

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1408

"Byzantium"

Written by

Meredith Glynn

Directed by

Eduardo Sanchez

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

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

PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke
Jim Michaels
Robert Berens
Meredith Glynn
Steve Yockey

T13.21158

PRODUCTION DRAFT

09/12/18

©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 | 09/12/18 | |
| | | |
| | | |

COPY

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
INDRA/THE EMPTY
JACK
KELLY KLINE
LILY SUNDER
NAOMI

ANUBIS
LITTLE GIRL

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS
LUC RODERIQUE
ALEXANDER CALVERT
COURTNEY FORD

AMANDA TAPPING

COPY

LOCATION REPORT**INT.**

| | |
|--|------|
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY (DAY 1) | P.1 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS | P.2 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - SAME TIME | P.2 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - SAME TIME | P.3 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS | P.3 |
| | |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - DAY - LATER | P.4 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER | P.4 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - SAME TIME | P.5 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - SAME TIME | P.5 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - SAME TIME | P.5 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - LATER | P.5 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - CONTINUOUS | P.5 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LATER | P.6 |
| INT. CASS'S TRUCK - NIGHT (PMP) | P.6 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - NIGHT | P.8 |
| INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS | P.10 |
| | |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2) | P.11 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - CONTINUOUS | P.11 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - OUT OF THE WAY CORNER - LATER | P.15 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - LATER | P.16 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.20 |
| INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAYS - LATER | P.21 |
| | |
| INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAYS - DIRECT PICKUP | P.23 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.24 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.28 |
| INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - INTRCT | P.31 |
| | |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.35 |
| INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - DAY | P.36 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.37 |
| INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - INTRCT | P.37 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - SAME TIME | P.40 |
| | |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY | P.41 |
| INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME | P.42 |
| INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAY - DAY | P.42 |
| INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - LATER | P.43 |

EXT.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|------|
| EXT. CASS'S TRUCK - NIGHT (PMP) | P.6 |
| EXT. CROSSROADS - NIGHT | P.6 |
| EXT. REST STOP (JACK'S HEAVEN) - DAY | P.9 |
| EXT. BACKYARD (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - DAY | P.18 |
| EXT. REST STOP (JACK'S HEAVEN) - DAY | P.25 |
| EXT. BACKYARD (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - DAY | P.31 |

COPY

SUPERNATURAL
"Byzantium"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY (DAY 1) 1

OPEN ON a RECORD PLAYER. The TONE ARM swings in and the needle DROPS. Music kicks on... CLASSIC ROCK, the kind John Winchester might've put on after a particularly hard day.

DEAN WINCHESTER stands over the record player, watching the disc go 'round and round. He watches this... because he can't face what's behind him:

JACK KLINE lies in bed. He's sicker than when we last saw him, at the end of Ep. 1407, "Unhuman Nature." He's moved back into his own room, to be more comfortable. An oxygen tank helps him breathe. Through the pain, Jack manages a SMILE up at SAM WINCHESTER and CASTIEL, who stand vigil at his bedside. Both trying to conceal their devastation. They know-- they all know-- Jack Kline is dying.

DEAN MOVES TO JOIN THEM as Jack strains to pull himself up a little. Sam is there in an instant, helping.

SAM

It's okay.

Jack looks at the stricken faces of his "fathers." As always, not thinking of himself, trying to give them comfort. He smiles, beatific. Voice husky with effort. *

JACK

Please don't be sad... Maybe--
maybe this is how things are
supposed to be. *

The boys and Cass meet eyes, this is gutting. Dean hardens. *

DEAN

No. Don't you give me that "meant
to be" crap. This isn't part of
some damn plan-- *

CASTIEL

Dean...

A COUGHING FIT overtakes Jack. He grabs for the O2 mask, wheezing for air.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

Jack takes deep, raspy hits of 02 and collapses back. Dean lowers his eyes, groping for an excuse--

DEAN

I-- I'll grab you some water.

And he bails--

2

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

2

-- pushing into the hall, so he can be alone when he BREAKS. And he does, he breaks wide open. Until--

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Dean.

Dean turns-- Cass is there, giving him a look that says, "come back inside." But Dean shakes his head.

DEAN

I-- I can't.

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

3

Jack grimaces. Sam grabs Jack's HAND as a wave of pain crashes through the boy's frail body.

JACK

Tell Dean... it's okay--

SAM

Tell him yourself, he'll be back in a minute.

JACK

Sam...

(off Sam)

What comes next-- for someone like me?

On Sam. Lump in his throat, but answering honestly.

SAM

(quietly)

I don't know.

Jack absorbs that. He forces a weak smile, facing the mystery.

JACK

Then it'll be an adventure.

4 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - SAME TIME 4

Out in the hall, Castiel simply puts a hand on Dean's shoulder. Dean looks at him in agony.

DEAN

This isn't right, Cass. It isn't--

CASTIEL

Fair? I-- I know. But Dean-- he needs you.

On Dean. Cass is right. A silent realization dawning: what's he even doing? Of course he should be there for Jack.

Dean takes a moment and pulls himself together.

5 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 5

Dean and Cass re-enter. Dean's about to apologize, but the words die in his mouth. Jack lies in his bed. Eyes closed.

Sam looks up at them, raw with grief.

SAM

He's gone.

And off Dean-- having missed his chance to say goodbye, we--

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

6 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - DAY - LATER 6

Sam, Dean and Cass regroup in the hall. Shell-shocked by loss. Standing in silence, unable to find words.

Gently, Cass breaks it.

CASTIEL

I-- maybe we should...
(they turn to him)
Think about what comes next.

ON DEAN. A beat, then-- struggling with this--

DEAN

Wake and a bonfire, Hunter style.
Like Jack would'a wanted, right?

Sam doesn't answer. He just walks away. Cass moves to go after him-- but Dean stops him. Cass doesn't understand.

CASTIEL

Your brother is in pain.

DEAN

Yeah, I know, I-- if Sam needs space... we'll give him space.

CASS NODS. Understanding. CUT TO--

7 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 7

Dean paces. MARY WINCHESTER'S voicemail clicks on.

MARY (VOICEMAIL)

It's Mary Winchester, you know the drill-- (BEEP!)

