

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1319

"Funeralia"

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

BILLIE  
CASTIEL  
DUMAH  
JESSICA  
NAOMI  
ROWENA

BERNARD  
ELIZABETH MAHLER  
JIMMY MITFORD  
MARTIN

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

LISA BERRY  
MISHA COLLINS  
ERICA CERRA  
KAYLA STAUNTON  
AMANDA TAPPING  
RUTH CONNELL

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Funeralia"

TEASER

1 INT. GALLERY - NIGHT (DAY 1)

1

SUPER: PORTLAND, OR

Music SWELLS as we land in the midst of a LAVISH, BLACK TIE PARTY at a modern art gallery. Wealthy people and hip people hobnobbing. The whole thing has an open, fairly Spartan feel. A few ODD SCULPTURES loom. MUSIC plays, as--

Our favorite witch, ROWENA MACLEOD, slinks through the crowd, COCKTAIL in hand. She is dressed to the nines in a purple, strapless, sequined gown. SHE LOOKS EFFORTLESS AND AMAZING. Clearly the UNBINDING SPELL she used to free her powers has her feeling pretty damn confident and safe out in public.

She is followed closely by BERNARD (40s), in a fitted suit. He's extremely handsome, clearly strong, and very large. Proportionally he's just very, very intimidating in size.

Her cell phone RINGS with the opening discordant horn strains of the original "ROCKY & BULLWINKLE" THEME SONG. She grins, pulls it from her PURPLE CLUTCH, and answers it...

ROWENA

Hello, boys.

2

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INTERCUT (PHONE CALL)

2

SAM, DEAN, and CASTIEL on the other end of the line. Sam holds the PHONE and has it on "speaker."

ROWENA

I'm very sure I've done nothing  
*that you know of* to make you call,  
but how lovely to hear from you.

SAM

That's not-- Rowena, we--

ROWENA

You'll have to speak up a bit.

DEAN

We need your help.

He doesn't like it-- but it's true.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Really?

CASTIEL

We must assemble our most powerful allies to rescue our family and confront the archangel Michael. He is in an alternate universe, so--

ROWENA

Oh! The handsome angel is there? Hello, angel.

CASTIEL

Um. Hello.

ROWENA

Lads, I'd obviously love to help after what you-- well, Sam-- did for me, but I'm in the damp Pacific Northwest, working on my own wee project right now.

DEAN

Project?

SAM

What project?

ROWENA

Oh, nothing for you to worry about. Just crossing a few items off my pesky little "to do" list.

Dean shoots Sam a pointed look--

DEAN

Sure. That's not ominous.

Rowena moves ahead, the music getting louder--

SAM

Rowena, are you-- are you at a party?

But Rowena's barely paying attention, her eyes locked on--

An older woman standing at a cocktail table near the wall. ELIZABETH MAHLER (60s), with impeccable posture.

ROWENA

I am, but-- I'm surprised you recognize the sounds of a party, since you're all work and no play.

She DOWNS HER ENTIRE DRINK and sets the glass aside.

DEAN

Look, we're not calling to-- the world's in danger here.

Rowena glances with disapproval at one of the sculptures.

ROWENA

And I'm currently surrounded by "art" that makes me think the world should be in danger, so-- best of luck.

She HANGS UP on them.

DEAN

Damn it.

Sam and Dean exchange a look: WTF?

CASTIEL

She is correct. You never go to parties.

INT. GALLERY - SAME

BACK IN THE GALLERY, Rowena approaches Elizabeth Mahler.

ROWENA

Good evening.

Elizabeth looks Rowena up and down, then plays it polite.

ELIZABETH

Uh, hello.

ROWENA

You're Elizabeth Mahler, aren't you?

ELIZABETH

I-- yes. Do I know you?

ROWENA

Oh, no. But I know you. I saw you in the newspaper, didn't I? In the Oregon Tribune?

Elizabeth instantly GOES COLD on her.

ELIZABETH

I-- there's no need to bring up any of that... unpleasantness tonight.

CONTINUED:

ON ROWENA. Playing nice--

ROWENA

Of course. My apologies.

Then-- the MUSIC CHANGES. To something more DANCEABLE.  
Rowena smiles-- turns to Bernard--

ROWENA

Bernard-- this is my song.

The big man smiles-- holds out a hand--

Rowena turns back to Elizabeth and slaps HER CLUTCH purse  
into Elizabeth's hands.

ROWENA

Be a darling, will you?

Elizabeth awkwardly takes the purse. She looks back and  
forth between Rowena and the purse like it's an assault.

Rowena then leans in and says this over Elizabeth's shoulder  
where NO ONE is standing...

ROWENA

Glad you could make it, too.

Elizabeth turns-- sees nothing-- what the Hell?-- as--

Rowena takes Bernard's hand--

And they DANCE. Twirling across the floor. And after a  
little fun, Bernard DIPS ROWENA--

And her eyes FLARE PURPLE, as she whispers--

ROWENA

*Lucerna mortem.*

And ELIZABETH MAHLER BURSTS INTO FLAMES! As the people  
around her SCREAM--

FAVOR ROWENA. Smiling an evil smile, as we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER



ACT ONE

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (DAY 2)

4

The next morning. Dean pours coffee while hashing out next steps with Castiel.

