

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1403

"The Scar"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

BLUE DRAFT

PINK DRAFT

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	07/12/18	
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COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
MICHAEL/DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
JACK
JODY MILLS
DARK KAIA

JULES
LORA
SPENCER
VAMP 1

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS
ALEXANDER CALVERT
KIM RHODES
YADIRA GUEVARA-PRIP

COPY

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SUPERNATURAL
"The Scar"

TEASER

FADE IN:

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

We find SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER, moving down the hall.
Dean's staring straight ahead-- DISTURBED--

DEAN

I'm just saying-- every time I think about it, I just... it's like a nightmare, you know? I can't sleep, I can't eat, it's always just there... watching...

SAM

Dean... it's just a beard. I've been a little busy.

That's right, they're talking about Sam's FACIAL HAIR.

DEAN

Yeah, that's not an excuse. You look like... tiny Paul Bunyan.

*
*

SAM

Some people say I look good.

DEAN

No. No they don't.

Sam cracks a smile. They take a few more steps, and the mood settles. Sam eyes Dean-- concerned.

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

If you're gonna ask if I'm okay again-- you don't have to.

SAM

Sorry.
(then)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

It's just-- you didn't talk much on the ride home. And what you did say was mostly about my--

DEAN

Poor life choices.

SAM

Facial hair.
(then)
So...

DEAN

Look, Michael bailed. I don't know how, and I don't know why-- but he cleared out.

(then)

And my memory-- everything after I said "yes," to the second I walked through that door... it's a blank.

(then)

So... I'm good. Just glad to be--

But Dean's stopped in his tracks-- by the sight of a CHANGED CROW'S NEST. Rearranged furniture, a new computer setup, various AU HUNTERS in various stages of working or overseeing cases. The new paradigm Sam set up in Dean's absence.

DEAN

Home.

SAM

Yeah, um-- there've been a few changes--

Dean catches one of the AU Hunters (SPENCER) slowing down, looking at him askance. Reading his wary expression--

*

DEAN

Hey-- not Michael anymore.

SPENCER

(recovering)

Right, uh-- Chief told us. Welcome back.

*

As Spencer moves off, Dean gives Sam a look.

*

DEAN

"Chief?"

Sam, slightly sheepish, takes Dean's ribbing, as--

JACK (O.S.)

Dean.

Sam and Dean turn to see JACK KLINE and CASTIEL, overjoyed to see Dean. Dean, warming at the sight of them--

DEAN

Hey, kid.

JACK

It's-- is it really you?

Sam NODS-- and Jack gives Dean a BIG HUG. Dean looks at Cass, smiles.

CASTIEL

Dean.

(then, apologetic)

I'm sorry. I wanted to be there. But we feared Michael would sense my presence--

DEAN

(warmly)

Sam told me. 'Not a thing.

JACK

Where's Mary?

SAM

She and Bobby stayed behind in Duluth, to clean up the-- situation.

Nods all around. It's a loaded subject. Dean, feeling the weight of the group's expectation-- for words, for answers--

DEAN

Speaking of cleaning up, I could use a shower.

SAM

Yeah. Of course.

As Dean steps off to his room--

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

Still okay. Promise.

*

(CONTINUED)

And he manages a disarming smile. As Dean leaves... Sam turns to Cass, Jack nearby.

SAM
How's Nick?

JACK
He's gone.

SAM
What?

CASTIEL
He left a note-- said he had some "personal business to attend to." And he's not returning my calls.
(then, wishful thinking)
He was in a dark place-- maybe he just needed some time?

On Sam. That's worrisome.

SAM
Maybe.

CASTIEL
I've got Charlie looking, but so far... nothing.

Cass, with a glance towards Dean's room--

CASTIEL
Dean-- how is he? Really?

On Sam. He really doesn't know. And we begin an...

INTERCUT WITH:

2 OMITTED 2

3 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DEAN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 3

Dean enters his room. Looks around. And, alone now-- he lets his mask fall. He's in doubt, worried-- in some (as yet, mysterious) pain. And as he struggles in silence, we...

4 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 4

SAM
(to Cass)
I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

"The Scar"
CONTINUED:

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7/25/18 4A.

4

4

Dean looks down at his clothes-- Michael's clothes, not his. Disturbed, Dean tears off his button-down OVERSHIRT, crumples it, throws it on the bed. Trying to get back to himself.

CASTIEL

Why would Michael just give up his vessel?

COPY

(CONTINUED)

SAM
I don't know.

In his room, Dean is reacting-- in evident turmoil. Trying to calm down, he throws his hands on his dresser-- leaning forward... his eyes raising to meet himself in the MIRROR.

CASTIEL
And why was Michael helping
monsters?

SAM
Cass... the truth?

As Dean leans forward, his t-shirt's SLEEVE raises slightly... exposing the edge of a SCAR. As it catches Dean's eye, he rolls the sleeve up further... revealing a raised, two-pronged GASH. What the Hell?

SAM
We don't know anything.

Off Dean's look of confusion and wonder-- what is this? How did it happen? We....

END TEASER

ACT ONE

5 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

5

Dean, Cass, and Sam are seated in the relative privacy of the library. Dean has just showed them his mysterious scar.

DEAN

Yeah.

(then)

No idea how I got it.

CASTIEL

What could hurt Michael like that?

SAM

Whatever it was-- must have been strong.

Dean nods. Looks to Cass.

DEAN

Cass, I need you.

(off his look)

Get into my head, do your Vulcan mind meld thing.

(off their looks)

If I can't remember what happened--
I need you to drag it outta me.

Sam shoots Dean a look--

SAM

Dean, are you sure--?

DEAN

I can handle it.

(to Cass)

Hit me.

Cass TOUCHES Dean's temples. As he makes contact, ENTERING DEAN'S MIND... we SMASH TO...

MISCELLANEOUS IMAGES, blurring and whooshing past. First person snippets of Michael!Dean's memories, from episode 1401, "Stranger in a Strange Land." Sister Jo, Jamil--

--as we INTERCUT with Cass and Dean, eyes closed, struggling to isolate a memory from the torrent... as Sam watches, worried about what they will unearth.

