

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1323

"Let The Good Times Roll"

Written by

Andrew Dabb

Directed by

Robert Singer

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Robert Singer
Andrew Dabb
Phil Sgriccia
Brad Buckner
Eugenie Ross-Leming

PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke
Jim Michaels
Robert Berens
Meredith Glynn

T13.20573

PRODUCTION DRAFT

BLUE PAGES

PINK PAGES

YELLOW DRAFT

03/27/18

03/29/18

04/02/18

04/03/18

©2018 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.

This script is the property of Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced or used by any means, or disclosed to, quoted or published in any medium without the prior written consent of Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.

REVISION HISTORY

| Revision | Date | Revised Pages |
|--------------------------|-----------------|--|
| Production Draft - White | 03/27/18 | |
| Blue Pages | 03/29/18 | Pgs. 6, 7, 7A, 11, 13, 15, 19, 26, 27 |
| Pink Pages | 04/02/18 | Pgs. 3, 6, 7, 7A, 9, 10, 11, 21, 21A, 24, 26, 38, 39, 40, 42 |
| Yellow Draft | 04/03/18 | |

COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

BOBBY SINGER
CASTIEL
JACK
LUCIFER
MAGGIE
MARY WINCHESTER
MICHAEL

GIRL
NATE
RYAN
WEREWOLF

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

JIM BEAVER
MISHA COLLINS
ALEXANDER CALVERT
MARK PELLEGRINO
KATHERINE EVANS
SAMANTHA SMITH
CHRISTIAN KEYES

COPY

LOCATION REPORTINT.

| | |
|---|------|
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT (DAY 1) | P.2 |
| INT. SHACK - DAY | P.4 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - DAY | P.6 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY | P.7 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.10 |
| INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY | P.11 |
| INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY | P.13 |
| INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY | P.15 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.19 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT | P.20 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.21 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT | P.21 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.22 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.23 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT | P.23 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.24 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT | P.25 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.25 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.28 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.33 |
| INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT | P.33 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.33 |
| INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT | P.34 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.36 |
| INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT | P.37 |
| INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT | P.41 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT | P.42 |
| INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT | P.42 |

EXT.

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------|
| EXT. SHACK - DAY (DAY 2) | P.3 |
| EXT. SHACK - MOMENTS LATER | P.4 |
| EXT. TRAIL - DAY | P.4 |
| EXT. TRAIL - DAY | P.9 |
| EXT. ROAD - DAY | P.13 |
| EXT. ROAD - DAY | P.14 |
| EXT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY | P.15 |
| EXT. ROAD - DAY | P.16 |
| EXT. PARK - NIGHT | P.24 |
| EXT. PARK - NIGHT | P.27 |
| EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 3) | P.42 |

SUPERNATURAL
"Let the Good Times Roll"

TEASER

FADE IN:

| | | | |
|---|---------|---|---|
| 1 | OMITTED | 1 | * |
| 2 | OMITTED | 2 | * |

COPY

3 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT (DAY 1) 3 *

Pan across a BULLETIN BOARD filled with images and articles about CURRENT EVENTS. From POLITICS, to POP CULTURE, to SPORTS, to PEOPLE, all circa 2018. A sort of year (so far) in review, then we find-- *

SAM. Mid-sentence-- *

SAM

...and, that's pretty much the world-- our world-- right now.

REVEAL. He's talking to some REFUGEES FROM APOCALYPSE WORLD. BOBBY AND MARY AMONG THEM. The group absorbs that, then--

COPY

3

BOBBY

So, lemme get this right: the ice caps'r melting, a movie where some girl goes all the way with a fish won the Oscar, that damn-fool idjit from *The Apprentice* is President... and you call where we came from Apocalypse World?

Mary smiles, as Sam nods-- point-- then-- BZZT! His phone.

SAM

Sorry.

He steps away-- answering--

SAM

Dean?
(beat, then)
Yeah-- on my way.

4

EXT. SHACK - DAY (DAY 2)

4

Boarded up and desolate. CASS, JACK and DEAN stand together... as SAM approaches.

DEAN

Alright, gang's all here.

SAM

(re: the cabin)
How many are inside?

CASTIEL

I hear three... possibly four.
They're talking about whether Kylie Jenner will be a good mother. The consensus is... no.

DEAN

And that's why I'm a Khloe man.

Dean pulls out a REVOLVER-- looks to Jack-- a quiz--

DEAN

We're lookin' at werewolves, which means?

JACK

Silver bullets.

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED:

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 3A
4

4

DEAN
(a nod)
Right.
(then)
You know the play?

*
*
*
*
*

Jack nods--

DEAN
Okay-- Let's do it to it.

And we CUT TO--

COPY

A5 EXT. SHACK - MOMENTS LATER A5

The BACK of the shack, as a WEREWOLF steps out. Going for a smoke-- he shakes a cigarette from the pack--

Then stops-- sniffing the air-- EYES GOING YELLOW--

The wolf turns--

And CASS IS THERE! Jamming an ANGEL BLADE THROUGH HIS HEART. As the monster DIES-- CUT TO--

5 INT. SHACK - DAY 5

Dank and dirty. TWO WEREWOLVES lounge about. On couches, sitting at the table. One of them lectures to the other--

*
*

WEREWOLF
...and that... that is why I'm a
Khloe man.

Then-- BOOM! The door is THROWN OPEN, and SAM AND DEAN charge in--

And the WEREWOLVES REACT-- POPPING FANGS AND SNARLING, AS--

JACK ENTERS. Eyes GLOWING GOLD. He raises a hand--

BOOM! And WUB-WUBS-- sending a blast of FORCE at the werewolves-- SLOWING THEM DOWN (like he did to Sam and Dean in 1301... minus the flying).

JACK
Sam! Dean!

ON SAM AND DEAN. Leveling their guns--

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! They FIRE. And we CUT TO--

*

6 EXT. TRAIL - DAY 6

FEET-- of two people, as we WIDEN TO FIND-- MARY and BOBBY. They look out, enjoying the view.