DEAN

Okay-- forget Rowena. There's gotta be some other way to chase Gabriel down, and get some of his grace.

CASTIEL

Even though he could be any place on Earth.

DEAN

Yeah.

CASTIEL

Or, technically, anywhere in the entire universe.

DEAN

Right. Look, I'm not sayin' it'll be easy but...

(claps)

Ideas. Go.

ON CASS. Silent. Thinking.

ON DEAN. Doing the same. A long beat, then--

DEAN

Crap.

He's got nothing. He turns for the SIDEBOARD--

DEAN

I need a drink-- you need a drink?  
I'll get drinks--

CASTIEL

The angels.

Dean stops-- turns--

DEAN

What?

CASTIEL

Perhaps... Heaven can help us.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Um. Not for nothin', but don't  
they mostly want to kill you?

ON CASS. True...

CASTIEL

Yes. This would be something of a  
"hail mary."

(off Dean)

It's a sports term. Like  
"touchdown," or "ball-handler."

DEAN

(clears his throat)

That's-- nevermind--

(then)

Look, Cass, not a good idea--

CASTIEL

We don't have any "good ideas," and--  
the angels may loathe me, but... no  
one wants the world to end.

(then)

Dean-- I have to try.

ON DEAN. Gets that. Before he can respond--

SAM (O.S.)

We've got a problem.

Dean and Cass turn to him--

DEAN

Another one? Awesome.

Sam holds up his tablet--

SAM

All that stuff Rowena said on that  
call, Pacific Northwest, art  
gallery, party-- I think I found  
her.

DEAN

(reading)

Hold up-- some rich chick in  
Portland exploded at an art show?

SAM

Local cops are calling it  
spontaneous combustion, but...  
pretty much.

CASTIEL

That does sound like Rowena.

Dean shoots Sam a dark look-- pissed--

DEAN

I knew it-- I friggin' knew it.

(then)

You gave her that page-- what'd you think was gonna happen, Sam?

SAM

She wanted to protect herself.

DEAN

By setting people on fire?

SAM

I-- we don't know what's going on--

DEAN

Yeah, we do. Rowena's gone all...  
Rowena. Just like I said she would.

Sam turns away-- worried Dean's right. Dean looks to Cass--

DEAN

Cass, you wanna take a shot at Heaven? Go for it. Just-- don't get dead. Again.

Cass nods-- understood-- Dean shoots Sam a look--

DEAN

We're gonna find Rowena.

CASTIEL

And then what?

ON SAM. Not happy about this--

SAM

I said-- I said if Rowena went bad, I'd deal with it, so--

DEAN

So you better.

Dean pulls out a gun-- checking the clip--

DEAN

Or I will.

5

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

5

Castiel cautiously approaches the playground where the gate to Heaven waits. But there is no guard, no one at all.

Castiel relaxes. He was ready for trouble but...

CASTIEL

Hello?

Nothing. Strange.

He centers himself, takes a breath, and steps through to...

6

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

6

...an equally spare and empty Heaven. Where is everyone? No one is sitting on the recently vacated throne.

It's clear Castiel is unnerved by the emptiness.

CASTIEL

Hello?

Nothing. A beat, then-- DUMAH and two other ANGELS move through the far side of room. They walk quickly, having a HUSHED CONVERSATION. Cass notices them--

CASTIEL

I'd like to speak with you.

All of the angels turn abruptly to look at Castiel. They don't say anything, THEY JUST STARE. Which makes Cass uncomfortable-- on EDGE--

CASTIEL

And I know you want to murder me-- I know you have good reasons to want to murder me-- but there are events unfolding on Earth, and--

(then)

The archangel Gabriel is alive. And I need to find him before Michael-- not our Michael, another much, much worse Michael-- invades this world. To either subjugate it. Or destroy it. Or both. Probably in that order.

(then)

There's also the problem of a missing nephilim.

(then)

And Lucifer. He's back too.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

It's been... an eventful few weeks.

(then)

And I realize this may be a fool's errand, but...

Suddenly-- ZZAK! The LIGHTS IN THE ROOM FLICKER and then GET A BIT DIMMER. All of the angels look around.

CASTIEL

That-- what was that?

On the angels-- trading a look-- then-- Dumah steps forward... serious...

DUMAH

Castiel, I think-- I think, maybe, we can help each other.

OFF CASS-- what's going on?

7

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

7

The Impala speeds past a "WELCOME TO IDAHO" sign.

8

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

8

Still tense. Sam has his phone to his ear, but hangs up.

DEAN

Still no answer?

SAM

Still no answer.

Dean CLENCHES HIS JAW and GRIPS the steering wheel tighter. Suddenly JESSICA, the Reaper Dean met in the Veil, leans forward from the backseat...

JESSICA

Maybe she has bad reception.