SAM

Anything?

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

Cass shakes his head, still struggling. The torrent streams by. PUSH IN on Dean, wincing... then in on Cass, struggling. Then-- an idea forms. Cass reaches down, TOUCHES Dean's scar. As he does, we plunge right into--

6

EXT. WOODS - KAIA'S CAMP - DAY - FLASHBACK

6

A skyward-facing POV up through a scraggly canopy. A weapon SHOOTS DOWNWARD, at (and past) camera. We hear MICHAEL!DEAN moan at impact, and, as he does...

...camera TILTS. To see the figure who wields the weapon. Backlit, shadowy... none other than THE CLOAKED FIGURE-- last seen in episode 1310, "Wayward Sisters." (NOTE: Audiences will recall the Cloaked Figure wears Kaia's face-- but our characters are, for now, still catching up.)

Off that astonishing image... Dean, startled, YANKS himself back from Cass, ENDING OUR INTERCUT.

Dean, stunned, catches his breath. Cass looks at him.

CASTIEL

Dean-- who was that?

Off Dean's surprise and confusion... WTF?

7

INT. SHERIFF STATION - JODY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

7

SHERIFF JODY MILLS burns the midnight oil at her office, knocking back coffee as she pores over POLICE REPORTS.

Her CELLPHONE keeps CHIMING-- incoming TEXT MESSAGES. After a few dings, Jody drags her eyes to the screen. *

ONSCREEN, texts from "CLAIRE." **MESSAGE 1:** "Trained with the girls. Did the laundry. Even Alex's dirty scrubs (ANGEL EMOJI)" **MESSAGE 2:** "How's the case? Anything monstery?"

Jody knows where this is going. Starts typing--

JODY'S TEXT: "Definitely human. And that means... ALL MINE." *

She smiles, hits send-- when... the PHONE RINGS. CALLER ID: "SAM." As she picks up, we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH... *

8

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

8

...where Sam and Dean stand over Sam's CELLPHONE, on speaker.

JODY MILLS

Sam-- any news?

(CONTINUED)

Sam, registering Jody's eager tone-- he and Cass trade looks.

SAM
Yeah, sorry--

DEAN
Hey Jody-- I'm back.

JODY MILLS
Dean? How--?
(catching herself)
It doesn't matter, it-- it's just
good to hear your voice.

DEAN
You too.

Sam, Dean, and Cass trade looks--

CASTIEL
Jody-- that's the good news.

JODY MILLS
What's up?

DEAN
The thing that killed Kaia in the
Bad Place? We think it's here.

On Jody, processing that. Whoa.

JODY MILLS
...what?

SAM
Have you seen anything rift-related
over there? Flare-ups? Anything?

JODY MILLS
No, I-- no. I've got surveillance
video running at the ferry.
Claire, she practically sits shiva
over there-- there's been nothing.
(thinks, then)
How do you know?

DEAN
Short version: when Michael was
possessing me, he got hurt-- it
left a scar.
(then)
Two deep gashes. Stabby, pronged.
Like--

*
*

(CONTINUED)

As Dean describes it, Jody moves to the wall-- mind racing--

COPY

JODY MILLS

--like someone stabbed you with a
giant meat fork?

On Dean and the others-- surprised by Jody's accuracy.

DEAN

Uh, yeah. How'd you know?

We ARM AROUND to take in what she sees... a large CRIME BOARD, littered with maps and photos. We PUSH IN on one photo... a crime scene shot of a BODY in the woods. A large WOUND in its back. TWO-PRONGED... identical to Dean's scar.

Off Jody, frozen-- stunned by the connection...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Dean, Cass, and Sam are packing up, mobilizing to go to Sioux Falls-- as Jack watches. Dean's packing FAST.

JACK

You're leaving?

DEAN

Kaia's killer is in Sioux Falls--

SAM

And he, she or it can hurt Michael. We need to figure out how.

JACK

I'll get my things.

All eyes turn to Jack. It's awkward.

CASTIEL

That might not be the best idea--

JACK

Michael's my enemy too. I fought him. For months. And Kaia--

(then)

I'm the one who brought her into this-- I'm responsible for what happened to her.

(then)

I want to help.

DEAN

Well-- you can't.

On Jack. Guessing the "why."

9

JACK
Because I'm human.

SAM
Jack, you just need a little
more...

JACK
Training? I've been training, with
Bobby--

Dean smiles at Jack. Attempting jocularly--

DEAN
C'mon kid, look at you-- you're 98
pounds soaking wet.

On Jack, stung. He nods-- and WALKS OUTS.

DEAN
Hey-- I didn't mean--

But Jack's already gone. Dean, realizing how harsh that was--

DEAN
--to be a dick.

He looks at Sam and Cass, sees their judgment. He was mean.
Then--

BANG! A clatter from the crow's nest. Off their looks...

10

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - MOMENTS LATER 10

They enter to find an AU HUNTER (JULES, 40s, tough, Southern)
helping a weak TEENAGED GIRL (LORA, 16) down the stairs.

JULES
Little help here!

Sam and Cass move to her--

SAM
Jules, what's going on--?

JULES
Case I was working in Wichita-- the
missing teenagers, dried out husk
bodies?

(then)
Turns out it was a witch-- she was
holdin' the girls hostage.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULES (CONT'D)
(re: Lora)
And this is the only survivor. *

They help Lora to a seat. She looks pale, scared, weak--

JULES
Took Broom-hilda down with that
witch-killing bullet you gave me.
But-- soon as I did-- something
went wrong. Didn't even have time
to bury the body before--

DEAN
Before what?

JULES
Lora, darling? Show 'em.

Lora nods. She pulls up her sleeve to reveal: her hand has
aged 70 years. It's the wizened claw of a 90-year-old.

JULES
The witch musta hexed her.

CASTIEL
Looks like an aging spell.

SAM
(to Cass)
Can you fix it?

CASTIEL
I-- I think so. But it may take
time.

Cass glances at Dean, at the edge of the group. He's
stifling his own drive to get out on the Hunt. Sensing that--

CASTIEL
You two-- go. Get to Sioux Falls
before the trail goes cold.
(then)
I'll catch up when I'm done.