*

BOBBY

You said this place was beautiful.
It is.

MARY

What are you going to do now?

BOBBY

Honestly... I got no clue. I mean,
everybody seems to be settlin' okay
in town, Ketch is off doin' Ketch
stuff-- Rowena and Charlie are road
trippin' it across the Southwest--

*
*

MARY

That's trouble.

BOBBY

Ginger trouble. The worst kind.

(Mary laughs)

Anyways, without an archangel--ain't
like we can go back to our place,
and-- not sure I'd want to, I--

(a look to Mary)

I like it here.

They trade smiles. SPARKS! Then... Bobby's eyes narrow.
Seeing something behind Mary--

BOBBY

Is that...?

Mary turns... sees it too-- goes pale--

MARY

Blood.

She moves ahead, following a trail of blood to find...

MAGGIE. From 1322. Her HEAD CRACKED. In a POOL OF BLOOD.

MARY

Oh-- oh God--

OFF MAGGIE. Eyes glassy. DEAD. BLACKOUT!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

7

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - DAY

7

Sam and Dean walk-and-talk-- both with beers--

DEAN

Look, the kid did great. Hell, he keeps this up, and...

His voice trails off--

SAM

And?

DEAN

I dunno, just-- remember when you asked if we could stop it? All the evil in this world? If we could really change things?

(Sam nods)

Well... maybe with Jack, we can.

That lands on them--

SAM

And then what would we do?

Dean raises his drink--

DEAN

This.

(then)

But on a beach somewhere-- you, me and Cass, our feet in the sand, a few'a those tiny umbrella drinks, matching Hawaiian shirts-- obviously.

Sam laughs--

*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

You want to retire? You?

DEAN

If I knew the world was safe?
Yeah. Hell yeah, I...

(beat, then)

After all this... we earned it,
Sammy.

Sam smiles-- raises his glass.

SAM

I'll drink to that.

*

Dean nods-- Sam moves off--

But we HANG WITH DEAN, as he moves for his room-- opens the
door--

And a SCREAM rings out-- JACK'S SCREAM! Dean turns-- shit!

8 OMITTED

8

9 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY

9

JACK'S ROOM. Where JACK writhes on his bed-- having a
NIGHTMARE. Dean moves for him-- touching his arm--

DEAN

Jack-- hey--

And Jack JERKS AWAKE. Sitting up. Eyes wide. Breathing
hard. Dean holds up his hands--

DEAN

It's me-- it's okay, just-- you
just had a bad dream.

ON JACK. Catching his breath-- a beat, then he nods--

JACK

I-- I'm sorry.

ON DEAN. Feeling for the kid--

DEAN

You don't have to be sorry. I have
'em too. All the time.

Jack nods-- somehow, that makes him feel better--

"Let The..."
CONTINUED:

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 7A
9

9

JACK
What-- what do you see in yours?

COPY

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Depends. Mostly...
(beat, then)
Mostly the people I couldn't save.

Jack nods-- understands--

JACK
Me too.

Dean looks back, as Jack opens up-- fighting back emotion.

JACK
Over there-- in the other world-- I
said I'd protect those people, but--
I saw so many die. And... I tried
to save them-- I tried-- but...

*
*

As he remembers, we do QUICK POPS: To Kevin Tran blowing himself up-- to other Apocalypse World freedom fighters getting killed-- whatever we've got--

JACK
I wasn't strong enough.

He bows his head. Wracked with guilt.

DEAN
Jack...

Jack looks up--

DEAN
It's not about being strong, you--
I can't imagine what you saw over
there... what you went through...
but I know it was bad, and I know
you came out the other side,
because you are strong.
(then)
But even when we're strong... we
make mistakes. We're not-- none of
us are perfect. But we can get
better. Every day, we can get
better.

He's paraphrasing from 1315. That lands on Jack, then--

DEAN
So whatever you're dealing with--
whatever comes at us-- we'll handle
it. Together. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 9
9

Jack nods-- touched. Dean reaches out, putting a hand on his shoulder--

DEAN
You're family, kid.
(then)
And we take care of our own.

Jack wipes his eyes-- nods-- thank you--

Dean smiles-- then--

SAM (O.S.)
Dean?

Jack and Dean look up, as SAM ENTERS-- holding his phone--
looking SHAKEN--

DEAN
Sam? What's wrong?

10 EXT. TRAIL - DAY

10 *

CLOSE ON: MAGGIE'S CORPSE. Laying in the dirt. WIDEN TO--

MARY, BOBBY, SAM, DEAN, CASS and JACK. Standing over her.
And while her death hits them hard-- it hits Jack hardest.
He's almost shaking-- wracked with grief--

He reaches out for her-- and Sam (gently) pulls him back.

SAM
Jack, don't.

Sam pulls the kid away-- Jack's almost RAMBLING--

JACK
I said I'd protect them, Sam. I...

SAM
This isn't your fault.

ON JACK. Not so sure...

ON DEAN, MARY, BOBBY and CASS as they stare down--

DEAN
What happened to her?

MARY
I don't know. It doesn't look
supernatural.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

No-- looks like some sonuvabitch
beat on her, 'til...

*

He can't finish.

CASTIEL

Who would do something like this?

OFF DEAN. Jaw set. Murder in his eyes.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

CLOSE ON: AN APOCALYPSE WORLD REFUGEE (ideally someone we
glimpsed in 1322). A teenager. RYAN. She sits in a chair,
nervous, as--

SAM, DEAN, CASS and JACK stand over her. Dean in front, Jack
hanging back--

DEAN

Word is, you were friends with
Maggie?

RYAN

Uh, yeah-- since we came over, me
and her, we didn't have anybody
else, so... we kinda stuck
together.

SAM

Then you know she didn't come home
last night?

ON RYAN. Busted.

RYAN

I-- is Maggie in trouble?

Sam and Dean trade a look-- should they tell her?-- then--

CASTIEL

She's... dead.