Dean swallows hard. Then, he begins:

DEAN

Mom, it's me. I-- I'm sorry to lay this on your voicemail, but-- it's Jack. He got sick, he-- he died. This morning...

Emotional, Dean's message carries us over the FOLLOWING--

8 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - SAME TIME 8

CASTIEL runs his hand over Jack's icy brow-- then notices a PICTURE of KELLY KLINE (Jack's mother, who died at the end of Season 12) sitting by the bedside table. He picks it up.

DEAN (V.O.)
I didn't call before 'cause-- it happened so fast. And-- I thought we could fix it, like always--

Staring into Kelly's smiling face, steeped in shame. He promised her he'd protect Jack, and he failed.

9 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - SAME TIME 9

DEAN (V.O.)
Me, Sam, and Cass-- we tried everything we could think of--

Sam moves with purpose to a BOOKSHELF, feeling behind the books for something HIDDEN there. He pulls a CIGAR BOX. Flips it open and looks inside. His expression unreadable--

DEAN (V.O.)
But... we came up short, we...

His voice trails off...

10 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - SAME TIME 10

On Dean. Blaming himself. Suffering.

DEAN
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I know how much you loved him.
(choking up, then--)
I'm not gonna lie, it'd be real good to hear your voice right about now-- so just-- call us back.

*

Dean hangs up before he loses it again. Off his despair--

11 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - LATER 11

On Cass-- moving through the library-- when he hears a noise coming from the crow's nest--

12 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - CONTINUOUS 12

Entering just in time to see SAM walking OUT THE DOOR. Off Cass, head cocked, puzzled.

*

13 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LATER 13

Track with Dean as he moves through the halls, running into Cass.

DEAN
Hey, seen Sam?

CASTIEL
I... yes.

HARD CUT TO--

14 INT. / EXT. CASS'S TRUCK - NIGHT (PMP) 14

Cass white-knuckles the steering wheel. Dean sits shotgun, pissed off... and afraid.

DEAN
-- I can't believe you let him go.
You saw how he was back there--

CASTIEL
You said to give him space.

DEAN
Yeah Cass-- space. In the bunker.
With us. Not friggin'... THIS.

As we wonder what Dean means, Cass sneaks an abashed glance.

CASTIEL
How do you know he'll be here?

Dean looks out the window. A dark, ten-thousand yard stare.

DEAN
This is what we do.

OUTSIDE, we reveal-- a CROSSROADS-- as the truck pulls up--

15 EXT. CROSSROADS - NIGHT 15

Sam sits by the side of the road. He looks up, squinting into the headlights as-- Dean gets out and RACES toward him. Sam stands.

DEAN
Tell me you didn't make a deal...

Sam NODS, pained. Dean's face falls, thinking the worst.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
No! Sammy!?

SAM
(quietly)
I tried...

As Dean reacts, a series of FLASHBACKS fill in the gaps:

FLASH: Sam BURIES the cigar box in the center of the crossroads by the twin hi-beams of the Impala.

FLASH: Sam waits. Scanning the surrounding woods, impatience overtaking him.

SAM
Where are you?!

FLASH: Sam, on his knees, claws the box back from the Earth. He stands up, hoisting it high above his head, bellowing--

SAM
You punishing me now? Fine!
(playing his last card)
You win! Whoever shows-- gets the
Crowley Deal!

"The Crowley Deal." The thing the demons said they wanted more than anything in Ep. 1401. Enticing... But-- no answer.

Sam roars and HURLS the box away. Biting back tears of frustration and fury.

BACK TO SCENE:

Angry tears roll down Sam's cheeks.

SAM
They wouldn't even come.
(looking Dean in the eye)
I should've done more, I
should've... I-- everything we have--
the spells, the lore-- what good is
any of it if we can't even save our
own kid?

DEAN
(a beat, then)
I don't know.

*

Behind them, we see Castiel has parked his truck and gotten out, but he hangs back-- giving them space.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

But Jack sure as Hell wouldn't want
you doing this. And--

(bitterly)

At least you were there for him.
Last thing I ever gave that kid was
a lecture. Seeing him like that...

His voice trails off. Cass steps forward--

CASTIEL

We did our best, but Jack-- he--
this isn't how I thought his story
would end.

SAM

None of us did.

On Castiel. Groping to find meaning in this tragedy.

CASTIEL

The certainty... that death is
life's natural conclusion, even for
angels... has always given me
solace.

Then Cass takes a HARD TURN. Conflicted. Sad. ANGRY.

CASTIEL

But this isn't natural. Jack taken
before his time. Taken before me.

Cass turns away. Dean puts a hand on his arm, locking eyes
with Sam. And we live in the moment-- the three of them
standing in the night air, united in misery-- until--

SAM

So-- what now?

DEAN

Tonight? We get loaded. Tomorrow
we say goodbye.

Dean fills THREE SHOT GLASSES in one sloppy pour. The boys
and Cass knock 'em back... as a TBD MOURNFUL CLASSIC ROCK
TUNE kicks on over, well, let's call it a MONTAGE--

LATER: Nougat CANDY BARS litter the table. Dean, Sam and
Cass laugh and drink. Swapping MOS stories (see TBD
appendix) as...

LATER STILL: Dean fills TWO SHOT GLASSES, the THIRD has been turned over. And we see, Sam's peeled off. Dean and Cass drink in silence.

FINALLY: A single SHOT GLASS. The other TWO turned over. Dean's ALONE. He downs his shot as the song that's been playing comes to a close. Dean goes to pour himself another-- the bottle's kicked. He opens a FRESH BOTTLE. Raises it--

DEAN

Here's to you, kid. Wherever you are.

Pouring a shot and SLAMMING IT, as we WHITE-OUT DISSOLVE to--

EXT. REST STOP (JACK'S HEAVEN) - DAY

Jack! The boy bites into a mouth-watering CHEESEBURGER.

DEAN (O.S.)

Easy. Don't gotta cram it all in.

Reveal: DEAN'S beside him. They stand by the parked Impala, burgers and fries laid out on the hood. An "Impala picnic."

Sam paces behind them, holding his phone in the air.

SAM

Still no signal.

DEAN

Told you, that app blows.

Castiel enters frame with a paper MAP.

