

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1414

"Ouroboros"

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**REVISION HISTORY**

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CAST LIST

**SAM WINCHESTER**  
**DEAN WINCHESTER**

**JARED PADALECKI**  
**JENSEN ACKLES**

CASTIEL  
JACK  
MAGGIE  
ROWENA

MISHA COLLINS  
ALEXANDER CALVERT  
KATHERINE EVANS  
RUTH CONNELL

NOAH OPHIS  
OFFICER  
OLDER MAN  
TRUCKER  
VET

LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT (DAY 1)	P.1
<b>INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT</b>	<b>P.4</b>
INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT	P.7
INT. DINER - NIGHT	P.8
INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME	P.8
INT. DINER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS	P.9
INT. DINER BATHROOM - NIGHT	P.10
INT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER	P.10
INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT	P.11
INT. BIG RIG - CONTINUOUS	P.14
INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER	P.17
INT. IMPALA - INTERCUT PHONE CALL	P.17
INT. VET'S OFFICE - LOBBY - LATER	P.19
INT. VET'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER	P.20
INT. VET'S OFFICE - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER	P.20
INT. VET'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER	P.20
INT. APARTMENT - DAY	P.22
<b>INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY</b>	<b>P.23</b>
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INTERCUT PHONE CALL	P.23
INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY	P.24
INT. APARTMENT - DAY	P.25
INT. APARTMENT - DAY	P.29
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - DAY	P.30
INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME	P.31
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY	P.31
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS	P.32
INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME	P.33
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS	P.33
<b>INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - MOMENTS LATER</b>	<b>P.34</b>
<b>INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY</b>	<b>P.35</b>
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - FLASHBACK	P.36
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY	P.38
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY	P.40



EXT.

EXT. TRUCK STOP / GAS STATION - NIGHT	P.14
EXT. TRUCK STOP / GAS STATION - DAY (DAY 2)	P.16
EXT. VET'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER	P.20

SUPERNATURAL

"Ouroboros"

TEASER

1 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT (DAY 1)

1

SUPER: RATON, NEW MEXICO

It's early evening and we're in a SUBURBAN KITCHEN. A WALL CLOCK reads: 7:15pm. As RETRO FRENCH POP MUSIC plays, we PAN OVER several pots simmering on the stove. Someone's making a big dinner. With pasta.

We continue to PAN over the nearby kitchen table, a DEAD MAN is laid out. For lack of a better descriptor, he's been flayed. There are BLOODY CARVING KNIVES in a can on the table next to him. And then a medium-sized (maybe arm's length?) SNAKE casually slithers over the bloody body.

We finally LAND ON the cook. NOAH OPHIS (20s), a lithe, angular, and attractive young man in an open button-up shirt, jeans, and bare feet. He reaches out from his place manning the stove and gingerly pulls something from the flayed body. Something still wet. IS THAT AN ORGAN?

He drops the body part into a FRYING PAN with a sizzle and sings along with the music IN FRENCH, happily cooking away.

While stirring something, he casually reaches over behind him, OUT OF SCREEN towards the body. There's a WET noise and when his hand returns to view, he's holding what looks a lot like a HUMAN EYEBALL. Freshly plucked. He examines it.

NOAH

Now we keep getting interrupted,  
don't we Felix?

The snake TURNS to him. Okay, he's talking to the snake.

NOAH

So let's just make sure we have  
time for a proper supper tonight.

And with that, NOAH POPS THE EYEBALL INTO HIS MOUTH. As Noah chews and swallows, he suddenly LOOKS UP SHARPLY from the cooking, as if he's heard something. His eyes flash a luminous GREEN COLOR and become oddly SNAKE LIKE.

\*  
\*  
\*

WE NOW SEE THE ROOM THROUGH NOAH'S POV, everything bathed in GREEN LIGHT, as GHOSTLY VERSIONS OF SAM AND DEAN burst through the door into the house, guns drawn. HE'S SEEING THE FUTURE.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

Suddenly we SNAP out of Noah's POV as he shakes off the vision. No longer as chill, Noah SCOOPS UP THE SNAKE and gently whispers to it...

NOAH

They're on their way again, Felix.  
Time to go.

He moves for the door-- then stops-- turns back-- and plucks out the man's OTHER EYE.

NOAH

A snack for later.

He rushes out of the house with Felix the snake wrapped around his wrist, and we--

\*

2

OMITTED

2

\*

BLACKOUT.

\*

END OF TEASER

\*

ACT ONE

3 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

3

The WALL CLOCK now reads: 7:30pm. The room is still, the music plays, the pots BOIL OVER and simmer too much, and then suddenly...

The FRONT DOOR BURSTS IN! Dean, Sam, CASS, and JACK pile through, weapons drawn and ready for action! Dean and Sam look exactly like they did in Noah's vision.

While Jack stays by the door at ready, Dean and Sam rush into the back of the house-- going right and left-- searching.

DEAN  
Check the back--

SAM  
On it.

Cass quickly checks the victim on the table. But the man is exceedingly dead. Cass frowns, as--

Jack examines the pots and pans. Peering in, then sniffing them, he turns away in disgust.

JACK  
He was... he was cooking the body parts. Again.

Sam and Dean meet up again in the kitchen.

SAM  
I got nothing.

DEAN  
Aw, come on.

SAM  
How does this keep happening? I thought we had him this time.

DEAN  
Victim's all cut up, like before. No restraints.

CASTIEL  
He hasn't been dead long. And I suspect he was still very much alive when the cutting started.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I don't understand. Why don't any  
of them fight back?