Shit! Dean SLAMS ON THE BRAKES--

9

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

9

And the Impala skids to a stop-- Sam and Dean pile out--

DEAN

The Hell--?!

JESSICA (O.S.)

Hi, Dean.

(CONTINUED)

Sam and Dean turn-- to see Jessica standing behind them-- she's super warm and positive, just like last time.

DEAN

Jessica?

SAM

You know her?

DEAN

She's a Reaper-- tried to take me into the light-- didn't work out.

JESSICA

It really didn't.

(then)

And, honestly, it's been a little sad watching you go this long without telling Sam about me.

SAM

Uh-- what do you mean, "watching?"

JESSICA

Well... after Dean's little trip to the Veil, Death asked me to keep an eye on you two. In case.

DEAN

In case of what?

JESSICA

This? I guess? I don't ask Death questions-- never goes well.

SAM

Wait, so-- you've been hovering around us, invisible, like a baby sitter?

JESSICA

No, no. Like a baby monitor.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Weird...

SAM

And you've seen--

JESSICA

Oh. Everything.

She WINKS at him. Sam turns away-- flushing--

DEAN

One: not cool. Two--  
(motioning to himself)  
You're welcome. And three: if  
you've been spying for months, why  
tell us now?

JESSICA

People in Portland have been dying  
outside of their assigned times.  
Because apparently *someone* has  
become powerful enough to do that.

ON SAM. Shit...

SAM

Rowena.

JESSICA

Ding-ding-- winner.  
(then)  
She's upsetting the natural order,  
so I've been instructed to offer my  
assistance.

SAM

And... people are dying? Like--  
more than one?

JESSICA

Unfortunately.

Rowena's killed more than just one person. This hits Sam.  
And Dean, who shoots Sam a look--

SAM

Look-- we're handling it.

JESSICA

And hey, good for you-- but if you  
need any help--

SAM

We won't.

He says it with an edge. Jessica puts up her hands--

JESSICA

Cool. Well... I'm around. Always.

And then SHE'S GONE. Dean looks to Sam--

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DEAN  
What the Hell is Rowena doing?

10 INT. ROWENA'S HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT 10

Rowena examines PHOTOS laid out on the desk in her suite.

Most of them are crossed out (including Elizabeth Mahler from the teaser). She gently touches the ONE REMAINING unmarked photo (of JIMMY MITTFORD, who we'll meet later).

Behind the photos is a single framed image of CROWLEY, like a CHARCOAL SKETCH (NOTE: Maybe it's the Crowley we know, maybe it's the young Fergus we've seen before). A SMALL BLACK CANDLE burns next to it.

ROWENA  
I've become too sentimental.  
That's the problem. Whoever would  
have expected?

Then her phone RINGS. The same "ROCKY & BULLWINKLE" ringtone from earlier. Rowena silences it.

ROWENA  
This won't be fun, Bernard.

She turns to look at... BERNARD. Sitting in a chair, pouring two drinks.

ROWENA  
The Winchesters keep calling and  
they won't just give up. They will  
come here. But... we won't let  
anyone stop me from fixing things.  
I'm capable of anything now.

He gets up and hands her a drink.

ROWENA  
*Anything.*

Her EYES FLARE A MENACING PURPLE.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

11

INT. GALLERY - DAY (DAY 3)

11

Sam and Dean in full FED THREAD mode are examining the scene of Elizabeth's death. Sam has his TABLET IN HAND. A few POLICE OFFICERS linger in the background.

SAM

Okay, so the victim's name was Elizabeth Mahler. I'm in her e-mail now.

DEAN

Anything look like Rowena bait?

SAM

Mahler was the CFO at a local drug company that's getting a lot of online traffic for some-- oh wow...

DEAN

What?

SAM

Pirodine Pharmaceuticals-- this article says they sold thousands of improperly labeled drugs...

DEAN

People got sick?

SAM

People died. But Mahler's lawyer got her off, on a technicality.

DEAN

Nice. Go America.

Sam nods-- as Dean leans in, examining some dark stains on the ground where Mahler went up in flames.

DEAN

Okay, one question... if this is Elizabeth Mahler...

And then he points over to ANOTHER BURN MARK in a contorted shape, vaguely reminiscent of a TWISTED HUMAN FIGURE.

DEAN

Who the Hell is that?

ON SAM. Realization dawning--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

That... no.

DEAN

What?

SAM

I've seen something like that  
before, it's--

Sam quickly pulls up an image on his tablet:

ILLUMINATED TEXT IMAGE containing a panel with a grim reaper  
character over two people holding out a cross and another  
panel with the two people embracing and the grim reaper gone,  
replaced by an EERILY FAMILIAR TWISTED SHADOW.

SAM

It's what's left of a Reaper.

Dean looks between the images, his EYES NARROW, and we--

SMASH CUT TO:

Dean charges out of the gallery towards the Impala. Sam is  
on his heels...

DEAN

Yo, Jessica!

And just like that, Jessica is there. Leaning on the Impala.

JESSICA

Hiya.

SAM

The Reaper in there? Is that why  
you're so into helping?

JESSICA

I'm glad you're ready to chat now.  
This is gonna be so much fun!

