, sorry.

An O.S. TRAMP OF BOOTS! Dean and Ketch dive for cover.

A CLEARING-- a cammo-clad ANGEL DEATH SQUAD escorts three
HUMANS, chained, black hoods over their heads. They halt.

NEW ANGLE-- an angel COMMANDER APPEARS.

COMMANDER

This everyone?

SQUAD LEADER

Yes, Commander.

The Commander strides before the hooded prisoners.

(CONTINUED)

COMMANDER

For high crimes of fomenting
rebellion against Michael and his
regime, these humans shall be
executed.

The Leader rips off the first rebel's hood, and SMITES him.
BLASTS OF LIGHT FROM EYES AND MOUTH, then the BODY COLLAPSES,
EYES BURNT OUT. The Leader moves down the line.

DEAN

(mutters)
Freakin' angels.

Dean starts to swing into action, but Ketch grips his arm.

KETCH

Not smart.

THE LEADER-- ripping off a hood, SMITING a prisoner, until he
arrives at the final victim. He starts to rip off her hood.

DEAN-- stunned.

DEAN

The Hell?

THE PRISONER-- she appears to be: CHARLIE BRADBURY!

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - WOODS - DAY

3

Where we left off. Ketch struggles to restrain Dean.

KETCH
(intense, sotto)
Dean...

DEAN
Ketch, that's Charlie.

KETCH
(hissing)
I don't care who it is, we're on a mission here.

CLEARING-- the Leader's about to SMITE Charlie, then:

COMMANDER
Wait.

Everyone stops. The Commander walks closer to her.

COMMANDER
I know you. You're not the usual human scum.

CHARLIE
Not the slickest hook-up line, Captain Charm.

COMMANDER
You're with the Resistance. Inner circle.
(to Leader)
She's met with the nephilim and the other-worlder, Mary.

ON DEAN. Reacting--

COMMANDER
Michael will want her held for interrogation.

CHARLIE
Champ, when the Resistance crushes you, I'm gonna be there to shred your feathers and grind you into the dirt.

The Commander grips her by the throat.

(CONTINUED)

COMMANDER
Looking forward to it.

And they VANISH!

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CORRIDOR - DAY

SAM, carrying a small covered tray, walks with CASTIEL.

CASTIEL
Dean's in Apocalypse World. Alone.

SAM
Sort of. He's with Ketch.

CASTIEL
(not a fan)
Because that makes it better.

SAM
He-- Dean wanted to go solo.

CASTIEL
And you let him?

ON SAM. Torn.

SAM
He didn't give me much of a choice,
and-- Dean's right, we have to take
care of Gabriel.

They stop at a closed door. Sam puts a key in the lock.

SAM
If Michael's coming... we'll need
him.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GABRIEL'S ROOM - DAY

Sam and Cass enter the dark room. THE BED IS EMPTY.

SAM
He was just here.

Cass squints into the gloom, touches Sam's shoulder.

CASTIEL
Sam...

CORNER OF ROOM-- GABRIEL is huddled on the floor, in near fetal position, staring off at nothing. Sam flips on a DIM LIGHT as he and Cass go to Gabriel.

SAM

Gabriel?

Nothing. As they lift Gabriel to his feet:

CASTIEL

(to Sam)

You didn't say it was this bad.

SAM

Years of torture and isolation.
And Asmodeus draining his grace.

They sit Gabriel on the bed.

SAM

Gabriel, it's Sam Winchester.
Remember?

CASTIEL

I don't think he does.

SAM

Remember the video you sent Dean
and me after you supposedly died?

CASTIEL

Clearly, he does not.

SAM

Remember, you told us how to stuff
Lucifer back in the Cage?

CASTIEL

To repeat...

SAM

(irritably)

I know he doesn't. I'm just trying
to figure if anything's going on in
that head.

Cass lays a hand on Gabriel's head, assessing. Gabriel
FLINCHES--

CASTIEL

Too much, actually. His mind is
like a... pinball game. Lights,
bells, buzzers. Chaos.

Sam uncovers the tray to reveal a GLOWING VIAL.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Gabriel's grace. Ketch brought it.
Maybe, if he's juiced up, it'll
help.

He holds the vial to Gabriel's mouth. No response.

SAM

(coaxing)
C'mon...

Nothing.

CASTIEL

He will not open up and let the
choo-choo in.

Sam stares at him. So does Gabriel.

CASTIEL

A technique for feeding
recalcitrant children. Coercion
may be required.

Cass clasps Gabriel's head from behind and yanks open his
mouth as Sam tries to aim the GRACE down his throat.
SUDDENLY GABRIEL EXPLODES IN SHRIEKS! He then leaps up
BABBLING NONSENSE.

GABRIEL

No more, no more, no more, no
more!!!

Sam and Cass wrestle him down, pinning him to the bed.

SAM

Sorry-- I'm so sorry, man.

OFF GABRIEL-- whimpering and moaning.

Sam locks the door, Cass is stunned.

CASTIEL

I can't imagine what he's been
through, I-- what do we do?

SAM

Not sure there's anything we can
do.

7

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - DAY

7

LUCIFER is alone, dressed in his well-worn clothes. He's antsy. Paces. He flops on the throne, picks up a deck of cards and deals out a solitaire hand. JO enters.

LUCIFER
Where've you been?

JO
(a little defensive)
Out.