SAM
I don't know--

DEAN
Cass is right-- he's got this. We
need to go.

ON SAM. A beat, then he looks to Dean-- to Cass--

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
Yeah-- okay.

CUT TO--

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The IMPALA roars through frame--

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

Dean drives, Sam rides shotgun. The mood tense.

Sam glances at the speedometer-- Dean's at 80 MPH.

SAM
You're in a hurry.

DEAN
Shouldn't I be?

He looks at Sam. Sam is quiet.

DEAN
If you're thinking about the girl--
Cass has it covered--

SAM
I know.

He looks away-- Dean frowns--

DEAN
So-- what's with the face?

ON SAM. Dean's not wrong.

SAM
It's just-- we don't know why
Michael let you go-- or where he is
now, what he wants--

DEAN
Or who his favorite Spice Girl was.

SAM
Dean-- this isn't a joke.
Something big happened and you
won't really talk about it--
(then)
But this Michael thing? We need to
deal with it--

DEAN
(re: speedometer)
I'm literally going eighty to deal
with it...
(off his silence)
How can I be running from something
by racing to it?

SAM
I dunno-- kinda your thing.

Dean flinches. Sam, regretting his own "gotcha" line--

SAM
You say you let Michael in, then--
bang, you're back. In a blink.
But for me? You were gone. For
weeks. I didn't know if you were
alive, I--
(then)
I just need you to talk to me, to
slow down. So I can catch up.

ON DEAN. Quiet. He knows what Sam means-- but can't bring
himself to talk about it quite yet. A beat, then--

DEAN
Call Jody-- tell her we're almost
there.

OFF SAM. That's all he's getting for now. CUT TO--

As the Impala pulls over and comes to a stop at the edge of
the road, we find Jody waiting for them, outside her cruiser.
The boys get out, move towards her.

JODY MILLS
Dean.
(then)
Welcome back.

She hugs Dean.

JODY MILLS
How'd you do it?

Sore subject. Glibly, not wanting to get into it--

DEAN

Me versus some assbag archangel,
who would you take?

JODY MILLS

You. Every time.

They trade a smile--

SAM

How are you? The girls?

JODY MILLS

Surprisingly-- good. By some
miracle, they're getting along.
Turned the garage into a Hunter's
gym-- they train together every
day. Alex is still at the
hospital, Patience is in school,
and Claire-- she's Claire.

(then)

Haven't been home since your call.
I might be avoiding her.

(off their look)

It's just, before I tell her what's
going on, I need to--

SAM

Know what's going on?

JODY MILLS

(grateful for the words)

That's it.

She turns to her cruiser's hood, stretches out a SMALL MAP--
marked up by her. Three locations marked with RED DOTS, with
a SHADED AREA in between.

JODY MILLS

(re: the dots)

So-- these right here are the
locations of the bodies we found...
headless, by the way.

SAM

Human?

JODY MILLS

Far as I could tell-- yep.

(then)

'Til I got your call, I thought I
was hunting a human, too-- maybe a
serial killer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED: (2)

13

JODY MILLS (CONT'D)
Would've been the first one we've
had in Sioux Falls since--

SAM
Robert Leroy Anderson.

Jody nods-- exactly. Dean shoots Sam a look-- Sam's
encyclopedic knowledge of killers still weirds him out.

As Sam shrugs-- what?-- Jody gets them back on track.
Tapping the map--

JODY MILLS
So, this is the area between the
crime scenes... figured it's the
best place to start looking for...
whatever the Hell this is.

Sam and Dean throw BACKPACKS over their shoulders, turn to
the WOODS. *

SAM
Should we wait til daybreak? *

Dean, impatient, shrugging off the precaution-- *

DEAN
Why? Let's go. *

As Dean leads Sam and Jody off into the woods, searching for
the Cloaked Figure... *

14 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY - MORNING (DAY 2) 14

Jack ZIPS UP a BACKPACK, slings it over his shoulder-- his
jaw set. As he exits his room--

--we FIND A NOTE, left on his bed. Addressed to Dean, Cass,
and Sam. The gist: Jack is going off to Hunt on his own.

15 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY/INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER 15

Head down, Jack moves down the hall-- prepared to run away.
But as he passes an open door, he hears VOICES--

CASTIEL (O.S.)
She said to look in the White Magic
Lexicon. *

JULES (O.S.)
This one? *

CASTIEL (O.S.)

That's it.

*
*

Intrigued, Jack enters--

*

...to see Cass and Jules, poring over a LORE BOOK. Lora,
stretched out on a bed. Jack's arrested by the sight. Cass,
seeing him, rises--

*
*

JACK

Who is that?

CASTIEL

A girl, Lora-- she's been...
enchanted.

JACK

Like... Sleeping Beauty?

COPY

CASTIEL

Not exactly. This spell-- it's killing her. *

A beat on Jack.

JACK

Can't you just heal-- *

CASTIEL

I tried, but...

(then)

For some reason, the magic-- it's too... knotty. We contacted Rowena, and she suggested a reversal spell. We're reading up on it now, but--

(then, seeing the bag)

Are you going somewhere?

Before Jack can answer-- Lora lets out a LOW MOAN inside the room. Cass gives Jack an apologetic look, turns to go in--

JACK

Wait--

Cass stops, turns.

JACK

Can I help?

Jack has decided to stay.

It's early morning. Sam, Dean, and Jody scour the woods for the Cloaked Figure... their weapons drawn.

Dean, getting impatient--

DEAN

Make better time if we split up.

SAM

Safer if we stick together.

Dean shoots Sam a look--

JODY MILLS

If I get a vote? I'm team "stick together."

ON DEAN. Not happy, but--

DEAN

Fine.

Dean moving off. Sam and Jody trade a look re: Dean... and keep moving. As they do, Dean sees something up ahead.

DEAN

Guys.

They come to what looks like the edge of A CAMPSITE. Eerie, with some kind of makeshift BORDER of twined wood and twigs-- not impenetrable; it looks somehow more symbolic than defensive: Kurtzian vibes.

