

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1320

"Unfinished Business"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	02/12/18	

COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

GABRIEL / LOKI
JACK
KEVIN TRAN
MARY WINCHESTER

FENRIR
JAKOB
NARFI
SLEIPNIR

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

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OSRIC CHAU
SAMANTHA SMITH

COPY

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COPY

SUPERNATURAL
"Unfinished Business"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

Bing!

A MYSTERIOUS MAN (40s, BIG and imposing, with an impressive set of MUTTON CHOPS) exits, sipping from a BROWN PAPER BAG, relishing the whiskey against the cold night.

SUPER: CENTRAL CITY, COLORADO

2 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 2

The big man turns into an alley, taking another pull of the booze as he hears-- a piece of MUSIC. He LISTENS--

Harmonica? Not quite. A MENACING TUNE like something straight out a Spaghetti Western. Then, it stops.

GABRIEL (O.S.)
Fenrir Odensbane!

The man-- FENRIR-- turns and growls, and for a SPLIT SECOND, we see the image of a WOLF superimposed over his face (VFX). Then, it's gone as we-- PULL BACK, behind Fenrir--

A FIGURE steps into frame at the opposite end of the alley. Only visible in PROFILE, a GOLDEN KAZOO dangles from his lips. He wades into the LIGHT--

It's the ARCHANGEL GABRIEL! (Last seen leaving the boys high and dry at the end of Ep. 1318, "Bring 'em Back Alive.") His trickster swagger is BACK, baby! And yet-- we detect a new, reptilian iciness behind the sparkle in his eyes.

FENRIR
Gabriel. I assume you're not here
to apologize.

Fenrir's accent is vaguely Nordic. Think PETER STORMARE.

GABRIEL
Ya think?

Gabriel casually pockets the kazoo and DRAWS a SAMURAI SWORD from his belt.

(CONTINUED)

RAISING IT UP-- and we notice two things about it right away: first, it's kodachi-sized, only about two feet-long, and second, it's MADE OF WOOD.

Fenrir squints at it-- so, so confused.

GABRIEL

I get it. You're wondering, "Why all the hoopla with the sword when 'ole Gabriel here could take me out with a snap of his fingers?"

It's true. Fenrir WAS wondering.

FENRIR

Why don't you?

Gabriel proudly channels the code of the Bushido warrior.

GABRIEL

'Cause one: it's called style. And two: I vowed to do this honorably. No gimmicks. No tricks. Mano-a-mano on a level playing field.

Fenrir lets out a BOOMING laugh at the very notion.

FENRIR

No tricks? Well... if you insist--

Fenrir lifts his RIGHT HAND-- the NAILS elongating into HOOKED CLAWS! (These look nothing like our werewolf claws; longer and meaner, like BLADES ON A SCYTHE).

CLAWED HAND OUT-- Fenrir CHARGES Gabriel-- as-- maraca-heavy FLAMENCO GUITAR music begins to play! (Very KILL BILL VOL. 1, our stylistic touchstone for this revenge-themed episode.)

Fenrir SWIPES! Gabriel KICKS him back. Whipping his sword around. As they circle one another, WEAPONS UP--

FLAMENCO MUSIC plays again and-- they go at each other! Matching blow for blow until-- FTT! Fenrir's CLAWS RAKE Gabriel's THIGH. The combatants break apart--

Gabriel winces, leaking BLOOD from the wound. Fenrir cocks his head with a SMILE. *Interesting.*

FENRIR

Never known an archangel to bleed.

Clearly, Gabriel is only using the sword because he CAN'T use his archangel powers. Because they're gone.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL
(shrug-grin)
Ya got me.

Fenrir SMIRKS. Emboldened, he circles, readying to ATTACK again-- and Gabriel knows, this will be their final clash. *

They CHARGE, MEETING in the middle and-- BAM! SLICE!

TWO BLOWS land at the SAME TIME.

SILENCE. Panting... they PULL APART--

ON GABRIEL. He looks down-- his GUT a bloody ruin. Badly wounded from Fenrir's claws. NOT GOOD, but--

WE ARM AROUND-- to see that Gabriel has PLUNGED the wooden sword deep into Fenrir's heart. Fenrir stumbles forward, bewildered, then-- KERTHUNK-- DROPS DEAD.

Gabriel smiles through the pain, then pulls a CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER from his jacket-- A KILL LIST. Many names we'll come to know (Fenrir, Narfi, Sleipnir, and finally: "L").

As Gabriel takes a BLOODY FINGER to the paper, we go--

EXTRA CLOSE on the FIRST NAME as he draws a line through it, crossing it out in BLOOD.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3

INT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

3

Open on... SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER in a seedy motel room.
Dean's on the phone--

DEAN (INTO PHONE)
Yeah, just got in--

Sam UNPACKS, placing neatly folded shirts into the dresser.
Dean eyes him, irritated. Covers the phone--

DEAN
What are you-- don't unpack.

SAM
Could be here a few days.

DEAN
No. Hell no.
(then, INTO PHONE)
Not you, Cass-- look, just give us
a call when you get to Amarillo.

He hangs up, refocusing on his brother.

DEAN
Rowena's spell said Gabriel would
be here--

SAM
Here. Or in Texas.

DEAN
She tracked Gabe's essence-- which,
gross, but okay-- to both places,
right? Cass'll be there in a few
hours, he'll check it out.
Meantime, we take a look around--

SAM
And that could take some time.

Dean GLOWERS.

DEAN
Awesome.
(then)
It's awesome that we've been
chasin' weak-ass leads for the last
two weeks, and have jack-all to
show for it--

*

(CONTINUED)

On Sam. *This again.* Dean, in rant-mode:

DEAN

-- Meantime, Mom and Jack could be--
hurt or worse-- and we're here, in
this stupid motel room--

Dean gives the BED a KICK and-- VRMMMMMM-- it starts
VIBRATING. Magic fingers. Dean shakes his head in DISGUST.

