

# DEPARTMENT HEADS ONLY

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1418

"Absence"

Written by  
Robert Berens

Directed by

Nina Lopez-Corrado

## WRITER'S 2nd DRAFT

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

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

PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke  
Jim Michaels  
Robert Berens  
Meredith Glynn  
Steve Yockey

1/29/19

© 2019 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.

SUPERNATURAL  
"Absence"

TEASER

OVER BLACK: the voices of SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER. "Mom?"

FADE IN:

INT. BUNKER - CROW'S NEST - NIGHT

Sam and Dean head downstairs, back from their harrowing experience, and Sam's nearly fatal injury, in episode 1417, "Game Night."

DEAN

Yo-- Mom!

Dean dumps a BAG on a table, as they move through the Bunker--

SAM

Jack?

INT. BUNKER - LIBRARY - LATER

Dean cracks open TWO BEERS, as Sam returns from deeper in the Bunker. Dean gives him a look-- Sam shakes his head.

SAM

Nope.

Dean shrugs, surprised Jack and Mary didn't beat them back. But, unaware of the fight between Jack and Mary, they're more puzzled than concerned.

DEAN

Probably just stopped for a bite on  
the way back-- you know how Mom  
gets after a hunt.

SAM

Yeah.

Dean hands Sam a beer, raises his own in a toast.

DEAN

To another miraculous Sam  
Winchester survival.

(then)

If Jack hadn't healed you...

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

Lately, it feels like-- like we'd  
be up the creek without that kid.  
Took care of Michael, then Nick...

SAM

That bother you?

DEAN

You kidding? Why look that gift  
horse in the mouth?

Dean pulls out his phone.

SAM

Trying Mom again?

DEAN

Yeah--

He calls, waits for a ring. It rings on his end, then-- a  
phone RINGS nearby. They turn-- see MARY'S CELL, ringing on  
a table. Trade looks, their puzzlement now laced with worry.

DEAN

Guess they left in a hurry.

SAM

I'll try Jack--

Sam pulls out his phone. As it rings, we CUT TO--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT

...where we find JACK KLINE. On his knees, his cellphone  
ringing in his pocket. He barely registers it. He looks  
awful: pale, shocked. As we PULL OUT, we see he has barely  
moved from where we last saw him. Staring straight ahead--  
at where Mary was, at the end of episode 1417. But Mary is  
nowhere to be seen.

The phone rings and rings, and Jack stares off-- shattered,  
expressionless.

And off that deeply worrying sight, we...

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. BUNKER - LIBRARY - NIGHT

An hour has passed. We find Dean, getting off the phone--

DEAN

Okay Jodie. Thanks.

He hangs up, turns to Sam. He's at his LAPTOP.

SAM

What'd she say?

DEAN

Hasn't heard anything. Said she'd put out some feelers. You?

SAM

Left messages with Donna, Charlie, Bobby. Spoke to Rowena-- asked her to whip up a locator spell.

DEAN

Smart.

Dean's reply hangs in the air for a beat-- they're both trying to keep busy looking for Jack and Mary, without losing their cool. Dean's phone RINGS. A flash of hope-- then disappointment. It's Cass. Dean shakes his head, answers--

DEAN

Hey, Cass.

And we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH...

EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT

CASTIEL has pulled over to the side of the road.

CASTIEL

Dean-- I got your message.

(then)

Nick was-- trying to raise Lucifer?

DEAN

Yeah--

CASTIEL

Where's Nick now--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I don't-- Jack said he "took care of him." Right now, we're just trying to find Jack and Mary.

A beat on Cass. He reached a dark conclusion about the seriousness of Jack's soullessness at the end of episode 1417, finally admitting he needed to discuss it with Sam and Dean. And now he's starting to fear: he might be too late.

CASTIEL

They were together?

DEAN

Yeah.

CASTIEL

Alone?

Dean is frustrated, and confused, by Cass's obtuseness.

DEAN

Huh? What are you--  
(then)  
Yeah, Cass. They were together. About the only thing keeping my head screwed on right now, knowing he's safe with her.

And Cass goes pale-- deadly quiet. Sam approaches Dean, worried by this (one-sided, from his POV) phone call.

SAM

What?

But Dean is out of sorts, doesn't reply or put it on speaker.

DEAN

Cass?

CASTIEL

I--

DEAN

If you know something, anything--  
now's the time.