As they pull closer, they see three WOODEN SPIKES, jutting out of the ground. At their tips? ROTTING HEADS.

JODY MILLS

Holy mother...

Our trio trades a look-- it's a disturbing sight. They almost look like they've been put out as a warning.

But Dean reaches forward, checking something--

DEAN

Vampire.

That throws Sam-- and especially Jody.

SAM

Jody? These match your vics?

JODY MILLS

(inspecting the heads)

They were John Does, not much to go on-- but three heads, three headless bodies. The math works, except...

*

Dean pushes ahead, into the camp. Jody stops Sam--

JODY MILLS

Sam-- I checked those bodies... I brought tissue samples home, Alex ran tests under her microscope... silver, Dead Man's Blood.

(then)

There was no reaction.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED: (2)

16

As that hits Sam, starting to suspect these "victims" might be new monsters-- Michael-altered vampires...

A17

EXT. WOODS - KAIA'S CAMP - CONTINUOUS

A17

DEAN, inside the camp. Crouched, inspecting the abandoned site-- a long dead FIRE, a few empty (scavenged) FOOD TINS. He rifles through the stuff... clearly, the Cloaked Figure's been here a while. He looks up at the trees--

--and as we CUT TO his POV of the canopy above, we realize... this is exactly where Michael!Dean looked up in Dean's recovered memory. As that dawns on Dean... WIDEN TO REVEAL--

THE CLOAKED FIGURE, looming over him. As it brings its SPEAR straight down at him--

--Dean DODGES out of the way, just in time!

Sam and Jody charge the Figure, but she SWEEPS their legs-- throwing them on their backs-- HARD. It turns--

--only to face Dean, recovered. And gripping the spear in his hands. They're both gripping it, ready to fight-- when, cleverly, the Figure FEINTS-- SHOVES the spear back-- SMASHING Dean in the face. As Dean wobbles back, DAZED...

...Sam and Jody look up in horror. Dean looks up to see--

...the Cloaked Figure is none other than KAIA NIEVES. Or, at least, the creature (DARK KAIA) who wears her face. Covered with barely-healed BRUISES-- but it is her spitting image.

As our heroes stand dazed, DARK KAIA pulls away... DISAPPEARING into the trees. Off our trio's stunned faces, unable to believe what they just saw, we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

17 EXT. WOODS - KAIA'S CAMP - DAY 17

ON DEAN. Climbing to his feet--

DEAN
What the Hell?
(then)
What the Hell?!

ON JODY. Stunned.

JODY MILLS
It looked just like her. Like--

SAM
Kaia.

JODY MILLS
You saw her die over there-- right?

SAM
Yeah.

JODY MILLS
So-- what's happening? *

DEAN
All I know-- that thing? It's
dressed the same, moves the same,
as--

SAM
The thing that killed Kaia.

On Jody-- baffled, bereft.

JODY MILLS
How is that possible? *

Sam and Dean trade a look-- then--

DEAN
Good question. Let's find her, and
ask.

Determined, Dean turns-- forcing Sam and Jody to follow.

18 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - DAY 18

On Cass and Jules, assembling the spell's ingredients. Jules
is reading from a SPELLBOOK...

(CONTINUED)

JULES

"Sage, pyrite, and... sheep's eye?"
We got that here?

CASTIEL

The storage room. Red cabinet,
bottom drawer.

(then)

The one marked "gross stuff."

As Jules nods and heads off...

COPY

(CONTINUED)

We LAND ON Jack, holding vigil by Lora. He takes her
withered hand... she pulls it back. Reading her self-
consciousness--

JACK
It's okay.

He puts his hand on top of hers. She smiles weakly. He
glances back over at Cass-- hoping the remedy will work.

LORA
(following his gaze)
Is that your dad?

JACK
One of them-- yes.
(then)
Do you have parents? Anyone we can
call?

ON LORA. That's a sore spot--

LORA
My mom, but-- she probably hates me.

JACK
Why?

LORA
(fighting back emotion)
'Cause I left.
(then)
I ran away. I hated school, hated
living in our crappy, one stoplight
town. I hated her rules. I was
sick of being treated like a kid.
(then)
I thought I could make it on my
own, but-- then I met her.

JACK
The witch?

LORA
(she nods, then)
She took me in, me and two other
girls.
(then)
At first? We didn't want to leave.
She fed us... gave us all nice
things.

*
*
*
*
*

*

At that, Lora touches an emerald PENDANT on her neck. We see her décolletage has begun to wither and age, too.

COPY

LORA

She was-- kind? She said having us there "kept her young."

Lora shakes her head, confused and disgusted by it all.

LORA

Then-- she got mean. Locked us up. Rachel started getting sick.

(holds up her hand)

Like this.

(then, emotional)

Then Talli-- same thing. They just-- withered away. To nothing.

*
*

On Jack, feeling for her trauma.

JACK

I'm sorry.

LORA

When your friend showed up, I thought I was saved, then... it started taking me too.

(then)

Even faster than the others.

Her voice trails off. She's scared-- terrified. Jack leans in-- reassuring her...

JACK

Castiel will fix this. I promise.

But as he glances at Cass and Jules, we see a bit of doubt...

DEAN (O.S., PRE-LAP)

This way.

Dean, Sam, and Jody tromp through the woods-- Dean in the lead. He's following Dark Kaia's tracks.

DEAN

She's got a light foot, but she's still leaving tracks.

Sam pulls ahead to Dean's side.

SAM

Dean, wait--

DEAN

Yeah?

SAM

Her face. You saw it too-- those bruises.

DEAN

Vamps could've done that.

SAM

Or Michael.

Dean shrugs-- perhaps.

SAM

Come on, three vamps in Sioux Falls and not a single civilian death? That's not an accident. I think they were hunting her--

*

DEAN

Why?

SAM

Because Michael sent them. To finish what he started.

Dean, frustrated, stops-- Sam seems to be making big leaps. Jody catches up, slows.

DEAN

We don't know that--

*

SAM

Jody tested the bodies.

(then)

They're different-- immune to Dead Man's Blood... just like Michael's werewolves were immune to silver.

That lands on Dean. Then, determined not to focus on that, think about it-- he just wants to keep moving.