DEAN

Yeah-- you can drop the whole warm  
and fuzzy thing.

JESSICA

Oh, it's just a useful affect. I'm  
still an instrument of Death.

She says it with a smile. Sam and Dean trade a look-- weird--

SAM

You could've told us Rowena was killing Reapers.

JESSICA

And I would have, but you're--  
(air quotes)  
"Handling it."

DEAN

Whatever. Talk.

JESSICA

Your "friend"-- "enemy"? "Frenemy"?  
Ugh, I hate that word-- anyway,  
Rowena's changing people's fates.  
She's killing them before their  
time, and when a Reaper shows--

SAM

She torches him too.

JESSICA

Uhuh.

DEAN

Why?

JESSICA

You'll have to ask her. When you stop her.

DEAN

So-- wait-- Rowena's strong enough to rewrite people's fates?

JESSICA

She is now.

And Dean's face says it all: that spell was a bad move.

JESSICA

If she keeps this up, it's going to throw off the machinery of Death.

SAM

And that means?

JESSICA

Have you ever heard of the Butterfly Effect?

DEAN

Ashton's second best movie. Go on.

JESSICA

Riiight... well, if one person dies before their time, a lot of things that were supposed to happen? Kinda don't. They don't get married, they don't have kids, they don't knife that drifter out on route four. You know, stuff.

(then)

The ripple effect from one early death can effect hundreds of lives, and changing their fates changes even more fates until things get all kablooey, and we have to hit the reset button.

SAM

And that means?

JESSICA

Usually? A mass kill off. Like the Black Plague, or a mid-sized war. Something to wipe the board clean.

On Sam and Dean: holy shit!

JESSICA

So *your help avoiding* that would be appreciated. By everyone.

DEAN

If it's so bad, you stop her.

JESSICA

You've met Billie, right? She's got rules-- clean hands. No interference, well... no *direct* interference. We can't stop her.

(to Sam)

But you can.

SAM

What-- me?

JESSICA

Death keeps notebooks, with all the ways a person might die, depending on their choices. Dean's seen his.

12

DEAN

I've got a whole shelf.

JESSICA

But in Rowena MacLeod's notebook,  
no matter the situation, after  
hundreds of years, her death is  
always the same: she's killed, Sam  
Winchester, by you.

Off Sam and Dean, both floored.

13

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - SAME

13

Castiel is alone in the throne room. Sitting on the throne.  
Waiting. Alone. He notices as the dim light suddenly  
FLICKERS AGAIN AND RETURNS TO FULL MAJESTY.

Dumah and the angels return. Castiel quickly stands.

DUMAH

Sorry to make you wait.

CASTIEL

It's fine. It's not fine because  
all of creation is at stake, but  
it's fine.

DUMAH

Yes, well-- there's a lot going on.

The LIGHTS FLICKER again, but quickly restore. Dumah tries  
to ignore it.

CASTIEL

I've noticed.

(then)

Dumah-- what's happening? What did  
you mean that we can "help each  
other"?

DUMAH

If you find Gabriel and bring him  
back to us-- back home-- we'll help  
you with anything else: battling  
Michael, defending Earth--

CASTIEL

But I can't find him. That's why I  
need your help.

ON DUMAH. Admitting--

DUMAH

Right-- well-- that's a problem--

CASTIEL

(getting frustrated)

I don't understand. You must be able to spare a few angels-- to help me search, or--

A response cuts through the room from behind Castiel...

NAOMI (O.S.)

That's enough, Castiel.

Castiel turns to see several angels step aside to REVEAL NAOMI. Alive. Even after we last saw her with a drill in her head thanks to Metatron.

NAOMI

It's not that we won't help you.  
It's that we can't.

Off Castiel, stunned.

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

Sam and Dean are in the car. Dean drives, Sam researches on his tablet--

SAM

Look, I know you don't want to hear it, but this Pirodine Pharma thing? It's bad. The people Rowena's killing--

DEAN

What? Deserved it?

SAM

Maybe.

DEAN

Yeah, well, that's not her call.  
(then)  
So who's next on her list?

SAM

Everyone mentioned in the article's dead, except... James Mitford.  
CEO.

Sam shows Dean a picture on his tablet--

DEAN

Okay, what do we know about him?

JESSICA (O.S.)

He's dying.

Sam and Dean START-- Jessica's appeared in the BACK SEAT.  
Dean looks back to her--

DEAN

Can you-- not do that.

But Sam presses ahead.

SAM

What do you mean he's--

JESSICA

James Mitford's already bound for Hell, but his time of death just shifted.

SAM

To when?

JESSICA

Now.

We GO CLOSE on the photo of Jimmy Mitford (50s), mustached, the kind of guy who is always in a suit...

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

...Then HARD CUT to Jimmy's face in real life. Still in a suit, but WINCING IN PAIN. As we PULL BACK...

We see that he's dying on the street, bleeding from the stomach. BERNARD STANDS OVER HIM WIPING OFF A DAGGER. We PAN OVER TO REVEAL Rowena walking up to stand over Jimmy.