DEAN

Nobody just lets himself get eaten.  
My money's still on witchcraft.

ROWENA (O.S.)

Tsk, tsk. Always blaming witches.

The boys turn-- as ROWENA enters.

DEAN

Yeah, well-- a lot of the time it's  
witches.

SAM

Your tracking spell is supposed to  
make this easier, Rowena.

ROWENA

Huh. There I was in the middle of  
a glorious rosewater and vanilla  
oil massage, hidden away at an  
exclusive desert spa when you  
called me begging for my help.

DEAN

Because we've been chasin' this guy  
for weeks. What's your point?

ROWENA

My point, Dean, is that you asked  
for my assistance and I obliged.  
And yes, this killer eluded us, but  
it certainly looks as if he was  
here quite recently.

She POINTS at the item still cooking on the stove.

ROWENA

I'd call that a success.

Dean nods to the corpse--

DEAN

Yeah, that's a success.

Rowena shoots him a look, then-- nodding to the corpse--

ROWENA

Castiel-- a hand?

(CONTINUED)

She and Castiel move to examine the body...

\*

As Jack takes some cooking off the stove.

\*

JACK

\*

Ugh. It-- smells like ham.

Sam and Dean sidebar-- chatting...

\*

DEAN

So, our... dinner guest is Dennis Barron. 43. Single. This is his house. No sign of forced entry. No signs of restraint.

SAM

It's all the same.

JACK

Not everything. This was on the floor in the kitchen.

He walks over holding a DISCARDED SNAKE'S SKIN and gently hands it to Sam.

DEAN

Don't suppose the vic had a pet?

SAM

I didn't see anything in the pictures on his phone. And nothing in this place says, "snake guy."

ON ROWENA-- studying the body-- absently--

ROWENA

Not enough Pantera posters, for one.

Dean shoots her a look, as--

Jack coughs a bit and Sam, Dean, Cass, and Rowena all notice, turning to look at him.

Jack is clearly uncomfortable with the oversized reactions.

JACK

There was just pepper in something  
on the stove or, I don't know-- I'm  
fine. *I'm not dying.*

\*

Dean CLEARS HIS THROAT and shifts the conversation back to...

DEAN

So this guy's a real Houdini.

\*

Meanwhile, Rowena puts her fingers near the dead man's BLACK LIPS but resists touching them. This is the first one of the victims she's seen up close.

CASTIEL

Well however he's avoiding us, he's  
now claimed six victims across  
northern New Mexico.

DEAN

That we know about.

\*

ROWENA

Aye, but this is the first of his  
victims I've seen in the flesh.  
They all had these blackened lips?

Sam quickly flips through some IMAGES on his PHONE SCREEN.

\*

SAM

Or patches of black skin on the  
face or neck.

DEAN

But we were sorta focused on the  
whole missing-eyes-and-cannibalism  
angle.

Dean moves over and leans down to look. Rowena opens her PURSE and pulls out a SMALL CLOTH or HANDKERCHIEF.

JACK

Do the black lips mean something?

ROWENA

Darling boy-- everything means  
something.

Jack furrows his brow-- okay...-- as--

(CONTINUED)

She wipes the handkerchief or cloth across the dead man's lips, slips it into her purse, and heads for the door. As she leaves--

ROWENA

Samuel? Be a dear and bring the snake skin?

OFF OUR GUYS--

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Back at their New Mexico highway motel, Rowena and Sam both pour through books. The SNAKE SKIN is on the coffee table between them, along with a small MARBLE CRUCIBLE with a bit of black liquid inside.

ROWENA

You know... the last time I saw Jack he was on death's door.

Sam looks up, uncomfortable, then back down at his book.

ROWENA

You say, "Oh it's some magic" and think I'll just leave it at that?

SAM

Listen, Jack's okay, so you don't need to worry--

\*  
\*

ROWENA

Oh, I wouldn't say worried. More curious.

(then)

And speaking of, I'm also curious about how your brother's managing to keep an archangel locked in his mind.

ON SAM. He's worried about that too--

SAM

He's-- Dean's... Dean.

(then)

He's fine.

ROWENA

For low long?



SAM

We're working on it, Rowena--  
finding another way to keep Michael  
locked up, or to kill him--

ROWENA

But?

SAM

But, for now, staying busy's good.  
For all of us.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

Dean and Cass are facing each other in a booth. They both  
have coffee.

DEAN

I gotta good feeling about bringing  
Rowena in this time. She and Sammy  
are gonna crack this thing.

CASTIEL

They do have many books.

Dean nods-- true-- then... he notices Cass looking at him.  
CONCERNED--

DEAN

I'm fine.

CASTIEL

Dean... what you're doing-- even  
just sitting here, having coffee,  
is a Herculean task. I can't  
imagine the willpower it takes to  
keep Michael imprisoned.

(then)

So are you really? Are you really  
fine?

\*  
\*

Off Dean's stoic face, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME

We're outside the walk-in freezer door in Dean's head where  
MICHAEL continues to POUND and WAIL away from the inside.

SMASH CUT TO:

7 INT. DINER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

7

Back in the diner, Dean is clearly frustrated.

DEAN

I don't know, Cass. I'm supposed to say 'I'm fine' and keep moving. That's what we all say, right?

CASTIEL

Dean.

DEAN

Okay, you wanna-- there's this banging in my head that never stops. Michael's in there and he's fighting hard to get out, and I-- I can't let my guard down. I'm barely even sleeping.

\*  
\*

CASTIEL

Is that sustainable?