LUCIFER
Right. Out.
(then)
You got a pretty sweet deal going here. You might wanna pitch in, drop the attitude, and stay by my side.
(holds up deck)
Strip poker?

JO
"Poker?" Shouldn't you be out doing kingly things? Commanding angels, inspiring mankind? Stuff?

LUCIFER
I'm here, aren't I? On the throne. Available to be worshipped.

JO
We came here to change things. Make Heaven better, help the angels...

*
*

Then-- DUMAH enters, not thrilled at serving Lucifer.

LUCIFER
Ah. Dumah. Lemme ask you, and be straight here, don't you think Jo should show more enthusiasm at being, for want of a better word, First Lady?

Dumah just stares.

LUCIFER
Pull her weight? Keep me happy?

Dumah looks from one to the other.

(CONTINUED)

DUMAH

"Couples" issues are not my area.

LUCIFER

(to Jo)

That was a "yes."

(to Dumah)

Are you here with breaking news on my son?

DUMAH

The few angels we can spare are scanning the planet, but so far nothing.

LUCIFER

(darkly)

He's a priority.

DUMAH

We don't have the manpower.

LUCIFER

(menacing)

He's a priority.

ON DUMAH. Giving in. Sigh.

DUMAH

Of course.

She leaves. Lucifer stands, annoyed.

LUCIFER

They wouldn't have treated my old man like that. He said, "Scour the Earth" they said, "S.O.S. or Brillo?"

JO

Yeah, well, you're not him. Your father created. You inherited.

LUCIFER

I'm the one on the throne. And all of you will treat me like it.

JO

Uh-huh. Well, before all of us treat you like God, you might try acting like God. Just a thought.

And she exits, leaving Lucifer angry, but thinking it over.

8

INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - DAY

8

A DEMON stands silently by as an angry ASMODEUS sits on his throne, rolling marbles in his fingers.

ASMODEUS

This is unacceptable. Ketch, who is wily, could possibly fly under the radar. But the archangel, the archangel. I should at least detect a blip.

(then)

We're connected-- you might say we're blood brothers...

The demon fearfully bows and goes.

9

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - DAY

9

Dean and Ketch slog through the swampy, fetid terrain, Ketch is behind Dean, who moves with speed and purpose, smashing into branches as he passes.

DEAN

(turns)

What's the hold-up?

KETCH

Just practicing stealth. You know, the art of infiltrating a hostile and unfamiliar environment while remaining undetected. Hence, "free." Hence "effective." You, I see, prefer the bull-in-a-china-shop technique.

DEAN

(stops)

I prefer the finding Charlie before the angels blast her inside-out technique.

KETCH

Remind me again why we're risking everything to find her?

DEAN

You don't get a vote, so you don't need a reason. But there was a version of her in our world.

KETCH

"Was?"

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

She died. Was killed.

KETCH

You do understand: this isn't her?
We have yet to find your mother--
we're wasting time.

DEAN

Charlie's seen my mother. And
Jack. We need her, and like you
said, we're wasting time.

(gestures)

So: after you.

Ketch sighs, grabs his bag, moves ahead of Dean, into some foliage.

DEAN

And pick up the pace, would ya?

CREEPY POV-- watches Dean. MOVES IN.

DEAN-- suddenly A SCRUFFY HUNTER LEAPS FROM THE THICKET, GUN
DRAWN. Dean whirls, goes for his gun. But TOO LATE!

BLAM! THE HUNTER FIRES! Dean goes down!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - DAY

10

Right where we left off. Dean's on the ground, in great pain, BLOOD soaking through the shoulder of his shirt. He grabs for his gun, attempting to stand, and the Hunter KICKS HIM IN THE FACE. He goes down again. The Hunter, gun trained on Dean, picks up Dean's gun and tosses it aside. Dean struggles to stand, and the Hunter shoves him down. He pulls some ZIP TIES from his jacket, and attempts to flip Dean over. Dean fights back, and the Hunter grabs the SHOULDER WOUND (the bullet just GRAZED HIM), pushing hard. A FLASH OF PAIN rips through Dean, and the Hunter starts to tie his wrists behind his back, as:

HUNTER

You're a strong one. Angels'll pay double for you. Most'a the slaves is a might scrawny.

NEW ANGLE-- KETCH BURSTS FROM THE BUSHES, dives at the Hunter, and the two go rolling. Ketch springs up, drawing a BLADE.

KETCH

Arthur Ketch. Lovely meeting you.
(then)
Where were you going to take him?

The Hunter is stubbornly silent. Ketch advances on the Hunter, wielding the blade.

KETCH

Do you want to live?

The Hunter shoots up, his head SMASHING into Ketch's belly. Ketch goes down, the Hunter's right on top of him. An O.S. GUNSHOT!

NEW ANGLE-- Dean has fired into the air. He now aims the gun at the Hunter, who moves away from Ketch, hands raised.

DEAN

(to Ketch)
Took you long enough.
(to Hunter)
Like he said-- where were you takin' me?

HUNTER

(muttering)
P.O.W. camp.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Yeah? Where's that?

HUNTER
At the silo.

Dean waits for more. Silence. Dean cocks the gun.

HUNTER
North'a here. Day's march. Just--
follow the road.

DEAN
Right. Good.