ROWENA

You shouldn't have run, James.

(then)

After what you've done to so many sick people all over this country, letting them suffer and taking their money, this death is a blessing. Because you're finally helping someone else.

JIMMY

Who?

She kneels down next to him and gently touches his shoulder.

ROWENA

Shhhh. Wait for it...

She checks her watch and then looks around the empty street until her eyes, GLOWING PURPLE, finally land on something.

ROWENA

There he is.

We follow her eye-line to REVEAL that a Reaper named MARTIN (30s) is now present for the death, just on the other side of Jimmy. And clearly surprised that someone is looking at him.

MARTIN

You... you can see me?

ROWENA

Aye. Do you have a message for me?  
From your boss?

(then)

One little chat, and all of this  
will end.

MARTIN

Death doesn't negotiate with  
witches.

ROWENA

We'll see.

She steps back-- raises a hand--

ROWENA

*Lucerna mortem.*

It's the same spell from the gallery. A FLASH OF LIGHT BURNS JIMMY AND (this time we see that) IT TURNS MARTIN TO ASH!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

16

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT - A BIT LATER

16

The scene of Jimmy Mitford's death. STILL SMOKING MARKS on the street and a FEW BONE FRAGMENTS.

Sam and Dean are looking down at the remains.

DEAN

So much for Jimmy Mitford.

JESSICA (O.S.)

And Martin.

The guys look over...

Jessica is kneeling down to gently touch another TWISTED, VAGUELY HUMAN shadow on the concrete.

JESSICA

This Reaper-- his name was Martin.

Sam's PHONE RINGS. He looks, then shows it to Dean: "Rowena."

DEAN

Here we go.

He answers ON SPEAKER.

SAM

Hello?

17

INT. ROWENA'S HOTEL SUITE - INTERCUT (PHONE CALL)

17

ROWENA

I don't suppose there's any way you'll simply leave me to my business, before something unfortunate happens?

SAM

Starting off with a threat?

ROWENA

I would never. But this doesn't involve you boys.

DEAN

You're killing people-- we're involved.

ON ROWENA. Sigh.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

If you'll just let me explain--

SAM

You think this is something you can explain? We-- I trusted you, Rowena.

ROWENA

I know that, and I-- I'd really rather not talk about this over the phone.

(then)

I'll text you an address. Meet me there in half an hour.

DEAN

And then what?

ROWENA

You believe me. Or you don't.

(then)

Either way, coffee's on me.

She HANGS UP-- OFF SAM AND DEAN--

INT. ROWENA'S HOTEL SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Rowena is packing several different HEX BAGS into her purse. BERNARD silently watches. She turns to him...

ROWENA

Once we're face to face, I'll either convince them to stop or we'll stop them. Ready?

Bernard stands up and loudly CRACKS HIS NECK and KNUCKLES.

Clearly this meeting is going to go well.

INT. HEAVEN - THRONE ROOM - SAME

Naomi and Castiel are alone now.

CASTIEL

How are you alive?

NAOMI

A drill in the head's not enough to kill me, you should know that.

CASTIEL

Maybe I was just relieved you died.

NAOMI

We never did see eye to eye.

CASTIEL

You stole my memories, threatened to "pull me apart," forced me to repeatedly act out Dean Winchester's murder, and killed many people.

NAOMI

Well, those were simpler times.

CASTIEL

"I'm sorry" is also an acceptable response.

NAOMI

Mhmm. After Metatron attacked me, I had a few reliable angels spread the word I was dead.

CASTIEL

But you've been hiding?

NAOMI

Recovering.

CASTIEL

All this time?

NAOMI

Excuse me for taking a few years to get my thoughts back in my skull. Still a few holes, pardon the word choice, but I'm mostly here.

(then)

I have to be.

The LIGHTS FLICKER again. Castiel looks around.

NAOMI

Do you know what powers Heaven, Castiel?

CASTIEL

Us. Angels.

NAOMI

That's right. Every angel is a walking, talking battery that sets this place humming.

The LIGHTS FLICKER AGAIN--

NAOMI

And that is what happens when we're running out of power.

CASTIEL

I don't understand.

NAOMI

Then let me make it divinely simple: there are a grand total of nine angels in Heaven, present company included, plus one or two on Earth, and... that's all. We're the last men, and women, and divine waves of light standing. As it were.

ON CASS. As that lands--

CASTIEL

That's not-- no. I knew our numbers were small, but--

NAOMI

You want to know why we can't help you? Because none of us can leave. We're the only things keeping the lights on--

Another FLICKER.

NAOMI

Barely. We need everyone. *Especially an archangel.* Others thought any archangel would do.

(quickly, off Cass)

Long story.

(then)

But your news about Gabriel is, for lack of a better word, blessed. With his power, we could keep Heaven alive.

CASTIEL

And without him?

NAOMI

Without him... in time... we'll burn out, Heaven will crumble, and all the souls entrusted to our care will fall back to Earth.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"Funeralia"  
CONTINUED: (3)

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NAOMI (CONT'D)

(then)

Picture it, Castiel: billions upon  
billions of ghosts unleashed upon  
the world. All that chaos... all  
that death...

