

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1321

"Beat the Devil"

Written by

Robert Berens

Directed by

Phil Sgriccia

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Robert Singer

Andrew Dabb

Phil Sgriccia

Brad Buckner

Eugenie Ross-Leming

PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke

Jim Michaels

Robert Berens

Meredith Glynn

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL  
GABRIEL  
JACK  
LUCIFER  
MARY WINCHESTER  
ROWENA

FLOYD  
MAGGIE  
THE BARTENDER

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS  
RICHARD SPEIGHT, JR.  
ALEXANDER CALVERT  
MARK PELLEGRINO  
SAMANTHA SMITH  
RUTH CONNELL

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Beat the Devil"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY (DAY 1)

1

We find SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER sitting around a table with CASTIEL... and with JACK and MARY. We wonder: *how is this possible? Aren't Jack and Mary still in Apocalypse World?* But the mood is warm, idyllic-- our heroes eat pizza and drink beer, while Jack eats chocolates from a bowl. (Nougat, perhaps?) As Dean reaches for another slice--

CASTIEL

Dean-- you can't possibly eat another.

(off Dean's look)

That's your seventh piece.

DEAN

No, it's not--

JACK

Castiel is right. I counted.

DEAN

(to Jack)

First of all: don't be a narc.

(then)

Second of all-- seven slices is a perfectly normal serving for a full grown human male.

Jack looks at Sam. Sam shakes his head. Dean catches that--

DEAN

It's not even a whole pie!

JACK

Was he always like this?

MARY

Even as a baby. Me and John-- we called him our little piglet.

(off Dean's look)

With love.

Mary starts collecting dishes. Sam rises to help--

(CONTINUED)

1

1

SAM  
Mom, let me--

Sam and Mary clear a few plates. As they reach the edge of the room--

SAM  
How you holding up?  
(off her look)  
You haven't said much since you got back. How you're doing-- how it was over there--

Mary slows down. A beat, then--

MARY  
It was hard. But, somehow? I always knew that you and your brother would save me.  
(a glance back at Jack)  
That you'd save us. And you did.

On Sam, touched. But there's something else he wants to ask.

SAM  
Mom?

MARY  
Yes, Sam?

But just as he opens his mouth to speak-- BEEP BEEP BEEP--

2

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

2

--and Sam wakes up in bed, his alarm blaring. It was just a dream. On Sam, in the afterglow of his dreamed reunion.

As he gets out of bed, eager to start the day, we CUT TO--

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

3

ROWENA opens a familiar SILVER BOX. As she handles each ingredient in turn--

ROWENA  
Fruit from the Tree of Life.

--we pull out to see Sam and Dean at her side. She holds up a small container with blood in it...

ROWENA  
Blood of a most holy man--

(CONTINUED)

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3

And Rowena quickly PLUCKS a hair from Dean's head.

DEAN

Hey!

ROWENA

And "something from the other side."

Their teasing evaporates as Cass enters-- all eyes on him.

SAM

How's Gabriel?

CASTIEL

He says he needed a minute alone. He wanted to extract his grace by himself, "in private."

DEAN

Ew?

CASTIEL

(to Dean)

So I left him alone in your room.

As Dean pulls a face, favor Rowena-- something's bugging her.

ROWENA

I can't be the only one who's noticed the rather glaring hole in this plan?

(off their looks)

We open the rift, that gives us a day to find and save yer mum and boy... you could be setting yourselves up for failure.

CASTIEL

She's right. The clock could run out on us.

The boys trade a look. They've thought about this.

SAM

It might.

DEAN

We just don't have any better ideas.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA  
(to Cass, sarcastic)  
Well. How inspirational.

GABRIEL finally enters, SLAPS a small VIAL on the table.

GABRIEL  
The final ingredient. One serving  
of fresh archangel grace.

Rowena picks it up-- sees only a scant SMUDGE of grace  
inside.

ROWENA  
That's what you call a serving  
size? Looks awfully wee to me...

On Gabriel-- insulted, a bit defensive--

GABRIEL  
My tank's a little low right now.  
Getting vengeance took a lot out of  
me, and even on a good day, I--  
(sheepish, defensive)  
I have a long refractory window,  
okay?  
(then, confident)  
But archangel grace? It's like,  
the Four Loko of angelic emissions.  
It'll be more than enough to get  
the job done.

Off Gabe's confidence, our heroes eyefuck. It's go time.

QUICK CUTS:

--Our heroes LOAD UP for battle, dressing/ARMING themselves  
for Apocalypse World. Angel blades, knives, guns.  
Apocalypse World-appropriate clothing.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Sam, Dean, Cass, Gabriel, Rowena, all in new wardrobe, face a  
wall. We PAN ACROSS our group, all various degrees of  
nervous about the journey ahead...

...as Rowena finishes the spell, dumps the grace in the bowl--

ROWENA  
Koth. Munto. Nuntox!

And a RIFT suddenly opens up! As its LIGHT illuminates their  
faces, they turn to each other--

CASTIEL  
Everyone ready?

Everyone nods.

SAM  
Alright.

DEAN  
Let's do this.

They turn to the rift. But as they step towards it-- it  
SPUTTERS, FRITZES-- and DISAPPEARS. Right in their face.  
WTF? We play the comic anticlimax as they all stand there--  
flabbergasted. After a long beat--

DEAN  
Okay.

CASTIEL  
That was--

SAM  
Very, very fast--

Rowena, side-eyeing Gabriel, irritation growing--

ROWENA  
One could even say... premature.

All eyes on Gabe. He's stunned-- an embarrassed puppy.

GABRIEL  
I-- I thought it'd be enough.

A beat. The failure landing on everyone.

SAM  
So-- what do we do now?

DEAN  
Hell if I know.