CASTIEL

This was in the glove compartment.

Dean grabs it and spreads it out next to the food.

DEAN

Old school! That's what I'm talkin' about.

(Cowboy accent)

Let's find us a way to Dodge City.

Wait a second-- what's happening? What are Sam, Dean and Cass doing? It dawns on us: JACK IS IN HEAVEN (and as reiterated in the "previously on," Heaven is an endless loop of a person's happy memories. For Jack, this "memory loop" took place during Ep. 1306, "Tombstone," when the boys, Cass and Jack went on their first Hunting trip. Costuming and styling should be consistent with that episode).

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Jack-- c'mere. Teach you how to
read a REAL map...

Jack GRINS. LOVING this. Until-- Dean GLITCHES, like a
broken animatronic version of himself.

DEAN

Old school-- Jack-- That's what I'm
talkin'-- talkin'-- talkin'--

JACK

Dean--?

And "Dean" snaps back to normal without skipping a beat.

DEAN

-- To read a REAL map. Rule number
one. North's usually up--

Overhead, the SUN fritzes. Dimming and brightening. Jack
looks up, worried.

JACK

Something's wrong...

INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

We move down the BRIGHTLY LIT CORRIDOR that connects Heaven's
various Heavens, to a door marked "JACK KLINE 2017-2018." A
beat, then-- IT OPENS--

And JACK steps out. He pauses taking it all in then-- A
NOISE. A SQUISHING. Jack turns--

To see TENDRILS OF (CGI) BLACK GOO snake around the corner!
Covering the floors and walls--

ON JACK. Holy shit! As--

The tendrils seem to NOTICE HIM. Lashing out. SPEEDING UP.
Slicing toward him--

Heart hammering, Jack turns and RUNS and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

19 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2) 19

Dean snores. Passed out with his head on the table.

He jerks awake and GROANS, taking in the night's carnage-- Empty whiskey bottles and crumpled candy wrappers. Dean pauses. He can hear voices from the other room: Sam, Cass and a mysterious WOMAN. As he listens--

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

Sam and Cass huddle with an OLDER WOMAN (late 60s), her back is to us but we can see she's impeccably dressed. Sam looks better than he did yesterday. Not HAPPY by any means, but radiating a new HOPE as he hoists a FILE BOX onto the table.

SAM

This is all of them.

Cass seems to share his demeanor, leaning in expectantly.

CASTIEL

You're certain it's possible?

WOMAN

I think it might be--

The woman moves to lift the lid off the box--

DEAN (O.C.)

Might be what?

She stops. Dean stands there, hungover, irritated and thrown to find Sam and Cass with this stranger. The woman turns--

WOMAN

Hello, Dean.

Her red hair has gone mostly grey, but the EYE PATCH should be a dead giveaway. Dean stares. Who is this chick?

CASTIEL

Dean, you remember Lily Sunder.

Dean's floored. This Lily looks 30 years older than when they met during the events of Ep. 1210, "Lily Sunder Has Some Regrets." (And this older Lily will be played by a DIFFERENT ACTRESS.)

DEAN

You got old.

(CONTINUED)

LILY
(wryly sarcastic)
Did I? An unfortunate side effect
of giving up magic, I suppose.

*
*

Dean glances at the box on the table, playing catch-up.

DEAN
What's she doing here?

SAM
I called her.

DEAN
You-- the last time we saw this
chick she was killing angels to get
revenge for her daughter.
(to Cass)
She tried to kill you.

CASTIEL
I remember.

On Sam. Taking this conversation back in hand.

SAM
That's not-- Look, Dean, last
night, after about the third
whiskey, it hit me. We tore
through all the lore trying to find
a cure for Jack, right?
(a gesture to the box)
Except, we never tried Kevin's
angel tablet translations.

DEAN
'Cause they're worthless, Sam.
Kevin translated them into some
crazy scribbles only a prophet can
read. And, last I checked,
couldn't exactly ask Donatello.

He looks pointedly at Cass. Cass returns it, unapologetic.

LILY
(nonchalant)
I might be able to read them.

Dean swivels to her, taking her measure skeptically.

DEAN
Oh, so you're a prophet now?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

She's the next best thing-- Lily's an angel expert who tapped into their magic in ways we didn't even know existed. If she can read the translations maybe-- I don't know-- we can pull off a miracle.

On Dean. As it dawns on him what Sam and Cass really mean.

DEAN

What kinda miracle?

CASTIEL

A way to bring Jack home.

On Dean. ROCKED. Of course he wants that too, more than anything, but it's a lot to digest. Dean gives a NOD--

DEAN

Okay. Do it.

And they move back to the table. Lily sits and lifts the lid, opening the box and pulling a SPIRAL NOTEBOOK from a stack. Her eyes travel over pages of scribbled cuneiform-- as Sam, Dean and Cass watch anxiously.

SAM

What does it--

She holds up a bony finger.

LILY

SHHH.

Lily focuses, scrutinizing the page, struggling to decipher it. But she can't. She turns back, grimly apologetic.

LILY

I can't-- I'm sorry.

Sam and Cass deflate, hope knocked out of them. Dean sighs-- knew this wouldn't work--

DEAN

Cool, well, thanks for stopping by--

LILY

Wait.

On Lily as she stands. Calm and determined. And we get the sense that whatever she's about to say, it's been an ace up her sleeve all along.

(CONTINUED)

LILY

We can use my magic.

CASTIEL

Your magic?

LILY

The magic I used to, as you so sensitively put it, "get revenge for my daughter." You said your nephilim boy-- Jack-- without his angel grace, his human body died?

(off their nods)

My magic draws its power from the soul. The human soul. It could save him.

SAM

You'd give up your soul to--

LILY

Not mine. His.

DEAN

Pass.

LILY

It wouldn't be Jack's entire soul, obviously--

DEAN

I said--

How much?

SAM

Dean whips a look at Sam-- *seriously?*

LILY

As long as he's only using it to sustain his body? It won't cost much. He'll never miss it.

On Dean. Frustrated and almost angry, having to point out--

DEAN

Why are we even talking about this? It's too late. Jack-- he's dead. His soul's gone.

On Castiel. Deep in thought. He looks up.