DEAN

I-- I don't know. Doesn't do any good complaining about it.

(then)

This-- it's on me.

\*

CASTIEL

No, it's on us. We're here to help you.

DEAN

And that's great. Seriously.

He glances over his shoulder--

DEAN

Look, before the kid gets back, I agreed to give you guys time--

CASTIEL

We will find a solution.

DEAN

And if we don't?

That brings Cass up short-- he doesn't have a good answer--

\*

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Right. So it's a good thing we still have plan B.

\*  
\*

CASTIEL

Plan B?

DEAN

Coffin. Ocean. Done.

Off Castiel, he doesn't like that answer.

INT. DINER BATHROOM - NIGHT

In the bathroom, Jack is washing his hands. He COUGHS a bit. And it becomes a FULL COUGHING FIT. As it subsides, we reveal BLOOD ON HIS HAND. He quickly washes it off.

He looks at himself in the mirror as he rubs his throat, clearly in pain. He looks disappointed as he COUGHS some more. He holds out his hand in front of him and focuses on it as he rubs his fingers together causing a GLOW to appear (this is all à la Lily Sunder after she's stabbed in Ep. 1210 "Lily Sunder Has Some Regrets"). He holds his glowing hand to his throat, a WARM LIGHT spreads, and the coughing stops. He HEALS himself.

INT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

When Jack returns to the table, Castiel notices that he's a bit off and asks how he's doing.

CASTIEL

You all right?

JACK

I'm fine.

Jack sits and plays it off. Dean and Cass share a look.

DEAN

See, Cass? Everyone's "fine."

JACK

What?

\*

Cass changes the subject--

CASITIEL

These killings... there's a ritualistic quality to the crime scenes. Something almost liturgical.

Jack looks to Dean, but before Dean can say anything--

CASITIEL

Religious.

DEAN

I knew that one.

CASITIEL

Perhaps we're wrong and this isn't a monster at all. It may simply be a deranged person with good luck.

JACK

Anyone who could do this is a monster, even if they're human.

DEAN

Kid's not wrong.

\*  
\*

Dean's PHONE vibrates. He answers.

DEAN

Yep? Got it.

He hangs up.

DEAN

Sammy and Red-- they've got something.

10

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

10

Dean, Cass, and Jack sit in a row at the end of the bed. Like they're lined up for a presentation.

Sam and Rowena stand nearby. Rowena has a book in hand with her finger holding a particular spot. Sam is pulling something up on his TABLET.

SAM

Okay, we've made some progress.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Feels like an AV Club presentation.

JACK

What's an AV Club?

CASTIEL

It's a special group, for people  
who do not play sports. \*

DEAN

(re: Cass)

Him. He's AV Club.

ROWENA

Excuse me, but this is a bit more  
pressing than your precocious  
banter. \*

She opens the book and shows them an illustration of what  
looks like MEDUSA. A woman with SNAKES FOR HAIR.

ROWENA

I believe we're hunting a gorgon.  
An ancient cursed being with an  
affinity for snakes and a hunger  
for human flesh. \*

DEAN

Like serpents for hair? Like  
Medusa? \*

ROWENA

You know about Medusa? \*

DEAN

Uh, yeah. "Clash of the Titans."  
Turnin' guys to stone.

ROWENA

That's the exaggerated version.  
It's not stone. It's more of venom-  
induced paralysis. Hence, the  
black lips. \*

She picks up the CRUCIBLE of venom reduction.

CASTIEL

And the fact the victims didn't  
fight back. \*

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

And the snake skin, which frankly is a bit on the nose.

SAM

So we expanded our search based on this new information.

Sam holds up a MAP OF THE US on his tablet. A RED LINE moves across the Southern US and through Texas into New Mexico.

SAM

And there are 17 unexplained deaths that fit our guy. Over three months and moving west across the Southern US.

\*

\*

JACK

17 people?

\*

ROWENA

Legend has it, every few decades, the gorgon goes on a spree, and gorges itself.

\*

\*

DEAN

Like a snake. Makes sense.

CASTIEL

Does anything in there explain how this gorgon keeps eluding us?

Sam gives Rowena a look: "You wanna give them the bad news?" She reads from the book.

ROWENA

Some lore says that a gorgon can tell people's fates and, by consuming human eyes, they may quote: "glimpse the future."

\*

\*

\*

SAM

We think that's how he sees us coming.

\*

CASTIEL

Then-- even if we use your tracking spell again, he'll know.

\*

\*

JACK

So... how do we get him?

But no one has a good answer for that. A beat, then--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I... I don't know.

11 EXT. TRUCK STOP / GAS STATION - NIGHT

11

A TRUCK DRIVER (40s) is approaching his big rig with a large COFFEE. Noah is there, knapsack over his shoulder, leaning against the truck.

TRUCKER  
Need somethin', fella?

NOAH  
I really need a ride.

TRUCKER  
Not a taxi.

NOAH  
And some food, I'm kinda starving.

TRUCKER  
Not a cook either.

Noah has a wicked glint in his eye.

NOAH  
I'd really appreciate any help.  
I'd find some way to pay you back.

TRUCKER  
Oh, yeah?

NOAH  
Definitely. Anything you want.  
And I've always had a sense about  
people. Like, I can tell you  
definitely... want things.

The Truck Driver looks him up and down.

TRUCKER  
Get in. We'll work it out.

Off Noah, big smile.

12 INT. BIG RIG - CONTINUOUS

12

After they climb inside the cab, the Trucker looks at Noah.

TRUCKER  
So you ready to do "anything?"