OFF CASS. REELING.

20

INT. UPSCALE BAR - LATER

20

Sam and Dean are waiting at a circular table. Sam is on the  
edge, Dean is in the middle. They both have BEERS.

DEAN

Heads up.

Rowena makes her way toward them, with BERNARD in tow.  
Dean's hand slips to his gun, as Rowena smiles-- slips out of  
her coat--

ROWENA

Boys.

As she sits, Bernard takes her COAT.

DEAN

Who's the goon?

ROWENA

Just a precaution. We're all wary,  
aren't we? Surely you've got your  
"witch killing" bullets handy.

Sam and Dean don't react... but yeah, they do.

SAM

Rowena, this isn't why I helped you,  
I-- were you playing me?

ROWENA

Of course not, but-- after I  
unlocked my powers, I couldn't just  
hide away. I realized I can right  
some wrongs that are long overdue.

DEAN

By murdering innocent people?

She SCOFFS.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

*Innocent?* These drug company people-- they lied about their product. For money. Money they used to avoid the law. They hurt thousands of sick people, which makes them far worse than most of the monsters you've killed. I'm striking a blow for justice!

She finishes with a self-righteous flourish. Sam and Dean aren't buying.

SAM

Yeah... then why are you killing Reapers?

ON ROWENA. Didn't know they knew...

ROWENA

Oh... them-- well-- they're just a means to an end.

(then)

It's not easy to get Death's attention.

DEAN

Trust me, you don't want that kinda attention.

ROWENA

But I do-- Death has something I want.

SAM

What?

ON ROWENA. Matter of fact.

ROWENA

My son.

This is clearly NOT what Sam and Dean were expecting to hear.

ROWENA

After you told me he was gone, how he died, I had an... unexpected reaction, I...

She takes a beat, fighting back emotion--

ROWENA

We had our differences, but it's my fault he went down the path he did. I left him, I--

DEAN

You're talking about Crowley, demon King of Hell.

ROWENA

I'm talking about Fergus. A man. Abandoned, and loveless, who died in a gutter, who-- he deserved better. From the world. From me.

Sam is taking this in. He's clearly blaming himself and getting more and more frustrated with Rowena's answers.

DEAN

Crowley's dead. He's not coming back.

ROWENA

Oh, I'm sorry. Are only Winchesters allowed to come back from the dead? The rest of us just have to accept it? I don't think so. I'm putting Death on notice.

SAM

She's taken notice, okay?

ROWENA

She? Interesting.

DEAN

And she's not happy.

ROWENA

I'm not afraid.

(then)

And, as much as I do enjoy our little talks-- you can't stop me.

SAM

Yeah. We can.

ROWENA

And what makes you think--

SAM

Because in every version of your  
death-- your real, permanent death--  
I'm the one who kills you.

Rowena goes cold.

DEAN

Got the scoop from Death herself.

ROWENA

I see.

Something is turning behind Rowena's eyes. She's making a  
calculation as she looks at Sam.

And he looks back. Stoic. They're WEIGHING EACH OTHER. Can  
he actually kill her after everything they've been through?  
How far will she go to satisfy this mission?

SAM

But-- that's not happening tonight.

He suddenly pulls out IRON SHACKLES and tries to slap them on  
Rowena's wrist... but they pass right through! WTF!?

ROWENA

I hope you don't mind the astral  
projection-- safety first.

Rowena smiles AS HER IMAGE GLITCHES A BIT and vanishes.

Dean looks towards the bar...

...in time to see Bernard move to hold the door open,  
REVEALING the real Rowena behind him, she rushes out!

EXT. UPSCALE BAR / CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The guys race out of the bar into the cold night...

Just as Rowena slips around the corner!

Sam rounds a corner after her with Dean right behind him  
when, out of nowhere, DEAN GETS CLOTHESLINED!

He goes down and his gun SKITTERS across the concrete. Dean  
looks up to see Rowena's hulking escort BERNARD staring down  
at him with a grin.

DEAN

Dude-- she's controlling your  
brain.



And then BERNARD speaks for the first time:

BERNARD

She's powerful, she's gorgeous, and she's paying me a small fortune. She didn't have to cast a spell on me.

And with that, Bernard tries to curb stomp Dean!

But Dean rolls out of the way and leaps up, ready for a fight! Bernard pulls out his KNIFE and lunges for Dean, but Dean grabs his arm and SMASHES Bernard's hand into the wall, causing the knife to fall to the ground. Dean KICKS IT AWAY.

Now it's a STREET FIGHT. They go blow for blow, it's a REAL BRAWL. Dean's kicking ass, but clearly Bernard knows how to fight. And is, once again, a big guy.

Meanwhile, AROUND THE CORNER, Sam catches up to Rowena in an alley. She can't outrun him and there's nowhere left to go. He COCKS HIS GUN.

SAM

Rowena!

She stops, her back to him.

SAM

I get what you're trying to do-- for Crowley-- but this whole thing, it's spinning out of control.