DEAN

Lookin' for a dumbass, runaway
archangel who--

As if on CUE-- BAM BAM! A POUNDING at the door. Sam and
Dean trade a look and cautiously draw weapons. Sam opens up--

GABRIEL swoons on their doorstep!

Pale, on the verge of passing out from blood loss. He
shoulders a METAL BRIEFCASE. GRINNING through OBVIOUS PAIN--

GABRIEL

Hey boys... lookin' for me?

Off Sam and Dean's mutual, total incredulity--

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - FOREST / ND LOCATION - DAY

MARY and JACK. Walking and talking. He's filling her in on
where he's been (remember: at the end of episode 1314, Jack
vowed to fight a war against Michael).

JACK

-- Balthazar and his army attacked.
But we were ready. We-- I-- killed
him.

MARY

And Bobby...?

JACK

(almost awed)
He freed the humans the angels had
imprisoned...

(off Mary's relief)
He'll be back in a few days, with
the rest of the survivors.

MARY

How many?

JACK
Thirty-- at least.

She frowns. Jack catches it.

JACK
You're not happy? This is the
third battle in a row we've won--

MARY
Jack, I know, but....
(beat, admitting)
We're running out of space...
supplies. And now, with even more
on the way? I don't know how we'll
keep everybody safe.

On Jack-- that weighs on him. These are HIS people. Then--
FOOTSTEPS BEHIND. Jack and Mary turn to see--
JAKOB. A human soldier. Tough and battle-scared.

JAKOB
Sorry, didn't mean to sneak up on
you.

MARY
What is it, Jakob?

JAKOB
Just got word from the eyes we have
posted outside Michael's lair--

MARY
And?

JAKOB
He says the angels? They're
leaving.

ON JACK. Confused--

JACK
Why would they leave?

OFF MARY-- good question--

Dean hovers, radiating irritation, as Sam wraps a bandage
around Gabe's wound (which is slightly less raw than in the
teaser... he's able to heal himself. But slowly).

GABRIEL

Thought you'd be happier to see me.

DEAN

How did you know we were here?

GABRIEL

C'mon, I felt your witch's tracking spell the second she laid it on me. Tasted like haggis.

SAM

Are you in some kind of trouble?

GABRIEL

Where'd you get that idea?

The boys lock eyes-- *seriously?*

DEAN

Show up on our doorstep, bleeding like a stuck hog--

*

GABRIEL

What? This? Eh, you know how it is, roll into town for a little R&R-- stumble into the wrong poker game, take a guy's money, his wife. Etcetera. Things get ugly...

Sam and Dean trade a look-- not buying it.

SAM

You came here? For R&R?

DEAN

Town ain't exactly the Riviera.

Gabriel changes the subject, getting down to business--

GABRIEL

Tell me about it.

(then)

Hey... so... you boys don't have any more of that archangel grace laying around, right? 'Cause-- tank's a little empty.

SAM

Because, you drained it killing Asmodeus?

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

And ditching you... pretty much.
It'll re-charge. Eventually. But
until then... gonna grace me up
here or?

*

Sam and Dean meet eyes. NOT GOOD. They needed HIS grace.

DEAN

What we didn't give to you, we used
to open a rift.

Gabriel reacts-- SHIT. Not what he wanted to hear. With
considerable effort, he pulls himself UP off the bed--

GABRIEL

Cool. Cool. Well in that case,
gentlemen, I must bid you a fond...
(adieu)

-- Gabriel SWOONS, reeling from his wounds.

GABRIEL

-- Yeah, nope.

He FLOPS back onto the BED with a GROAN. Shuts his eyes.

GABRIEL

(muttering to himself)
Maybe after a little siesta...

As Sam and Dean trade a look-- *what the Hell happened to him?*

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Close on... Fenrir's CORPSE, slumped against a DUMPSTER.

SHADOWS fall over it... TWO MEN. A DANDY (20s, who we will
learn is the Norse horse god, SLEIPNIR), and a squat ENFORCER
type (30s, the Norse corpse god, NARFI).

Sleipnir KICKS the bottle of booze Fenrir was drinking,
dropped a few feet from the body, with contemptuous sarcasm.

SLEIPNIR

Died as he lived, side-by-side with
the bottle.

NARFI

So little respect for our brother.

Sleipnir shrugs. Narfi spots-- a BLOOD TRAIL leading away
from the body. He elbows Sleipnir, pointing it out.

(CONTINUED)

SLEIPNIR

Least he got a few licks in before
the shivving.

Narfi crouches, TASTING the blood. He looks up in DISBELIEF.

NARFI

This-- it's ARCHANGEL BLOOD.

Sleipnir reacts, SHOCKED. A beat-- and he pulls his PHONE.

SLEIPNIR

Better call father.

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - DAY

Camera ZOOMS, FLYING over the EARTH. Below, the SPIKE FOREST
comes into view. (Stylistically similar to the dreamwalker
shots we used in Ep. 1309, "The Bad Place.")

We FLASH TO quick POPS of the inside of MICHAEL'S LAIR--

POP-FLASH-- Michael's throne room. EMPTY.

POP-FLASH-- Moving through corridors. ALL EMPTY.

MARY (PRE-LAP)

You're sure?

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - CAMPFIRE - DAY

Jack OPENS his EYES. He sits around the campfire, surrounded
by a few (2) CAMP LEADERS, and Mary and Jakob. Jack nods--

JACK

-- There are a few angels guarding
the perimeter but, inside-- they're
gone.

(then)

Maybe he's scared.

Mary and Jakob trade a look--

JAKOB

Been fighting Michael the better
part of eight years, there's
nothing he's scared of.

On Jack, a whisper of a smile. Firm and full of HUBRIS.

JACK

He's scared of me. I'm winning.

Mary cuts a look at Jack. Thrown by his naked confidence.

MARY

Jack--

JACK

(lighting up with an idea)
We should go-- see if Michael left anything behind. Something that can tell us where he's gone, what he's planning.

ON MARY. Not so sure...

MARY

It could be a trap.