Then-- BAM! He knocks the man out. CUT TO--

11 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CORRIDOR - DAY 11

Castiel comes down the hall and unlock's Gabriel's door. He cautiously pushes the door open on its CREAKING HINGES. The room is once again DARK.

12 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GABRIEL'S ROOM - DAY 12

Cass warily steps inside, FLIPS ON THE DIM LIGHTS. Gabriel is curled up again in a corner, staring into space.

CASS-- moves toward Gabriel, then something catches his eye. He stares for a moment, stunned, then:

CASTIEL
(calling out)
Sam...!

REVEAL-- the walls of the room are COVERED in a "Beautiful Mind"-like maze of Enochian scribbles and pictographs. SAM ARRIVES in the doorway. He stares in awe.

SAM
Did he do this?

Cass nods, squinting at the symbols, trying to process.

SAM
Enochian?

CASTIEL
It's... his story.

He moves his hand over the runes.

CASTIEL

And it starts... with his death.

And throughout this, we INTERCUT FLASHES from Episode 519, "Hammer of the Gods," where Gabriel confronts Lucifer before he can kill the god Kali at the Elysian Fields Hotel.

CASTIEL

Or what appeared to be his death.

FLASH-- "Gabriel" tries to stab Lucifer with the archangel blade, as "fake" Gabriel watches. But Lucifer turns it toward Gabriel.

CASTIEL

(reading)

"Per usual, my brother had double my brawn and half my brains. He assumed the counterfeit me is what vanished that night..."

FLASH-- Gabriel's "double" dissolves into dust.

CASTIEL

"...And stabbed what he thought was the real thing."

FLASH-- Lucifer stabs Gabriel who appears to FLARE OUT.

CASTIEL

"Truth is, the thing Luci skewered was the fake. Plenty of fakes to go around."

FLASH-- Lucifer stands staring down at Gabriel's body.

SAM

The Trickster.

FLASH-- TIGHT ON GABRIEL in shadows somewhere, a satisfied smile slowly spreading over his face.

CASTIEL

"I had to shut out everything I'd ever known in my life. Scary, at first. Then I realized: I was free."

FLASH-- TITLE: "Casa Erotica." Then, the movie's female "star."

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

"Everyone believed Gabriel was gone."

FLASH-- Gabriel in "Casa Erotica" saying, "If you're watching this, I'm dead."

CASTIEL

"I had no obligation to God, Heaven, or mankind. So I did what anyone would do:"

FLASH-- A HOTEL ROOM (small section). Gabriel, shirtless, in a smoking jacket, sits on a bed, drinking champagne with three barely-clothed HOT WOMEN draped over him. [NOTE: We may want to film this with 1320, if possible.]

CASTIEL

"Move to Monte Carlo and shack up with porn stars."

Sam reacts in disbelief.

CASTIEL

(awkward)

It... goes on for quite a while about porn stars. And... "positions."

(squints at writing, a little shocked)

I don't think that's anatomically possible...

SAM

Cass.

Cass clears his throat-- back to business--

CASTIEL

(studying the words)

He was betrayed, it doesn't say by who, and delivered to Asmodeus.

(reading)

"For years, I knew nothing but endless torture. And Asmodeus, once the weakest of Hell's princes... grew strong."

FLASH-- CROWLEY'S LAIR. Gabriel chained to a chair. Asmodeus cutting a slit in his neck. As Gabriel SCREAMS, Asmodeus TAKES IN GABRIEL'S GRACE.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

"...By feeding on my grace."

Sam stares down at the inert Gabriel.

CASTIEL

Obviously, his intellect's intact.

SAM

So-- why won't he talk to us?

CASTIEL

Maybe he can't.

SAM

Or maybe... he's just choosing not to. Maybe he thinks it's safer that way.

OFF CASS--

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - DAY

BACK OF A MAN'S HEAD-- as he straightens his tie, and we ARC AROUND HIM and PULL BACK to REVEAL: Lucifer. As we've never seen him. Impeccably groomed, in a sharply tailored suit. He whips out some designer shades and puts them on.

LUCIFER

Ready or not, world. New God is open for business.

He plops on the throne, spreading his arms, concentrating.

LUCIFER

(benevolently)

My children. I shall hear your prayers.

We MOVE IN as we become aware of what at first is a low MURMUR of distant, echoing VOICES. But it BUILDS to a CACOPHONY of desperation and need: Pleas for healing, a baby, rescue from financial ruin, on and on. Lucifer tears off his glasses, stunned by the pleading, crying, begging.

LUCIFER

Unbelievable. Losers. The whining. How did the old man put up with it as long as he did?

He squints, as if tuning on something, sorting it out from the other voices that recede into background. An exorcism!

PRIEST # 1 (V.O.)
Exorcizamus te, omnis immundus
spiritus. Omnis satanica potestas,
omnis incursio. Infernalis
adversarii, omnis legio.

PRIEST # 2 (V.O.)
Begone, Satan, inventor and master
of all deceit, enemy of man's
salvation! We drive you from us,
unclean spirit!

Dark and shadowy, the windows blacked out with wood panels.
PRIEST # 1, a young firebrand, and PRIEST # 2, older,
dramatic, hold crosses and holy water. Ritual candles burn.

PRIEST # 1
Cessa decipere humanas creaturas,
eisque aeternae Perditionis venenum
propinare!

PRIEST # 2
Most glorious Prince of the
Heavenly armies, Saint Michael the
Archangel, defend us!