On Cass. He knows it's not a popular idea-- he gives it a  
moment. Then--

CASTIEL  
You know. We all do.  
(then)  
We need archangel grace. Gabriel's  
running low, and we don't know how  
long it'll take him to recover.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

That leaves exactly one other  
source on Earth--

On Sam, going pale-- Cass, anticipating Sam's reaction--

CASTIEL

I don't like it either--

SAM

No.

CASTIEL

It's the only way.

On everyone. They know what Cass is driving at.

CASTIEL

We need Lucifer.

Off that disturbing statement-- and our gang's new, less than  
appetizing mission-- we...

BLACKOUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

5

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY

5

OPEN TIGHT on Sam, sitting. He's quiet, thoughtful. Dean and Cass on either side of him.

SAM

I want to get to Mom and Jack, I--  
it's all I want, all I can think  
about.

Like his dreams. But Sam's still torn--

SAM

But-- we've been down this road  
before. Teaming up with Lucifer--

DEAN

We're not talking about "teaming  
up."

CASTIEL

We just need his grace.

SAM

"Just." Like capturing him'll be  
easy.

DEAN

Never is-- but we've done it  
before.

SAM

Yeah. And every time, it ends the  
same way. With Lucifer on the  
loose. Again.

CASTIEL

Sam.

(off Sam's look)

I have not suffered quite as you  
have-- but I have been used by  
Lucifer, too. Violated. I don't  
take your reluctance lightly. But  
Lucifer's already out there.

(off their looks)

We've been ignoring it, avoiding  
dealing with him. But we let him  
out of the Cage. He never stopped  
being our responsibility.

As we see that land on Sam... Cass is right...

6

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

6

Rowena and Gabriel sit in silence. Waiting for the inner circle to reach a decision. Gabriel is struggling with his insecurity; Rowena would prefer not to engage on the topic.

But he can't resist. He blurts, as she tries to hush him--

GABRIEL  
It's not always like that--

ROWENA  
("spare me")  
Gabriel, please--

They stop. An awkward beat. Gabe starts again--

GABRIEL  
Just 'cause I take a little extra time to recover--

ROWENA  
I don't need to hear this--

They stop again. Gabe, unable to resist, finishes--

GABRIEL  
It doesn't make me less of an archangel.

ROWENA  
Hmmm. Right.

GABRIEL  
You know, it coulda been your limitations that blew the spell.  
(off her look)  
Just saying. I heard your magical unbinding didn't take, that you got knocked back down a peg. Maybe it's you who's off your game--

Rowena snorts dismissively, not taking THAT bait.

ROWENA  
A drunk six-year-old could execute that magic. It wasn't the spellcaster, or the spell-- it was the ingredient.

Gabe goes quiet-- sullen. They return to awkward silence. He glances out of the room.

GABRIEL  
Think they'll be much longer?

ROWENA  
The Three Amigos? With their bro hugs and pep talks and-- melodrama?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA (CONT'D)

(then)  
Count on it.

On Rowena, a notion occurring to her. She glances at Gabe appraisingly... despite his butthurt, he is pretty cute.

He looks up, she looks away. On Gabe, noticing her. She's pretty bitchy-- but pretty cute.

Rowena glances back at him-- he looks away again. But her confidence is growing--

ROWENA

That means we've got a little time.  
How would you like-- to fill it?

On Gabe, a deer in headlights-- tripping on her innuendo.

GABRIEL

To fill-- what?

She lets the innuendo hang. At once cagey and seductive--

ROWENA

I know a thing or two about men--  
about their wounded pride.

(then)

In my experience, the best way to  
take their minds off a recent  
failure-- is to put them right back  
to work.

GULP.

GABRIEL

Are you--

She holds Gabriel's deer-in-the-headlights gaze. Smiles...

Off Gabriel, caught in Rowena's erotic crosshairs--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Back to Cass and the boys.

DEAN

Cass is right-- last thing I want  
to put you through is a fresh  
encounter with Lucifer. But-- it's  
our only choice.

On Sam a beat. He appears to be softening.

7

SAM

Yeah.

(haunted but sardonic)

Another great, fun choice.

Dean and Cass trade looks. Joining in the gallows humor--

DEAN

Yup. Bright side-- we pull this off, get Lucifer's grace? We've still only got twenty-four hours in Apocalypse World. We'll be lucky if we even hear word of Mom and Jack, let alone save them.

As he speaks, Sam goes quiet, thinking. Cass notices.

CASTIEL

Sam?

Sam looks up. Something's shifted inside him. Finally--

SAM

I think I have an idea.

8

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

8

Sam, Dean, and Cass stride into the library to find Gabe and Rowena aren't where they left them.

DEAN

Guys?

ROWENA (O.C.)

Uh-- yes, dears?

Sam, Dean, and Cass turn... to see Rowena and Gabe. In the stacks. Both looking a bit disheveled, both trying a bit too hard to act "natural." (Yup: they hooked up offscreen.)

ROWENA

We were just--

GABRIEL

Reading. Books.

(off Dean's look)

In the library. Where we're all standing right now.

Rowena shoots a look-- amazed at what a bad liar he is. Dean just stares at her, suspicious. Eager to change the subject--

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Well? Did you boys reach a  
decision?

Dean, Sam, and Cass trade looks.

DEAN

Sam's got a plan.

Off that tantalizing statement, we--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

LUCIFER is the sole customer at a seedy DIVE BAR, hunched on  
a stool, emptying a WHOLE BOTTLE OF WHISKEY down his throat.

Finished, he knocks the empty down, swipes it down the bar--  
where it knocks and clinks against another EMPTY.

LUCIFER

Keep 'em coming.

THE BARTENDER, pulls out a fresh BOTTLE, uncaps it, "serves"  
it to Lucifer. Lucifer starts guzzling.

The Bartender watches, amazed.

THE BARTENDER

Some tolerance you got there,  
buddy...

LUCIFER

(almost rueful)

More like my curse. Believe it or  
not-- I'm barely even buzzed.