Noah smiles, leans over, and LIGHTLY KISSES THE MAN. The Truck Driver CHUCKLES.

(CONTINUED)



TRUCKER

You're gonna need to do more than  
that if you--

As Noah pulls his lips away, a PULSE OF GREEN LIGHT runs through the Trucker's veins from the spot where Noah kissed him. Just beneath the skin. And suddenly the Trucker goes rigid. EYES FULL OF PANIC, his breathing labored.

NOAH

I'm glad we got in the truck. So  
much easier this way, isn't it?

Noah sits back, relaxes, and pulls his knapsack onto his lap.

NOAH

Right now, my poison-- it's  
paralyzing you, but, sadly, the  
numbing takes a while to kick in,  
and I don't have that much time.

(then)

So-- you're gonna feel this.

Then Noah PLUCKS OUT one of the Truck Driver's eyes and EATS IT. He looks into the distance and his EYES GLOW GREEN and again become SNAKE-LIKE. And we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

13

EXT. TRUCK STOP / GAS STATION - DAY (DAY 2)

13

Dean and Cass check out the latest crime scene in full FED THREADS. They are approaching a young OFFICER posted by the big rig.

DEAN

Agents Page and Jones, FBI.

\*  
\*

OFFICER

Why's the FBI--

DEAN

We had a couple more of these, across state lines.

(then)

Anything unusual here?

OFFICER

(a dark laugh)

Other than the guy missing his eyes?

CASTIEL

Is this amusing to you?

The Officer has instant regret.

OFFICER

No, sir. Sorry. I-- I'm just a little freaked out. Never seen anything like this, and-- uh yes, there is one other thing. A note on the body.

\*  
\*

DEAN

A note?

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER

Yeah. Made out to some guy named  
"Dean."

\*

Dean and Cass trade a look: "What the Hell?"

DEAN

Can-- can I see that?

\*

\*

The Officer hands the note over in a plastic evidence bag to  
Dean, then walks away as Dean reads the note.

\*

CASTIEL

What does it say?

DEAN

"Dean. I see you standing by the  
truck reading this note. I see you  
and the tall man and the red-headed  
witch chasing me. I will always  
see you. Stop or I will make you  
stop. Regards, Noah."

(then)

Huh. On a first name basis with a  
creepy as Hell pen pal. Aces.

\*

CASTIEL

Somehow he knows you. But-- you're  
not standing alone.

(then)

Why doesn't he mention me?

\*

\*

DEAN

Maybe you're not his type.

14 OMITTED

14 \*

15 INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

15

Sam, Jack and Rowena are mid-conversation on SPEAKER PHONE  
with...

DEAN (O.S.)

This Noah guy can see you, me, and  
Rowena.

\*

\*

\*

16 INT. IMPALA - INTERCUT PHONE CALL

16

...Dean and Castiel. Parked.

\*

ROWENA

For the record, I don't love being  
included on his little hit list.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

But he can't see Cass and Jack.

\*  
\*

CASTIEL

It's an odd and glaring omission.

\*

SAM

No-- it's our shot.

Rowena and Jack turn to him--

SAM

This guy-- for whatever reason, he can't see angels.

\*

JACK

I'm not an angel.

DEAN

Yeah, well, apparently you're close enough.

CASTIEL

So if Jack and I approach Noah on our own, we may surprise him.

SAM

It's risky, but it's our best play.

\*

DEAN

Rowena, get your tracking spell ready.

Dean and Cass hang up.

SAM

You have everything?

ROWENA

Aye. But I should mix up an antidote to the gorgon's poison, in case one of you boys gets sloppy.

(then)

I just need a wee bit of anti-venom.

SAM

Okay, but anti-venom-- it's a controlled substance, where--

\*  
\*

ROWENA

Don't worry, petal.  
(then, to Jack)  
I've a plan.

OFF JACK-- gulp--

17 INT. VET'S OFFICE - LOBBY - LATER

17

Sam and Rowena burst into a veterinary office in a panic!  
Sam is carrying a SMALL, BLONDE DOG in his arms.

They quickly approach the VET (30s) as she rushes out from  
behind a small desk. Their "performance" is full hysterics.  
Rowena is in tears and Sam is all wired up.

ROWENA

Help! Our dog is sick!

SAM

He's lethargic and not responding!  
We think he ate something that--

ROWENA

"We think?" He means it's my fault  
for not keeping an eye on the poor  
dear. He thinks this is--

SAM

Honey, can we please not fight in  
front of the vet? It doesn't  
matter that you looked away--

ROWENA

Do you hear that? He blames me for  
everything! I let his mother ride  
the jet-ski one time, and--

VET

Here, I'll-- just let me take him.  
What's his name?

SAM

Jack. His name is Jack.

She takes the dog in her arms and holds her ear to his chest.

VET

His breathing is okay. Let me set  
him down in the back, check his  
vitals.

\*

ROWENA

Thank you! *Please, help him!*

She disappears into the back. Sam and Rowena drop the act.

SAM

Hope this works.

\*

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

ROWENA

I realize it's not "pretending to be the FBI," but there are other ways of doing things.

18

INT. VET'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

18

The Vet has finished examining the dog on a small table.

VET

That was easy, wasn't it? You're just the sweetest boy, aren't you?

\*

The dog looks over at a GLASS CABINET with different medications and several SMALL, CLEAR BOTTLES.

VET

I'm going to have your mommy and daddy fill out some forms. You wait right here.

\*

The Vet leaves and suddenly, the dog TRANSFORMS into Jack... who immediately falls off the small table.