(then)

You're messing with fate-- the machinery of the universe. Death won't let you win, you-- you have to stop.

She turns to him...

ROWENA

I can't stop, Samuel. You'll have to shoot me.

ON SAM. A long beat-- torn-- then...

BLAM! He takes the SHOT!

...And the bullet goes right through Rowena!

Sam and Rowena both seem shocked, but for different reasons. This moment hangs in the air.

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ROWENA

You... really would've shot me.

Her image GLITCHES A BIT AND THEN VANISHES AGAIN. Another projection! Sam turns-- shocked--

And ROWENA IS THERE! Right behind him, EYES FLAMING PURPLE. She quietly whispers:

ROWENA

*Somnum.*

The WORD seems to VIBRATE IN THE AIR as Sam GETS DIZZY. Our POV view gets FUZZY too and as HE PASSES OUT. CUT TO--

22

EXT. CITY STREET - SAME

22

We LAND ON DEAN'S FACE, bloody, bruised, just in time to see him get PUNCHED and knocked down. Ouch!

But when we REVEAL BERNARD, he's also a total mess. Out of breath. Dean has clearly been holding his own in the brawl. Bernard collapses to one knee as Dean GROANS on the ground.

And suddenly Jessica is there, kneeling next to him.

JESSICA

You're doing great, but you need to hurry!

Dean tries to get to his feet, also BREATHING HEAVY.

DEAN

Yeah-- how 'bout a little help then?

JESSICA

(raising her hands)

Can't. Rules.

WHAM! Bernard barrels into Dean-- the two fight--

And, after some brutal back-and-forth, DEAN WINS! He DROPS BERNARD. Jessica stares--

JESSICA

He was a highly trained military operative. It's impressive you--

But Dean's already moving-- he races around the corner, to where Sam took on Rowena--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN

Sammy? Sam?

But it's EMPTY. They're GONE.

ON DEAN. Shit! Wheels on Jessica--

DEAN

Where the Hell's my brother?!

And we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

23

INT. ROWENA'S HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

23

In the sitting area of her hotel suite, Sam comes to in a hip, designer chair. And instantly realizes he can't move. As Sam struggles, we arm back to reveal--

He's sitting at the center of a CIRCLE OF CANDLES. ROWENA stands in front of him.

ROWENA

Don't struggle. It'll only make things worse.

ON SAM. Shit...

SAM

Rowena-- this power-- it's making you crazy.

ROWENA

No. It's given me clarity.  
(then)

It's shown me that everything I did before-- for wealth, for magic, for myself... it meant nothing-- and it took everything from me. Everyone I loved. My family. My son.

ON ROWENA. Meaning this--

ROWENA

I'm a flawed, petty, evil creature, Samuel. And I don't know if I can be redeemed... but I have to try.

(then, with real remorse)

I just wish there was another way.

And as she speaks... Rowena picks up a DAGGER. Sam's eyes go wide... not good...

SAM

Rowena...

ROWENA

You said it yourself: there's only one way to stop me: you.

(then)

But if you're dead, well... then I can't be stopped, can I?

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA (CONT'D)

Death will have to give me what I want.

ON SAM. Gulp.

SAM

You don't know that.

ON ROWENA. Hefting the dagger-- she shrugs--

ROWENA

True, but... only one way to find out.

Rowena steps up to Sam, dripping some kind of OIL FROM A SMALL BOTTLE onto her hands.

SAM

What's that?

ROWENA

You really don't want to know.

She steps to him-- pulls Sam's shirt open a few buttons. What the fuck?

SAM

Rowena--

ROWENA

(with real remorse)

What haven't you done for your family? What wouldn't you do?

She places her hand on Sam's chest and Sam GOES RIGID! HIS VEINS PULSATING WITH PURPLE LIGHT BENEATH HIS SKIN! IT'S AGONY. Sam SCREAMS! And SCREAMS. Writhing for a long, tortured beat--

ROWENA

I'm sorry, Sam.

Then-- there's a CLAP OF THUNDER! Rowena pulls her hand away but Sam continues to SEIZE. His VEINS PULSING AN UNNATURAL PURPLE beneath his skin. Rowena turns to see...

BILLIE. Aka DEATH.

BILLIE

Hello, Rowena.

ROWENA

You. I know you.

BILLIE

We met-- when I was a Reaper.

ROWENA

Yes. We did. If we'd just exchanged numbers, none of this would've been necessary.

ON BILLIE. Unimpressed. As always.

BILLIE

You're upsetting the natural order. That's... unwise.

ROWENA

Bring back my son and it all stops. Say "no" and I'll--

BILLIE

No.

ON ROWENA. Wasn't expecting that. She picks up her DAGGER--

ROWENA

Then I'll kill Sam Winchester. That'll really frog up your natural order, won't it?

Billie looks to Sam-- in AGONY--

BILLIE

Go ahead.

ROWENA

What?

BILLIE

I don't think it's a good thing, I don't believe that any of us will like what comes next. But I don't do blackmail. So... go ahead.

She crosses her arms. More THUNDER.