THE BARTENDER

Still. That can't be good for you--

LUCIFER

What difference does it make? What  
difference does anything make?

(then)

I had Heaven and Hell in the palm  
of my hand. You know what I  
learned? They don't matter.

Nothing matters. This whole time,  
the only thing that ever mattered--

Lucifer stops himself, goes quiet. The Bartender waits him  
out. Finally, Lucifer mutters-- almost to himself--

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

I had a son.

(then)

I used to be able to sense him...  
feel him, out in the world. But  
since I've been down here-- I can't  
feel him anywhere. It's like he's  
fallen off the face of the Earth.

He SNORTS-- flipping back from sorrow to rage.

LUCIFER

Not that finding him'd change  
anything. His bitch of a mother  
poisoned him against me. Probably  
for good.

THE BARTENDER

Sorry to hear that. But I'm sure  
things'll work out in the end--

We can see Lucifer's already tuning out the pep talk--

THE BARTENDER

Jack'll come around.

--but THAT gets Lucifer's attention. A beat. Then--

LUCIFER

Jack?

(then)

I didn't tell you his name.

THE BARTENDER

You-- didn't?

LUCIFER

Nuh uh.

THE BARTENDER

I could swear that you did--

Lucifer's fury mounts as the Bartender appears to wilt--

LUCIFER

Who are you?

But the Bartender drops his mask-- gives a big CHESHIRE GRIN.  
Lucifer moves to pounce-- but he WOBBLES-- legs gone weak.

THE BARTENDER/GABRIEL

What's the matter, buddy?

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

You-- you did something to me--

Lucifer grabs his most recent bottle... inspects the remains, sees an IRIDESCENT SWIRL in it--

THE BARTENDER/GABRIEL

Okay-- guilty. I spiked your drink.

(then)

Think of it as a magical roofie-- powerful enough to bring down any archangel.

(then, with Gabe's voice)

Even me.

Lucifer looks up-- and FREEZES. Gabriel's standing in front of him. (Note: he's still in the Bartender's outfit.)

GABRIEL

Hey, brother.

LUCIFER

I killed you.

GABRIEL

Surprise.

Lucifer lunges at Gabriel-- Gabe easily sidesteps him.

On Lucifer, starting to panic. He dodges for the door, flings it open, lunges outside and into...

10

INT. DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

10

The SAME. FUCKING. BAR. Disoriented, increasingly scared, Lucifer turns back to the door, opens it--

--sees Gabe inside the bar on the other side of the door, jauntily polishing a glass. On Lucifer-- WTF?

LUCIFER

(to himself)

What the Hell was in that drink--

ROWENA (O.S.)

White sage, a little burdock, a pinch of salt--

Lucifer freezes, turns-- to see Rowena advancing on him.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

Very simple ingredients-- for a  
very potent spell.

LUCIFER

You-- I killed you too.

ROWENA

Surprise.

Lucifer moves to charge her--

ROWENA

(in Latin)

*Bind the beast!*

--and is instantly checked... BOUND BY HER MAGIC. As he  
struggles, bound and trussed by invisible, magical bonds--

Gabriel joins Rowena's side. As Lucifer stares at them both--  
genuinely afraid-- Gabe pulls out the ARCHANGEL BLADE.  
Lucifer is silenced-- about to crap his pants.

Then, out of some mix of pride, fear, and despair--

LUCIFER

Do it-- kill me. Put me out of my  
misery.

Gabe and Rowena trade looks-- surprised. They weren't  
expecting such abjection from Lucifer. But they shake it  
off. Gabe FLIPS the blade, HILT SIDE OUT. As Gabe drives  
the hilt down on Lucifer's skull, and Lucifer BLACKS OUT--

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

11

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 2)

11

On Lucifer. Still bound magically, prostrate, unconscious.  
His lids start to flutter, coming back to consciousness--

--and he sees Rowena and Sam across the room. She's mixing  
ingredients in the bowl. As Lucifer stirs--

ROWENA

He's awake.

Sam turns, stares his nemesis down. A charged look.

LUCIFER

Hey Sammy.

(CONTINUED)

Cass, Gabe, and Dean step into frame near Sam. Like Sam, they're dressed for their mission to Apocalypse World. (Rowena is not-- we'll learn why in a moment.)

LUCIFER

Well, if it isn't all my favorite people-- what's the occasion?

Lucifer clocks the bowl. Off their stony silence--

LUCIFER

Fine-- I can guess. You're planning a trip to save Mother Mary, and you need my grace.

(then)

Well, am I close?

Castiel steps around him-- pulls Lucifer's head up and back-- as Rowena slips the bowl under his throat.

CASTIEL

Good guess.

At that, Castiel SLITS his throat. As Lucifer gasps, his GRACE flows painfully into the BOWL, mixing with the other ingredients. As the bowl fills--

Sam walks toward Lucifer-- holding his gaze.

LUCIFER

Could've had them drain me back in the bar. What's this really about?

(bitterly)

Humiliation? Revenge?

SAM

Those-- those are just bonuses.

(then)

We have a lot of work to do in Apocalypse World. And one day over there was never going to be enough. So, I realized-- we could use you.

Lucifer's grace has stopped flowing, but he's still gripped over the bowl, his throat still slit.

SAM

Not just to open the door-- but to keep it open.

ROWENA

*Koth Munto Nuntox!*

At Rowena's words, THE RIFT CRACKLES TO LIFE ACROSS THE ROOM!

SAM

We'll drain you-- and keep draining  
you--

As Lucifer seethes, a small GRACE DROPLET falls from his throat... and into the bowl. Like an IV DRIP.

DEAN

Like a stuck pig.

GABRIEL

Grace on tap.

Sam stands and joins his team at the mouth of the rift.

SAM

And when we get back--  
(then)  
Then we'll kill you.

On Lucifer, humiliated, speechless-- as Sam turns to Rowena--

SAM

You'll be okay back here?