CASTIEL

I saw something. Jack, he--

And as Cass finally comes clean with Dean, we FAVOR SAM. Listening only to Dean's side of the phone call. And we push in on Sam, feeling his dread growing...

(CONTINUED)



even without even knowing exactly what's being discussed.  
(Note: See Appendix A, for the full two-sided conversation.)

DEAN

Felix?

(then)

He-- what?

(then)

That-- it means nothing Cass. Boo  
hoo-- it was a frikkin' snake!

Sam watches-- feeling something's wrong. As Dean flicks a  
glance at Sam, we RESUME INTERCUTTING-- hearing CASS's side.

CASTIEL

I was going to tell you, I just--

DEAN

What? You decided to wait-- 'til  
we were already freaked out?

On Cass-- genuinely trying to understand Dean's headspace.

CASTIEL

Are you mad I didn't tell you-- or  
that I'm telling you at all?

DEAN

Both!

An irrational position, but he's angry. Cass can feel it.

CASTIEL

Dean, I--

But Dean HANGS UP. And we... END INTERCUT.

Hold on Dean a bit-- he's freaked, but it's so ridiculous.

DEAN

He says-- Jack killed his snake.  
The sick, already dying pet snake  
of a murderous gorgon. Who cares?

But he glances at Sam-- sees Sam is disturbed by this.

DEAN

We just need to find them. Jack  
and Mary.

SAM

Could've used Cass's help.

(CONTINUED)

That lands on Dean-- Sam is right.

SAM  
I'll call him back--

DEAN  
No. I've got another idea.

INT. BUNKER - CROW'S NEST - MOMENTS LATER

Dean and Sam crowd over Sam's TABLET. Sam's pulls up a FIND MY PHONE-style app.

DEAN  
It'll work, right?

SAM  
Long as Jack's battery's running,  
yeah. Don't know why I didn't  
think of it first. I feel-- foggy.

DEAN  
Must be the blood loss.

But the little joke doesn't really land; the mood's too tense. Opens the GPS Map, waits for a signal. Then--

SAM  
There.

And there Jack is. A throbbing BLUE DOT on the map. A moment of excitement and relief. Then, Dean squints--

DEAN  
Is that...

SAM  
Nepal?

Sam and Dean trade looks, confused. What the hell?

Then, the BLUE DOT disappears--

DEAN  
What the-- where'd he go?

But the MAP REORIENTS on the screen... keeping up with Jack.

SAM  
Lima. Peru.

DEAN  
He's flying.

(CONTINUED)

And then-- again... and again... and again. France... Fresno... Madagascar... Jack's everywhere, leaping himself (and his phone) all over the map. The Boys are scared-- and confused--

DEAN  
What the hell's he doing?

EXT. CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The Cabin from episode 1417. Then, out of the blue, a FLAP OF WINGS-- and Jack lands on the driveway.

Slowly, he raises himself onto his hands. He looks even worse than we last saw him-- depleted, weak. And then he looks around-- realizes where he is. Back where he started.

And he STRAINS, trying to fly away. But he doesn't have the strength. We hold on him a beat-- sorrow creeps in. With it, we get JAGGED LITTLE POPS. Flashbacks-- memories of Mary. Their friendship in Apocalypse World. The time Jack saved her life. And then...

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - FLASHBACK

The last few moments of episode 1417. Mary pleading with Jack, Jack recoiling... but played from Jack's perspective, 1st person. All leading right up to the moment we haven't seen. What happened next. Just as we do--

EXT. CABIN - DRIVEWAY - PRESENT

We break away. Jack refuses to remember it, to even think about it.

JACK  
No. No no no no.

He scrabbles up from the ground, turns. If he can't fly anywhere, he'll leave by foot. But as he turns, he hears a SNAP. A twig. Footsteps coming from the Woods. Finally--

--LUCIFER emerges. WTF?

JACK  
Nick?

Lucifer grins-- shakes his head.

LUCIFER  
("Lucifer" impression)  
Guess again. "Hello, Son."

(CONTINUED)



JACK

No. You're not--

LUCIFER

Not real? Is that any way to speak  
to your father?

("merciful")

Okay, okay-- I'll cut to the chase  
here. You're right. I'm not Nick,  
not your dad-- not Lucifer...

(then)

I'm you.

JACK

What?

LUCIFER

Your subconscious or-- whatever.  
You've generated me to keep you  
company, to help you figure this  
out. How you're going to get out  
of this little... situation.