CASTIEL

Maybe not.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

If Jack is in Heaven, I-- I might be able to pull his soul back into his body-- for a few seconds--

LILY

That's all the time I need. After I open that door, your boy can use the magic himself to stay alive.

(beat)

Resurrection and cure. You're welcome.

On Sam. Weighing it. Dean's still skeptical. He doesn't trust this-- or Lily.

DEAN

And you'd do all that for us, huh? Out of the kindness of your heart?

Lily smirks. Not exactly.

LILY

No. But I'm willing to trade.

SAM

For what?

LILY

I'm old-- and I'm dying. And very soon, when my life ends, I'm fairly certain... I'm going to Hell.

As that lands.

SAM

Why?

LILY

Because I murdered a lot of angels. I don't expect them to welcome me with open arms.

(then)

So, if you want my help-- get me into Heaven.

The boys and Cass reel-- how would they even begin? CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - OUT OF THE WAY CORNER - MOMENTS LATER

Dean, Sam and Cass sidebar in a corner of the bunker.

DEAN

We're talking about the kid's soul.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Not all of it.

DEAN
Oh, well then...
(to Cass)
Tell me you're not cool with this.

CASTIEL
I think Jack should get to decide
for himself.

Sam fixes Dean with an earnest look.

SAM
I know how important a soul is-- I
do. But-- if we have a shot at
bringing him back, you know we have
to take it.

On Dean. A long beat-- Sam's not wrong-- then--

DEAN
If we do this-- if-- how do we get
Lily upstairs? Talk to Death--
Billie?
(lowering his voice)
Kidnap a reaper?

Cass shakes his head.

CASTIEL
Death is powerful, but she and her
reapers-- they don't decide who
goes up and who goes down.

SAM
Then who does?

Off Cass, about to divulge, we SMASH TO--

Cass, Lily, Sam and Dean stand around a table. Cass opens a
THICK TOME-- the Egyptian Book of the Dead-- to a page
depicting the Jackal-headed god Anubis. Taps it.

CASTIEL
Anubis. God of the Dead. The
Ancient Egyptians believed that,
when you died, Anubis would weigh
your heart on his scale. Against
"justice's feather."

On Sam. All this pinging his memory (from seven years ago!). *

SAM *

The weighing of the heart ceremony, *
right. But-- that wasn't Anubis, *
it was Osiris. We met him-- *

Dean narrows his eyes, flooded with bad memories. *

DEAN *

Major dick. *

CASTIEL *

Osiris is Anubis's father. Heaven *
passed him over when we enlisted *
his son-- *

LILY *

Anubis works for Heaven? *

CASTIEL *

Not for us, with us. After God *
left-- *

On Lily. Confounded by that. Dean preempts her question.

DEAN

Long story.

CASTIEL

We needed a new judge. Anubis was
an obvious replacement.

DEAN

Heaven hired a temp to keep the
soul trains running on time? *

On Cass. Pretty much. *

SAM *

Okay, then we summon him. *

LILY

You can do that? To a god?

DEAN *

Done it before.

Lily looks at Dean with appreciation. *

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

So we drag his ass down here, find out if he's sending you to the penthouse.

LILY

And if he's not?

SAM

We change his mind.

*
*

And off that tentative plan made, we cut to--

Behind a suburban house (and, if possible, we'd love to go back to the location we used for Kelly Kline's parent's home in Ep. 1402, "Gods and Monsters"), an adorable LITTLE GIRL (8) plays FETCH with her beloved little DOG.

LITTLE GIRL

Here boy! Go long!

She tosses the TENNIS BALL-- too far. It disappears into the woods. The girl waits for the pup to return. It doesn't.

LITTLE GIRL

(apprehensive)
Roosevelt?

A beat-- and JACK emerges from the trees! Roosevelt at his heels. He hands the little girl her ball, she stares at him.

LITTLE GIRL

Who're you?

He sinks down to her eye-level, full of warmth and affection.

JACK

I'm Jack, I--
(beat)
I'm your son.

Shock and emotion claim the little girl's face as the camera revolves AROUND HER 360 degrees, and when it's done, REVEAL-- ADULT KELLY KLINE (welcome back, Courtney!)! Tears tremble in her eyes.

KELLY

My-- Jack. I--?
(beat, realizing)
It's you.

He nods. Kelly pulls him close, overflowing with love.

KELLY

I don't understand, you were just a baby.

JACK

I grew up, and I--

He'd rather not bring up his death. Switches gears.

JACK

Do you know where you are?

She looks around, becoming perplexed. Kelly stares at the dog pawing the grass (where it will sit like a good pup for the remainder of the scene), deeply confused. *

KELLY

Roosevelt? He was hit by a car when I was in high school... how in the world... *

JACK

Mom... you're in Heaven. You're in-- your memories. Your best memories, because-- *

KELLY

Because I died. The day you were born. *

(beat)

Why are you-- ? (here)

She looks at Jack as it dawns on her-- he's dead too.

KELLY

No, baby. No. Castiel-- he was supposed to take care of you--

JACK

He did. He and Sam and Dean did their best but-- things didn't go as planned, and--

(then)

I had to make sure you were safe.

ON KELLY. Sensing the FEAR in his voice--

KELLY

Jack-- what's wrong?

Off Jack-- he's not sure. And that scares him the most.

24

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

24

Dean and Sam move furniture to the side of the room, clearing a space to perform the spell. Carrying a table together--

SAM

Lily'll be done in a second.

(beat)

She's writing instructions for Jack, so he'll know how to use--

DEAN

Her soul sucking magic? Yeah, chick's a peach.

Sam puts down his end of the table, exasperated.

SAM

We talked about this...

On Dean. Rankled.

DEAN

Gotta do it. Only way. Right.

(then)

Just-- wish we weren't rollin' the dice on the word of a-- a psycho ex-angel killer.

SAM

Me either. But taking risks, making crappy deals, is what we do--

DEAN

And it always bites us in the ass.

SAM

So what, Dean? Should we leave Jack in the morgue? Burn him?

DEAN

Didn't say that.

SAM

Then what? 'Cause for me, not doing this... it's like we're killing him all over again.

Dean holds his brother's look. Relents. Means this--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
I want him back too.
(then)
But-- Lily-- I don't trust her.