He says it without malice. But Ryan crumbles...

RYAN

She-- no, that's not, we...

(beat)

We were supposed to be safe here.

That hits JACK. Sam cuts in-- voice soft--

SAM

Ryan-- we need to know where Maggie went-- who she talked to...

ON RYAN. Struggling with this--

RYAN

I... I don't...
(beat; then)
There was a boy.

JACK

What boy?

RYAN

Nate. He works at that store, out on Route 281.
(then)
Maggie... she had a crush, she-- that's why she snuck out last night, she was going to meet him.

As she speaks, Jack clenches his fist. SEETHING.

ON DEAN. Trading a look with Sam and Cass.

DEAN

Okay, we'll talk to him. Come on, Jack.
(he turns--)
Jack?

But JACK IS GONE.

INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY

Mostly empty. NATE (20s) stocks shelves, earbuds in-- blasting something thumping. He leans forward, sticking more jerky on a shelf, and when he pulls back--

JACK is there. Standing at the end of the aisle. Eyes glowing. Angry and SCARY as fuck...

But Nate can't hear him, as Jack raises a hand--

BOOM! And a WAVE OF FORCE slams into Nate-- blasting him back into a COOLER. Cracking the glass!

Nate slumps to the ground-- dazed-- and--

BAM! Jack is on him. Grabbing Nate by the THROAT and LIFTING him off the ground. Feet dangling--

JACK

Why-- why did you kill Maggie?!

ON NATE. Eyes bugging. No idea what Jack's talking about--

JACK

Tell me!

NATE

I-- I don't-- I didn't--

*

JACK

LIAR!

Jack's EYES FLARE. And he starts to SQUEEZE. Nate's eyes roll back in his head--

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Jack! No!

CASTIEL rushes up from behind, putting a hand on Jack--

WHAM! Who hits Cass with his free hand, sending the angel FLYING-- crashing into a row of junk food, as--

SAM and DEAN round the corner-- Jack sees them--

SAM

Jack-- let him go! Jack!

But Jack's not listening-- he turns back to Nate--

ON DEAN. Reaching into his jacket--

DEAN

Dammit.

And pulls out a gun--

BLAM! And pumps a round into Jack's back! The bullet doesn't draw blood, but the shock of it makes JACK DROP NATE.

The clerk falls to the ground-- wheezing-- as Jack turns to Sam and Dean--

JACK

You-- you shot me.

DEAN

To get your attention, 'cause you were going psycho!

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 13
12

12

CASTIEL

Jack... step away from him.

JACK

I can't-- he killed Maggie.

ON NATE. Processing this.

NATE

Maggie... Maggie's dead?

And it's clear: NATE HAD NO IDEA. Dean moves to help Cass up, as Sam steps forward--

SAM

Jack-- he didn't hurt her, he--
look at him.

And Jack does look at Nate... huddled and broken... and he knows... Sam's RIGHT. And... Jack crumbles...

JACK

I can't... I... I'm sorry.

Then he's moving. Heading for the door. He fucked up. AGAIN. Cass moves to follow, but Dean holds him back--

DEAN

Let him go. The kid... he needs
some space.

13

EXT. ROAD - DAY

13

JACK. Walking. Lost. MEMORIES FLASHING THROUGH HIS HEAD-- the guard he killed, blasting Sam and Dean back in 1301, moments of violence-- violence Jack caused. And--

WHAM! Jack HITS HIMSELF. Hating himself.

JACK

You keep hurting people-- why do
you keep hurting people!

It's overwhelming. TEARS well in Jack's eyes, as we CUT TO--

14

INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY

14

NATE faces CASS. Confused and spun out--

NATE

That-- that you shot him.

Sam, Cass and Dean trade looks-- then-- quickly--

*

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED:

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 14
14

14

DEAN
Rubber bullet.

*

SAM
It's a training exercise.

*

*

CASTIEL
We're FBI. I'm Agent Knowles, this
is Agent Rowland, and--
(to Dean)
Agent Williams.

*

*

*

*

*

Dean nods-- sure-- Nate reacts-- really?-- then--

*

ZZAK! The LIGHTS FLICKER. Sam, Dean look up... not good--

NATE
What--?

*

*

DEAN
(to Nate)
You should go. Now.

And Nate does-- banging out the door, as--

A HIGH PITCHED WHINE rips through the air. Our heroes drop
to the ground-- covering their ears-- in PAIN. CUT TO--

15

EXT. ROAD - DAY

15

JACK. Walking and wiping his eyes, until he hears-- a noise
behind... a footstep. Jack stops. Turns and sees--

LUCIFER. Smiling...

LUCIFER
Hello, son.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY 16

We pick SAM, DEAN and CASS up right where we left them-- lights pulsing-- high pitched WHINE filling the air, as--

The ROOM STARTS TO SHAKE!

ON SAM. What the fuck, as--

We cut to the BACK of the store. Hear a WINGFLAP--

And BOOTS step into frame-- moving down the linoleum--

ON DEAN. Next to CASS. As he looks up to see--

A SHADOW on the wall. Moving toward them--

DEAN

Run!

He grabs Cass, and they're on their feet-- stumbling for the door-- grabbing SAM along the way. CUT TO--

THE BOOTS. Moving toward them-- we don't see our newcomer's face... not yet.

17 EXT. GEORGE'S GAS AND GO - DAY 17

Dean, Sam and Cass crash OUT THE DOOR, and make a BEELINE for the Impala. Sam bringing up the rear--

DEAN

We need holy oil!

He pops the trunk, as Cass and Sam turn back toward the Gas 'n Sip. Cass hefts his angel blade--

CASTIEL

This... it's not possible.

SAM

Tell him that.

And we CUT TO-- the FRONT OF THE GAS 'N SIP as--

BOOM! The WINDOWS AND DOOR BLOW OUT! Glass flying. Then... *

MICHAEL steps into frame. A low-angle, holy shit moment--

MICHAEL

Hey, fellas. Miss me?