DEAN

Doesn't change our plan.

SAM

Dean--

But Dean's already gone--

20

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - DAY

20

Cass and Jules stand near Lora, tossing magical items into a BOWL-- as Jack watches the ritual.

CASTIEL/JULES

Cantamen solvatur, cantamen
revertatur--

(Undo the spell, reverse the spell--)

The ingredients IGNITE in the BOWL, purplish smoke wisps up and out--

CASTIEL/JULES

Cantamen solvatur, cantamen
revertatur--

(louder)

Cantamen solvatur, cantamen
revertatur!

BAM! There's a FLASH of light, the smoke dissipates. We live in the expectant silence for a beat... all eyes on Lora.

CASTIEL

How do you feel?

ON LORA-- not sure.

LORA

I don't know, I--

Then-- she GASPS IN PAIN!

JACK

Lora!

Lora falls back-- hands grasping at her chest-- we see the withered patch on her chest spread, creeping up her throat...

JACK

No...

ON LORA. Pleading--

LORA

Help-- help me...

21

EXT. WOODS - DAY

21

Sam and Jody keep up behind Dean. Jody's phone VIBRATES... she checks it. Text messages piling up, from each of the girls.

(CONTINUED)

21 "The Scar"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

7/25/18 23A.
21

All good? SAM (O.S.)

COPY

(CONTINUED)

JODY MILLS
(pocketing her phone)
Girls are asking for me.

SAM
You gonna tell them?

JODY MILLS
They have a right to know. But-- I can't.

(off Sam's look)
I promised Claire-- human cases are mine, anything monster-y, I'd loop her in. But this-- Claire's been doing so well. And when it comes to Kaia...

(then)
She's a powderkeg.

Sam had seen Claire's grief-- but he's curious.

SAM
They didn't know each other long.

JODY MILLS
First love-- strikes quick.
(then)
Then-- to lose it? Like that?

On Sam-- getting it. Sympathetic. Jody glances at Dean...

JODY MILLS
So... you two are having a time.

SAM
He's working something out, and-- he's working it alone. The only thing I know for sure?

(then)
He's not ready for this case.

JODY MILLS
Maybe... but maybe he needs it.

As that lands on Sam, we move ahead to Dean. Marching forward-- haunted, almost grimly determined.

Dark Kaia drops gracefully into frame from the trees, landing in a crouch. An ABANDONED CABIN, nearby.

22

CONTINUED:

22

Her hands? Empty. She's hidden the spear. She scopes out the cabin--

A23

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

A23

Dark Kaia kicks the door in... hustles inside. Eyes darting-- spots the threadbare kitchen-- sees A SINK.

She tries the faucet-- cupping her hands, she takes down a few quick GULPS.

Wiping her face, her eyes roam quickly... finding an old PLASTIC SLEEVE of crackers. Sniffs it-- it'll do. She turns, hustling out of the cabin, still on the run...

B23

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

B23

Dark Kaia steps out into daylight, ready to keep moving. But as she turns to go-- she comes face to face with Dean. Stony-faced. And, with the hilt of his machete--

He KNOCKS HER OUT.

Sam and Jody catch up to see Dark Kaia's down.

OFF DEAN, breathing hard, determined-- and not a little bit scary looking-- we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 INT. CABIN - DAY

23

Tied to a chair, Dark Kaia slowly comes to consciousness, eyelids fluttering open...

...to see Dean, Sam, and Jody. They've been waiting.

She stares them down-- steely, defiant.

JODY MILLS

What are you?

The million dollar question. She holds the pause. Then--

DARK KAIA

If you're asking-- am I the girl
you knew? Your-- Kaia?

(holding the pause)

No.

We see that land-- they figured as much. Still, it stings.

SAM

Then what? You're from... over
there?

DARK KAIA

You know I am.

DEAN

So you're Kaia's double? Like Bad
Cass. Or New Bobby.

A reasonable conjecture. But we see she is almost amused by their guess-- that's not it. That's not how SHE understands her connection to Kaia.

DARK KAIA

What I was to her? What she was to
me? You could never understand.

JODY MILLS

Why'd you kill her?

Dark Kaia looks toward Jody-- eyes boring into her--

DARK KAIA

That was an accident.

(then)

I was trying to kill the blonde.

(CONTINUED)

On Jody. Ouch. This is all so ugly.

SAM
How'd you open a rift? Cross over?

Dark Kaia just stares-- silent--

SAM
Why are you here?

On Kaia. She has her reasons... but she won't divulge them.
Evading, re: the chair, her binds--

DARK KAIA
You mean, right here?
(she stares at Dean)
I'm here because of him.

Dean matches her gaze.

DEAN
Not him. Not Michael. Not
anymore.

But that's what Dark Kaia meant. She already realized that. *

DARK KAIA
I know.
(then)
You're much weaker.

That lands on Dean, rattling him. He steps closer to her.
Looks at her bound hands-- perhaps they're trembling.
Inspecting her small frame, locking his eyes with hers--

DEAN
Maybe.
(then)
But-- you're still scared.

On Dark Kaia-- is he right? Or just bluffing? Finally--

DARK KAIA
Not of you.
(off their looks)
I'm scared of them. The monsters
he sends after me. The second I
slow down-- they come. More and
more.
(then)
There are always more.

24 EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS 24

Three big-ass VAMPIRES, searching the woods... moving on from Kaia's camp... following their trail to the cabin.

25 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - DAY 25

Cass pulls a THIN SHEET over Lora's dead, withered body. She's already GONE-- succumbed to the spell.

Grief-stricken, disappointed, he turns to Jules-- silent, mournful-- and to Jack. They all just watched her die.

CASTIEL

Jack--

JACK

Being human, this-- it feels different. I used to care, but I didn't feel-- not like this.

Castiel nods. He's been there.

CASTIEL

I know.

JACK

We let her die.

CASTIEL

It's not your fault--

But Jack, inconsolable, moves to Lora's body. He stands over her shroud, looking down at her. Voice breaking--

JACK

I'm sorry.

(then)

If I still had my powers, I could've saved you. I...