ROWENA

Aye. Someone needs to stay behind,  
keep an eye on the Devil--  
(then)  
Go. Save yer mum.

Sam nods. Sam, Dean, Cass, and Gabe trade looks.

GABRIEL

You ready?

On Sam... feeling powerful. Determined. Resolved.

SAM

Ready.

As our team steps through the rift, we... SMASH TO BLACK!

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - ROAD - DAY

12

Sam, Dean, Cass, and Gabe emerge from the rift. As they take a beat to get their bearings, we FAVOR Dean... he's looking around. Beginning to notice something... something bad.

SAM

Dean-- you know where we are?

DEAN

I thought we'd get spat out in the same place, but-- this ain't it.

That lands on everyone. Dean, trying to recover--

DEAN

Other Charlie told me Jack and Mary had an outpost in Dayton--

SAM

So-- we get our bearings, then make our way there.

CASTIEL

Guys.

Everyone turns. Castiel has found a small ROADSIGN, rusted and covered in dirt. "Now Leaving Paintsville."

GABRIEL

Where's Paintsville?

SAM

Northeast Kentucky.

Dean checks the sky, the position of the sun--

DEAN

Which means-- Dayton should be that way.

(then, bitterly)

Two days by foot-- but that way.

They've got walking to do. Dean gestures--

DEAN

Angels first.

As Cass and Gabe start moving, Sam and Dean following in back, beginning their long march, we CUT TO...

13

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

13

...where we find Rowena, seated. She's bored, filing her nails and flipping through a magazine to pass the time.

Lucifer is on the ground nearby, still gripped by her magical binds, still hunched over the BOWL OF GRACE.

LUCIFER

I don't know, Red. I were you, I'd be a little insulted--

Rowena tries to ignore him.

LUCIFER

This is hardly a glamour position-- stuck back here, babysitting me?

(off her silence)

I guess there's a certain old-fashioned rightness to it. The men go off to face the trials and glories of war... while the woman stays back in the kitchen...

(a shit-eating grin)

Where she belongs.

Rowena turns-- and smiles.

ROWENA

I know what you're doing-- trying to bait me, with your Neanderthal misogyny. Anything to distract yourself from your profound humiliation.

(then)

Sorry, Lucille-- I'm not biting.

She turns back in her seat with apparent composure. But with her back turned, we see boredom-- and Lucifer-- are starting to drive her a little nuts.

14

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - ROAD - DAY

14

Our gang keeps moving down the road, heading north. Find Cass and Gabe, in front. Cass is eyeing Gabe. Finally--

CASTIEL

Have you thought about what's next?

GABRIEL

You mean, after we get back to Earth?

(off Cass's nod)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

A little premature, isn't it?  
We've still got to find Jack and  
Mary-- not to mention survive our  
probably inevitable confrontation  
with Michael and his army--

CASTIEL

True.

Gabe thinks a beat. Then--

GABRIEL

I've ticked off a few bucket list  
items, recently. Got some revenge.  
Had some awesome-weird sex.

(off Cass)

But... what's next for me-- I don't  
really know.

But Gabe realizes-- that was a leading question.

GABRIEL

I take it you've got some ideas.

On Castiel. Busted.

CASTIEL

I-- yes.

(off Gabe's look)

This world may be glutted with  
angels, but our world, back home?  
Naomi and a handful of others are  
trying to keep the lights on, but  
if something doesn't change soon...

(then)

Heaven's dying, Gabriel.

That lands on Gabe.

GABRIEL

And you think I can fix it?

(then, no way)

They wouldn't want me. Far as  
they're concerned, I'm a total  
screw-up-- far as I'm concerned,  
I'm a screw-up--

CASTIEL

Perhaps.

(then)

But Heaven's been run into the  
ground by "upstanding angels."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

(then, warmly)

Maybe a screw-up is just the change  
Heaven needs.

As Cass's proposition sinks in with Gabriel...

...we find Sam and Dean, keeping step behind them. Sam is striding forward purposefully-- he seems strangely focused, at ease. Dean's glancing at him, clocking this transformation...

SAM

What?

DEAN

Nothing.

(off Sam's look)

Shut up.

Sam smiles. Finally--

DEAN

It's just-- you seem different.  
Since we got here.

SAM

I do?

DEAN

Yeah, dumbass. You seem-- lighter.  
Almost-- happy.

Sam thinks, then-- with earnest intensity--

SAM

It's Mom. And Jack.

(then)

We've been working for this for so  
long. And-- we're finally here.  
We're close-- can't you feel it?

Dean nods. But we can see-- Dean's more cautious in his optimism. Waiting for the other shoe to drop. And then, as if on cue--

A SCREAM. Somewhere in the distance. The boys trade a look, turn to Gabe and Cass--

DEAN

You hear that?

CASTIEL

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Whoa. Not our world-- not our  
problem?

All eyes drift towards Sam-- who's become the unspoken leader  
of their group.

GABRIEL

Right?

Off Sam, contemplating-- should they get involved?

A man (FLOYD, 50s) is being attacked by an ASSAILANT. The  
attacker is swinging their arms wildly, SNARLING, as Floyd  
desperately tries to block their swings.

A woman (MAGGIE, 20s) jumps into the fray, tries to pull the  
Assailant off her friend.

FLOYD

Maggie, run!

But Maggie keeps trying to save Floyd-- the Assailant ELBOWS  
her hard, sending her flying onto the ground...

...where we reveal our HEROES, arrived on the scene. As she  
clocks their presence, surprised... and Gabe helps her off  
the ground...

Dean charges the Assailant. But as he takes a swing...

...the ASSAILANT whips around, CATCHING HIS FIST. Revealing  
a wild-eyed, snarling beast. It looks like a vampire-- only  
paler, wilder, faster, STRONGER... like it's method-out and  
roided-out, all at once. (Think "30 Days of Night.") As  
this AU VAMP knocks Dean's fist back-- knocking Dean back--

--Cass telekinetically FLINGS the AU VAMP into a tree--

--where Sam raises a MACHETE-- CHOPS its head off.