(CONTINUED)

17 "Let The..."
CONTINUED:

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 15A
17

ON SAM AND CASS. Shit! Then--

COPY

(CONTINUED)

ON DEAN. As he pulls a HOLY OIL MOLOTOV COCKTAIL from the trunk-- lights it--

ON MICHAEL. Striding toward Sam and Cass. Cass makes a move, to get in front of Sam--

SAM

Cass-- don't.

MICHAEL

No, Cass. Do. Please.

He smirks, then--

FOOM! Dean THROWS THE MOLOTOV! It EXPLODES around Michael-- ENGULFING HIM IN FLAME!

And Dean's moving for the driver's side--

DEAN

Go! Go!

Our heroes pile in-- the Impala SKIDDING OUT-- SPEEDING OFF--

ON MICHAEL, as the flames DIE DOWN. And there's not a scratch on the archangel. He just looks... amused. CUT TO--

JACK. Facing LUCIFER.

JACK

Is this-- are you real?

LUCIFER

Always.

JACK

But-- Sam said you were dead. He said Michael killed you.

LUCIFER

Yeah, well, I don't like to speak ill of people, but... Sam's a liar, and a bad person, and, like, freak-tall, so...

ON JACK. A frown--

JACK

I don't understand.

LUCIFER

Michael didn't-- Sam's the one who left me behind.

JACK

What?

LUCIFER

Probably thought I'd be trapped over in Giant Litterbox World forever-- 'cause that worked so great the first time...

(then)

Anyway, look, I don't blame Sam-- I mean, after the things I've done to him... kinda had it coming. And I own that. But now... I grow. I move on.

*
*

JACK

But-- if the rift closed, how are you here?

LUCIFER

Not "how", "why".

(then)

I'm here for you, Jack. Because, as much as the Three Amigos-- Sam, Dean, and... other one-- don't want to admit it... you need me.

(off Jack)

Jack-- we're blood... and we're not human, no matter how much we want to pretend.

Jack looks away-- Lucifer takes a step toward him--

LUCIFER

Humans they're... limited. And fragile. And... I'll admit it: they bring out the worst in me.

(then)

Around them, it just seems like even when you try and do right... everything goes wrong, you know?

ON JACK. As that lands.

JACK

I... I know.

*

(CONTINUED)

And Lucifer seizes on that--

LUCIFER

But that's not their fault-- or
ours-- it's just... us and humans,
we're like oil and water, sardines
and strawberries.

(off Jack)

A bad combo.

JACK

So... what do we do?

ON LUCIFER. Simply.

LUCIFER

Leave.

(pointing up)

There's a whole universe out there,
kid! Planets! Stars! Galaxies!
Why stay on Earth, when we can go
anywhere else. No-- everywhere
else.

ON JACK. As that strikes a chord-- a beat, then he smiles--

JACK

Like Star Wars.

LUCIFER

Exactly! Exactly like Star Wars!
You want a lightsaber? I'll make
you a lightsaber.

(then)

Hell, I could probably make you a
wookiee too--

JACK

But... Sam, Dean and Castiel.
They'll miss me.

ON LUCIFER. Sigh--

LUCIFER

Sure, yeah, but-- you can't live
your life for them. You gotta live
it for you, you--

(then)

Jack, this is our second chance.
Our chance to escape our past-- our
sins-- and start over.

He reaches out, putting a hand on Jack's shoulder--

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 19
18

18

LUCIFER

So what do you say-- father and
son... let's go have an adventure.

ON JACK. A long beat, then--

JACK

I... I'd like that.

Lucifer smiles-- a real smile-- a flash of TRUE HAPPINESS.

JACK

But there's something you have to
do first.

LUCIFER

(meaning it)
Anything.

19 OMITTED

19

20 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT

20

BOBBY and MARY. Mid-talk--

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Talked to the other refugees-- no one's got any idea who'd wanna hurt Maggie.

MARY

Maybe it wasn't one of them, maybe-- there are monsters in this world that aren't... monsters.

Bobby nods-- he knows-- then-- THE DOOR OPENS. Bobby and Mary look up to see-- JACK. Mary smiles--

MARY

Jack-- hey--

And her SMILES VANISHES... as LUCIFER appears behind him--

LUCIFER

Heyyy...

Jack and Lucifer move down, as Bobby and Mary edge back--

BOBBY

Kid... what in the Sam Hell?

JACK

It's alright. He's here to help.

ON BOBBY. Not buying that.

BOBBY

He is?

LUCIFER

You know it, Longmire.

Jack leads Lucifer past Mary and Bobby-- when they're gone, Mary passes Bobby her phone--

MARY

Call Sam. Now.

Bobby nods, and we CUT TO--

MAGGIE'S BODY. Laid out on the table. Under a sheet. JACK and LUCIFER enter, with MARY right behind.

LUCIFER

So you're just leaving dead bodies on tables now? Nice. Hygienic.

21

CONTINUED:

21

MARY

We were waiting-- to give her a Hunter's funeral.

*

JACK

You won't have to.
(off Mary)
My father-- he's going to bring Maggie back to life.

OFF LUCIFER-- as surprised as the rest of us--

LUCIFER

Uh, I am?

*

22

OMITTED

22

23

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

23

ON BOBBY. On the PHONE.

BOBBY

Yeah, boys-- we got a problem.

24

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

24

ON MAGGIE. Her body uncovered. Pale. DEAD. JACK, LUCIFER and MARY stand over her. Lucifer studies the girl, as Mary whispers to Jack--

MARY

Jack-- what are you doing?

JACK

What I have to.
(then)
This... it's my second chance.

OFF MARY-- not sure what that means--

LUCIFER

So, okay, the whole resurrection thing-- not always a great idea. People, they come back different.

JACK

Sam didn't.

LUCIFER

Well, I mean Sam's always been a little "different". Some might even say "special".

(MORE)

24 "Let The..."
CONTINUED:

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 21A
24

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
(to Mary)
No offense.