Jack hops up on his feet, recovers a bit, and quickly opens the nearby glass case. He's looking for a SPECIFIC BOTTLE. After he finds it, he pockets it and slips out the back door.

19

INT. VET'S OFFICE - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

19

The Vet enters, already speaking...

VET

He seems okay, but we'll do some blood work just to--

She stops short when she finds the waiting room empty.

20

INT. VET'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

20

The Vet opens the door to the exam room to find the dog is also gone. What in the world?

21

EXT. VET'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

21

As Jack, Sam, and Rowena head for the car, Jack hands Rowena the anti-venom. She's pleased, but he seems cross.

ROWENA

This will work perfectly.

JACK

Just wish I could've got it before  
she took my temperature.

Oh. Rowena clearly didn't think about that.

Jack sulks and gets in the car. Before Sam can get in,  
Rowena pulls him aside.

ROWENA

A moment? Samuel, what did you do  
to that boy?

\*  
\*

Sam BALKS.

ROWENA

When I cast the transformation  
spell on him, I felt something else  
pushing back. Some other thing  
inside him.

(then)

It's volatile magic, powerful, and  
stitched to him like some kind of  
parasite. I was curious before,  
Sam, but now... now I'm worried.  
So I'll ask again, what did you do?

SAM

Jack-- he's being careful. That's  
all you need to know, okay?

Rowena turns away-- not happy--

ROWENA

Fine. Don't tell me. Using  
mysterious, *dangerous* magic  
regardless of the cost? That's a  
very on brand "me" thing to do.

\*

SAM

Thank you?

ROWENA

Of course, Samuel, until very  
recently... I was the villain.

Clearly less than pleased, she gets in the car.

Off Sam, concerned.



22

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

22

An OLDER MAN is tied to a chair in the living room of the apartment. He's not gagged, but he's bleeding from the head. He was clearly HIT HARD with something. And he's afraid.

Noah stands over the Older Man with Felix, the snake, wrapped around his arm and hand. HE SWIPES A FINGER THROUGH THE BLOOD running down the Older Man's face and gives it a lick.

NOAH

Mmmm. He's being good and quiet, Felix. Because we made a deal, didn't we? He stays quiet, no talking, no screaming, and he doesn't have to die like all those other men. Oh, do you think he has any vegetable oil?

\*

He looks at the Older Man.

The Older Man does not speak.

NOAH

Felix can't really talk, so you should answer.

OLDER MAN

It's in the cupboard by the oven.

NOAH

Ah, that's perfect. Honestly, it's not like I enjoy eating people. It's a lonely way to live. And there's only so many ways to cook human. Fate can be cruel and boring, am I right?

\*

\*

\*

OLDER MAN

You're-- you're not serious.

NOAH

Maybe you just have a concussion? Maybe this is all a hallucination?

The Older Man nods "yes."

NOAH

Ha! Ask the men of New Mexico if I'm "serious." Well, that's a biased sample at this point really.

(CONTINUED)

OLDER MAN

The men of, so you're what-- just  
praying on helpless men?

NOAH

"Helpless men?" That's rich. I do  
eat ladies, too. But women have  
become so cautious lately. Must be  
all that finally waking up from  
centuries of misogynistic  
oppression. Good for them. Bad  
for you.

\*  
\*

He holds up Felix.

NOAH

It's bad for him, isn't it, Felix?

OLDER MAN

(shouting)

Help! Someone help me!!

NOAH

Awww, you know the rules--  
screaming's a deal breaker.

Noah KISSES the Old Man on the cheek and he goes stiff in the  
chair. His GREEN PULSE briefly traces his VEINS and then he  
is paralyzed.

NOAH

Let's figure out how to work that  
oven, Felix.

\*

Noah walks out of the room HUMMING "*The Girl from Ipanema*."

Off the paralyzed Old Man, his eyes filled with TERROR.

23

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

23

Sam stands away from everyone, on his phone.

\*  
\*

SAM

You've got it?

24

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INTERCUT PHONE CALL

24

MAGGIE is in the bunker, along with a handful of remaining AU  
HUNTERS. Things there are quiet.

She FLIPS open a book.

MAGGIE

According to the lore, the only way  
to kill a gorgon is by cutting off  
its head. With a silver blade.

SAM

Perfect.

MAGGIE

Why couldn't it just be bullets,  
right?

SAM

Everything okay there? \*

MAGGIE

It's quiet. We're good. Oh, and  
Mary checked in. She finished up  
that case in Oregon. She's  
starting her drive back tonight.

SAM

Got it.

(then)

Maggie, I really appreciate you  
stepping up and handling things  
while we're gone.

Maggie smiles. That means a lot.

MAGGIE

Be safe.

25 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

25

Rowena is in a trance, candles burning. Eyes closed. Jack,  
Dean, and Cass are packing up.

DEAN

You two ready to do this?

JACK

Yes.

Rowena's eyes pop open.

ROWENA

He's less than an hour west of us  
and not moving.

Sam moves to them. \*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Break out the silver blades.  
Maggie says decapitation is the  
only way to kill these things.

Dean pulls Sam to the side. Confidentially--

DEAN

If we cut off its head, are other  
creatures gonna, ya' know-- come  
out of the body?

Jack looks genuinely concerned.

JACK

Other creatures?

SAM

He's talking about "Clash of the  
Titans" again.

DEAN

Hey, we don't know.

Rowena hands Cass the anti-venom.

ROWENA

A few drops of this concoction  
should counteract any poison.  
Theoretically.

CASTIEL

"Theoretically." Comforting.

ROWENA

Yes. So then assuming you're not  
all paralyzed or eaten, off with  
his head.