As the AU VAMP falls to the ground... DEAD-- our gang trades  
looks-- what the fuck was that?

They turn to Maggie and Floyd-- two human Apocalypse World  
survivors. Still reeling, catching their breath.

DEAN

Okay-- what the Hell was that?

MAGGIE

A vampire.

Our gang trades looks-- confused.

SAM

Not like any vampire we've ever seen.

FLOYD

When Michael's armies started wiping out the humans, they didn't think much about the monsters-- what'd happen to them when their food supply dried up.

(re: the corpse)

That's what happens to 'em-- when they starve.

(then)

Starvation makes them-- wild. Nothing but pure, stupid appetite.

This lands on our group: yeesh. Maggie's still eyeing this strange group, curious--

MAGGIE

Which way you headed?

Dean glances at his group. Then, a bit cagey--

DEAN

North.

MAGGIE

To Dayton?

Our gang trades looks, surprised. Off their looks--

MAGGIE

We were headed that way, too. We'd heard the rebels, Jack and Mary, had set up a satellite colony there. An outpost.

That lands on our group-- confirmation they've been headed in the right direction. But Cass clocked something else--

CASTIEL

But now-- you're turning back?

On Maggie. A glance at Floyd, then back to Cass.

MAGGIE

Me, Floyd, the rest of our group.  
We were crossing north, through the  
Morehead Tunnel--

(then, shaken)

Stumbled into a whole nest of those  
things.

FLOYD

Nine of us entered that tunnel.  
Only me and Maggie got out.

Our team listens to all this with hushed respect.

SAM

I'm sorry.

Maggie nods, numbly.

DEAN

This tunnel? It's the only way  
north?

MAGGIE

There's a mountain pass-- but it's  
a long way around. Tunnel's the  
quickest route.

We see that land on Sam. Dean, ready to accept the detour--

CASTIEL

But if the long way's the safe way--

SAM

No.

(off Dean's look)

We don't have time for a detour--  
we're two days out from Dayton as  
it is.

Sam turns to Maggie and Floyd.

SAM

Whether you two choose to come with  
us, that's up to you. But-- trust  
me-- we've faced worse than a nest  
of vamps before-- and we'll do what  
we can to keep you safe. Either  
way--

Sam turns to his group-- Cass, Dean, and Gabe.

SAM

We're going.

As Sam's decision lands on the group...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

We find Rowena, looking extremely weary, flipping the pages of a magazine...

...as, behind her, Lucifer keeps up his needling patter.

LUCIFER

Come on, Red. Won't you help me pass the time?

She plugs her ears. Then, in a new, more sinister tone--

LUCIFER

I just want to have fun with you--  
(then, more sinister)  
Like last time.

We see a flicker from Rowena-- he's found a raw nerve.

LUCIFER

Remember, Red? How I surprised you in your hotel room?  
(savoring the memory)  
I even gave you a chance to fight back. I wanted a little tussle. There were a million spells you could've flung at me in the moment--

On Rowena, pale. He's describing his (never seen) murder of her back in episode 1223, "All Along the Watchtower."

LUCIFER

But you froze.

We can see from Rowena's face-- she did. And that haunts her to this day. Rowena, struggling to hold in her rage--

LUCIFER

You choked. So-- I choked you.  
(then)

How'd that feel? When I burned you alive? I can barely get the smell out of my nose-- the ashy reek of your burnt-up, ginger-- (ass)

And she GOES OFF-- screaming, lunging at the bound Lucifer.

ROWENA

Shut your mouth!

She grabs his hair, pulls it. Savagely, spitting in his ear--

ROWENA

You want to get inside my head,  
twist the knife? Two can play that  
game.

(glancing at the rift)

Do you know what yer grace is  
makin' possible right now? The  
heartfelt family reunion of Sam,  
Dean, Castiel, Mary... and your  
very own, the wee lad Jack.

Lucifer's eyes pop at that reveal. He had no idea.

ROWENA

That's right-- your boy's over  
there. And he'll be so glad to see  
his three fathers: Castiel, and the  
Winchesters--

Unbeknownst to Rowena, Lucifer is surging with rage... wrists  
twisting against her magical restraints--

ROWENA

Because, far as he's concerned?  
They are his father. And you?  
You're nothing to him--

Exalted by fury, Lucifer finally SNAPS his invisible binds!  
Before Rowena can even react, he charges forward, gripping  
her by the throat-- and slams her hard against a wall!

LUCIFER

Aww, Red.

(then)

You shouldn't have made me mad.

Off Rowena, in mortal peril-- we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

17 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS WITH EARLIER 17

We pick up right where we left off-- with Lucifer's hand gripping Rowena's throat-- her life in his grasp. As she whimpers, struggling--

LUCIFER

You and Gabriel kicked me when I was down-- but, if I'm being honest... I kinda let you.

(off her look)

I had no fight left. Nothing left to live for--

On Rowena, realizing where this is going-- how badly she fucked up--

LUCIFER

But you just gave it back. I know where my boy is!

Desperate, choking, Rowena swiftly croaks a defensive spell--

ROWENA

Arcendam hostium!!

--and a POTENT BLAST of magic sends Lucifer flying! He hits the wall, falls to the ground. They catch their breath-- reeling, staring at each other from across the room-- but Lucifer is still jaunty-- GLEEFUL. As he rises-- LAUGHING-- he fixes his eyes on the RIFT.

ROWENA

No.

LUCIFER

You're welcome to chase me over there, but--

He glances at the BOWL of grace. Still full, but now finite.

LUCIFER

That grace won't last forever. And I'm pretty sure your friends are counting on you to keep this door open, somehow-- so--

(then)

Best of luck, Red.

As Rowena realizes-- SHIT!-- as Lucifer disappears into Apocalypse World, we stay on Rowena--

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

ROWENA

BOLLOCKS!!!