But Jack gives Mary-- and the group-- a reassuring smile.

JACK

I'll keep us safe. I promise.

INT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Sam and Dean are locked in a SIDEBAR. Voices lowered, while BEHIND THEM, Gabriel SNOOZES on the bed-- SNORING SOFTLY.

SAM

He's healing, but it's slow. Until his grace levels come back up... I don't get it.

DEAN

Which part of "it" are we talking about?

SAM

Gabriel. He was catatonic, Dean. Cass and I, we had to pull him out of it, and...

(beat)

Now he's acting like his old self again-- ?

DEAN

So, he bounced back?

SAM

Except that's not how trauma works. Nobody "bounces back" that quickly.

DEAN

Yeah-- don't care. He's here,
we're keepin' him here.

Then-- Gabriel SNORTS and SITS UP-- Sam and Dean turn to him--

GABRIEL

(coming back to himself)
What--? Where am I--?
(then)
Oh, right... you.

SAM

Look, Gabriel, we don't know what's
going on--

DEAN

But we need your help.

GABRIEL

And I thought I was clear; I'm not
a big "joiner"--

DEAN

Because you got better things to do
than save the world?

On Gabriel. Evading with a big smile--

GABRIEL

Exactly. Look, this has been
great, a real thrill-- but I just
came for the silver stuff, and
since you're fresh out, it's time
for me to say... SAYONARA--

And as Gabriel turns to go with GREAT FLOURISH--

BAM! The door to the motel room BLOWS OPEN! Sleipnir and
Narfi stand in the door frame.

The boys react-- WTF?!--

On Gabriel. He sighs... the jig, officially up.

GABRIEL

Raspberries.

And we-- BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10 INT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - ROOM - DIRECT PICKUP 10

Right where we left off. The boys face Sleipnir and Narfi--

NARFI

We're here for the angel.

And, as we did in the teaser, for a split-second we see their GOD FORMS over their FACES (VFX): A HORSE HEAD over Sleipnir and a ROTTING CORPSE FACE over Narfi. Then-- gone.

Sam and Dean are flabbergasted.

DEAN

Okay-- what the Hell are you?
(then, to Gabriel)
'The Hell are they?

GABRIEL

Just a couple 'a Norse demigods--

SAM

Demigods!?

WHAT!? But before the boys can say a word, the demigods ATTACK! Sleipnir draws a gnarly-looking CAT O' NINE TAILS, facing Dean, who draws his GUN. Sleipnir glances at it and--

WIPSH! Strikes the gun from Dean's hand, as--

Sam faces off against Narfi. The brute is a WALL of flesh. Sam tries out a few punches, but... Narfi CATCHES Sam's FIST. He TWISTS it painfully, forcing SAM to his knees.

Dean, dodging Sleipnir's WHIP cracks, sees Sam go down--

DEAN

Gabriel-- little help!?

Dean looks around-- wait!? Where the Hell did Gabe go!?

Find Gabriel, CROUCHING behind the BED. He unlatches his METAL BRIEFCASE to reveal-- FOUR WOODEN SWORDS. Each like the sword in the teaser, but made of different wood.

Back with SAM-- Narfi's got him in a headlock now. CHOKING him. CRUSHING his windpipe. Sam goes red, GASPING-- DEAN watches in horror. His brother DYING before his eyes.

Unable to do a Goddamn thing with Sleipnir in his way.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sam-- Sammy!

SAM

Dean...!

On Dean, as we-- POP FLASH-- to a split second from Ep. 1317, "The Thing"-- SAM getting dragged away before his brother's eyes. The last time Dean felt this helpless. BACK TO SCENE--

Dean in AGONY, watching as-- Sam's EYES LOLL BACK, succumbing to Narfi's CHOKE HOLD...

SHING! Gabriel thrusts a wooden sword through Narfi's back. The demigod's eye WIDEN and-- THUD-- he KEELS over.

Gabriel brandishes ANOTHER SWORD, turning to Sleipnir, who stares at his brother's corpse, aghast. Gabe WINKS--

GABRIEL

Heya handsome, ready to die?

Sleipnir eyes the wooden SWORD and... he BOLTS from the room! Deeply relieved, Dean pulls a winded Sam to his feet.

DEAN

You okay?

Sam NODS as-- Gabriel SAGS. More spent than he wanted to admit-- catching his breath--

GABRIEL

I'll go after him, just-- little sec--

DEAN

Wrong.

DEAN pulls ENOCHIAN HANDCUFFS from his jacket.

DEAN

You're not goin' anywhere.

Gabriel freezes, eyeing the handcuffs DANGLING in frame--

CLOSE ON... the doors of Michael's lair... RATTLING-- Mary and Jack, and a handful of HUMANS (the same generals from the campfire scene and Jakob) BURST through.

They FLOOD the EMPTY room, weapons UP-- checking every nook and cranny. The lair's empty. They put away their weapons--

(CONTINUED)

JAKOB

I'll be damned... he's really gone.

MARY

Take the others. Sweep the grounds.

Jakob nods, signaling to the others. Leads them out.

Tension thick as Jack and Mary wander deeper into the lair.

MARY

Really hate this place.

Jack nods-- he does too. CUT TO--

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - MICHAEL'S LAIR - WAR ROOM - DAY 12

Michael's war room. Jack's attention goes to a nearby TABLE.

JACK

Look--

AN ENORMOUS MAP of the UNITED STATES is rolled over the length of the table. It's strange, apocalyptic. Borders re-drawn. Parts of Florida and New England MISSING.

MARY

I think-- these are Michael's armies.

JACK

Why are they all over there?

Indeed, CHESS PIECES representing Michael's forces are CLUSTERED around NEW ORLEANS.

MARY

I don't know.

Mary and Jack share a dread-filled glance-- then-- sounds of a STRUGGLE. Mary and Jack turn to see-- JAKOB, dragging a scruffy looking HUMAN.

JAKOB

Look who we found in the dungeon.

The human looks up: Apocalypse World KEVIN TRAN!