COPY

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 22
24

24

JACK
You said you'd do anything.

ON LUCIFER. Sigh...

LUCIFER
Fine. Fine.

He reaches out-- putting his hands over MAGGIE'S BODY.

Mary whispers to Jack--

MARY
Jack, how-- has he done something
to you?

Before Jack can respond--

LUCIFER
No. And I can hear you.

Jack turns to Mary--

JACK
Mary-- everything's going to be
fine.

But Mary's not so sure about that. Then-- we're ON LUCIFER
as his EYES FLARE RED--

BAM! And MAGGIE GASPS BACK TO LIFE! HARD CUT TO--

25

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

25

BAM! The DOOR, as SAM, DEAN and CASS charge in--

SAM
Jack? Jack?!

And come to the edge of the landing to see--

MARY, BOBBY and MAGGIE. Alone.

MARY
He's not-- he's gone.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

26 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT

26

We pick up with our heroes-- SAM, DEAN, CASS, MARY and BOBBY-- together. All of them reeling.

SAM

This-- Michael and Lucifer both being here... how did they open a rift?

DEAN

Look, we don't-- right now, we need to find Jack before Michael does-- whatever the Hell he's gonna do.

(then)

I'll call Jody, and... everybody else.

BOBBY

So you're gonna put an APB out on the Devil?

DEAN

Yeah. I am.

CASTIEL

I'll check angel radio.

Dean and Cass move off. Mary looks to Sam--

*

MARY

Sam, even if we find Lucifer... how do we stop him?

*

OFF SAM-- NO CLUE-- CUT TO--

27 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

27

MAGGIE. Sitting at a back table. Shell-shocked.

SAM (O.S.)

Maggie?

Maggie looks up-- sees SAM.

SAM

Are you... okay?

MAGGIE

I'm alive, so... yes?

(CONTINUED)

Sam nods-- fair enough.

SAM

I know this is weird-- so weird--
but, before you died... do you
remember anything about the person
that killed you?

*
*

ON MAGGIE. Deflecting.

MAGGIE

Does it matter? Kinda seems like
you've got bigger, you know, Satan-
y problems.

SAM

And we're dealing with them...
sorta. But, yeah, it matters to me.

ON MAGGIE. This is hard for her. A beat, then--

MAGGIE

I... I never saw his face, but...
(beat, haunted)
I saw his eyes.

JACK. As he steps into frame-- eyes GLOWING GOLD. Fresh off
a TELEPORT. Jack rises--

Staring up at the spray of stars overhead, as-- LUCIFER steps
up behind him.

LUCIFER

Magnificent, isn't it?

JACK

(in awe)
It really is.

DEAN, as he enters, lowering a PHONE--

DEAN

Jody's looking, but so far? Nada.

REVEAL-- he's talking to BOBBY, MARY and CASS.

CASTIEL

And angel radio is-- nothing but
static. Which is... disturbing.

*

DEAN

Yeah, well, add it to the list.

MARY

So what do we do now--?

But before she can finish--

BOOM! A loud, ECHOING SOUND. From outside. Our heroes trade looks-- BOOM! It hits again-- shit! CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

SAM and MAGGIE, as-- BOOM! The sound again. Sam and Maggie rise-- uneasy--

MAGGIE

Sam... what's happening?

ZZT! LIGHTS FLICKER. And Sam knows what that means-- shit!

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

SAM races in. DEAN, CASS, BOBBY and MARY are already on their feet.

BOOM! Something hits the door from outside. Denting it in.

BOBBY

Is that--?

SAM

(to Mary and Bobby)

Get Maggie-- you can get out through the garage!

DEAN

We'll buy you time.

MARY

No--

DEAN

Mom! Go!

SAM

Please!

ON MARY. Eyes on her sons. Scared and proud all at the same time. A long beat, then-- she goes-- Bobby right behind. As they race into the library--

BOOM! BOOM! More impacts. LOUDER. HARDER. Until--

BOOM! A flash of LIGHT FLARES, and the DOOR BLOWS OPEN!

*

(CONTINUED)

ON DEAN. Behind the map table-- shielding his eyes. A beat, then-- the light starts to fade, and Dean looks up to see--

MICHAEL! Floating down from the balcony.

MICHAEL

You really thought you could run from me?

He touches down-- and our heroes rise-- firing their weapons--
BLAM! BLAM!

But the rounds do NOTHING to Michael. Well, nothing except make him smile-- when their clips are empty--

CASS rushes in-- angel blade up-- but Michael turns--

WHAM! And BACKHANDS HIM. Sending Cass crashing to the ground--

And SAM charges in, but-- WHAM! Michael punches him, sending Sam crashing to the floor--

The archangel turns-- BAM! And Dean is there-- delivering a perfect shot to the chin!

And Michael barely blinks--

WHAM! Michael PUNCHES DEAN! Driving him to his knees. Then-- BAM! Hits him AGAIN! Dean coughs blood, as--

Michael GRABS DEAN'S HAIR-- jerking Dean's head back--

DEAN

How-- how did you--

MICHAEL

Get here? Easy. I made a deal.

FLASH TO-- SCENE 46 FROM 1322. But this time, we play it IN FULL. Seeing Michael and Lucifer make their deal. THEN--

ON MICHAEL. Smiling.

MICHAEL

And now... this world is mine. I can save it-- purge it of sin.

DEAN

Yeah, 'cause that really worked on your rock.

MICHAEL

I'm not perfect, and yes: I made mistakes. But... second time's the charm.

THAK! He grabs DEAN. By the THROAT. Starting to SQUEEZE--

MICHAEL

And you... Dean Winchester. You'll be the first life I take on this world. The first soul I save.

(then)

Some would consider that an honor.

DEAN

(wheezing)

Yeah... well... as Shakespeare once said: eat me, dickbag.