The Older Man is unconscious and drenched in sweat. He is  
still tied to the chair and still has both eyes. For now.  
There's a knock at the door. The Older Man stirs a bit as  
Noah enters the room, carrying Felix.

NOAH

I'm not expecting anyone. Are you?

Suddenly, Cass knocks the door in and enters. Carrying a  
SILVER SWORD. Eyes wide, Noah turns to run out the back, but  
Jack enters from the back of the apartment, a SMALLER SILVER  
BLADE in hand. Noah is processing...

NOAH

No fair, you're not human. \*

JACK

And you're a monster.

NOAH

Demi-god. Technically.

CASTIEL

Stay where you are.

Noah puts his hands up and backs against the wall.

NOAH

Hey, I'm a lover not a fighter.

CASTIEL

Jack, watch him.

Cass moves to the Old Man to check on him.

Noah and Jack stare each other down. A GREEN FLASH crosses Noah's eyes.

NOAH

I didn't see you coming, but I see you now.

JACK

Shut your mouth.

CASTIEL

I'll try to heal this head wound.

He moves away, as Noah studies Jack--

NOAH

Hmmm...

(then)

Have you ever heard the story of the black snake?

Noah puts his hands down.

JACK

Hey! Hands up!

Noah puts his hands up again, eyes fixed on Jack. As he speaks, Castiel gives the Older Man the anti-venom mix and gets him out the front door. Jack is clearly anxious.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Once there was a crafty black snake who kept eating this poor chicken's eggs. She couldn't watch them all the time, you see? The black snake would wait until she was gone, slide one of her eggs into his mouth, and then crush it in his throat. This went on until there was only one egg left. But when the chicken left that egg, for just a moment, the black snake swallowed it up. But for some reason he couldn't crush it in his throat. The chicken had hardboiled her final egg just to choke the snake. And the snake died.

CASTIEL

Why are you telling him that story?

Noah smiles.

NOAH

Because I can't quite tell if he's the chicken or the snake.

CASTIEL

We're done here.

Cass approaches Noah, SWORD READY. He swings and Noah ducks, his reflexes are SHOCKINGLY FAST! He pops back up, KISSES CASTIEL ON THE CHEEK, and then steps back.

As JACK charges in. But Noah dodges. HE HAS A QUICK, FLUID, TWISTING STYLE OF FIGHTING THAT IS MOSTLY DODGING. It's unique and unexpected.

ON CASS. The same flush of green veins form at the spot of the kiss on Castiel's face and he cinches up and falls to the ground, paralyzed.

JACK

Cass!

BAM! And Noah PUNCHES JACK! Staggering him-- he goes down. \*

Sam and Dean rush through the open door-- SILVER BLADES in hand-- to find... \*

...Noah, knife in hand. \*

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Hello, Dean. Wish I could say it's nice to meet you in person.

DEAN

Yeah, it's a real pleasure.

\*  
\*

Sam and Dean charge in! Noah dodges Sam, shoulder checking him away, and then SLIPS LOW TO THE GROUND, rolling behind Dean. He grabs Dean by the back of the head and WE GO CLOSE as Noah brutally SLAMS DEAN FACE FIRST into the counter.

\*

Dean hits the ground, bleeding and OUT COLD!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

27

In a direct pick-up, Dean is unconscious on the ground. Sam gets up and turns to face Noah. Jack is on the floor. Castiel is next to him, still paralyzed. Jack's eyes land on his nearby sword.

Noah tosses the dagger from hand to hand.

NOAH

Ready?

Sam charges him and manages to land a punch or two, but Noah gives him the slip. He pushes Sam into the counter and turns and rushes for the door!

He's almost outside when a SWORD SLICES onto screen, taking the gorgon's head clean off! We REVEAL it's Jack!

SAM

I've got Dean. Check on Cass.

Jack reaches Castiel, but he's still paralyzed. Panic in his eyes. He can't move. Jack searches Castiel's coat for the anti-venom mixture and puts some on Castiel's lips.

JACK

Can you breathe? Hold on.

It doesn't work.

JACK

It's not working. Why isn't it working?

Castiel stops breathing. Jack freaks out.

JACK

No, no-- Cass!

Jack's eyes suddenly fill with WHITE LIGHT. It spills out of his eyes and hands as he grabs Castiel's face.

Castiel GASPS, taking in air and able to move again! The white light fades.

CASTIEL

Jack! What are you doing?

JACK

You're okay. You're okay.

\*

(CONTINUED)



But Dean is not okay. He's unconscious, bleeding from the head, and Sam can't wake him up.

SAM

Dean? Dean, wake up. Dean!

\*

Felix the snake slithers by in the foreground.

SMASH CUT TO:

It's harried! Dean, still unconscious, is carried in by Sam, Cass, and Maggie. Jack and Rowena stay in the doorway. She has an arm around him, awash with concern.

\*

MAGGIE

Why won't he wake up? Is he--

SAM

It's maybe a head injury, but Cass--

MAGGIE

I'll get ice.

\*

\*

She rushes out past Rowena and Jack.

\*

CASTIEL

I can't heal him. I can't even see what's going on in his head.

JACK

I can try.

\*

CASTIEL

No. I appreciate what you did for me, but you will not burn off any more of your soul for us.

Jack immediately looks down, dejected. He slips away during the fray, but nothing slows down. Rowena looks at Sam.

ROWENA

*That's* what you have him doing?

SAM

We can talk about it later.

CASTIEL

Maybe the gorgon did something to Dean before he--?

ROWENA

Smashed his face into the counter.

\*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Let's just-- I'll get him situated.