JAKOB

The prophet.

OFF KEVIN--

13

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - MICHAEL'S LAIR - FEW MINUTES LATER 13

Kevin huddles, wrapped in a blanket, still twitchy (as he was last time we saw him, in 1307, "War of the Worlds") but now, he radiates a quiet despair.

JAKOB (O.S.)

He's a traitor--

KEVIN

I-- I'm a prophet of the lord. I was serving God--

JAKOB

God? You serve Michael, like-- a damn teacup chihuahua.

(to Jack and Mary)

Prophet here turned on his own kind, the whole human race--

KEVIN

I didn't have a choice! I--

Broken, Kevin struggles to put this into words.

KEVIN

You don't understand, I-- I-- I never used to believe in anything. Well, except science-- quantum-mechanical unpredictably-- but then the end of the world happened, and everyone around me-- my friends, and my-- my mom, they all started to die. But God chose me? What did that even mean?

(beat)

Michael said he was the reason. He wanted to save the world, not kill it. So I helped him... and then he... he hurt so many people.

Kevin looks away, deeply ashamed. Mary and Jack meet eyes.

KEVIN

When I couldn't perfect the spell Michael-- he got mad, and threw me in the dungeon, and I was scared-- I fixed it, but I-- I couldn't do it anymore-- I couldn't help him do to another Earth, what he'd done to this one--

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Kevin, what spell? What's Michael planning?

KEVIN

There's a place, in the south, where the walls between worlds is thin. Michael's going to use a spell from the angel tablet to open a rift-- and then...

JACK

He'll invade our world.

KEVIN NODS. Off Jack and Mary's horror--

INT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Gabriel sits, shackled to the door of the bathroom by a pair of ENOCHIAN HANDCUFFS. Narfi's body is GONE. We hear KEY IN LOCK and-- Sam and Dean enter. Faces streaked in sweat.

GABRIEL

(rattling his cuffed hand)

Ya know boys, you're lucky I'm low on juice-- considering what I did to the last guy who locked me up.

SAM

We said we'd let you out, just as soon as you tell us what the Hell's going on.

GABRIEL

Yeah, that-- it's not a fun story.

DEAN

We just broke into a junk yard and stuffed the body of a demigod into a car crusher. Think we deserve some answers.

Gabriel sighs. FINE.

GABRIEL

They're not demigods, okay? It-- look, the Norse pantheon, it's its own weird thing. Think of them like... god-begotten monsters--

On Dean. Eager to speed this up.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Whatever. What'd they want with you?

GABRIEL

I killed their brother.

SAM

Why?

GABRIEL

Remember when I told you what happened after I faked my death at the Elysium Motel?

SAM

Said you went to Monte Carlo. With porn stars.

Dean swipes a look at Sam-- *porn stars, really?!* Sam shrugs.

GABRIEL

Well, I left a few parts out.

And we CUT TO-- MONTE CARLO FLASHBACK SEQUENCE (note, this takes place in the same location used in Ep. 1318). A series of shots in BLACK and WHITE as Gabriel narrates:

15

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

15

*

The CLICK of a CARD KEY. DOORS OPEN. FENRIR shows Gabe into a high roller suite. SLEIPNIR and NARFI trail them.

GABRIEL (O.S.)

After Lucifer, quotation marks, killed me, I needed to lay low, you know, go to the mattresses--

(beat)

Luckily, I used to hang with a pretty resourceful crew. Found me a real top-shelf hideaway.

Gabe glances around the plush digs: It'll do. DISSOLVE TO--

16

INT. PENTHOUSE - VARIOUS

16

*

A production friendly flurry of penthouse debauchery:

Gabriel, Fenrir, Sleipnir and Narfi wear shiny / flashy "Vegas-ish" clothing. Sunglasses inside. Swigging from open bottles of Champagne and playing a rowdy game of POKER.

(CONTINUED)

Gabriel wins the hand... scooping up a fat wad of CASH.
Dean's voice interjects--

DEAN (O.S.)
Thought this story had porn stars?

GABRIEL (O.S.)
Good catch! My bad.

ZZTTTT-- footage REWINDS. Now, the boys play their card game
draped in scantily clad PORN STARS of both genders.

GABRIEL (O.S.)
I had it made; all the booze I
could drink, all the, uh,
"entertainment" I could-- (handle)

He pours Champagne into a porn star's open mouth.

SAM (O.S.)
Maybe just skip to the end?

Gabriel GRINS as we-- FREEZE FRAME. And DISSOLVE TO--

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Gabriel SNORES in the arms of a few BEAUTIES (also from Ep.
1318). When-- CLICK-- the sound of a KEY CARD in the lock.

We trail FENRIR, SLEIPNIR and NARFI from behind as they GHOST
IN toward Gabriel-- WEAPONS out (claws, cat o'nine tails and
fists, respectively)-- like Elle Driver, Vernita Green and
O'Ren Ishii entering the church in Kill Bill Vol. 1.

Gabriel OPENS ONE EYE... but it's too late! Fenrir slaps an
ENOCHIAN RUNE-COVERED BAG over his head and drags him,
struggling and kicking, away-- as we PULL BACK--

A mysterious MAN IN A FEDORA watches from the shadows.

INT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

GABRIEL
By the time I came to, they'd sold
me to Asmodeus.

SAM
Why would they do that?

GABRIEL
Helloooo-- Lucifer? If you
remember, there was an apocalypse
brewing at the time--

SAM

We remember.

GABRIEL

Vegas odds had my big-little bro pulling off a big win--

DEAN

Yeah? And whose fault was that?

GABRIEL

(ignoring the barb)

Fenrir, Sleipnir and Narfi were covering their asses-- wanted to get rid of me before Lucifer found out where I was hiding. But selling me to that Kentucky fried ass-hat? For them? That was all profit.

DEAN

And now you want revenge?

Gabriel SNAPS his fingers--

GABRIEL

OBVIOUSLY! Roasting Asmodeus was satisfying-- for a hot second. But you know the one thing better than killing him? Slaughtering 'em all.