Michael just SMILES-- and SQUEEZES HARDER--

ON SAM. On the ground. Bruised and bloody. His eyes go to Cass-- on the ground, groaning--

Then to DEAN. In trouble. And... at a loss... Sam bows his head... and in a whisper, he starts to PRAY--

SAM

Jack... I don't know where you are... I don't even know if you can hear this prayer, but... but we need you. We-- we need you...

CUT TO--

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

JACK and LUCIFER. Standing together.

LUCIFER

Look at them... all those worlds.

(then)

We'll take the grand tour-- see every nook and cranny of creation. Hell... we might even learn a few things... make some improvements.

JACK

Improvements?

LUCIFER

We'll talk about it later.

Jack hesitates-- what does that mean-- then--

JACK WINCES. Putting a hand to his head, as SAM'S VOICE echoes through his head--

SAM (O.S.)

Jack... I don't know where you are... I don't even know if you can hear this prayer...

Lucifer notices-- uneasy--

LUCIFER

Kid? Son? What's wrong?

OFF JACK-- LISTENING-- CUT TO--

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

DEAN. RED in the face. EYES rolling back in his head. As Michael CHOKES HIM--

MICHAEL

Coulda done this quick, but I wanted to enjoy it. That moment, when the soul leaves the body... it's beautiful.

ON DEAN. Bubbles forming at his lips-- almost GONE-- then--

BOOM! A WAVE OF FORCE SLAMS INTO MICHAEL! Throwing him back-- knocking Dean from his grasp.

Dean hits the ground, gasping for air, as CASS collects himself, standing, and SAM looks up to see--

JACK. The kid's eyes GLOWING GOLD. One hand up.

SAM

Jack?

Jack turns to him--

JACK

I heard your prayer.

And Sam smiles, until-- LUCIFER steps from behind. And Sam's not smiling anymore. Lucifer gives him a wave-- over it--

LUCIFER

Yeah, it's me. Yay.
(then, to Jack)
We done?

*

IN RESPONSE. Michael stirs-- grunting. Starts to rise--
Jack turns to him-- CLENCHING A FIST--
And Michael is WRACKED WITH PAIN. Wincing-- HURTING--
As JACK ADVANCES. In all his golden-eyed glory.

JACK
You hurt my friends!
(then, yelling)
You hurt my family!

SAM and CASS race to DEAN. Helping him up, as--

BLOOD starts to seep from Michael's eyes... nose... mouth... *
it's like Jack's CRUSHING HIM from the inside, until-- *

Michael CRUMBLES-- falling to the floor--

Jack's eyes FADE. And everyone's STUNNED. Even LUCIFER.

LUCIFER
Whoa...

ON MICHAEL. Looking up-- hurting-- blood from his lips--

MICHAEL
Lucifer... we had a deal.

ON LUCIFER. Doesn't want to talk about that-- to Jack--

LUCIFER
Okay, game over-- let's go.

But Jack doesn't move-- looks to his father--

JACK
What does he mean?

LUCIFER
Huh? Didn't really hear--

DEAN
They made a deal.
(all eyes go to him)
Lucifer gets you, Michael gets
everything else.
(then)
He wants to nuke our world Jack--
like he did his.

ON JACK. As that lands. Turns to Lucifer--

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Is that true?

LUCIFER
No--

JACK
Is that why you wanted to leave?

SAM
Leave?

JACK
He said we'd go-- to the stars--

CASTIEL
And leave the rest of us to burn.

ON LUCIFER. Putting a hand up-- slow down--

LUCIFER
Now... hold up, let's just-- I'm
not, currently, the bad guy here.

SAM
Yeah? Tell that to Maggie.

ON JACK. That strikes a chord--

JACK
What about Maggie?

SAM
She saw the eyes of the person who
killed her.
(then, to Lucifer)
His glowing, red eyes.

Jack whips his head toward Lucifer. Who swallows hard--

LUCIFER
You're going to believe them? They--
Sam's just a hater, he--

ON JACK. Eyes FLARING YELLOW-- he RAISES A HAND--

JACK
Tell me-- tell me the truth.

And Lucifer goes RIGID. His eyes FLARING JACK-YELLOW. As
Jack TAKES CONTROL. And Lucifer... tells the truth.

LUCIFER

She saw me, scouting the bunker.
She saw me, and she screamed, and--
(beat)
I broke her skull with my bare
hands. It was warm... and wet...
and I liked it.

And-- LUCIFER'S EYES GO BACK TO NORMAL. Jack releasing him.
Lucifer shakes his head... as Jack glares... a long, tense
beat, then...

*
*

JACK

You're not my father. You're a
monster.

ON LUCIFER. As those words land. He starts to breath.
Fast. Hard. Getting ANGRY. FRUSTRATED. And then--

LUCIFER SCREAMS! The sound RIPPING THROUGH THE AIR. Sam,
Dean and Cass cover their ears. Then--

Lucifer STOPS. Eyes on JACK.

LUCIFER

I tried with you-- I tried--

JACK

Everything you said-- you lied to
me!

LUCIFER

I told you what you needed to hear!
I-- yeah, I killed the girl, so
what? She's nothing. She's human!

JACK

So am I!

LUCIFER

And that-- that's the problem.
(then)
You're too much like your mother.

He moves in. Jack stands tense-- Sam, Dean and Cass recover--

CASTIEL

Jack--

JACK

Stay back.
(re: Lucifer)
I'll handle him.

(CONTINUED)

ON LUCIFER. A small smile.

LUCIFER

Will you?

(then)

We could have done great things together, Jack. Re-made the universe. Been better gods than God. And I wanted that. I did. But if I can't have that with you...

He leans in--

LUCIFER

Then I don't need you. I just need your power.

And in a flash-- LUCIFER WHIPS OUT HIS ARCHANGEL BLADE--
AND SLITS JACK'S THROAT!

DEAN

Jack!

ON LUCIFER. As he BREATHES IN JACK'S GRACE! And GOLDEN LIGHT flares in his veins (similar to when Jack's power went into Cass last year, before he killed Dagon)--

When he's done, Lucifer's EYES FLARE GOLD. And Jack falls limp in Lucifer's arms--

As SAM races forward-- charging toward them--

SAM

No!