\*

Cass leaves. Rowena lingers in the doorway, watching Sam.

\*

Sam looks over at her, frustrated and uncertain what to do.

SAM

What do I do?

ROWENA

You clean the wound, you make him comfortable. Then-- we'll see.

Off Sam, he can do that. Rowena exits--

Sam crosses to Dean, unconscious on the bed. Suddenly Dean SEIZES, tenses all over, and then relaxes.

SAM

Dean? Dean?

We go CLOSE ON Dean's face and then--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME

The FREEZER DOOR can barely contain Michael's POUNDING AND WAILING. And this time, the sound is oddly AMPLIFIED and there's a distortion to the image, almost as if everything is BLURRED AND DISTORTED. Suddenly we--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

Castiel finds Jack in his room with Noah's snake Felix in some sort of plastic carrier.

JACK

How's Dean?

CASTIEL

Still unconscious. Sam's with him.

\*

(then)

Jack, I know you wanted to help, but using your powers--

JACK

*I know.*  
(then, softer)  
I know...

He looks away-- Cass notices the snake--

CASTIEL

You're keeping the snake? \*

JACK

I-- I didn't want to leave it  
there. I didn't want to just--  
kill it. \*

Cass nods-- fair enough-- then--

JACK

Cass, what did you-- what about  
that thing Noah said?

CASTIEL

You mean the snake and the chicken?  
He was just stalling. \*

JACK

Right, I just... what did it mean? \*

CASTIEL

That-- it's a story about greed,  
mostly. But it was also about  
being willing to give up the thing  
you love, in order to kill the  
thing you hate. \*

JACK

And he said he didn't know if I was  
the snake or the chicken. What  
does that--?

They're interrupted by A COMMOTION coming from down the hall.

CASTIEL

Dean.

Dean has regained consciousness and is freaking out,  
staggering around, knocking things over. WE ARE SPINNING  
WITH HIM as Cass and Jack rush into the room. Sam is trying  
to calm Dean down...

DEAN

Where the Hell is he? Where is  
he?!

\*  
\*

31

SAM

Dean! Dean, calm down, you're in  
the bunker, you're--

DEAN

I know where I am! That's not the--

Dean turns and looks at them, clear-eyed.

DEAN

He's gone.

SMASH CUT TO:

32

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - STORAGE ROOM - SAME

32

A FLASH inside Dean's head. The freezer door that has been  
imprisoning Michael is hanging off of its hinges, bashed open  
from the inside. Michael is gone. Free.

SMASH CUT TO:

33

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS

33

Back in the infirmary, this lands on everyone. It's not a  
moment of reflection, everyone is freaking out. Dean paces  
and smacks at his own head, concussion and all.

DEAN

Michael.

JACK

He's-- what?

Jack backs against the wall. This is bad.

DEAN

It's my fault, I let my guard down--  
I couldn't--

CASTIEL

Dean--

DEAN

I told you! I told you I should've  
taken that coffin ride to the  
bottom of the ocean when I--

We hear a woman SCREAM! Everyone rushes out of the room.

\*

\*  
\*

\*

34

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

34

\*

As our guys rush into the crow's nest, they see Maggie.  
She's running towards them, running out of the room.

\*

\*

MAGGIE

Sam!

\*

SUDDENLY LIGHT BEGINS TO POUR FROM MAGGIE'S EYES AND MOUTH.  
She SCREAMS-- someone is smiting her. Someone we can't see.  
She claws at Sam for help, desperate.

SAM

Maggie? Maggie!

Maggie's hollow, eyeless corpse falls to the ground in front  
of them! OFF MAGGIE-- DEAD--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

35 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY 35 \*

In a DIRECT PICK-UP, we're back with our guys just inside the  
crow's nest. Sam is staring down at Maggie's body. \*

SAM

Maggie?

Dean looks up-- to see FIVE DEAD HUNTERS. GUTTED. BLOOD IS  
EVERYWHERE. It is horrific. Our guys freeze. And then Dean  
freezes-- staring. \*

DEAN \*

No...

(CONTINUED)



And we REVEAL--

ROWENA, moving in from the LIBRARY, hands bloody.

\*

MICHAEL!ROWENA

\*

Hello, boys.

\*

And her EYES FLARE BLUE. Michael has taken Rowena as his new vessel!

\*

ON OUR GUYS-- REELING-- as Michael steps toward them--

\*

MICHAEL!ROWENA

I could have burned them all, but I'm feeling very hands on.

\*

DEAN

Michael.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

That's right. I thought you'd appreciate this vessel.

CASTIEL

Let her go.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

Please. She's much sturdier than she looks-- must be the hundreds of years of magic.

SAM

How-- Rowena never would have let you in.

\*

MICHAEL!ROWENA

Oh, she didn't want to say yes, but...

36 OMITTED

36

\*

37 OMITTED

37

\*

38 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - FLASHBACK

38

Rowena is in the library. Desperately flipping through books, looking for some way to help Dean. We ZOOM IN ON HER FACE as we suddenly hear WHISPERING. She looks around.

She gets up and cautiously takes a few steps.

MICHAEL!DEAN (O.S.)

Hello, Rowena.

Rowena spins around to see...

HERSELF. Still sitting at the table with the books in front of her. She's in some kind of trance, staring straight ahead. And next to her stands MICHAEL!DEAN!

ROWENA

You're not Dean.

MICHAEL!DEAN

I was for a while. But... didn't work out. It was him, not me.

(then)

And now, I'm looking for a new home.