*
*
*
*

They stew in that a beat--

*

THEN, CASS ENTERS looking bewildered. Dean turns to him, seizing on the interruption.

*

DEAN
Get a six on Jack?

CASTIEL
Not exactly. Angel radio-- it's playing a distress signal. And it gets worse.

DEAN
Awesome.

CASTIEL
Heaven's gates are open. All of them. Even the ones Metatron closed. It seems like an emergency measure.

SAM
And that means?

CASTIEL
I don't know, but it's not good.

*

DEAN
More awesome.

*

Sam and Dean trade a look of dread.

*

SAM
(to Cass)
Go. We'll handle Lily.
(beat)
When we're ready, we'll pray.

*

25 INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAYS - LATER

25

An EMPTY CORRIDOR. A beat, then-- CASTIEL rounds the corner.

CASTIEL
Hello?

And Cass stops to see-- TWO ANGELS lie splayed out on the floor like rag dolls, BLACK GOO trickling from their mouths, their noses. Off Cass, in SHOCK, we-- BLACKOUT.

*

END OF ACT TWO

COPY

ACT THREE

26

INT. HEAVEN - HALLWAYS - DIRECT PICKUP

26

Cass rushes to the nearest of the two prone angels.

CASTIEL

Suri!

Close up, Cass sees the FEMALE ANGEL (SURI) is in a state of paralysis. In the FOREGROUND-- the other angel INHALES! He rolls over, coughing BLACK GOO. It's INDRA. (Introduced in Ep. 1319, "Funeralia.") Cass moves to him.

CASTIEL

Indra!?

Indra blinks at CASS, dazed.

INDRA

Castiel..?

CASTIEL

Indra, who-- what happened?

INDRA

I-- I don't know.

Indra looks at his fallen companion, completely disoriented.

INDRA

Suri... we were just...

His eyes land on the goo-covered wall, filling him with PANIC.

INDRA

-- That stuff-- took her down when she touched it. Got me too. Everything went black.

On Cass. Confused. What the Hell could be doing this?

INDRA

(then, straining to focus)
I thought you were on Earth.

CASTIEL

I'm looking for someone. My-- Jack. I have to find him.

Cass stands. Indra grabs his arm.

*

(CONTINUED)

INDRA

So you're just gonna leave me here?

We hold on Cass. He can't do that.

*

CASTIEL

Can you walk?

Indra nods. Cass helps him up. As they move off, we PAN DOWN to SURI... open eyes leaking those creepy black tears.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

Dean pours a SACK OF SAND into a wide CIRCLE. SAM rechecks his spell checklist. Lily enters and hands Sam a NOTEBOOK.

LILY

Here, a veritable instruction manual.

SAM

Thanks. We're almost ready.

(beat)

Just one more thing, I got it--

He eyes Dean-- PLAY NICE-- and exits. Lily lights candles, while Dean keeps working. He glances at her.

DEAN

Maybe we got off to a bad start. Guess I should be thanking you--

LILY

Apology accepted.

DEAN

Except, something's been bugging me. If this magic of yours is so great, how come you stopped using it?

Lily tenses, Dean goes in for the kill.

DEAN

You're letting yourself get old-- you're letting yourself die. How come? Why risk going to Hell if you don't have to?

Lily remains silent. Dean presses her, vaguely threatening.

DEAN

There's something you're not
tellin' us...

A beat. Lily sighs, reluctantly going cards up.

LILY

When Ishim took my daughter-- I
swore I'd kill him, even if it took
burning my entire soul. But, it
didn't. I had a sliver-- a whisper--
of soul left.

DEAN

And?

LILY

May-- my daughter, my little girl
is in Heaven. If I still have a
piece of my soul-- maybe I can be
with her.

(agonized)

Now do you understand?

As Dean absorbs that, REVEAL Sam. He's been listening. Sam
trades a look with Dean.

SAM

Yeah. We do.

And off that common ground, we CUT TO--

EXT. REST STOP (JACK'S HEAVEN) - DAY

The rest stop is deserted. Only the parked Impala remains,
half-eaten burgers still on the hood. Paper underneath
rustling in the wind.

Cass and Indra enter, searching the scene for Jack.

CASTIEL

Jack?!

Cass checks inside the Impala. Indra touches a burger.

INDRA

Cold.

NAOMI (O.S.)

He's not here.

Cass spins-- NAOMI stands before them. Looking as grimly
panicked as someone like her gets.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Naomi--

NAOMI

Hello, Castiel. Indra.
(then, back to Cass)
Jack's gone. *

CASTIEL

How is that possible?

NAOMI

Perhaps the angel side of him
intuited he was in Heaven-- in any
case, he left. *

INDRA

Naomi, what's happening?

NAOMI

We're under attack.
(then, shaken)
It stormed the gates, disabled our
defenses. There are so few of us
left, we couldn't stop it...

CASTIEL

It? What do you mean by "IT?"

NAOMI

The shadow. The thing that rules
the Empty.

For the first time in a long time, Cass is genuinely afraid.

NAOMI

I'm surprised you didn't recognize
its handiwork, Castiel. I thought
you were old friends.

As Cass BALKS, we POP to a few FLASHES of Ep. 1304, "The Big
Empty"-- the Empty entity laughs at Cass, taunting him!

Back in the present, Cass reels-- surprised she knows.

CASTIEL

How did you--?

NAOMI

You're the only one of us who ever
escaped.

(CONTINUED)

INDRA

What's it want?

On Naomi. Regrettably, with a shrug--

NAOMI

The boy.

(off Cass's shock)

The Empty considers Jack its property. And who knows, maybe it's right. He is half angel-- and angels go to the Empty. There are rules.

*
*

INDRA

What do we do?

NAOMI

Give it what it wants.

CASTIEL

You're joking.

NAOMI

You think we have a choice?

(beat)

If we don't meet its demands, Heaven will fall. Twenty-six billion, seven hundred and fifty million human souls cast into the wind. Tell me, what's one nephilim boy against all that?

(a plea)

You know I'm right, Castiel. This is what we have to do. Help me.

CASTIEL

No.

He turns away-- and Naomi reaches out-- grabbing his arm--

NAOMI

Castiel.

Cass turns back-- ready to ARGUE--

And sees BLACK GOO trickling from Naomi's nose-- her eyes--

CASTIEL

Naomi!