JACK

I don't want your help.

LUCIFER

(points at himself)

Evidently, Jack-- you do.

(then)

So kiddo, here's my advice, how  
you're gonna get out of this little  
pickle:

(then)

You don't.

A beat on Jack.

LUCIFER

You killed Mary Winchester.

BOOM. Confirmation, from Jack's own consciousness, that what  
we've dreaded happened has in fact happened.

LUCIFER

There's no coming back from that.  
And you know it.

Jack scrabbles back, he can't hear this--

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

You're flapping your wings from place to place, trying to shed your own skin, avoiding what you know to be true: you did it, it's done, and it can't be fixed. Running yourself ragged, draining your considerable power-- but where did you wind up? Right back here. At the scene of the crime.

JACK

No.

LUCIFER

'Cause a part of you knows: the sooner you accept it, the easier this will be--

A flash from Jack. He knows it's no defense but--

JACK

It was an accident.

LUCIFER

Aww. I take it all back. Just tell Sam and Dean that-- I'm sure they'll understand--

JACK

Shut up.

LUCIFER

No, seriously. Pull out your phone, give 'em a call right now--

JACK

SHUT UP!

Jack raises his arms at Lucifer-- and this apparition dissolves into smoke. Banished. Jack is alone again.

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

We move from Sam's TABLET, open on the carseat... where Jack's GPS signal still flickers. At the cabin. Dean drives, his jaw set. The mood somber, strained.

SAM

I gave Cass the coordinates. He'll meet us there.

Dean doesn't respond, his eyes on the road.

(CONTINUED)

We play the silence, milking it. But Sam, spun out, can't help trying to put the pieces together-- to make sense of everything that's happening.

SAM

Maybe Jack was wrong... maybe Nick succeeded. Maybe Lucifer's back, took them both...

But Sam's words just hang in the air.

SAM

Jack... he must've thought... he was helping. Being kind--

DEAN

Huh? You're really bringing up the snake?

SAM

I'm just trying to understand-- without a soul, he--

DEAN

We don't know that he doesn't have a soul.

SAM

We don't know that he does.

DEAN

I can't hear this right now, Sam. I'm pissed enough at Cass, and I can't be mad at you too. Not now.

That lands on Sam. He goes quiet.

DEAN

We're going to find Mom. And Jack. We'll figure this out.

And that's all Dean can hear-- can handle-- right now. Off Sam, biting his tongue... he glances down at his Tablet. And he sees-- they've lost Jack's signal.

Dean senses something, glances at Sam. After a beat--

DEAN

What?

EXT. CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Sam and Dean pull up, step out of the Impala. Both looking weary-- suspecting they're following an already cold trail.

DEAN  
Check inside, I'll look around  
back.

As Sam heads inside, Dean moves around to the back.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Sam enters. Looks around.

There are still some signs of the climax of episode 1317--  
(TBD DETAILS.) But nothing remarkable.

SAM  
Jack?

His voice sounds strange in the Cabin-- it FEELS empty in here. Dead. Sam steps forward...

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dean looks around, checking the back door for signs of forced entry-- any broken windowpanes. Nothing. Unlike Sam, he's confidently barking out, into the night--

DEAN  
Jack!  
(then)  
Mom!

No answer. He keeps moving, does a sweep of the backyard with his flashlight. Sees something, steps towards it--

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Sam moves through the cabin, rounding the corner to see...

NICK'S CORPSE. Twisted, mangled on the floor-- what remains after Jack's brutal, excruciating kill. On Sam, utterly horrified. He's wished a thousand deaths on Nick... but nothing like this. And he remembers: Jack's chipper pronouncement from 1417: "I took care of him." Said with a smile. Off Sam, disturbed to his very core--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dean steps to the treeline-- pulls on the leaf of a tree. Notices-- it's covered with a fine, SILVERY ASH.

(CONTINUED)

"Absence"  
CONTINUED:

Writer's 1st Draft

1/29/19 12.

Rubs his thumb across it. Looks around-- the other leaves are too. Puzzled, Dean looks up, then down. Sees something.

Sam emerges from the back door, his voice thick with despair.

SAM

Dean?

But Dean falls to his knees in the backyard. Despairing, too. As Sam moves to Dean, we GO CLOSE on Dean's face. White as a sheet, staring a 1000 mile stare. And then we PULL UP, and out, to REVEAL:

A BLAST ZONE, radiating out from the ground beneath Dean. Angelic scorch marks forming a burnt-looking ring around Dean. This is right where Jack and Mary stood at the end of episode 1417.