SAM

And since you're low on grace, you had to do it the old fashioned way-- with wood.

GABRIEL

Don't let anyone ever tell you you're just a pretty face.

Sam grabs Gabe's metal briefcase. There are places for FOUR swords (the one used to kill Fenrir is there, bloodstained, another is gone-- it was in Narfi-- and two others remain).

SAM

But-- if there are only three monsters or gods or whatever, why do you have FOUR swords?

Gabriel cracks a sly half-smile.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Oh, that little pig tickler?
That's for the man with the plan,
the architect of my torture, and my
own personal public enemy numero
uno. Their papa--

POP FLASH-- to the flashback in the penthouse. The MAN in
the fedora turns-- reveal, LOKI! Facially identical to
Gabriel, but with a regalness that speaks to his age and
cynicism.

GABRIEL

LOKI.

As the boys swap confused glances. CUT TO--

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - MICHAEL'S LAIR - DAY

Jack, Mary, Kevin and the other human LEADERS, including
Jakob, encircle Michael's war map, MID-DEBATE. Everyone
talking over each other (see appendix TBD). Jack cuts
through, slamming his hand on the table. Quieting them--

JACK

I can go. Right now. If I can
surprise Michael-- I can kill him.

Mary immediately rejects the notion.

MARY

Jack-- no.

JACK

We can't let him cross over--

MARY

I know, but-- but we don't have
enough to go on yet.

JACK

We know where he is--

MARY

Do we? Michael could've left us
that map as bait. Bobby's only a
day out, we should wait...

Kevin interjects-- backing her up in his meek way.

KEVIN

Mary's right. Michael, he-- never
does anything without a reason.

(CONTINUED)

JAKOB

I say let him go-- let Michael be some other world's problem for a change.

On Mary. Disgusted.

MARY

How can you say that? That's seven billion innocent people.

Jakob looks away-- point taken-- as Mary turns to Jack--

*

MARY

Jack, listen to me. This is Michael we're talking about-- he conquered the world-- he's killed everyone who ever stood against him, he-- we have to think this through, and-- I'm asking for a day. Please.

Off Jack, as he reluctantly agrees--

Gabriel's tried to explain the details of his Loki identity switch, but... Dean rubs his temples. So confused.

DEAN

Hold up, I thought Loki was YOU--

GABRIEL

It's trippy, I know--
(endeavoring to explain)
Look, know how I told you I went into "witness protection?" Who do you think put me there?

*
*
*
*
*
*

Sam and Dean trade a look.

*

SAM

So, you and Loki are... friends?

*
*

GABRIEL

Friends? More like brothers. A few thousand epochs ago, I was out for a hike in the Fjords, when I found Loki bound in a cave, snake dripping venom into his eye. Apparently, he'd had some spat with his pops, anyhoo-- I freed him. Saved his life.

*

*

(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

(beat)

Then, my REAL brothers started going at it... I wanted out. Loki owed me one. Helped me ditch Gabriel and become... him.

DEAN

So you took on his whole trickster vibe...

*
*
*

SAM

What did Loki do while you were pretending to be him?

GABRIEL

He had his own family drama to worry about. It was in his best interest to go off grid-- bum around the cosmos, have a few kiddies...

*
*
*
*

DEAN

But you found him in Monte Carlo--

GABRIEL

I needed to hide-- and he'd already helped me the once.

*

Dean paces, pissed.

DEAN

None of this would'a happened if you'd just stuck around and helped us fight Lucifer--

GABRIEL

Hey, I helped! Casa Erotica?

DEAN

You call that help?

GABRIEL

I call it art. But yes, without me, you two chuckleheads never would've known how to throw Lucifer back in the Cage.

DEAN

And instead of giving us a hand, you ran-- and you did it again! When you ditched us at the bunker--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Dean--

GABRIEL

Look, I have more important things
to do than join your merry men.

DEAN

What you're doing ain't important,
not by a long shot--

On Gabriel. Letting his seething anger show, emotional.

GABRIEL

Every day-- Asmodeus tortured me,
every day. For years he fed off my
grace. Used me. Debased me.
Until I was--
(he can't even say it)
What I went through, you don't
forgive. And you don't forget.
Everyone who had a hand in that
will die-- get me?

Finally, Sam-- who has been hanging back, speaks--

SAM

Yeah. We do.

Dean slices his brother a look: "do we?" Then--

DEAN

Fine-- you been through it, but
taking out Loki won't change that.
It ain't gonna make you feel any
better--

GABRIEL

Uh, agree to disagree.

(beat)

We all have our demons. Mine are
here. In this town. And I'm not
leaving until each and every one of
them is dead on the ground.

On Dean and Gabriel-- a stalemate. Until--

SAM

Okay, but... you're low on grace.
Loki knows you're coming. If you
go after him, he could kill you...

DEAN

Sam, what are you saying?

SAM

(to Gabriel)

If you agree to help us-- Dean and
me-- we'll help you.

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT TWO

COPY

ACT THREE

21

EXT. THE SILVER DOLLAR MOTEL - DAY (DAY 2)

21

Sam and Dean are outside the room, debating Sam's proposal.

DEAN

Not like I care about icing gods,
but this revenge kick's a waste of
time.

SAM

What if it's not? What if Gabriel
needs this-- ?

DEAN

What he needs, is for us to tie him
up, haul him back to the bunker,
and beat his feathered ass 'til--

SAM

That's the opposite of what he
needs.

Dean shakes his head.

DEAN

Sam-- you've seen it with me, with
Dad. Revenge only ends one way--
ugly.

SAM

It doesn't have to...

Dean frowns, mulling it over.

DEAN

Okay-- right-- I get what this is
about.

SAM

What?

DEAN

Why you're so high on this Kill
Bill fantasy of his. You like it--

SAM

It has nothing to do with me.