And Jack BREAKS. A tear streaking his cheek. For her-- for him. His frustration with where he's at. Powerless and overwhelmed--

Jack wipes his eyes, hating this--

--when he SEES SOMETHING. The OUTLINE of Lora's necklace through the shroud. He pulls the sheet down, touches the necklace... holding it. He's getting a (still mysterious) IDEA.

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

CASIEL
Jack? What are you doing?

COPY

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

Jack, mind racing, turns to Jules.

*

JACK

The witch. Where's her body?

26 INT. CABIN - DAY

26

Sam, Dean, and Jody confab outside of Dark Kaia's earshot.

JODY MILLS

We should move her. Take this to the station. Just to be safe.

Dean weighs Jody's appeal-- then glances over at Dark Kaia.

DEAN

No.

(off their looks)

We need to break her. Right here. Right now.

SAM

Break her-- for what?

DARK KAIA

He wants to know-- where I hid my weapon.

All eyes turn to Dark Kaia-- apparently, she could hear them all along. Off their looks--

DARK KAIA

It's all he wants. That's what this is all about.

That lands on Sam. He looks at Dean-- but Dean doesn't respond. On Jody, with her own compunctions--

JODY MILLS

(to Dean)

So you're gonna-- what? Hurt her? Torture her?

*
*

On Dean, in the spotlight. But a glance at Dark Kaia, knowing she can hear him-- he's not giving up that leverage.

DEAN

That pig-sticker she's hiding-- it's the one thing we know can hurt Michael.

(then)

I'll do whatever it takes.

26

And Dean marches to Dark Kaia, suddenly relentless... in motion, he puts his foot on her chair, shoves it back so hard the chair SLAMS against the wall.

DEAN

Where is it? Where's the spear?

On Dark Kaia, ready for this-- a sly smile. It's on.

27

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - DAY

27

Cass and Jules pull out a mortuary slab from the wall-- revealing the DEAD WITCH inside. She's beautiful, late middle-aged but even in death resplendent-- hair dark, cheeks red, lips glossy and full.

Jack sees the bullet wound on her upper chest--

JACK

(to Jules)

The witch-killing bullet-- it's still in her--

JULES

Guess so--

CASTIEL

Jack-- what is this about?

Jack sees the witch is wearing a necklace-- an identical pendant to the one on Lora's neck. And it's GLOWING, faintly. With growing certainty--

*
*
*

JACK

The witch told Lora she and the others-- "kept her young." I thought it was a metaphor, but--

(then)

The witch was stealing their youth.

(to Jules)

When you killed her, the magic kept working... sucking Lora's life force, trying to keep the witch young-- to keep her alive. But it couldn't-- because the bullet was still inside her.

(then)

So it worked harder, and harder-- consumed more and more of Lora.

That's why the reversal spell didn't work. She wasn't cursed--

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

And he RIPS the pendant off the witch's neck. He's lit up with an almost manic certainty--

JACK

This was.

(then)

Lora's life force-- it's in here.

*

*

As Jack grabs something to smash the pendant--

CASTIEL

Jack? Are you sure?

JACK

No.

(then)

But it's the only idea I have.

Off that, JACK SMASHES THE PENDANT, and--

BOOM! LIGHT BLASTS FROM IT. Twirling through the air, toward--

Lora's pendant... the light is sucked inside it-- the pendant GLOWS-- there's another FLASH OF LIGHT, and--

Lora shoots up, clutching her heart-- GASPING. Young again, ALIVE. As Cass, Jules, and Jack look at her with awe--

LORA

What happened?

Off their relieved smiles...

Dean's got Dark Kaia by the collar, pressing her head against the wall-- his face right at hers.

DEAN

Where is it?

On Sam and Jody, scared of where this is going-- how wrathful Dean is--

SAM

Dean--

But Dark Kaia is less shook than they are.

DARK KAIA

You're no different than him.

(then)

(MORE)

DARK KAIA (CONT'D)
Threats, violence, whatever it
takes-- to get what you want.

COPY

DEAN

I'm nothing like him.

DARK KAIA

You are. And you always were.

(then)

I saw what you did to her.

Angle on Dean-- where is she going with this?

DARK KAIA

When you got angry. When you
shoved your gun in her face.

And we POPFLASH to episode 1309, "The Bad Place"-- Dean
threatening Kaia with a gun.

On Dean, Sam, and Jody. How does she know this?

DEAN

How?

But Sam has an idea--

SAM

You're a dreamwalker, too.

Dark Kaia gives a look-- not a bad guess.

SAM

Your powers connected you--

DARK KAIA

(regretfully)

Our whole lives.

(then)

What she saw, I saw.

She turns back to her present priority-- resisting Dean.

DARK KAIA

I know where it comes from. Your
anger, your impatience. It's fear.

(then)

You're scared-- and you're weak.

DEAN

Shut up.

Under his skin. She smiles, still sizing him up.

DARK KAIA

Michael. He hurt you.

(CONTINUED)

On Dean-- she's clearly hit the bullseye. On Dark Kaia, taunting, steely-- but also vulnerable--

DARK KAIA

Well-- he hurt me too.

And off her, we CUT TO...

On Dark Kaia, wild-haired, savage, but UNBRUISED. She's crouched at her campsite, wolfing down a pilfered old tin of food with her hands... when her hackles rise.

The sound of ANGEL WINGS. She turns to see...

MICHAEL!DEAN. Stepping into her camp. She quickly grabs her spear-- but Michael!Dean holds up his hand.

MICHAEL

I didn't come to fight.

(then)

Not if I don't have to.

Dark Kaia, recognizing his face-- Dean from the Bad Place.

DARK KAIA

Who--?

*

MICHAEL

Oh, you know the face. But I'm just borrowing it-- we haven't met.

(then)

I've sensed you, though-- ever since I got to this world. You're like me-- you bleed new energy.

(a glance at her spear)

And so does that.

*

Dark Kaia clutches her weapon tight. She won't give it up.

MICHAEL

So, I'm here to make an offer.

(then)

There's a war coming, and I'm building an army. You can join my side-- the winning side-- if you give me the spear.