WIDEN. Black goo seeps along the ground, winding up Naomi's legs--

(CONTINUED)

Indra shrinks back, instantly terrified.

INDRA
It-- it's HERE.

ON NAOMI. More goo leaking--

NAOMI
Castiel... run!

And they turn and run.

Sam, Dean and Lily perform the Anubis summoning spell in a lyrical SERIES OF SHOTS--

Sam lights more candles, arranging them around the wide circle made of SAND that takes up most of the room. Lily sits inside. Dean slices her palm with a DAGGER--

Lily uses the blood to trace hieroglyphics on the floor as Sam reads an incantation from the Book of the Dead.

SAM
TBD incantation.

They wait. Lily casts a look of doubt.

SAM
Give it a second.

Then-- a voice--

ANUBIS (O.S.)
The brother's Winchester.

All eyes go to the CIRCLE. Where ANUBIS stands. A man, in dress shoes, suit, holding a leather satchel. ANUBIS (Gus Fring-like) straightens his tie, wryly delighted to be there. *

ANUBIS
I must say, your files have crossed
my desk many times. *

Sam, Dean and Lily trade looks-- he's not at all what they were expecting.

SAM
We haven't met? I mean, we've died--

DEAN
A lot.

Anubis smiles--

ANUBIS

I'm more "back of house" kind of
guy. Death and her subordinates
get all the face-time. I get stuck
with the paperwork.

*
*

DEAN

Pushin' pencils, damning souls...
rough life.

Anubis laughs, loving Dean's spirit.

ANUBIS

Just as snappy as advertised. Tell
me, what do you want?

Lily steels herself.

LILY

It's me. I need to know-- where
I'm going. When I die.

Anubis regards her, eyes alight.

ANUBIS

Hm.

He strokes his chin, considering as they hold their breath.

ANUBIS

It's unorthodox. Against
protocol...

(then)

But, I suppose I'm already here.

The boys watch as Anubis sits across from Lily and withdraws
a MODIFIED ABACUS from his briefcase. It looks like a DOUBLE
VERSION of the ancient calculating TOOL. Half the columns
are comprised of LIGHT BEADS and half use DARK. They gawk at
it in surprise. He laughs.

SAM

An abacus?

ANUBIS

You were expecting a scale and a
feather?

(to Lily)

May I?

(CONTINUED)

She nods. Gently, he takes her hand and holds it, hovering, over the abacus. He closes his eyes...

The BEADS begin to MOVE. Up and down magically sorting themselves, calculating her good and bad deeds. The dark rows obviously outnumbering the light. Anubis sighs.

ANUBIS

I'm sorry.

Lily's icy facade melts, tears of heartbreak in her eyes.

LILY

No.

SAM

Change it.

ANUBIS

I can't.

DEAN

Then you're not goin' anywhere.

SAM

Lore was pretty clear-- Anubis can be bound in a ring of foinikélaio.

DEAN

Aka palm oil. Just so happens, we had some lying around.

ANUBIS

This is a miscalculation.

SAM

Change it. Let her into Heaven.

The god flashes mild irritation.

ANUBIS

I'm an accountant. I don't have that kind of power.

SAM

Right, like you-- or God-- never made an exception?

ANUBIS

That's right. Because God doesn't decide. I don't decide. You decide.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANUBIS (CONT'D)

Each of you-- your individual choices-- good and bad deeds-- all tallied up at the precise moment of your death.

(then)

Keep me here-- try and kill me-- it's not going to change Lily Sunder's fate.

(loaded)

But it might change yours.

Anubis holds their stare. Resolute, unblinking... until finally Sam kicks through the sand, BREAKING THE CIRCLE.

ANUBIS

Smart boy.

*

WIDEN-- and ANUBIS IS GONE. Off our trio, officially shit out of luck--

EXT. BACKYARD (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - DAY

Cass and Indra enter Kelly's backyard Heaven, looking for Jack. Above, the formerly blue sky has become DARK and ANGRY. Indra glances around nervously.

INDRA

You're sure...?

CASTIEL

I know him. He's here.

*

They begin to search the grounds. CUT TO--

*

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Jack and Kelly, hiding just behind the door. Jack peeks through the curtains to get a look--

KELLY

See anything?

Jack shakes his head no as-- they hear ominous FOOTFALLS climbing the porch steps outside.

JACK

Whatever comes through that door, I'll distract it. So you can run--

Kelly can't help but smile, so impressed by the man he's become, but not about to let him out of her sight.

KELLY
I'm not going anywhere.

A lovely moment that's shattered by the sound of something RATTLING the doorknob outside. They tense, until--

CASTIEL (O.S.)
Jack--!?

Jack and Kelly trade a look of relieved confusion.

JACK
Castiel?

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER--

As Jack lets Cass in. The angel's overcome with emotion--

CASTIEL
Jack.

He pulls Jack close, looking up, meeting Kelly's gaze.

KELLY
Hello, Castiel.

She hugs him too, but Cass has a pained look in his eyes.

CASTIEL
I'm sorry, Kelly... I failed you--

KELLY
You didn't. Jack-- he's wonderful.

JACK
We've been getting to know each other.
(then)
What are you doing here?

Cass smiles, then goes serious, an urgent matter to discuss.

CASTIEL
Sam and Dean-- we found a way to bring you home.

It takes Jack a beat to process...

JACK
I'll be alive again?

Cass nods. Kelly gives Jack's hand an elated SQUEEZE.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Yes. But to do it-- we need to use magic that draws from your soul.

JACK

(apprehensive)

My soul?

On Cass. Making an emotional appeal.

CASTIEL

A small piece of it, yes. And-- I know this is asking far too much, but it's the only way.

Jack looks to Kelly, but she's not convinced either.

KELLY

I don't know...

CASTIEL

Jack, your life isn't the only thing at stake. The Empty has invaded Heaven.

(then)

Because it wants you.

Jack reels. Kelly's protective maternal instincts rise.

KELLY

Why him?

CASTIEL

Jack's half angel. And we-- angels-- go to another place when we die, a place of endless nothing.

(to Jack)

This entity-- it won't stop until it finds you-- but if you're not here. If you're alive.