DEAN

So you're saying if you had a shot
at Lucifer, you wouldn't take it?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Of course I'd take it, I--

(then)

Do I wish I could get payback for everything Lucifer's done? To hurt him as bad as he hurt me? Every single day. But this is about Gabriel. He needs our help-- and we need his. So-- let's just do this. Okay?

OFF DEAN. Is he in? CUT TO--

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - MICHAEL'S LAIR - DAY

Close on... Jack. Eye-level with Michael's war map. Scrutinizing it. HATING that he can't make his move.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Closest we've come to knowing Michael's mind...

*

Jack turns-- but says nothing, fixing Jakob with a GLARE. *Why are you here?* Jakob shifts uncomfortably.

JAKOB

Look... back there, Mary was right. I shouldn't have said those things about letting Michael into your world.

PUSH IN on Jack, feeling so powerless. Jakob whistles.

JAKOB

7 billion people...

JACK

(quietly)

They're all going to die.

JAKOB

You know, here, we never had a chance, not really. Angels made their move and we-- we've just been playing defense. Trying to survive.

(beat)

Then you come along, and... we started to fight back.

JACK

I'm trying.

*

On Jakob. A glimmer of vulnerability... and hero worship.

(CONTINUED)

JAKOB

Kid, when angels invaded our camp, you saved my family. In my book, you're a genuine hero.

(a beat)

So if you got a chance to kill Michael and save your world? Take it.

Off Jack, galvanized by Jakob's total faith in him.

The boys load the Impala. Dean slams the trunk and turns to Gabriel, who is positively vibrating with excitement.

DEAN

Okay, Uma, what's the plan?

GABRIEL

Sleipnir's a lot of things, but mostly he's a coward. I'd bet all the personal lubricant in the S-F-V, after we killed Narfi, he ran straight back to papa's skirts for protection.

*

SAM

So he and Loki are together. That's good. How do we find them?

GABRIEL

They're about... eh, a five minute drive. Penthouse of the Ophidian Hotel.

*

The boys swap a dumbfounded look.

SAM

Seriously?

DEAN

You've known that this whole time?

GABRIEL

Sure. That's what Loki does-- rolls into some dump town, finds the seediest hotel, and uses his mojo to give it the Cinderella treatment--

POP FLASH-- and we're in the ND HALLWAY of a dilapidated hotel.

(CONTINUED)

Loki stands outside of a closed door-- he TOUCHES it-- a FLASH OF POWER crackles from his palm. When he OPENS THE DOOR-- we reveal: A FANCY HOTEL ROOM (identical to the penthouse in Ep. 1318 and earlier in script). BACK TO SCENE--

GABRIEL

-- turns 'em into pop up dens of inequity. Has his fun, moves on. Rinse and repeat. Been tracking him since Amarillo.

On Sam. So THAT'S why Rowena picked up Gabe's scent in Amarillo. But Dean's incensed.

DEAN

And you didn't go after him why?

GABRIEL

'Cause that's not-- look, for the most satisfying retributive experience, everyone knows you don't take on the big bad right away. You work up to him! Like so--

Gabriel grins, rummages through his pocket and pulls the KILL LIST (established in the teaser). He hands it to Sam who looks at it, and hands it to Dean.

DEAN

What am I lookin' at?

GABRIEL

What, never seen a KILL LIST before? There's Fenrir, Narfi--
(both crossed out)
Sleipnir-- and last, but certainly not least, Loki. I'm killing his sons, in order, then-- when he's got nothing left, I take him out.

DEAN

This is so stupid--

GABRIEL

Really? Is it? Look boys, seven years is a long-ass time to think about how to exact one's own personal brand of vengeance, so if you're not gonna get onboard--

SAM

No. We're onboard. Right Dean?

(CONTINUED)

Dean, so very annoyed, GRUMBLES the affirmative.

GABRIEL

What was that?

DEAN

Sure...

GABRIEL

Glad to hear it. So! We go in,
kill Sleipnir-- then surprise big
daddy in the penthouse.

(a confident grin)

Easy peasy like a breeze-y.

But the boys aren't so sure. CUT TO--

Mary. Wending her way through Michael's lair. Jack falls in
beside her.

JACK

Can I talk to you?

He looks so serious. Jack pulls her aside.

JACK

I know I said I'd wait, but...

MARY

You're going after Michael.

Jack nods solemnly.

JACK

I have to.

MARY

Jack, you can't.

He studies her, realizing--

JACK

You don't think I can win.

MARY

I think-- we don't know how strong
Michael is. Not really.

JACK

And he doesn't know how strong I
am.

His hubris is on full display.

MARY

Jack... I know you've been winning
all these fights, and you want to
take him on so bad...

(beat)

I was just like you. With hunting.
But I learned the hard way--
thinking you'll win every time,
running blind into a fight? That's
how you make mistakes.

On Jack as that lands.

MARY

The people here--

JACK

I'm doing this for them.

MARY

You can't help them if you're dead.

Mary swallows, has come to see Jack as almost another son.

MARY

And I-- I can't lose another boy.

He takes her hand, face brimming with emotion.

JACK

You won't. I will come back. For
all of you... I promise.

Then... he turns-- to find KEVIN standing in the doorway--

KEVIN

No.

MARY

Kevin?

On Kevin. Sweating. Hands shaking.

KEVIN

You can't go--

JACK

I have to.

KEVIN

No! I-- I won't let you.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
(gently)
You can't stop me.

KEVIN
(with regret)
Yes... I can.

Mary, Jack and Jakob, who stands in the corner with the other generals-- FREEZE.

MARY
Kevin, what are you doing?

KEVIN
Michael. He told me to wait-- for
Bobby, for all of you to be
together, but I can't. He--
(to Jack)
He wanted you to see--

MARY
Whatever Michael told you, he's
lying--

On Kevin. He swallows. Tears forming in his eyes.

KEVIN
No. Michael says, when I get to
Heaven-- when he lets me into
Heaven-- I'll get to see my mom
again. I-- I miss her so much...

MARY
Kevin-- I've been to Heaven, and
what's there-- it's just memories,
it isn't real--

KEVIN
I don't care!
(then)
You-- you don't understand, you
don't know the things I've done.