(before she can speak)

Or you can fight me. Definitely lose, probably die-- and then I'll take it.

*

*

That ultimatum lands on Dark Kaia.

MICHAEL

So, Wild One-- what's it gonna be?

Dark Kaia, true to form-- FIGHTS! She's fast, mercurial-- but he's faster-- easily dodging her blows.

As she fights, we see the fear grow in her eyes-- this is an unusually strong adversary. Then-- he KNOCKS the spear out of her hand. Her eyes go to it-- and he seizes on the moment to GRAB HER. Confidently, he lifts her off the ground--

--and we GO WIDE-- to see the disturbing size disparity between the two of them. (THINK: Mickey Rourke vs. Elijah Wood in "Sin City.") Dead to rights, Michael! Dean RAISES HIS FIST against the now scared Dark Kaia--

DEAN (O.S.)

Stop.

And we CUT BACK TO...

INT. CABIN - DAY - PRESENT

On Dean. He doesn't want to hear any more.

On Dark Kaia, steely, defiant-- she can see he's as disturbed to hear this as she was to live through it. Then, intuiting--

DARK KAIA

You remember now?

On Sam, surprised. On Dean, a slight, troubled NOD. Throat catching, quietly--

DEAN

Yes.

And we CUT BACK TO--

EXT. WOODS - KAIA'S CAMP - DAY - FLASHBACK

...as Dark Kaia drops to the ground, face bloody and bruised. Michael!Dean towering above her, amused by her defeat.

MICHAEL

If it means anything-- "A" for effort.

And he reaches down for her fallen spear. On Dark Kaia, broken-- but summoning the last of her strength, she swings an acrobatic kick--

--KNOCKING MICHAEL!DEAN ON HIS BACK... his head hitting a ROCK with a THUNK.

On Michael!Dean, on his back. Hurt, but just slightly. Cocky, amused by her victory-- underestimating her speed--

--as she swiftly rights herself, retrieves the spear, throws her cloak back up-- and SWINGS THE SPEAR down into Michael!Dean's shoulder! He GROANS in agony!

And off his POV of Dark Kaia stabbing him, matching Dean's recovered memory from before...

The mood is somber-- Dean's shaken by the memory. He steps away, as--

SAM

Michael wants the spear-- because he knows it can hurt him.

(then)

That's why his monsters are chasing you.

DARK KAIA

Yes.

That lands on them all. A beat. The mood has shifted in the room. Dark Kaia is no friend-- but she's not quite an enemy. As Jody regards Dark Kaia-- with evident mixed feelings...

...Sam approaches a still shaken Dean.

SAM

Dean-- we should get out of here.

On Dean-- humbled, ready to agree. A slight nod. Then--

JODY MILLS

Guys.

They turn to Jody, who's looking out the window. The vampires have arrived.

JODY MILLS

Too late.

A33 EXT. CABIN - WOODS - CONTINUOUS

A33

As the three hulking vampires march right towards the
cabin... ready to fight... we--

END ACT THREE

COPY

ACT FOUR

33

INT. CABIN - DAY

33

The vamps bust in through the front door-- Vamp 1 in front--
--Sam takes a swing, but Vamp 1 deflects the blow-- KNOCKS
SAM BACK. As he's joined by Vamp 2 and 3, they size up Sam,
Dean, and Jody-- and Dark Kaia, still bound in the corner.

VAMP 1

We only came for her.

Dean glances at Dark Kaia-- trades looks with Sam and Jody--
there's no way out of this fight.

Seeing their resolve-- Vamp 1 pats his belly.

VAMP 1

But I was never one to turn down a
buffet.

And the FIGHT IS ON-- Vamp 2 goes for Jody; Vamp 3 goes for
Sam. And Vamp 1, charging towards Dark Kaia, plows right
into Dean!

Our heroes fight valiantly-- trading blows, wielding their
machetes-- but their efforts to land a clean, head-chopping
blow keep getting THWARTED.

Soon enough, the tide's turned-- Vamp 3 kicks Sam hard
against some furniture... Sam DROPS HIS MACHETE in the
process. Vamp 2 spins Jody with a punch... and Vamp 1 has
Dean by the collar-- delivers a wicked hook to his face.

Dean resists, but Vamp 1 is strong as Hell... quickly
glancing at Dark Kaia, a bound warrior... he gets AN IDEA...

Woozy, bloody, his machete knocked out of reach-- Dean pulls
his gun from his waist--

VAMP 1

Spiked bullets? *

(then)

Sorry, bud. Dead Man's Blood? Not *

a problem for us... not anymore...

But that wasn't Dean's plan. His arm splayed, he aims at
Dark Kaia's CHAIR-- and SHOOTS.

The bullet SHATTERS the leg of the chair... within moments,
Dark Kaia RISES-- loosed from her bounds, looking like A
WARRIOR. Dean lets out a weak grin--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
(to Vamp 1)
You're in trouble now.

But then, Dark Kaia TURNS-- and LEAPS straight out of the window. GONE. We play the anticlimax, Dean's almost comic chagrin--

DEAN
Or-- not.

BAM! Vamp 1 punches him again-- hard.

VAMP 1
Yeah. Slippery one, ain't she?

Dean SLAMS the gun across Vamp 1's face-- but it only buys him a second. Soon, Vamp 1 is PUMMELING Dean again...

Struggling to fend off Vamp 1's blows, Dean glances at Jody-- as VAMP 2 BREAKS HER ARM over his knee. Jody cries out, her machete knocked to the floor--

--as Vamp 3 has Sam on his knees, FANGS BARED-- getting ready to bite right into Sam's neck. (A grim echo of Sam's demise in episode 1321, "Beat the Devil.")

DEAN
(struggling)
No.

Dean summons all of his strength-- trying to save his brother and friend. But Vamp 1 takes his resistance with a grin-- knocking him again, harder than ever--

DEAN
No...

ANGLE ON Vamp 2, about to deliver the coup de grace to Jody, when, suddenly-- SCHLIKT! A FORKED BLADE-- Kaia's spear-- punches straight through his throat-- killing him.