REVEAL-- tied by wrists and ankles to the bed, A POSSESSED
GIRL, in her teens. Flesh peeling, dark circles around her
frenzied eyes. SPITTLE AND HORRIBLE SOUNDS EMITTING FROM HER
LIPS! She writhes, frenzied, alternately cackling with glee
and hurling insults IN AN ALTERED, RASPY VOICE. We should
play this straight, make it scary.

POSSESSED GIRL
(to Priest # 2)
Don't get holier-than-thou with me,
Father Davis. You with your
camgirl addiction.

PRIEST # 2
Begone, Satan! We drive you from
us! Most cunning serpent, you
shall no more dare to deceive the
human race!

Possessed Girl SCREAMS, VIBRATES, HER EYES FLARE BLACK.

NEW ANGLE-- unseen, behind the priests, LUCIFER HAS APPEARED,
watching all this with amazement.

PRIEST # 1

Vade, Satana, inventor et magister
omnis fallaciae, hostis humanae
salutis!

POSSESSED GIRL

(to Priest # 1)

Yeah? So's your mother!

Lucifer squeezes his forehead, unable to bear it any longer.

LUCIFER

Okay. Fellas?

Everyone freezes, including Possessed Girl.

POSSESSED GIRL

(unaltered male voice)

Oh crap.

LUCIFER

Everybody chill. Boys? Couple
things.

(points to Girl)

Not Satan. Minor player. A
nobody.

(addresses her)

Anthony, c'mon man, what're you
doing?

POSSESSED GIRL

(male voice)

Just havin' a little fun.

LUCIFER

Beat it.

He SNAPS-- and a STREAM OF BLACK SMOKE STREAKS FROM THE
GIRL'S MOUTH AND OUT, UNDER THE DOOR. The Girl falls back,
unconscious. The Priests stare. Lucifer turns to them with
a sunny smile.

LUCIFER

You're welcome. See? We can all
get along.

PRIEST # 1

What-- who are you?

LUCIFER

Oh, I'm Lucifer.

(CONTINUED)

PRIEST # 2
(stunned)
No.

LUCIFER
(knew that wouldn't go
over well)
Yeah...

PRIEST # 1
Lucifer is the beast. The scourge
of mankind.

LUCIFER
What? No. Wow. Gotta hand it to
the old man. Brilliant marketing.
Little known fact: God wasn't so
perfect. But man, did he sell
himself as the world's only hope.
And Lucifer? Kinda cuddly when you
get to know me. But the old man
turned me into the fall guy. The
all-purpose villain.

The priests stare in horror.

LUCIFER
But, it all worked out.
(modestly)
Sorta running Heaven now.

And something snaps in the priests.

PRIEST # 1 / PRIEST # 2
Blasphemy!

LUCIFER
Okay, calm down...

The priests are screaming, shaking crosses and hurling holy
water. Lucifer tries to get a word in edgewise, as:

PRIEST # 1
In the holy authority of our
ministry...

PRIEST # 2
As smoke is driven away, so
are they driven before the
fire...

LUCIFER
Guys... work with me here.

PRIEST # 1

We confidently undertake to
repulse the attacks and
deceits of the Devil!

PRIEST # 2

So the wicked perish at the
presence of God!

Lucifer sighs, resigned, SNAPS HIS FINGERS. The PRIESTS
EXPLODE INTO DUST! Lucifer, dripping holy water, sighs.

Ketch and Dean trudge through the woods, Ketch slightly ahead
of Dean, who's looking bad. Dean's determined to tough it
out, but he's clearly weaker and in more pain than he's
letting on. Ketch is going through the Hunter's rucksack,
the sub-machine gun slung over one shoulder.

KETCH

The Hunter may've been a bumpkin,
but his weaponry was cutting edge.

He pulls out a machine gun belt with shiny silver
projectiles, a little awed.

KETCH

These I don't even recognize.

DEAN

(a bit out of breath)
Angel killing bullets. Hang onto
those.

He suddenly reels, grabs a tree for support. Ketch spins.

KETCH

You don't look good.

DEAN

You're not my type, either. I'm
fine.

KETCH

We'll take a break. Your wound may
be more serious than we thought.

DEAN

He barely grazed me. We don't have
time to screw around.

Ketch sighs, turns to begin walking again.

KETCH

By all means. We have to get to
"the silo," whatever the Hell that
is. To a situation unknown. To
rescue a girl we've never met.

(then)

And what was it with you and the
Earthly "Charlie?" Old girlfriend?
Let me guess; she broke your heart.

Dean, sweating profusely, in great pain, loses his footing,
and goes down! Ketch drops the bag and rushes over.

KETCH

Dean.

(touches Dean's forehead)

God, you're burning up. Let's have
a look at that wound.

DEAN

(tries to sit up)

No, we gotta keep going...

Ketch shoves him back down.

KETCH

Do shut up.

Ketch grips the collar of Dean's t-shirt and rips the fabric
away to REVEAL: Dean's shoulder wound is a FESTERING MESS.

DEAN

Told you. It's nothing.

Ketch rips more of the fabric away, revealing Dean's upper
chest. Spreading away from the wound in all directions: a
spider web of BLACK, VEINY LINES.