Off Sam and Dean, their hope all but gone, we...

BLACKOUT.

END ACT ONE



ACT TWO

PRELAP:

CASTIEL (O.S.)  
Mary... that was a close one.

EXT. GAS-'N'-SIP - PARKING LOT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We find Cass leaning against his TRUCK, looking a bit disheveled. Next to him, Mary Winchester looks even worse-- a black eye, a little GASH on her arm. But she's tearing into a slice of convenience store pizza. Between chews--

MARY WINCHESTER  
Not that close.  
(then)  
I counted wrong, thought there were only two vamps in the basement. But-- I handled the third one.

CASTIEL  
(admiringly)  
Yes. You certainly did.

He smiles. Mary swallows the last of her slice--

MARY WINCHESTER  
Thanks for stopping.

CASTIEL  
No problem.

--then tears her shirtsleeve, starts using it to dress her wound. Cass watches her-- a fierce warrior.

CASTIEL  
I'm not an expert, but I think most humans would bandage an open wound before stopping to eat.

MARY WINCHESTER  
Guess the hunger was worse than the pain.

On Cass, impressed by her toughness. Then he looks pensive. Debates bringing it up-- decides to.

CASTIEL  
I could've healed that. If you'd let me.

Mary, finished with her arm, looks up. Off her look--

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Are you scared of me?

A beat on Mary.

MARY WINCHESTER

Maybe a little.

Cass takes this in.

MARY WINCHESTER

I've only been back on earth a few weeks, Castiel.

(then)

Angels are real, angels are friends... angels can heal you with the wave of a glowing hand-- it's all pretty new to me.

And now Mary gets pensive. She's still in that difficult adjustment, early in Season 12. She nods at the truck.

MARY WINCHESTER

Guess it's time to get back. Boys'll be waiting.

CASTIEL

Yeah.

We see a hint of apprehension on her face. Cass sees it too.

CASTIEL

I know you know this, Mary-- but Sam and Dean... they're glad to have you back.

(then)

Whatever you're dealing with, however long it takes-- they're so happy.

(then)

Finally, they don't have to be so...

He trails off. Mary prods him with a look.

CASTIEL

So alone.

That sinks in. Mary thinks a moment. Then--

(CONTINUED)

MARY WINCHESTER

Castiel...  
(then)  
They were never alone.

As Cass takes that in, appreciative, we SMASH TO...

EXT. CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Cass is parked outside the cabin, pulled out of his memory of Mary. Staring at the Cabin. Anxious about coming face to face with the Boys. Anxious to have his own fears confirmed.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Sam covers Nick's body with a small sheet-- too awful to look at. Dean sits, stares straight ahead. Sam turns to him.

SAM  
If Jack did that--

DEAN  
We don't know what happened.

Dean isn't ready, can't bring himself to go there. But a part of him does know. Then--

Cass enters. Sam looks up in greeting-- Dean doesn't.

SAM  
Hey.

Cass sees Nick's gnarled hand jutting out from the sheet.

CASTIEL  
Nick--

SAM  
Yeah.  
(then)  
No sign of Mary. Or Jack.

Sam looks at Dean, then proceeds gently-- it's hard to even say it.

SAM  
There's some kind of... blast site.  
Behind the house.  
(then)  
Looks angelic, but-- bigger...

The inference hangs: Jack.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

It could be Lucifer. Nick was  
trying to bring him back--

Dean is forceful, but he knows how lame it sounds-- pushing a  
fringe theory when Occam's Razor-- and his own sense of  
foreboding-- is pointing in the other, horrible direction.

SAM

Jack said--

DEAN

I don't care what he said. We  
don't know what happened.

His words hang. They don't know-- but they all feel it.  
Dean's on the knife's edge between acceptance and denial.

DEAN

But if-- if Jack hurt her... if  
she's really...

A long beat. He almost said it out loud-- it hurt to say  
that. He turns to Cass.

DEAN

You're dead to me.

Boom-- that lands on Cass, HARD. He weathers it, knew it was  
coming. Sam's in the middle-- with his own anger about what  
Cass withheld. But he knows they can't go down this road--

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

He knew. Knew something was wrong  
with the kid. And he didn't tell  
us--

(then)

He didn't tell us.