In a FLASH-- LUCIFER'S SHADOW WINGS FLARE--

Sam stumbles-- but reaches out-- grabbing Jack's hand--

AS WINGS FLAP! AND SAM, JACK AND LUCIFER DISAPPEAR!

ON DEAN. Blinking. Can't believe what he just saw?

DEAN

Sam? Sammy?!

But SAM'S GONE.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

34 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT 34

ON DEAN. Reeling.

DEAN

What-- what just happened?

He looks to Cass-- who's at a loss. Shaken.

CASTIEL

I don't--

MICHAEL (O.S.)

The Devil won...

Cass and Dean look to Michael-- who's STILL ALIVE. Though looking very much the worse for wear-- ashen-- skin cracked--

MICHAEL

That's what happened.

35 INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT 35

A SOARING SPACE with a MASSIVE STAINED GLASS WINDOW. CUT TO--

SAM. Crashing to the floor, as we WIDEN TO REVEAL-- LUCIFER, still holding JACK. Coming out of a TELEPORT. Lucifer tosses Jack aside-- moving toward Sam--

LUCIFER

Really, Sam? Hitching a ride?
You just-- you don't quit, do you?

ON SAM. Starting to rise--

SAM

Go to--

LUCIFER

Hell. I know. You say it, like,
all the time.

BAM! Lucifer KICKS SAM-- doubling Sam over. Making him
COUGH BLOOD.

36 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT 36

CASTIEL

How do we stop him?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

(pained)

You don't. After consuming the nephilim's grace-- Lucifer's juiced up. Supercharged.

(then)

He'll kill the boy, your brother. Hell-- he could end the universe, if he put his mind to it.

(a dark smile)

And you thought I was bad.

ON DEAN. Reeling--

DEAN

You beat Lucifer-- I saw you.

MICHAEL

When he was weaker, and I was stronger.

(then)

Believe me, I want to rip that brother of mine apart. But now... in this busted up meatsuit? Not happening.

Michael looks up-- locking eyes with Dean--

MICHAEL

This is the end. Of everything.

ON DEAN. As that lands. A long, pained beat, then--

DEAN

No.

(then, this isn't easy for him)

What if... what if you had your sword?

*
*

INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

ON SAM. Starting to rise--

WHAM! And Lucifer is there-- slamming him back into the wall. Hand on Sam's chest--

LUCIFER

I like you Sam-- we've had some fun, but I think-- I think it's time we see other people.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer PRESSES his hand against Sam's rib cage... and Sam winces, as bones bend... then CRACK. A RIB. Sam YELLS!

COPY

JACK (O.S.)

Stop!

Lucifer turns-- to see JACK. Standing. And Lucifer LETS SAM DROP. Advancing on JACK--

LUCIFER

Why should I listen to you?

JACK

I-- I'm your son.

LUCIFER

Yeah-- you had your chance with that one. Now?

WHAM! LUCIFER PUNCHES JACK! Driving him to his knees-- then hits him AGAIN! And AGAIN! Pummeling the kid--

LUCIFER

And as for kids-- don't worry. I can make more.

WHAM! He knocks Jack back-- to the floor-- the kid beaten and bloody-- looking bad enough to make the audience tear up--

Lucifer steps toward him-- and SAM IS THERE. Putting himself between JACK AND LUCIFER--

LUCIFER

Awww... daddy Sam to the rescue.

(then)

But Jackie there, he's not your nougat loving boy anymore. He's killed people, he-- he has so much blood on his hands.

Sam looks to Jack-- who bows his head-- guilty. Sam looks back to Lucifer-- determined--

*
*

SAM

I don't care. He's family.

LUCIFER

(mockingly)

"Family!"

(then)

What's family ever done for anyone? My father left-- my brothers tried to murder me. A lot. Family-- it's nothing. And I'll prove it to you.

*

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 35A
37

37

SAM
How-- by killing me?

COPY

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."
CONTINUED: (4)

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 36
37

37

LUCIFER
Oh, I'm not going to kill you.
(a look to Jack)
He is.

*

38

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

38

CASTIEL. Worried.

CASTIEL
Dean-- no.

WIDEN. Dean faces Michael. Cass standing right behind--

DEAN
(to Michael)
I'm your sword. Your perfect
vessel.

And we do QUICK CUTS. To way back in SEASON 5-- explaining
how Dean is the VESSEL FOR MICHAEL. When it's over--

ON DEAN. Grim. ON MICHAEL. A nod--

DEAN
With me-- you'd be stronger than
you've ever been.

MICHAEL
Oh, I know what you are.

DEAN
If we work together-- can we beat
Lucifer?

CASTIEL
Dean--

DEAN
Can we?!

ON MICHAEL. A beat, then--

MICHAEL
We'd have a chance.

CASTIEL
You can't--

DEAN
(turns to Cass)
Lucifer's got Sam, Jack-- I don't
have a choice, Cass!

(CONTINUED)

And that shuts Cass up-- Dean turns back to Michael--

DEAN

We do this, it's a one time thing--
and I'm in control. You're the
engine, I'm behind the wheel.
Understand?

OFF MICHAEL. Contemplating. CUT TO--

LUCIFER. Standing over JACK and SAM.

LUCIFER

I could-- I should execute both of
you. Really just... use my
imagination. But, I'm feeling
generous.

(then)

So, one of you is going to walk out
that door. And the other's going
to be dead on the ground.

Lucifer draws A KNIFE. Tossing it to the dirt--

LUCIFER

You choose.

SAM

No.

LUCIFER

Or you play tough, I murder you,
and end all life in the universe,
then re-build it in my image.
Better than God ever could.

(then)

I'm thinking... fire breathing
dragons, sassy, talking robots...
maybe I'll even give humans another
shot. As long as they know their
place. As long as they worship me.
'Cause... I've earned it.