OFF KETCH. Not good...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

16 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GABRIEL'S ROOM - DAY 16

CLOSE ON GABRIEL-- staring without blinking at nothing.
WIDEN to REVEAL Cass's hands on Gabriel's skull, willing some
sort of communication. Sam watches from the doorway. Cass
shudders and steps back, a bit breathless.

SAM

Anything?

CASTIEL

I must reiterate, it's not possible
for an angel to heal an archangel.
I'm just hoping to jolt him into
thinking straight. But even
that...

(then)

Sam, Gabriel-- he might be... lost.

OFF SAM. Doesn't want to think about that--

17 EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - DAY 17

Dean is slumped against a boulder, sweating and nearly
delirious, shirt still ripped away from the WOUND AND DARK
VEINS. Ketch is intensely adding and mashing a pile of
ingredients between two rocks. A small emergency medical kit
with a few vials is to one side.

KETCH

(mutters as he works)

Taro root, trace of arsenic...
basidiomycota...

He pours something from his gentleman's flask, making the
mess into a PASTE.

DEAN

Just gimme the flask and skip the
birdseed.

KETCH

Your shortness of breath and
delirium mimic symptoms of a poison
the Men of Letters use to disable
monsters in the field.

DEAN

Of course.

(CONTINUED)

KETCH

I'd guess the bounty hunter coated his bullets with a similar toxin, to hobble his prey... at first.

He brings the paste toward Dean to apply it.

DEAN

At first?

KETCH

If the antidote isn't administered-- well, they'd die a particularly gruesome death.

DEAN

(staring)

You guys-- such dicks.

KETCH

Yes. Well. Guilty.

(sobers)

This will smart.

He applies the pack and Dean writhes, CRIES OUT in agony.

Sam's seated, alone with Gabriel, who's seemingly unchanged, just staring off. Sam sighs, stands, starts toward the door. He reaches for the doorknob, but hesitates.

SAM

(quietly)

Gabriel, you gotta dig yourself out of this hole you...

Nothing. Sam turns to face Gabriel, growing steely.

SAM

(building in intensity)

Look, I get it. You think it's safe inside. No more torture. No more pain. No more expectations, I...

(then)

I've been there. You weren't like your family. You sure as Hell weren't like your dad. And just like you, I got out. Or I thought I did, but...

Sam looks away--

SAM

But then my family needed me,
and... this is my life. No matter
how many times I've tried to fight
it, this is what I was put here to
do. This is how I make the world a
better place, and--

(beat)

I get it, and hookers in Monte
Carlo sounds fun, but... your
family needs you, Gabriel. Jack,
your nephew, needs you. So does
the world. So do we. So do I.

(then)

So help us. Please.

Still nothing.

SAM-- resignedly turns to exit. Just as he opens the door:

GABRIEL (O.S.)

(weakly)

Porn stars.

WIDER-- Sam turns to see Gabriel blearily looking at him.
Almost there.

GABRIEL

They were porn stars, Sam.

We MOVE IN AS A SOFT SILVERY GLOW FILLS HIS PUPILS.

19 INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - NIGHT

19

TIGHT ON ASMODEUS-- suddenly tuning in on Gabriel's revived
state. A knowing smile.

ASMODEUS

There you are.

20 EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - NIGHT

20

Dean and Ketch move through the woods, Dean forcing himself
to stay upright. Ketch watches with concern. Dean stumbles,
regains his footing, stands there, gulping air.

KETCH

This is absurd. If we're to
succeed you must rest.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Look, you straight up win the anti-poison merit badge, and I appreciate it. But we are running out of time. So you rest; I'll keep going.

Then he suddenly collapses against a tree.

DEAN

(breathing hard)
In five minutes.

Ketch sits on a rock.

KETCH

Good plan. Perhaps we could use this moment to revisit the Charlie issue.

DEAN

(stubbornly)
Not gonna happen.

KETCH

(sighs)
To your point, we are running out of time. We don't know where your mother and Jack are. We don't know if we'll even find Charlie. And if we do, a rescue may be impossible. And stupid. I propose we return home, regroup, reinforce ourselves, and we may have a shot at saving everyone.

DEAN

Lemme repeat, Charlie will never give the angels what they want.

KETCH

(correcting)
Your Charlie wouldn't.

DEAN

So they'll kill her. A hundred percent, and...

Ketch stares at Dean.

KETCH

What? What's the story you're not telling me?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
(with difficulty)
Charlie Bradbury was family. A kid
sister. She helped me and Sam more
than I can say. And then...
(beat)
She was butchered. We knew-- we
just couldn't make it in time,
we...

His voice trails off-- wracked with pain--

KETCH
You feel you failed her.

DEAN
I did fail her.

KETCH
(sincerely)
I... understand.

Dean is startled by Ketch's genuine empathy.

KETCH
I've had failures of my own.
Friends, colleagues, who died on my
watch. The difference is, I didn't
try to save them. "Duty" and all
that.

DEAN
(sympathetically)
You do suck.

KETCH
(he sighs)
What the Hell. Maybe saving this
Charlie will wash some of the stain
off my hands.

They stand, about to start away. Dean glances over at Ketch.

DEAN
"Impossible and stupid." You say
it like it's a bad thing.

A mess of a place. Crates, not chairs, no heat, lit by
torches, straw on the floor. Charlie, bloodied and bruised,
hangs from shackles between two guards and the Commander.

COMMANDER

One more time. The location and number of bases the Resistance holds.