A long silent beat-- Cass isolated, unseen in the corner.  
Frozen out by Dean and Sam. Then, after a long beat--

CASTIEL

I was scared.

A beat.

CASTIEL

I've-- believed in Jack for so  
long.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

I knew he was good, I knew-- he could bring the world joy. And he did. He brought me joy.

(then)

And I know he brought you joy, too.

(then)

My faith in him-- in his goodness. It never wavered. But when I saw what he did--

(then, wonderingly)

It wasn't-- evil. It wasn't even badness. The snake--

Dean snaps-- how preposterous this all sounds--

DEAN

The snake!

Dean doesn't even want to think about Jack. But Castiel isn't thrown-- it's coming from deep inside of him. He has to speak this.

CASTIEL

It wasn't bad. But it was-- it was the absence of good.

(then)

I saw that in him and I--

A beat. Cass is emotional, nakedly vulnerable-- as emotional as we've ever seen him.

CASTIEL

I didn't want to lose this family.

We see that hit Sam and Dean.

CASTIEL

I thought I could fix this, on my own. It felt like my responsibility to fix it, to spare you both that burden. So I left, and I didn't tell you. I didn't even tell Jack, talk to him about what he'd done, why it was wrong-- why it worried me.

(then)

I failed him. I failed you. And I failed-- (Mary)

DEAN

DON'T.

(then)

Don't say her name.

(CONTINUED)



Dean has hardened his heart against Cass-- even after Cass laid himself bare. The attention shifts back to Dean. A long beat. Dean stands. Paces, rubs his throat.

We find Sam between them. He's wrestling with something too-- speechless with grief. But he won't contribute to Dean and Cass's noise. Not now. Then--

Sam's phone RINGS. He sees: it's Rowena. And he's frozen for a moment-- too scared to answer. Rowena may have more bad news-- he doesn't know if he can take it.

DEAN

Sam. Are you gonna-- who is it?

Dean steps to Sam to pull the phone out of his hand, but Sam's roused-- answers the phone, puts it on SPEAKERPHONE.

SAM

Hey Rowena.

And we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH...

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

...where ROWENA sits at a table, the BOOK OF THE DAMNED nearby, the vestiges of a recent SPELL still smoking beside her. Her expression is anything but reassuring.

ROWENA

Hello, Samuel.

SAM

Did you--

ROWENA

I did what you asked. Used locator magic on the boy, tried to find him, but--

(then)

His energy, it's too-- unstable right now. It was like-- looking at the sun.

A frog in his throat--

SAM

And Mom?

On Rowena. There's no comforting way to say this.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

I performed a locator spell on  
Mary, and I determined--

She trails off. Dean jumps in--

DEAN

Out with it, Row.

ROWENA

I don't know what happened to Mary,  
exactly, or where she is. But I  
can tell you, with certainty...

(then)

Mary is no longer on this earth.

Rowena goes quiet. Sam is dissociating... it's like he can  
feel it, just around the corner-- devastating, paralyzing  
grief. But his and Cass's attention is caught by a SQUEAK--

--and we FIND Dean, leaning over on a WOODEN CHAIR. Gripping  
it tight. Anger and sadness rising, Dean explodes--

SAM

Dean--

--and he picks up the chair, THROWING IT AGAINST THE WALL.  
As it makes impact... SMASH TO...

INT. CABIN - LATER

Dean, Sam, and Cass marinate in anguish. We see the  
shattered chair in the corner. It's pin drop quiet. And we  
PLAY the quiet. Soak in it, until it becomes unbearable.

Finally--

SAM

What do we do?

A beat. On Dean, trying to rouse himself from despair.

DEAN

What do we always do? When we lose  
one of our own?

(then)

We fight. We get them back.

SAM

How?

(then)

Billie?

(CONTINUED)

Dean shakes his head. Stands. Ready to move, to act.

DEAN

Rowena.

(then)

She's got the Book of the Damned,  
she's resurrected herself more  
times than I can count--

CASTIEL

Resurrection magic.

SAM

(to Dean)

Shouldn't we find out what happened  
first-- before we act?

CASTIEL

Even with confirmation, it's  
dangerous. Necromancy rarely...  
things can go wrong.

But Dean gives Cass a look. He's not taking this from him  
right now. Dean gets ready to go, leading Sam out with him--

DEAN

Text Rowena. Tell her we're  
coming...

CASTIEL

You'll need Mary's soul.

Cass has doubts, but he wants to help. The Boys trade looks.