He steps forward--

LUCIFER

But, it's going to take some time
to unwind the universe. Like... a
week? Ten days tops.

(then)

Maybe one of you could stop me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Maybe.

(nods to the knife)

One way to find out...

ON SAM AND JACK. Reeling.

LUCIFER

Come on, fellas. Clock...
ticking...ON SAM AND JACK. Another beat... then SAM STEPS FORWARD!
And Jack looks surprised, as Sam reaches down-- picks up the
angel blade...

And OFFERS IT TO JACK.

SAM

Kill me.

JACK

What?

SAM

You can stop him-- you can get your
power back--

ON JACK. A beat, then... he TAKES THE BLADE. Looks to Sam--

JACK

No, I can't, I... I can't beat him. *

And JACK PRESSES THE TIP OF THE BLADE TO HIS HEART--

JACK

But you can, Sam. I know you can.

Sam reaches out--

SAM

Jack-- don't--!

ON JACK. Closing his eyes. Tears welling up.

JACK

I love you. I love all of you.

He starts to PRESS THE BLADE INTO HIS CHEST-- DRAWING BLOOD--
and just when we think this is the END!--BOOM! There's a FLARE OF OFF-SCREEN LIGHT! Sam, Jack and
Lucifer turn--

(CONTINUED)

To see DEAN. Stepping from the light. Holding an ARCHANGEL BLADE!

SAM

D-- Dean?!

And we push in on Dean, as MASSIVE SHADOW WINGS SPREAD BEHIND HIM! HOLY FUCKING SHIT!

DEAN

Heya, Sammy.

Before Sam can respond--

LUCIFER CHARGES IN!

AND IT'S FUCKING ON! Dean lunges, but Lucifer parries with his forearm-- bringing them close--

LUCIFER

You-- you let my brother in.

DEAN

We had something in common. We both want to gut your ass--

BAM! Dean KICKS LUCIFER BACK. Against the wall-- Lucifer SNARLS-- and COUNTERS! The two of them trade a few blows-- until--

WHAM! Lucifer HITS DEAN-- jarring the ARCHANGEL BLADE from his hands. Dean goes for it--

But just as he's about to grab the blade--

WHOOM! LUCIFER SLAMS INTO HIM FROM BEHIND--

And they GO FLYING! Literally! The two of them spiraling up and up-- fighting in MID-AIR! Trading PUNCHES.

And LUCIFER'S WINNING! Beating Dean down-- until Dean hangs limp in his arms-- almost gone--

LUCIFER

You tried-- I'll give you that.

(then)

But I'm not just powerful anymore--
I am power. And I don't need a
blade to end you.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer presses a hand to Dean's forehead-- and the Devil's eyes FLARE GOLD-- as PAIN WRACKS DEAN'S BODY. Light flaring from his eyes-- LUCIFER IS SMITING HIM!

ON SAM. Watching all this--

SAM

Dean!

Sam charges in-- grabbing the ARCHANGEL BLADE from the ground-- throwing it skyward--

ON LUCIFER AND DEAN. Lucifer's smiling, Dean's SHAKING IN PAIN-- ALMOST GONE--

LUCIFER

Goodbye, Dean--

Then-- a glint-- Lucifer turns to see--

The ARCHANGEL BLADE-- soaring toward them-- and in a split second-- Lucifer's eyes go wide-- whispering--

LUCIFER

No...

As DEAN GRABS THE BLADE--

BAM! AND PLUNGES IT INTO LUCIFER'S HEART!

A wave of FORCE blasts from Lucifer's body-- sending Dean crashing to the floor-- and when he looks up--

LUCIFER. In MID-AIR. GLOWING. A SUPER-SMITING! He SCREAMS-- *

And the stained glass window behind him EXPLODES INWARD-- as LUCIFER FLAMES OUT!

SAM covers JACK-- protecting him-- as DEAN SHIELDS HIS EYES--

And when the light fades... Sam, Dean and Jack look to see--

LUCIFER. ON THE GROUND-- shadow wings burned into the floor. LIFELESS. DEAD.

OFF SAM, DEAN AND JACK--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

40

INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

40

We pick up SAM, DEAN and JACK. Right where we left them--
staring down at Lucifer's DEAD BODY--

JACK

Is he...

SAM

He-- he's dead.

He can't quite believe it. And neither can Dean--

DEAN

Holy crap...

And then... he starts to LAUGH. A mixture of relief and joy--
and Sam laughs too--

Dean reaches out-- pulling Sam in for a HUG--

SAM

You did it.

DEAN

No-- we did it, Sammy.

*

They trade smiles-- and then--

BAM! PAIN wracks his body! Dean staggers back-- eyes wide
with FEAR-- he knows what's happening--

DEAN

No-- no-- we had a deal-- we--

Dean drops to his knees-- in pain-- bowing his head-- then...

He settles... breathing calm... Dean looks up--

And HIS EYES FLARE. He's NOT DEAN ANYMORE. A long, holy
shit beat, then...

SAM

...Michael?

MICHAEL!DEAN

Thanks for the suit.

Then-- there's a WING FLAP! And MICHAEL!DEAN IS GONE! A
beat of silence-- shock-- then...

(CONTINUED)

"Let The..."

Yellow Draft

4/3/18 42

40

CONTINUED:

40

The opening chords of Joe Walsh's *Life's Been Good To Me* swell, as we start a MONTAGE--

41

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

41

MARY and BOBBY race in-- they find CASS. Worried and alone.

42

INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

42

JACK and SAM stand together. Lost. Powerless. And then--

43

EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 3)

43

*

CLOSE ON: A DESIGNER LOAFER-- as it hits the ground... and we ARM UP TO REVEAL--

MICHAEL. In DEAN'S BODY. And wearing a very UN-DEAN-LIKE TAILORED SUIT. A few people part (not consciously, just making way for him)--

*

As Michael!Dean moves toward camera-- filling frame--

He flashes an EVIL SMIRK AND WE--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...