CHARLIE

One more time: bite me.

He thrusts out an arm and yanks her face up by her hair.

COMMANDER

You're trying my patience.

CHARLIE

Sorry, I'll try harder. BITE ME!

Enraged, he SLAPS her hard and she hangs limply from her chains, unconscious. The Commander turns to the guards.

COMMANDER

Enough. Kill her.

OFF CHARLIE. OUT COLD--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GABRIEL'S ROOM - NIGHT 22

Sam and Castiel are with Gabriel, who sits on the edge of the bed, lucid, but still weak. Cass holds the vial of ARCHANGEL GRACE to Gabriel's mouth, and this time Gabriel parts his lips and allows THE GRACE TO DRIFT INTO HIM. He finishes, and looks resignedly up at Cass.

CASTIEL
Is it helping?

GABRIEL
I-- I don't know...

He's still spun out. Then-- Sam's PHONE RINGS. He answers--

SAM
(into phone)
Yeah?

ASMODEUS (V.O.)
Samuel. I hope you're having a pleasant evening.

Now Sam's on high alert.

INTERCUT:

23 INT. CROWLEY'S LAIR - NIGHT 23

Asmodeus lounges on the throne, phone to his ear.

ASMODEUS
(into phone)
It's come to my attention you boys have something that belongs to me. I'd like it back.

SAM
I dunno what you're talking about.

ASMODEUS
Oh, I believe you do. And I'll give you one chance to return him to me. No harm, no foul.

SAM
I'm hanging up.

(CONTINUED)

ASMODEUS

(more dangerous)

I wouldn't. Gabriel's of no use to you in his current condition. And should you resist me, I'll have no choice but to take him by force. And reduce you and that sad little bunker of yours to ashes.

(then)

You have ten minutes to decide.

He irritably CLICKS OFF. And as Sam ponders this...

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - DAY (DAY 2)

Lucifer irritably pulls off his tie, tossing it on his already discarded coat. His shirt is untucked. He's clearly had it with dressing for success. Jo slumps in her throne, resignedly enduring:

LUCIFER

...Nothing, nothing in this universe is deserving of my time and talent. The humans, the angels, everything. Flawed beyond redemption.

JO

Lucifer...

LUCIFER

It's Dad's propaganda machine. Spraying poison about me like a Gatling gun all these centuries.

JO

(appalled)

You're just giving up?

LUCIFER

I'm re-channeling my energies. I realize now the key to finding my bliss is: fatherhood.

JO

(staring)

You.

LUCIFER

It's obvious. I devote myself to finding Jack.

(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

We team up, combine our power, and make a world in my image, with pathetic little people who worship me. Me. It's a good plan. I like it.

Jo stares contemptuously at him, and now she slowly stands, looking a little unhinged.

JO

Finding... your... BLISS??

LUCIFER

Hmmm?

JO

So humans don't like you. Oh wow, sorry. Instead of bellyaching, why don't you make Heaven right? Make good on your promises? Make angels! Give the existing ones their wings back!

LUCIFER

Oh, that. Can't really do that.

ON JO. Rocked--

JO

What?

LUCIFER

I lied. Keep it to yourself.

She stares as if she'd just been slapped. A breaking point.

JO

(too calm)

So you know? It's not the humans, not the angels, not your father's propaganda that's killing you. It is your complete failure.

(her fury building)

You say you want to find your son, but you don't-- not really. So you sit here and do nothing because... because you're afraid of him! Afraid you'll look in his eyes and see contempt.

ON LUCIFER. As that lands--

(CONTINUED)

JO

You're hated by angels and humans alike. You have no place. Not in Heaven, not on Earth, not in Hell.

Lucifer slowly turns, glaring murderously at her.

JO

You can't replace your father. You could never create anything. You have nothing. You might as well go back to the Cage.

Enraged, Lucifer grips her by the throat, his eyes FLARING RED. She grabs his hand, trying to resist, but he is CHOKING THE LIFE OUT OF HER! She's at the brink of death, when suddenly he releases her, wretchedly wrenching away, knowing she's right. Hating her. Hating himself.

JO

(bitterly)

And now you don't have me.

And she stalks out of the room.

A SILO-- the topmost part of a decades-old silo juts up from the sediment as we WIDEN to REVEAL a small collection of sheds and out buildings, ringed with barbed wire and pressed into service as a little prison camp. Two SENTRIES stand guard at the gate.

DEAN AND KETCH-- are mostly hidden by foliage at the edge of a wooded area, studying the scene before them.

DEAN

"The silo." He wasn't lying.

KETCH

Gratifying. Now what?

INTERCUT:

NEW ANGLE-- as a group of PRISONERS is herded from a building by gun-toting ANGEL GUARDS. They are made to stand in formation facing a stout, blood-soaked STAKE.

Dean and Ketch glance at each other. What the Hell?

Now the Commander strides out of another shed, and faces the assembled.

(CONTINUED)

COMMANDER

The Resistance will be broken. It is being broken. One by one, your leaders are being rooted out and destroyed.

Now CHARLIE, stumbling, battered, is dragged out by a GUARD.

COMMANDER

Soon... there won't be any of you left.

Charlie is secured to the stake, rope binding her neck, wrists behind her back. The Commander scans a paper, and:

COMMANDER

(reading)

For high crimes, the prisoner Charlie Bradbury, like all traitors before her, will be executed. All hail Michael.