Off Rowena's face, a mask of rage and frustration, we CUT TO--

18

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - TUNNEL - DAY - LATER

18

Our group-- Sam, Dean, Cass, Gabe, Maggie and Floyd-- standing at the mouth of an imposing looking cavern/tunnel.

We take in their faces-- various degrees of apprehensive.

MAGGIE

You alright?

FLOYD

(scared shitless)

What do you think?

(sardonic)

Second time's the charm, right?

Sam, clocking their nerves--

SAM

We'll keep you safe.

Sam's promise lands on Maggie and Floyd. They nod.

DEAN

Let's go.

As everyone gets their weapon of choice ready--

SAM

Stay close, keep walking-- and kill anything that moves.

As they proceed into the tunnel...

19

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

19

Our group makes their way through the tunnel. They're carrying FLASHLIGHTS... which barely cut through the deep dark of the winding tunnels.

As they proceed, Maggie and Floyd hang close to Sam and Dean, and Cass and Gabe follow closely behind them--

But the tunnel is so vast and so dark-- everyone SEEMS isolated, alone, stranded in their own darkness. Lots of creepy, tension-building coverage on each member of our gang, as they move through the eerie quiet.

(CONTINUED)

TIGHT ON Sam, leading the pack-- scouring the edges of the tunnel with his flashlight, scouting their path forward.

Finally-- noises ahead. As he pushes on, we can make out the sounds of AU VAMPS in the dark-- shuffling, LOW MOANS...

ON CASTIEL, moving forward.

ON GABRIEL-- a little freaked.

ON MAGGIE. Moving forward, Floyd at her side-- they're both terrified.

Ahead, a grisly silhouette begins to materialize within the beam of Sam's flashlight. As we move closer, we see what it is-- an AU VAMP thirstily gnawing on the bones of an almost skeletal CORPSE... too hungry and engaged with its rare meal to even react to the approaching light.

SAM

I got this.

Sam steps forward, his MACHETE drawn. He approaches the creature-- tearing at the corpse's flesh with a chilling mix of ferocity and focus.

On Sam, crept out, RAISING A MACHETE. Finally, the AU VAMP (AU VAMP 2) turns-- sees the blade. Lets out a HIDEOUS SCREAM! As Sam brings down the blade, CUT TO...

Maggie and Floyd, flinching at the sound-- THWICK-- of the vamp's decapitation.

BACK ON Sam, looming over the grisly tableau. Then, back to the group--

SAM

All clear. Come on.

Our group resumes their march... as we keep milking the creep, the tension...

We FAVOR Maggie again-- white-knuckling her blade as she moves through the tunnel. Finally--

--a HAND looms out of the dark. An AU vamp (AU VAMP 3) grabs at her hair, SNARLING! Maggie SCREAMS!! Dean charges in, raising his blade at the creature--

DEAN

Duck!

Maggie drops as Dean SWINGS-- but as quickly as it came out of the shadows, AU VAMP 3 retreats into the inky darkness. Dean swings his light around in the dark, trying to pick up sight of its retreat-- but it's ALREADY GONE.

As scary as its boo scare emergence was-- somehow, its swift disappearance is even scarier. Dean, shaking off his nerves--

DEAN

You okay?

Maggie nods. We see a RESOLVE form: she grips her blade, ready-- not letting herself get startled like that again.

Our group resumes moving-- the din from the surrounding shadows only seems to GROW and GROW. More rustling, more moaning-- but no sight of the AU vamps themselves... as if they're hanging back in the shadows, a cloud waiting to burst.

As the dread mounts, our gang unconsciously picks up the pace... trying to expedite their exit from the tunnel...

...then, as they round a corner, their crisscrossing light beams illuminate... the tunnel's end.

SAM

This way!

Our group moves towards the end of the tunnel-- pinpricks of daylight shooting through piles of heavy debris. Sam and Dean start looking for a way through-- the debris too heavy for them--

SAM

Cass, Gabe-- a little help!

Cass and Gabe step forward, begin pulling debris, trying to create a big enough clearing for their group to get through--

--as they do, Floyd and Maggie stand behind them, turning back to the shadows... the AU VAMPS, still obscured by dark, getting louder and louder... as if drawn by their efforts.

MAGGIE

Guys!

Sam and Dean turn. Shapes in the dark, approaching, waiting--

The boys step away from Cass and Gabe, in front of Maggie and Floyd-- weapons drawn, trying to beat back the horde.

But whenever an AU VAMP lunges into striking distance-- it pulls back into the dark... disorienting the boys, drawing them further in, further away...

...from Maggie and Floyd. We FAVOR Floyd-- already terrified, frozen with fear, as-- he hears a noise. A low gurgle-moan. And he turns to see...

...a woman. Vamped. Grinning at Floyd. Before he can process--

She pounces!! BITING FLOYD! As he SCREAMS-- Maggie turns-- but he's already disappeared into the shadows.

MAGGIE

Floyd? Floyd?!

Sam turns-- sees Maggie (unwisely) step into the shadows after Floyd-- TWO AU VAMPS grab her! (AU VAMPS 4 and 5). Maggie SCREAMS!

Sam leaps into action-- starts fighting the two snarling vamps while forcing Maggie back over to Cass and Gabe, still clearing the debris...

Paces off, Dean's attacked by another VAMP ("Beatrice" Vamp). As he engages her, fighting--

--Sam takes on AU Vamp 3 and 4 at once-- it's scary but heroic-- awesome.

BACK ON Cass and Gabe, removing the last of the debris--

CASTIEL

We're clear!

Dean knocks Beatrice Vamp back into the shadows-- THWICK! As he turns from his fight, he sees-- Sam, dropping Vamps 4 and 5! Sam's never looked so badass!! But as Dean watches--

--MORE VAMPS EMERGE. (AU VAMPS 3, 6, and 7.) In a coordinated attack, RIGHT BEHIND SAM. Before Dean can react-- Sam's pounced on by all three vamps at once-- BITING AND TEARING AT HIM IN UNISON!