JACK

(getting it)

It'll leave Heaven.

INDRA (O.S.)

Exactly.

They turn-- as Indra enters the house smiling a sinister smile--

INDRA

Them's the rules.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL
(unnerved)
Indra...?

INDRA
Try again.

For a SPLIT SECOND, Indra's grinning face becomes a mask of
BLACK GOO! Cass recoils.

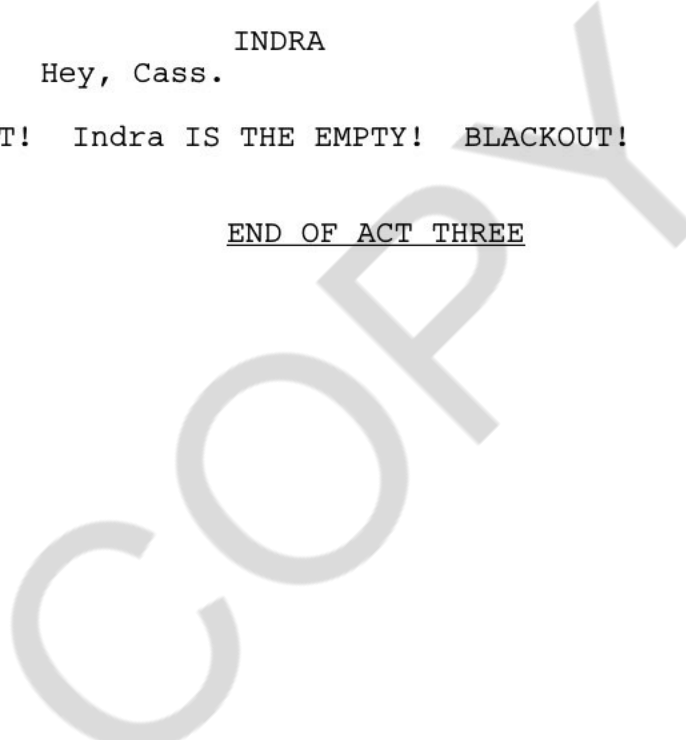
CASTIEL
It's you... the Empty.

ON INDRA-- that unblinking stare and wide, menacing smile.

INDRA
Hey, Cass.

HOLY SHIT! Indra IS THE EMPTY! BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT THREE



*
*
*
*

ACT FOUR

32 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

32

Lily gathers her belongings to go in a cold, dispirited haze. Sam and Dean trail her.

SAM

Lily, I know you're upset, but you can still do the spell.

LILY

That wasn't our deal. I have to go...

*
*
*

Sam puts himself in her path.

*

SAM

We've got nothing to offer you, nothing you need, I know that-- I just-- please.

*

(simply)

He's our kid.

LILY

I'm sorry.

DEAN

Know what I think? Burning all that soul? You're not human anymore-- not really.

*
*

SAM

Dean--?

But Lily pauses. He's hit a nerve, and now he presses it.

DEAN

'Cause otherwise I don't understand how you could ever, EVER let another person go through what you did. The pain of losing a kid?

*
*

On Lily. Dean's getting somewhere, pleading.

DEAN

You can't--
(voice catching)
Don't you do that to us.

*

As Lily considers...

33

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - DAY

33

Cass, Kelly and Jack watch, gobsmacked, as The Empty drops his Indra facade. Becoming terrifyingly unhinged.

INDRA/THE EMPTY
("fooled ya")
Pretty good, huh?
(then, to Jack)
Ready to go?

Indra/The Empty (henceforth "The Empty") stalks toward Jack.

CASTIEL
Get away from him.

Cass blocks him. The Empty laughs.

THE EMPTY
Or what?

CASTIEL
I don't know how you took down
Heaven's gates, but you will--

THE EMPTY
(with a titanic SIGH)
You know how this works, Castiel.
Good souls here. Bad souls there.
(he points down to "Hell")
Angels-- MINE.

On The Empty. He's done a pretty good job of holding it together, appearing sane. But now he's becoming manic.

THE EMPTY
Sorry, not gonna bend the rules.
Not again... see, I learned my
lesson.
(closing on Cass)
I never did get back to sleep after
letting you out. So I stayed
awake. Learning. Getting good--
getting STRONG. Stronger than
Heaven, which-- wow-- you guys are
royally-- (screwed)

On Jack. Reacting. What does that mean, Heaven's screwed?

CASTIEL
(interrupting)
Enough!

(CONTINUED)

THE EMPTY

Stop interrupting! Start paying attention! I'm taking him.

(swiveling to Jack)

And where I come from, it's worse than Hell-- 'cause at least Hell's *something*.

On Jack. Going pale-- The Empty looks back to Cass--

THE EMPTY

Look at him! He's scared! Does that hurt, Castiel? Good. I want it to.

Fury burns in Cass's eyes. He RUSHES The Empty. But the entity RATCHETS Cass BACK, laughing.

Cass lands with a THUD. CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

Flickering candlelight. The table is covered in Enochian symbols. Jack's body lies atop, hands folded.

LILY stands to one side, her back to Sam and Dean. She reaches down, pulling out a locket-- opening it-- revealing a PICTURE OF HER DAUGHTER. Lily kisses the image, then turns to our guys--

LILY

I'm ready.

Dean closes his eyes and WHISPERS a silent prayer (see TBD Appendix).

DEAN

Cass, I sure hope you can hear me--

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE (KELLY'S HEAVEN) - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Cass is on the ground, HELPLESS, as--

WHAM! The Empty kicks him! Once! TWICE.

Kelly rushes in--

KELLY

No-- STOP!

The Empty knocks Kelly aside.

Cass's EYES ROLL BACK, receiving DEAN'S PRAYER--

DEAN (O.S.)

Cass, I sure hope you can hear me--

On Jack. Seeing Cass and Kelly down-- Jack makes a move--

JACK

No!

And The Empty grabs Jack by the throat.

On Cass. Starting to rise--

CASTIEL

Take me.

Eh? The Empty drops Jack and moves back to Cass.

THE EMPTY

Little louder, please.

CASTIEL

Take me. In his place. Take me.

Jack balks. Doesn't want this.

JACK

Castiel--?

The Empty looks at Cass, unimpressed.

CASTIEL

I'm the one who woke you up. I'm
the one you want.