The prisoners are rattled, glancing at each other.

AN EXECUTIONER-- approaches, withdrawing a huge BLADE from a leather sheath.

CHARLIE-- stares him down defiantly.

DEAN-- fishes in the Hunter's rucksack, one small cannister in his hand, handing another to Ketch.

The executioner is very near Charlie, smiling nastily, bringing his BLADE to her throat.

Dean and Ketch LOB THE CANNISTERS.

A SUDDEN EXPLOSION OF SMOKE AND LIGHT in the camp! Instant confusion, coughing, as everything is obscured.

Dean FIRES A BURST OF GUNFIRE from the sub-machine gun into the air.

Dean and Ketch dash into the camp, Dean firing a GUN, Ketch SPRAYING ANGEL KILLING BULLETS with the automatic. Angels struck by bullets FLARE OUT.

Dean reaches Charlie, swiftly cutting through her ropes, as she stares at him in confusion.

DEAN

C'mon, we're gettin' outta here.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE
(resisting)
Who the Hell're you?

DEAN
(grabbing her)
We need to move! Now!

He PULLS HER AWAY, and we CUT TO--

GABRIEL-- eyes closed, hands gripping either side of his head. WIDEN to FIND Cass, also eyes closed, holding Gabriel's head. Sam enters as Cass finishes the healing session and releases Gabriel.

SAM
I did what I could to help the bunker's warding, but-- who knows if it's enough.
(re: Gabriel)
How is he?

CASTIEL
I don't know.

Gabriel's eyes open. Castiel and Sam watch him expectantly. But he says nothing. Then--

The LIGHTS FLICKER and GO OUT, replaced by the RED GLOW OF THE EMERGENCY LIGHTING. Soft ALARM SIRENS SOUND.

Dark, shadowy, RED LIGHTING. Sam and Cass, angel blades drawn, creep down the hall. Eerie silence but for the distant ALARM. On the walls, the BUNKER'S EMBEDDED WARDING GLYPHS GLOW, BECOMING BRIEFLY VISIBLE BEFORE GLITCHING OUT.

Mostly dark, RED GLOW, deep shadows. Sam and Cass enter. The room is apparently empty. A beat of deep tension as they move deeper into the room. We SUDDENLY WHIP PAN FROM ONE ANTEROOM TO ANOTHER as four armed DEMONS appear from the darkness. They charge!

Sam and Cass battle the demons as best they can. A demon nearly STABS Cass, but Cass manages to grab hold of him and SMITE HIM. Sam STABS a demon, who FLARES OUT, but is seized by another. The demon is about to kill Sam, when Cass races over and kills the attacker.

Sam is about to STAB another, when suddenly he and Cass are BLOWN OFF THEIR FEET and SLAMMED INTO A WALL!

ASMODEUS-- has appeared, arms outstretched, pinning Sam and Cass firmly in place. He nods to the remaining demons, who exit into the corridor.

ASMODEUS

Your warding wasn't designed for the likes of me, Samuel.

(then)

And I've come to claim what's mine.

The two demons re-enter, escorting a frail-looking Gabriel. He recoils at seeing Asmodeus.

ASMODEUS

(to Gabriel)

I've missed you, boy. I'll have to punish you rather severely, I'm afraid.

The demons drag Gabriel to the stairs, and start up.

ASMODEUS

(to Sam and Cass)

And as for you two, well...

He twists his hand and Sam and Cass, pinned, begin to CONTORT IN PAIN. He's crushing the life out of them, and they CRY OUT.

THE STAIRS-- headed up the stairs with the demons, GABRIEL SUDDENLY FREEZES. The demons tighten their grip, but suddenly Gabriel looks up--

His EYES FLARE--

And THE DEMONS GO FLYING OVER THE HANDRAILS!

INCLUDE ASMODEUS-- who's seen what happened, and turns to Gabriel, whose back is still to him.

ASMODEUS

(seething)

Gabriel-- what are you doing, son?

Gabriel slowly turns toward Asmodeus, his head still lowered.

ASMODEUS

You know too well what I can do to you. I broke you. Because you're weak. An embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

Gabriel's head lifts in defiance. His EYES A SILVERY GLOW.

ASMODEUS
YOU'RE TOO WEAK!!

And ENORMOUS WINGS SPREAD ACROSS THE WALLS BEHIND GABRIEL. Asmodeus thrusts out his hands AND RIPPLES OF POWER RACE TOWARD GABRIEL. Gabriel SWIPES A HAND THROUGH THE AIR and THE RIPPLES are BLASTED AWAY. Asmodeus is frozen in horror.

GABRIEL
Not anymore.
(then)
And, by the way, I always hated
that dumbass suit.

Gabriel points to Asmodeus and he starts to CONVULSE! And SCREAM! Skin splitting as he GOES UP IN FLAMES! (Like Dagon last season.)

SAM AND CASTIEL-- slide down the wall and land on the floor, staring in awe at Gabriel, who looks over with a modest smile.

Dean, Ketch, and Charlie head through the woods, Charlie trying to wrap her head around what Dean's been telling her.

CHARLIE
(boggled)
...So to recap, there's another
world.
(air quotes)
A "better" world. With no Michael.
And it has another me.

DEAN
Had.

CHARLIE
And you were friends with her. Me.
Her?

DEAN
Yes. Very.