BILLIE

I'm curious to see what happens.

ON ROWENA. Bluff called. She turns to Sam--

Who stares up at her. Desperate-- breathing hard-- fighting through the PAIN--

SAM

Rowena. I know what you went through, how much you lost. And I know you want your family back, but this? This. Isn't. You. Not anymore.

Rowena looks at Sam with tears in her eyes. Hesitating.

ROWENA

What happened to me, those were my choices. But Fergus never-- it wasn't fair.

Her eyes start to GLOW PURPLE... getting ANGRY. Her eyes FLARE-- PURPLE FIRE exploding around her body!

ROWENA

It's not fair!

She turns on Billie and unleashes waves of PURPLE LIGHTNING! It's GRAND AND FEROCIOUS, a terrifying display.

...it does absolutely nothing to Billie. She doesn't even BLINK--

ON ROWENA. Sagging back. Spent-- she collapses to her knees--

As SAM'S TORMENT ENDS. Pain vanishing. He looks up to see--

BILLIE moving to Rowena. Who kneels on the floor. Tears welling in her eyes--

BILLIE

Sometimes life is unfair, sometimes we lose things, and sometimes we make mistakes.

Billie gently takes Rowena's face in her hands, her white ring gleaming.

BILLIE

And some of these things can never be fixed, no matter how powerful you become. Some things just are. And everyone has to live with that.

ON ROWENA. Locking eyes with Death--

ROWENA

And now... you'll take me?

"Funeralia"  
CONTINUED: (4)

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BILLIE

No.

(a glance to Sam)

You know how your story ends.

And BANG, the door flies open and Dean, beat to Hell, rushes in, calling out for Sam, pistol drawn! Jessica is right behind him.

DEAN

Sammy?! Are you--?

He sees Billie...

...for a split second, she gives him a cryptic smile--

BILLIE

Hey, Dean. See you again-- real soon.

Then-- SHE VANISHES! And OFF OUR HEROES--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

24

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (DAY 4)

24

Cass and Naomi stand just outside the sandbox gate to Heaven. It's oddly wistful feeling of two people who fought on opposite sides of a war now having a beer.

NAOMI

If you find Gabriel, please tell him what's happening in Heaven.

CASTIEL

And if I can't?

ON NAOMI. Good question.

NAOMI

Then... maybe this is one of those things that just can't be fixed.

(then)

Everything ends, Castiel.

This lands on him.

CASTIEL

Everything ends.

NAOMI

But we'll do our duty. Keep things running as long as we can.

CASTIEL

For how long?

ON NAOMI. Simply.

NAOMI

I don't know. That's the scary part.

(then)

But until that time...

She moves for the sandbox--

NAOMI

The Gates of Heaven are closed.

Naomi vanishes back to Heaven. There is a moment of quiet and a low RUMBLE as the sand shakes, briefly FLOATS UP A BIT, then falls back to the ground with a thud.

The sigil in the sand is gone. The door is CLOSED.

25

INT. ROWENA'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

25

The MORNING LIGHT filters into the room. Sam and Dean are with Rowena in the sitting area. Everyone looks exhausted. The room is a wreck. They're all sitting on the floor.

The MINI BAR FRIDGE is open. Sam pulls out a BEER, pops it, and hands it to Dean...

SAM

How you feeling?

DEAN

Like I got hit in the face. A lot.

He turns to Rowena...

ROWENA

Yes-- sorry about that. Bernard's very... enthusiastic.

DEAN

Sure-- one word for it.

Sam's eyes go to Rowena--

SAM

And you?

ROWENA

I feel... tired. Weaker. I-- I don't know if it's forever, but...

(sighs)

Sam... what have I done?

SAM

Look, you could have killed me and you didn't. I'd call that progress.

DEAN

I'd call it a miracle.

SAM

And what happened to Crowley wasn't your fault.

ROWENA

He never had--

DEAN

He made his choices, just like we all do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

(then)

Every one of us has done things  
that we have to live with-- that  
we're trying to make up for.

(then)

And Crowley went out a hero. Can't  
do much better than that.

ON ROWENA. As that lands.

SAM

Rowena-- even without all that  
extra juice, you're still the  
deadliest witch around.

ROWENA

Flatterer.

SAM

But you need to know: Lucifer's  
back.

ON ROWENA. Surprisingly blase...

ROWENA

Of course he is.

Sam and Dean trade a look--

DEAN

You're not gonna... freak out?

ROWENA

Why would I?

(a look to Sam)

Lucifer isn't the one who's going  
to kill me, is he?

ON SAM. Point taken.

SAM

Rowena-- we need your help. To  
save our family. To save the  
world.

ON ROWENA. A long beat, then...

ROWENA

I did say I wanted to be redeemed,  
and... saving the world? Not a bad  
place to start.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

"Funeralia"  
CONTINUED: (2)

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ROWENA

So, what now?

DEAN

We need you to find someone.

SAM

The archangel Gabriel.

ON ROWENA. A soft smile.

ROWENA

Well, never a dull moment with you  
boys.

And off our TEAM--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...