SAM SCREAMS!

DEAN

SAM!!!

TIME SLOWS as Dean charges forward-- racing towards Sam in the dark-- as we get FLICKERING, GRISLY images of Sam succumbing to the ravaging horde-- MOANING IN AGONY!

(CONTINUED)

Beatrice Vamp lunges at Dean-- he MOWS her down-- on a mission to save his brother-- as...

Cass and Gabe turn to see Dean struggling, Sam succumbing-- they leave Maggie at the exit, racing forward to help--

--as Dean pushes forward towards Sam...

...and we get one last elegiac image... Sam being devoured. Open eyed. Bloody as Hell. And quite obviously-- already dead. On Dean-- this is his ultimate nightmare. But he keeps charging forward to grab his brother when--

--the VAMPS pull Sam back into the shadows, with terrifying, lightning-like speed.

DEAN

SAM!!!

Gabe and Cass reach Dean, but Dean barely notices-- he's swinging his flashlight into every corner... but sees only VAMP bodies. The surviving AU vamps have retreated with their kill... with Sam. As Dean keeps turning, disoriented--

DEAN

Sam!

GABRIEL

Dean--

DEAN

Sammy!!

But Sam is nowhere to be seen...

Back on Dean, lost, shattered-- frozen in place.

CASTIEL

Dean. We have to go--

But he won't move. Cass and Gabe start dragging Dean to the exit, as Dean, shell-shocked, keeps staring into the shadow.

And off that grisly, unthinkable heartbreaker, we...

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

20

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

20

ON ROWENA. Staring at the rift. TALKING TO HERSELF.

ROWENA

Just leave.

She turns away-- grabs some things-- getting ready to go.

ROWENA

Yes, Sam 'n Dean'll be trapped in  
some sort of nightmare universe,  
but... you don't owe them anything.

Things in hand, Rowena starts for the door--

Then pauses. Looks back. She can't do this. A beat, then--

ROWENA

(with a sigh)

Bollocks.

And Rowena moves back for the rift. Deciding to stay.

21

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - TUNNEL - DAY

21

WE OPEN on a dimly lit but incredibly harsh image-- Sam  
Winchester on the ground-- pale, bloody, dead as Hell.

And we hold on it-- uncomfortably long. Letting it sting.

22

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - WOODS - DAY

22

Cass, Gabe, Maggie, and Dean trudge through the woods. The  
mood is grim as fuck-- Maggie is shell-shocked.

And Dean is bereft-- ashen with grief and shock.

Cass, also reeling from Sam's death, glances back at Dean.  
He knows better than to address him right now.

Gabe looks back. Sees Dean's pain. But he doesn't know  
better. He slows down-- TOUCHES Dean.

GABRIEL

Sam-- he died a hero, he--

And Dean looks up at him-- instantly silencing him. The look  
is one half "thousand yard stare," one half "don't fucking  
touch me." Then, restraining himself from saying worse--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Don't.

Gabe pulls back, as Dean moves on. Cass claps Gabe's shoulder-- gives a gentle, forgiving shake of the head.

As Cass and Gabe resume their march, Cass glancing up ahead at Dean...

...we find Dean, pushing into his grief and misery. And off his devastation and pallor, we CUT TO...

INT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - TUNNEL - DAY

TIGHT ON SAM.. Holding on his corpse for another beat, until--

He GASPS, suddenly and violently, BACK TO LIFE! Choking, wheeling, clutching and patting at himself...

...to find his clothes still ripped and covered in blood-- but his flesh is whole, unscarred. How in the Hell--

LUCIFER (O.S.)

Hello, Sam.

Sam looks up to see-- Lucifer. Crouched, grinning beside him. Sam scrabbles back on the floor, up against a wall...

SAM

No.

Sam's shell-shocked, shaken-- in utter disbelief.

LUCIFER

You're welcome to do the whole pinch yourself, rub your eyes thing-- or you could put on your big boy pants. and skip to the part where you accept that, yeah-- it's me.

We see it land on Sam. The horror of that.

SAM

You brought me back.

LUCIFER

(with unctuous warmth)  
You're welcome.

SAM

Why?

On Lucifer. A smile.

LUCIFER  
I'm getting to that.

On Sam, realizing--

SAM  
Rowena--

LUCIFER  
Don't worry. I spared the redhead.  
(then)  
The rift's still open, she's got a  
little grace to work with-- maybe  
she'll find a way to buy us some  
more time-- or not.

SAM  
We drained you.

LUCIFER  
How'd I have the juice-- to pull  
off my little Lazarus trick?  
(then)  
It's kind of a long story. I was  
following your tracks here, when I  
bumped into a handful of Michael's  
angels--  
(then)  
And I ate them.  
(then)  
Huh. Not that long.

SAM  
What. Do. You. Want?

LUCIFER  
What do I want? I want what  
everyone wants. A personal apology  
from God, rerun-free, year round  
episodes of Rupaul's Drag Race--

Sam's had enough. Still spinning, he gets to his feet--  
finds a weapon on the floor. Picks it up-- moves to leave.

But he stops... remembering where he is. He can HEAR the AU  
vamps in the shadows-- shuffling, moaning. He can see their  
creepy, shadowy silhouettes-- as if they're hanging back,  
just waiting for him.

LUCIFER  
Yeah, I'm holding 'em back-- don't  
want them flooding right back in  
and eating you, all over again.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Not til we've finished talking.

(then, a threat)

But they're just waiting-- for the mere snap of my finger.

As Lucifer flexes his fingers tauntingly, Sam turns. Filled with rage and disgust for this creature. He charges Lucifer-- grabs him by the shoulders, shoves him hard against the wall.

SAM

Answer the question.