CHARLIE
How very?

DEAN
(to be clear)
She was into chicks.

CHARLIE

I like her.

DEAN

Look, I know it's a lot, what I just told you, but we're outta time. You have any idea where the nephilim... Jack... is now? He's with my mom, right?

CHARLIE

Your mom?

DEAN

Mary. She's... She comes from my world, too.

CHARLIE

Last I heard, she was fighting in Manhattan, but I really don't... Your mom?

(mind a little blown)

Why would I believe any of this?!

They round a bend, coming into a clearing, as:

DEAN

Because of that.

NEW ANGLE-- they all come to a halt. THE RIFT SHIMMERS IN MIDAIR.

CHARLIE

Wow.

DEAN

We just gotta step through. Let's get a move-on, the thing's gonna close any minute.

Dean starts toward it, Ketch hangs back.

KETCH

Dean... you need to go through. Bring back Sam, and your angel, and Gabriel, and the Navy Seals... whatever help you can get. But I should stay.

DEAN

What?

(CONTINUED)

KETCH

If we're going up against Michael, we have to be ready: We need to know what he's up to. And where your mother and Jack are.

CHARLIE

I'm staying, too.

DEAN

Are you kidding? You got Michael and a bazillion angels on your ass!

CHARLIE

Dude, this is my home. My friends are here. And they're in trouble. If you really do have a way to take down Michael, get back here and do it, until then... this is my fight.

DEAN looks to her--

DEAN

No-- I'm not losing you a second time.

CHARLIE

That's not your call.

Suddenly the RIFT BEGINS TO FLICKER AND GLITCH.

KETCH

Dean, it's closing!

Suddenly an O.S. FLAP OF WINGS, and:

NEW ANGLE-- A SQUAD OF ANGELS in cammo has appeared! Ketch grabs the sub-machine gun.

KETCH

(to Dean)

GO!

The angels start toward them. Knowing what he has to do and hating it, Dean DIVES INTO THE RIFT as Ketch and Charlie OPEN FIRE!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

30 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

30

The LIGHTING IS BACK TO NORMAL, but the room's still a wreck from the demon attack, demon corpses litter the floor. Gabriel slumps against a table, looking winded from destroying Asmodeus. He's also blowing a circuit trying to follow what Sam and Cass have been telling him.

GABRIEL

Too much information... Slow down... Not processing.

SAM

Which part do I need to make more clear?

GABRIEL

The alternate world, alternate Michael, your mother, Lucifer's son...

CASTIEL

So basically everything we just told you.

SAM

There's more. Michael wants to come into this world to pretty much destroy it and we need you to help fight him off.

Gabriel looks from one to the other.

GABRIEL

What?

Suddenly a soft RUMBLE, the LIGHTS FLICKER. A distant GOLD GLOW from O.S. Sam takes off running.

*
*

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

31

The RIFT GLOWS WHITE HOT. Sam appears in the entry. WHEN THE GLARE CLEARS, Dean ROLLS FORWARD ON THE FLOOR. Sam rushes over to him, pulls him to his feet, gives him a hug.

*

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

(out of breath)

Yeah.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

Long story short, Mom and Jack aren't with Michael anymore, Ketch is trying to locate them, and there's a Charlie Bradbury there and she kicks ass...

*
*
*

SAM

Wait, Charlie Bradbury?

*
*

DEAN

Oh yeah.

*
*

Cass and Gabriel appear in the entry.

*

DEAN

(notices Gabriel)

He looks better.

SAM

Yeah. Just in time.

DEAN

Why? What'd I miss?

CASTIEL

A demon incursion, led by Asmodeus.

DEAN

Asmodeus got in here?

SAM

Gabriel killed him.

Dean claps Gabriel on the back.

DEAN

Buddy! You're back.

(to Sam)

Does he know about... uh...

SAM

Michael? We were just telling him.

DEAN

(to Gabriel)

Welcome to the team.

GABRIEL

(delicately)

Yeah... not so much.

SAM

...what?

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

I mean, thanks for the rescue, and the redemption arc and all, but... not really a "team" guy. So...

He turns to go--

DEAN

You can't-- if he gets through, Michael could end this world.

GABRIEL

And the last time the world was ending, I put my money on you.

(then)

I think you can pull it off again.

CASTIEL

You can't turn your back on your father's creation.

GABRIEL

Castiel, my father turned his back on his creation.

(then)

Guess it runs in the family.

Dean starts to speak, but:

NEW ANGLE-- there's a WING FLAP, and Gabriel is gone!

32

INT. HEAVEN - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

32

Dumah comes down the hall with urgency toward the open throne room doors.

33

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

33

DOORWAY-- Dumah enters, as:

DUMAH

Lord Lucifer, it is urgent that we...

She freezes, looking around.

NEW ANGLE-- the room is empty. Lucifer's nowhere in sight.

34

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

34

A figure stumbles into the alley, back to us, making his way through the gloom. In the distance, a KINDLY WOMAN, on her cellphone, looks up--

(CONTINUED)

KINDLY WOMAN

Hey... are you okay?

REVEAL-- she's talking to LUCIFER. And he does look lost. Disheveled. Alone. He sags-- she moves to him--

KINDLY WOMAN

Hey-- it's okay-- where you headed?

He considers for a moment. Then he speaks his truth:

LUCIFER

I don't know.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

COPY