JACK
You're wrong. I know what it's
like to do things you think you can
never make right. But I learned--
my family taught me-- you can do
the right thing.

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

I just want it to be over.

JACK

(a last resort)

Your spell won't kill me.

KEVIN

Michael doesn't want to kill you.
He wants to break you. He said...
he said for me to tell you: even if
you win, you still lose.

(beat)

I-- I'm sorry--

Kevin closes his eyes and touches the RUNE tattooed on his chest-- KABOOOOOOM! As LIGHT rips through the room--

Jack moves like a flash to shield Mary. And in the light we see-- a quick flash of SHADOW WINGS (a la Michael's wing reveal in Ep. 1302) coming out from Jack, enfolding her--

As we SLAM to an ear-ringing-- WHITEOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

As a pulse-racing MUSIC CUE beings--

25 INT. THE OPHIDIAN HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY 25

-- TRACK WITH Sleipnir and THREE BODYGUARDS as they ROUND a corner in glorious SLOW-MOTION, getting onto the ELEVATOR...

PULL BACK. Sam, Dean and Gabe watch as the LIGHT-UP NUMBERS above the elevator door CLIMB. MUZAK starts to play--

26 INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER 26

Gabe and the boys ride up side-by-side, in awkward silence.

GABRIEL

One last thing, just so we're clear...

Dean side-eyes Sam-- *here we go again.*

GABRIEL

Take out the bodyguards, the bystanders, whatever... but when it comes to Sleipnir and Loki, I'm the one who delivers the coup de grâce. I want my beautiful face to be the last thing they see before--

On Dean, can't take one second more of this.

DEAN

You know what? No. No more plans--
no more rules. You want Loki, dead
on the ground? That's what you're
gonna get, and--

*
*
*

BING! The elevator doors open-- down the HALL, Sleipnir and his crew are just about to enter their room... they TURN-- just as Sam, Dean and Gabriel spill into the cramped HALLWAY--

27 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 27

Sleipnir's BODYGUARDS draw their GUNS and-- so do Sam and Dean, taking aim as-- Gabriel SNAPS his fingers.

The LIGHTS GO OUT! Plunging the hallway into darkness.

For the next FEW MOMENTS, all we glean of the fight is a smattering of SHOTS FIRED and streaking MUZZLE FLASHES.

(CONTINUED)

Then-- SNAP! The LIGHTS COME BACK ON... the bodyguards writhe on the GROUND, dead or incapacitated.

Gabriel holds a wooden SWORD to Sleipnir's throat--

SLEIPNIR

Please--

SLICE! Gabriel drags the blade across Sleipnir's neck (O.S.) in a splash of blood. THUD-- as he drops the body.

Meanwhile, SAM catches his breath, looking around for--

SAM

Dean? DEAN!

And we HARD CUT TO--

28

INT. STAIRWELL / HALLWAY- SAME TIME

28

BAM! Dean exits the STAIRWELL, into the TOP FLOOR of the hotel. He moves to the PENTHOUSE door and-- KICKS IT OPEN!

29

INT. PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

29

-- Brandishing the sword.

DEAN

Loki!?

Inside, LOKI turns-- a smile. A sleepy, confident drawl--

LOKI

So you're Dean Winchester.

DEAN

So you're the annoying god we're wasting our time to kill.

LOKI

(narrowing his eyes)

And did Gabriel tell you WHY he wants me dead?

DEAN

I don't care.

If Loki were the smiling type, he'd smile.

LOKI

Yes you do. A little.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOKI (CONT'D)

Our brutal treatment of your friend was payback for a slight of a more personal nature. The death of my father, Odin.

We PUSH IN on Loki and POP FLASH to a beat from Ep. 508, "Hammer of the Gods." Lucifer CURB STOMPS Odin.

DEAN

That wasn't his-- Lucifer did that.

LOKI

Ah, but why was my father there in the first place? To parlay-- to deal with Gabriel's brothers.

(beat)

When we first made terms, I had only one condition-- I told Gabriel I'd give him my face, teach him to be me, the trickster, IF he agreed to abandon the... ah, more volatile affairs of his family. Forever. When he went to that hotel, he broke that promise. And it cost my father his life.

DEAN

The world was coming to an end!

LOKI

That never mattered to him before.

(beat)

Gabriel had to be punished. Odin was a salty, disagreeable bastard. In truth? He despised me. But he was my father. I'm sure you understand-- what would you do to avenge your father?

And Dean understands that more than Loki knows. CUT TO--

Sam and Gabriel. Sam's furious--

SAM

He-- he left us.

Gabriel cleans the blood off his sword.

GABRIEL

Big bros, right? Always think they know best.

Sam's eyes go to-- Gabriel's METAL BRIEFCASE. It's open.
The LOKI SWORD is GONE!

SAM

The penthouse-- he went after Loki.

GABRIEL

No! Loki's MINE!

But Sam doesn't wait for Gabe, he's already taken off DOWN
THE HALL. Pushing through the door to the STAIRWELL. And as
Gabriel moves to follow-- LOKI appears in his PATH!

LOKI

Hello, Gabriel.

WAIT-- If Loki's HERE... who's in the penthouse with Dean!?

DEAN

So you were pissed. I would be
too, but I got my own family to
worry about--

And Dean THRUSTS the sword into LOKI, but-- it travels RIGHT
THROUGH him! Loki's image SPUTTERS like a HOLOGRAM (from now
on, let's call him HOLO-LOKI). Dean's taken aback-- *wha?*

BAM! Holo-Loki BACKHANDS Dean! Who reels, more confused.

DEAN

You can hit me, but I can't hit
you?

WACK! Holo-Loki KICKS Dean. He doubles over.

HOLO-LOKI

("mess with the bull")
Mess with the real Trickster, get
the real tricks.

Dean takes another punch as-- SAM appears in the doorway!

DEAN

Sam-- Sammy.