THE EMPTY

You? You're mine already.

CASTIEL

Not for years. Eons, maybe, but if
you agree, I'll go now. Willingly.

The Empty locks eyes with Cass, thinking it over. It grins.

THE EMPTY

Deal.

Jack is crushed. Cass nods, resigned to his fate.

THE EMPTY

But not yet. No-- like I said: I
want you to suffer. I want you to
go back to your life. Forget about
this, forget about me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE EMPTY (CONT'D)

(then)

And when you've finally given yourself permission to be happy-- the sun shining on your face-- that's when I'll come. That's when I'll drag you back to nothing.

On Cass. Agreeing through gritted teeth.

CASTIEL

I accept.

The Empty GRINS and then-- SUDDENLY Indra's face goes BLANK--

Indra's body DROPS as The Empty departs his vessel... draining into a puddle of black GOO at the angel's feet (The Empty's version of "smoking out" demon style).

As Indra comes back to himself.

INDRA

Where-- what happened?

Cass pulls him up.

CASTIEL

Easy, it's all right.

But Jack is upset, facing Cass down.

JACK

Why? Why did you do that?

Cass and Kelly meet eyes, an unspoken understanding.

CASTIEL

Because-- I made a promise. And because... I love you. Sam and Dean love you too--

POP FLASH to-- the BUNKER -- Lily leads Sam and Dean in an Enochian chant.

CASTIEL (V.O.)

They're fighting for you, this very minute.

Back to scene-- as Cass implores Jack earnestly.

CASTIEL

But I hope-- it would be better if they didn't know what happened here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

What I did-- I'm at peace with my choice. And I don't want them to worry.

On Jack. Realizing just how hard the boys and Cass have fought to bring him home.

JACK

I won't tell, I promise.

Cass nods gratefully.

CASTIEL

Then... we should go.

On Jack. Turning to Kelly, heartbroken to have to leave her.

JACK

We didn't get enough time.

Kelly tenderly takes Jack's hand. This breaks her heart too.

KELLY

Shhh. Go-- live a great life.
I'll be waiting.

She pulls him into a final parting embrace.

KELLY

I love you so much.

And when they break apart, Castiel places both hands on Jack's forehead, connecting with his soul. As Jack begins to GLOW--

Lily leads Sam and Dean in an Enochian chant. She strains-- the ritual is clearly taking all of her energy and focus.

Chanting becoming louder, until-- Jack's eyes flutter OPEN!
And he GASPS BACK TO LIFE!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

37

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

37

Open on... Jack ALIVE! Lily moves back, collapsing into a NEARBY CHAIR in exhaustion. Jack smiles up at the boys--

*
*

JACK

Hello.

*
*

Sam and Dean are elated beyond words. Then-- Jack starts to COUGH. As in 1407. Sam and Dean trade a look-- shit! Sam holds out the BOOK Lily wrote-- open to a page--

*

SAM

Here-- read this--

Jack does--

JACK

TBD ENOCHIAN.

And HIS EYES FLARE (ala Lily, in Ep. 1210). And then... nothing. He seems... normal. His cough is gone.

JACK

That... was my soul?

DEAN

(with a nod)

How do you feel?

*
*

On Jack. A beat, then--

*

JACK

Good. I feel... good.

Sam and Dean trade a smile and move to Jack, pulling him into an enormous hug.

*
*

SAM

Come here--

DEAN

Hey--

*

An emotional, happy reunion. Then--

*

DEAN

Lily, thank you.

*

But she doesn't answer. The boys exchange a worried glance, looking back--

SAM

Lily?

(CONTINUED)

Lily rests in the chair. Her eyes closed. A little satisfied smile painted on her LIFELESS face.

The sound drops out as they rush to her, trying to revive her. But it's too late... Lily Sunder is GONE. CUT TO--

Anubis sits behind a desk in a small office crammed with overflowing file cabinets and walls utterly filled with CLOCKS. He smiles, hands clasped in front of him, at--

Lily! She shifts nervously. Unsure what he has in store.

LILY

You said you didn't do this type of thing.

ANUBIS

Usually I don't. But I thought you'd like to see this.

He nods to the abacus on the desk in front of them: the count has changed-- obviously more LIGHT beads than DARK.

The sight of it leaves her awed... and surprised.

Anubis strokes his chin.

ANUBIS

I'm curious, did you know what doing the spell would cost you?

Lily gives the faintest of nods. Anubis smiles.

ANUBIS

Say hello to your daughter for me.

Off Lily. Tears of surprise as that sinks in. CUT TO--

Cass exits Kelly's Heaven, stepping into the hall--

NAOMI (O.S.)

Hello, Castiel.

-- To find Naomi waiting. He's instantly on guard.

NAOMI

Relax. I'm here to thank you. What you did-- I know it wasn't for our benefit but-- you saved us.

CASTIEL

You're welcome.

NAOMI

I think that deserves a reward,
don't you?

(off Cass)

Like, for example, the archangel
Michael's location.

On Cass. Utterly gobsmacked.

CASTIEL

You know where he is?

NAOMI

We have an idea. And word is, you
and the Winchesters have been
looking for him...

HARD CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - LATER

*

Jack takes a massive bite of a homemade cheeseburger. Chews.
Looks up to see... Sam, Dean and Cass staring at him like
helicopter parents. Their own food untouched.

*

*

*

He smiles, a little puzzled.

*

JACK

*

Is something... wrong?

*

Sam almost laughs-- it's exactly the opposite.

*

SAM

*

No.

*

DEAN

*

Just damn good to have you home.

*

Dean's gaze shifts to Cass.

*

DEAN

*

And Michael's location. Don't know
how you pulled that one off.

*

*

*

Castiel and Jack lock eyes-- they know exactly what Cass had
to sacrifice. Cass shifts uncomfortably, playing it off.

*

*

CASTIEL

Yes, but... we still don't know
where to find Dark Kaia. Or the
spear.

*
*
*
*

SAM

But we will. Find her. And then--

*
*

ON DEAN. Feeling optimistic for the first time in awhile.

*

DEAN

Then-- Michael-- that son of a
bitch is gonna pay.

*
*

And off our heroes, united--

*

TO BE CONTINUED...

COPY