It's DARK KAIA-- returned with her spear-- and looking badass as Hell. She whirls quickly, knocking Vamp 3 off Sam. As Dark Kaia turns her attention to Vamp 1, Jody tosses her machete to the barehanded Sam. He grabs it, swings to FINISH VAMP 3, as--

--Vamp 1 turns to Dark Kaia, and-- THWICK. His head drops off...

...revealing Dean. Bloody, battered-- but alive.

And we hold on the bloody tableau... three dead vamps, Sam Jody and Dean injured but alive... and Dark Kaia, standing in the center of the room. Strong, unharmed. After a beat--

JODY MILLS

You saved us.
(off her look)
You didn't have to.

On Dark Kaia. Dismissing her gratitude--

DARK KAIA

I came back for them-- not you.

She looks at Dean, meeting his gaze. His eyes drift to the spear in her hand. As she BRISTLES--

DEAN

(humbled)
I know.

She won't give it up, and he's too injured to take it. Her guard dropping, she moves to the door.

But Sam steps forward. Now HE wants the spear. Making their final plea--

SAM

As long as you have that spear--
you're a target. For Michael, for
his monsters--
(then)
They'll keep chasing you.

On Dark Kaia a beat.

DARK KAIA

I'm used to it.

Then she turns-- moving for the door--

Off Sam, Jody, and Dean, injured, we...

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

34

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

34

Sam, Dean, and Jody stand in an injured huddle by their cars, seeing each other off. On Dean, guilt weighing on him--

DEAN

Jody--

JODY MILLS

(won't hear it)

Dean Winchester? You have nothing to apologize for.

DEAN

(nods, then)

How's the arm?

SAM

Yeah-- sure you don't need a lift to the hospital?

JODY MILLS

I've driven with a broken arm before. More worried about explaining it to Alex when I get there--

(then)

And then, when I get home--

SAM

Claire.

JODY MILLS

Oh yeah. I'm dreading the consequences, but--

(then)

She has to know. That Kaia's killer is out there.

Jody looks troubled.

SAM

You okay?

She nods. But she's not. She's haunted, emotional--

(CONTINUED)

JODY MILLS

It was just-- seeing her face.

(then)

Raising three Hunters-- fearing,
every day, I could lose one of
them? And I barely even got a
chance to know Kaia when--

Her voice trails off. Then, meaningfully--

JODY MILLS

Feels like-- I already lost.

(then)

Before I even began.

And as Jody's grief lands on the boys...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jack's stretched out on his bed, staring up at the ceiling--
in a Ferris Bueller pose. Then-- a KNOCK on the door.

JACK

Come in.

As Jack sits up, Cass enters.

CASTIEL

Jules is off-- driving Lora home.
To her mother.

Jack smiles-- happy to hear it.

CASTIEL

Jack-- I wanted to say... I'm
sorry.

(off Jack's surprise)

I know you've been going through--
a lot. We all have, but that's no
excuse. We-- I haven't been there
for you, not like I should--

JACK

Cass-- it's okay.

CASTIEL

What you did today--

(then)

I'm so proud of you.

On Jack. Thrown-- overwhelmed-- by those words.

CASTIEL

Learning how to hold your own in a fight, without powers-- that takes time, and training.

(then)

But today, you proved-- you have the mind-- and the heart-- of a Hunter.

Jack is overwhelmed. Cass is saying exactly what Jack most needed and wanted to hear.

CASTIEL

I'm going to talk to Sam and Dean, but I'd like-- I'd like to take you on a Hunting trip. Just the two of us.

(then)

Would you like that?

Jack nods, his throat catching--

JACK

Yes.

He COUGHS-- then recovers. Then, more clearly--

JACK

Yes.

But Jack's little cough turns into a BIG COUGH...

JACK

Sorry--

Jack grabs a tissue, still coughing-- Cass, worried--

CASTIEL

Are you okay?

But the coughing subsides. Jack's smile returns. Chipper--

JACK

I'm fine. I'm human now...

(then)

Must be my first cold!

On Castiel, fears partly assuaged.

CASTIEL

Then-- I'll make you some soup.

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Jack smiles brightly. Cass touches Jack's shoulder... and DEPARTS. But, alone now, Jack's expression DARKENS...

36 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

36

Sam drives, Dean sits shotgun. They are quiet. Sam glances at Dean, worried... but grateful Dean's armor has come down.

On Dean.

DEAN

I put us in danger today. You, Jody-- stupid danger.

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

You were right.

Sam goes quiet. He can see: Dean is finally ready to talk. To tell the whole story.

DEAN

I didn't want to look at it-- what Michael used me for, I just--

(then)

I wanted to race ahead-- to the end of the story. The part where I get the weapon, where I take the bad guy out.

(then, a flash of anger)

The part where I kill Michael.

SAM

I know.

DEAN

I said yes to him because I thought I could...

(then, not ready to say

it)

It was stupid. I was stupid--

SAM

Dean-- you did what you had to do. *

On Dean-- unconsolated. He still has more to confess. *

DEAN

It wasn't a blink.

(off Sam's look)

Being possessed.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

I made it sound like it was, but it wasn't.

(then)

I don't remember most of what Michael did with me-- 'cause I was underwater. Drowning. That, I remember-- 'cause I felt every second of it. Clawing, fighting for air-- and...

COPY

(CONTINUED)

His voice cracks. It's hard to admit this feeling.

DEAN

I couldn't get out. I thought I
could but--

(a beat, then)

I wasn't strong enough.

On Sam. Grateful Dean is getting this out. Talking to him.

DEAN

Now he's gone, he's building an
army of monsters, and hurting
people, and...

(then)

And that-- all of that-- it's on
me, Sam. It's my fault.

OFF SAM-- worried for his brother--

Jack stands in the room, the tissue still in his hand. He's
staring at it. Then, we see...

...it's COVERED IN BLOOD. His cough-- it's no mere cold.

Jack walks to a WASTEBASKET, tosses the tissue inside. And
we see-- the WASTEBASKET is FULL of bloody tissues. This has
been going on for a while.

But, determined not to jeopardize his long desired
opportunity with Cass, he's not telling anyone.

As Jack puts his game face on and leaves his room, we...

END THE EPISODE