Lucifer's laughter peters out. Then, almost fully serious--

LUCIFER

I want what you already have.

(then)

A relationship with my son.

Sam stares at him, as that sinks in. Then he lets go, reeling. He could almost throw up-- somehow, Lucifer's sincerity is even viler than his sarcasm.

LUCIFER

Was a time I'd just grab him, force him to be a son to me-- but, believe it or not--

(then)

I've grown.

On Sam-- too disgusted to even scoff.

LUCIFER

Now-- I'm still a bastard, sure. Still 99.9% pure evil. But there's been a change in me-- enough of a change, that I know forcing Jack just won't satisfy.

Now, that-- that Sam scoffs at.

SAM

Sure.

LUCIFER

Sorry, SAMUEL-- it's true.

(then)

I want the real thing. And you're going to help me get it.

On Sam, his stomach turning.

SAM

How?

Lucifer gives a little shrug.

LUCIFER

I know he won't give me a chance...  
unless I come bearing gifts.

And Sam realizes what Lucifer means--

SAM

Me.

LUCIFER

You.

Sam keeps reeling-- trapped here with Lucifer, being forced to bargain with his nemesis-- he's in Hell. Worse than Hell.

Lucifer, still wheedling, cajoling--

LUCIFER

Now, I'm not asking you to pretend to like it. Or to like me. When we reach Jack, you can continue to do what you and your folk have been doing all year-- defaming me, filling his little heart with poison.

(then)

That's fine. All I ask is for you to acknowledge the truth... that I'm the one who brought you back to life.

And Lucifer looks out, casting his hand out towards the moaning AU vamp silhouettes--

LUCIFER

That I'm the one who carried you from the darkness... and into the light.

Flinty, Sam surveys the silhouettes-- searching for a way out. His own way out.

LUCIFER

You have any idea how many of those things I'm holding back right now? How many are out there-- in the shadows? Did you enjoy being eaten alive the first time?

On Sam-- he did not. But he's tormented.

LUCIFER

Not that your recalcitrance is putting me in a merciful state of mind-- but let me make this easier for you, kid. Let me make this so simple that even you can understand.

(then)

I'm getting to Jack, one way or another. The only question at this point? Are you coming with?

We PUSH IN on Sam. As we can FEEL the horde in the shadows, waiting to rush in and devour him again. For Sam, this is a miserable choice.

But, finally, he turns. Stares Lucifer dead in the eye.

LUCIFER

Well, Sammy? What's it going to be?

Off Sam, tormented-- forced to choose between a grisly death and a hideous, unspeakable compromise-- we...

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

24

EXT. APOCALYPSE WORLD - WOODS - DAY

24

Cass, Gabe, Maggie, and Dean keep up their grim march through the woods. In front, Maggie walks near Gabe. He glances at her. Pulls a CANDY BAR from his pocket, gives it to her.

MAGGIE

Thanks. Haven't seen one of these since I was a kid.

A small human moment. They resume their grim march.

MAGGIE

Must be getting close to Dayton...  
at the outskirts at least...

But Gabriel has frozen in place behind her. Maggie stops, turns... as Gabriel turns back to Castiel.

GABRIEL

Do you feel that?

Castiel nods. He's held back, too.

CASTIEL

Warding.

And then-- they are ambushed. Circled by TWO HUMAN REBELS-- weapons drawn. Our team puts up their hands.

CASTIEL

We're not here to fight. We're looking for-- (Mary)

MARY

Castiel?

And MARY WINCHESTER herself steps into the clearing. Looking badass as ever. Castiel brightens at the sight of her. And she does too.

MARY

How?

But before he can answer, she sees Dean-- and he sees her. The world falls away--

MARY

Dean?

(CONTINUED)

We milk the reunion. Finally-- she rushes to him, embraces him. It takes all his strength not to break down in her arms.

MARY

How is it possible? How'd you even find us?

She's overjoyed, but as she searches his face-- she stops, feeling his sorrow. And then she realizes.

MARY

Dean? Where's Sam?

And on Dean. Here it comes-- voice breaking-- tears about to roll--

DEAN

Mom--

And as they start, we CUT TO...

A funereal atmosphere hangs over the satellite colony. Dean and Mary talk by a small campfire as, nearby, Gabe stands by Cass and Jack, reunited. But it's not a happy reunion. As Cass grips Jack's shoulder, supporting him, Jack reels with disbelief at the news.

JACK

He can't be dead.

CASTIEL

I know--

JACK

(then to Gabriel)

Couldn't you bring him back? Why didn't you bring him back?

We see that land on Gabe. Another blow to his self-worth.

GABRIEL

I'm not-- I'm not strong enough--

CASTIEL

If we could, we would have.

(then, distraught too)

I'm sorry, Jack.

Find Dean and Mary. She's reeling, trying to be strong for Dean-- holding his arm, the back of his neck.

Dean's muttering, mumbling through his grief-- she strains forward to hear his weak words.

DEAN

Now that we've found you-- we have to go back. We have to go back.

(off her look)

For the body.

And off that gut punch-- Dean's shock and Mary's heartbreak--

--we find a pair of feet, making their way into camp. And we PAN UP to reveal...

...SAM FUCKING WINCHESTER. And at first glance-- he looks badass-- half Christ, half cowboy. Jack sees him first--

JACK

Sam!

Jack races towards him. And then the rest of the camp joins him. And we play ALL of their surprise-- and their joy-- as they rise and encircle Sam.

Mary embraces him. Sam closes his eyes-- feeling it-- then his eyes catch Dean's. Dean's staggered to Sam, staring at him with total relief. But Dean's haunted eyes ask: "How?"

And as we see Sam's deep grief-- his anger and SHAME-- LUCIFER steps into camp. As all eyes turn towards the grinning bastard--

Lucifer turns to Jack. Jack looks at him-- unaware that he is staring at his father, the Devil.

LUCIFER

Hello, Jack.

And off that, we...

END THE EPISODE