As-- Sam TACKLES Holo-Loki, his arms go THROUGH HIM.

DEAN

It's Loki's magic-- he's like a
hologram!

Sam clocks the SWORD still in Dean's hand.

SAM

If you can't kill him, we have to
kill the real Loki.

Sam reaches THROUGH Holo-Loki and hauls Dean to his feet--

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Gabriel and the REAL LOKI circle, menacingly.

LOKI

No wooden sword for me?

Gabriel puffs up, bluffing.

GABRIEL

Nope. Doin' this old school.

LOKI

With your "archangel" powers?

And Gabe realizes, Loki knows how weak he is. Loki attacks--

LOKI

This is for my father--

He GRABS Gabriel, laying into him. Delivering a vicious
beating as he monologues--

*

LOKI

You thought you were some poor,
innocent victim!? Gabriel, with
his deadbeat daddy and his mean
older brothers. "Who will help me?
Who will save me?" I DID. But you
couldn't keep one promise, and you
had the audacity to ask for help
AGAIN? You think I deserve to die
for your spinelessness? That my
sons deserved to?

*

*

On Gabriel-- realizing Loki has a point as-- BAM! Loki kicks
Gabriel, AGAIN and AGAIN.

Loki SNEERS, rearing back to STRIKE Gabe again-- as Sam and
Dean round the corner to see-- LOKI about to land the KILLING
BLOW, until--

Dean WHIPS the WOODEN SWORD to Gabriel, who scoops it up and--
flips over, holding the SWORD POINT to Loki's throat.

Loki FREEZES. Knows he's about to die, but starts LAUGHING--

LOKI

Of course-- of course! You'd need
someone to swoop in and save your
ass--

GABRIEL

Shut up!

LOKI

Face it, old friend, you're a joke--
a failure. You live for pleasure,
you stand for nothing-- and in the
end that's what you'll die for.

GABRIEL

You first.

And-- Gabriel DRIVES the sword through Loki's heart. The
body drops with a thud... but we linger on Gabriel, rattled
by Loki's final words. BLACKOUT!

*

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

33 INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - MICHAEL'S LAIR - NIGHT 33

TRACK THROUGH the smoldering remains of Jakob and the other human generals, until we see: the SHADOW of ANGEL WINGS on a wall. A FLUTTERING SOUND--

REVEAL-- Jack. Mary lies, LIMP in his arms. Unconscious... but ALIVE. Off Jack, utterly BROKEN, we CUT TO--

34 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY 34

Sam, Dean and Gabriel load the Impala, readying to go. Gabriel stares off. Emotionally, elsewhere. Then, he blinks-- smiles at Sam and Dean.

GABRIEL

Look, I know you two weren't the eagerest beavers when it came to helping me back there, but... just wanna say thanks.

Gabriel rubs his hands together in faux-excitement.

GABRIEL

So, this other world, Michael-- how we doing this? 'Cause the big-big bro I knew? Not so easy to kill.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- is he really, finally onboard?

SAM

You're really gonna help us?

DEAN

No tricks?

GABRIEL

Deal's a deal. And, if I'm being honest... tricks are for kids.

Dean nods, happily surprised. As Dean moves off-- we stay on Sam and Gabriel. Something Sam's gotta know--

SAM

Feel better? Now that you... you know.

He trails off. Gabriel knows what he means.

GABRIEL

Got my sweet, sweet vengeance on?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Yeah, I guess.

PUSH IN on Gabriel as he thinks it over. For a moment, CONFLICTED. Then he flashes a big, CAT-LIKE GRIN.

GABRIEL

Swell, Sam. Whole new archangel.

Sam nods, almost relieved to have his hunch confirmed.

SAM

That's what I thought.

But as Sam MOVES OFF, we linger on Gabriel... his smile DIES.

Close on... JACK. Slumped in a corner, head in his hands. A hand falls on his shoulder. He looks up-- Mary. She sinks down beside him.

JACK

This is my fault. I said I'd protect them--

MARY

We can prepare, and we can fight, but sometimes-- things happen we'll never see coming.

A beat, then-- on Jack. Hopeless.

JACK

If I can't keep them safe...
(beat)
Then what's the point?

Jack looks up at her, nihilism creeping into his despair.

Off Mary, heart breaking for him...

Dean nurses a whiskey. Sam enters--

SAM

Cass is helping Gabriel settle in, Rowena's boning up on the demon tablet... once Gabriel's grace levels are back up, we'll be ready.

DEAN

Great.

But Dean doesn't sound "great." Sam can't let it go.

SAM

Back there, with Gabriel-- why'd you go after Loki by yourself?

DEAN

I saw an opening.

SAM

So you left us--

DEAN

You two were handling those goons just fine, figured I'd multi-task.

SAM

That's not-- this is a whole thing with you lately--

DEAN

A whole thing? Since when?

SAM

Since the last time we opened the rift? Since you sidelined me, and took on Apocalypse World with Mr. Ketch?

Dean absorbs that. Then--

DEAN

We talked about that...

SAM

Did we?

(beat)

After everything, it's like you're suddenly treating me like I deserve to be back at the kid's table.

DEAN

Not gonna apologize for protecting you.

SAM

Protecting me? That's what you think you're doing?

(CONTINUED)

On Dean. Doesn't want to talk about it... but knows he owes his brother an explanation.

DEAN

Sam, last time we did this-- bought front row tickets to the Lucifer and Michael show, you died. You went to Hell. And now, here we go again, only this time, the apocalypse ain't come looking for us-- we're going to find IT. I lost Cass and it damn near broke me...

(trailing off, then--)

I don't care if anything happens to me-- I never have. But you?

Dean just SHAKES HIS HEAD. Takes a pull of his drink.

SAM

Dean, we're going to that place... and we're gonna save Mom and Jack-- together. And if something happens, we'll deal with it together. And if we die? Then, you know what, we'll do that together too. Right?

As Sam looks to his brother, expectant... we linger over Dean as he takes that in, CONFLICTED.

And off that moment of irresolution we-- BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...