ON ROWENA. A thin smile--

ROWENA

And you think--

MICHAEL!DEAN

If you say "yes" then I make you this promise: I will leave you alive.

ROWENA

Oh, I'll live either way.

MICHAEL!DEAN

Excuse me?

ROWENA

Fate says Sam Winchester's going to off me. Which makes dinners a bit awkward, but does give one a sense of... security.

(then)

So, while I'm flattered... I think we can both do better.

MICHAEL!DEAN

Fine. Then how about this: I'll leave you alive, find another host, and murder every one of the people in this bunker. Everyone you care about.

(then)

And you do care about them. No matter what you tell them-- no matter what you tell yourself.

This lands on Rowena. No sharp response, no wit.

MICHAEL!DEAN

So say yes, or watch them die.  
The choice is yours.

Suddenly, WE'RE BACK ON ROWENA IN THE CHAIR as she inhales sharply and opens her eyes. They FLARE BLUE. She's MICHAEL! \*

39

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

39

We rejoin the action in the present. Michael!Rowena continues...

MICHAEL!ROWENA

I had no intention of keeping my word, but... I think she knew that.  
(then)  
If only Dean had used that coffin when he had the chance.

DEAN

Never too late for a good idea.  
Sam, get the cuffs!

As Sam pushes Jack to the side and makes a break for the cuffs, Cass charges in, pulling out an ANGEL BLADE. But Michael!Rowena flicks her hands and sends Dean, Cass, and Sam CRASHING straight down to the ground. Like they're being crushed. Their angel blades SKITTER across the floor. And one comes to stop in front of Jack. He is freaking out. \*

MICHAEL!ROWENA

Now that's not very nice. And if we're not being nice... what if you didn't have lungs? \*

Michael!Rowena SNAPS and the guys begin SUFFOCATING.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

That's a terrible feeling, isn't it? What if you were also blind?

Michael!Rowena SNAPS and Sam, Dean, and Castiel's eyes all go MILKY. Still choking too, Dean GASPS out-- \*

DEAN

Sam! Sammy!

MICHAEL!ROWENA

And what if you just-- hurt? \*

She closes her hands into fists and all three guys WRITHE IN PAIN on the floor, SCREAMING out!

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL!ROWENA

But, fun as this is... I think...  
no more games. This time you all  
die. This time, the world burns.

Jack stares at his friends in pain and then looks up at  
Michael!Rowena. ANGEL BLADE in hand.

JACK

Michael! Let them go!

Michael!Rowena SCOFFS and casts a hand towards Jack,  
releasing a BLAST OF FORCE--

But Jack does NOT fall down. Off Jack, EYES BURNING WHITE--

JACK

I said let them go!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

40

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

40

We're back on Jack, eyes glowing WHITE.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

You think you can match me, boy?  
This power you have now? It's  
nothing-- just a crutch.

\*

Jack throws out his hand and Michael!Rowena is KNOCKED back, hard! It's clearly a surprise.

Sam, Dean, and Castiel are freed. They squirm on the ground WEAK and GASPING for air. They can see--

MICHAEL!ROWENA

How dare you!

Michael!Rowena hits Jack again with a BLAST OF FORCE and it knocks Jack back some. His EYES FLARE AGAIN, brighter this time.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

Burning off your soul, you'll run  
out soon enough.

JACK

It's worth the cost.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

I should have killed you when I had  
the chance.

JACK

I feel the same.

Michael!Rowena hits him again, and then again. Jack's eyes FLARE even more each time as he keeps pushing forward.

MICHAEL!ROWENA

I'm the commander of the host, the  
cleanser of worlds, I will not be  
challenged by a child!

\*

JACK

I'm not a child. I'm the son of  
Lucifer. I'm a Hunter. I'm a  
Winchester!

\*

\*

\*

This goes on, hit, flare, hit, flare, with Jack growing stronger and stronger, closer and closer until...

(CONTINUED)

JACK

And I'm the chicken and the snake.

\*  
\*

Michael! Rowena is confused-- but CASS knows what Jack's talking about--

CASTIEL

Jack! No!

But it's too late-- Jack holds up his hands and grabs Michael! Rowena by the face. His hands GLOW WHITE as he forces the archangel out of Rowena's body in a stream of GLOWING, WHITE SMOKE (a la Gadreel leaving Sam's body).

Rowena collapses to the floor. Limp.

As Michael's smoke floats above Jack, he lifts his hands--

And WAVES OF LIGHT PULSE through the smoke, causing it to release a series of PIERCING, HIGH PITCHED NOISES!

Sam, Dean, and Castiel COVER THEIR EARS at the sound and still try to look on. They are clearly shocked.

Rowena, COUGHING, barely manages to push herself up enough to see what's going on. She is AWED by the spectacle.

JACK

You won't hurt anyone. Ever.  
Again.

\*

The SOUND FADES as shimmering SWIRLS OF ANGEL GRACE are pulled from the smoke, hanging and twisting in the air. It's beautiful. The remainder of the SMOKE TURNS TO GRAY ASH and FALLS TO THE GROUND.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Jack drops his hands, opens his mouth, and INHALES the GRACE! All that's left of Michael. He CONSUMES it. As Jack closes his mouth and SWALLOWS, everything goes quiet. Jack's eyes return to normal. And Michael is finally dead.

DEAN

Jack--

JACK

Michael... he's dead.

SAM

And you-- are you--?

He turns to our guys, calm and emotionless.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I'm me again.

Suddenly, he BURSTS INTO A FIERY GOLDEN GLOW, his eyes FLARE GOLD, and WINGS FLARE BEHIND HIM. Jack has his powers back!

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...