CASTIEL

I can go to Heaven. At least  
confirm that she's there.

Dean just gives a terse nod... and leaves with Sam.

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rowena's hard at work, poring over the Book of the Damned...  
boning up on Resurrection magic. Flipping pages, taking  
notes on spells... we're touched to see her dedication to  
the Winchesters, her determination to help. Her eyes land on  
a particular spell--

She considers it. Could be the best option. She turns to a  
notepad, where we see a list of crossed-out options. Writes  
down the new one from the book--

(CONTINUED)

"Absence"  
CONTINUED:

Writer's 1st Draft

1/29/19 21.

ROWENA  
*Magicae Necromantiae.*

Then, there's a KNOCK on the door. She rises from her chair--

ROWENA  
That was fast.

She approaches her door-- we see her take a moment to get ready. She knows this will be a heavy conversation, that the Boys are in pain. Finally ready, she opens the door-- to see Jack. Standing in her doorway.

JACK  
Hello Rowena.

Off that surprise, we...

END ACT TWO

COPY

ACT THREE

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jack has entered Rowena's apartment. Rowena's suspicious...

ROWENA

Jack-- are you okay?

But he just paces-- pale and fevered.

ROWENA

Sam and Dean, they're looking for you.

A flash of panic from Jack. Rowena, treading carefully--

ROWENA

I could call them. Let them know you're--

JACK

NO.

(then)

They can't find me. Not yet.

(then)

I need your help.

And Rowena already dreads what he's going to ask-- she can already sense what's coming. But, playing along--

ROWENA

With?

JACK

I killed Mary.

BOOM. We know it, but it hurts to hear. We let it land.

JACK

It was an accident. I didn't mean to.

(thinks, then)

Or-- I did. I wanted it-- I wanted her gone. But only for a second.

(shakes his head)

I just thought it-- and it happened. It was so fast.

Rowena tries to hold his gaze, but it's hard. Jack is almost touching in his desolation-- it really was an accident.

(CONTINUED)



JACK

You have to undo it. You have to  
help me undo it--

Rowena doesn't know how to proceed with Jack. Just then, through the window-- she sees the Impala pull up outside, Sam and Dean get out. Lost in shock, Jack doesn't notice. She moves from the window, trying to stall Jack-- to give Sam and Dean time to reach her apartment.

ROWENA

The magic I've used on myself-- my litte subdermal sachets... those only work as fail-safes. Those have to be prepared in advance...

JACK

But-- the Book.

ROWENA

Yes. The Book.  
(then, slowly)  
There are several resurrection spells in the Book, of course. The "*Suscitat Mortuos*", the "*Ex Lutum*"-- but, alas, those don't work on humans.

Rowena proceeds-- keeping Jack on the hook.

ROWENA

The only spell that might work?  
The "*Magicae Necromantiae*."

JACK

What would we need?

ROWENA

The Necromantiae requires enormous power to execute-- but the ingredients are surprisingly... basic. Nothing you wouldn't have handy in the Bunker--

Throughout this stalling tactic, Rowena keeps flicking an anxious eye on the door. Then, finally-- KNOCK KNOCK.

SAM (O.S.)

Rowena--

DEAN (O.S.)

Open up.

(CONTINUED)

Jack looks up in panic, catches Rowena looking at the door--

JACK  
You've been... stalling me.

ROWENA  
No, Jack--

KNOCK KNOCK!

JACK  
Tricking me--

ROWENA  
We're in here!

Angry, Jack lunges at her--

ROWENA  
Just talk to them Jack-- they're  
your kin--

But, as Sam and Dean start kicking on the door-- Jack stares daggers at Rowena, pulling the Book off the table and yanking her-- as Sam and Dean CRASH into the room!

And we ARM AROUND to reveal-- Jack and Rowena are already gone. Off the Boys, thwarted again...

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Castiel pulls up to the gate to Heaven.

Gets out. Approaches the sandbox... the door is closed.

Looks around. No one is guarding the gate.

CASTIEL  
Naomi?!

No answer. Off Castiel, waiting for word from Heaven--

INT. BUNKER - LIBRARY - DAY

We're in the Bunker-- empty. We live in the quiet for a moment-- then, A FLASH OF WINGS--

And we find Jack, already pulling Rowena through the Bunker.

ROWENA  
Jack--

Jack charges forward, leading her to the Armory-- as he does, his eyes land on a corner table. Unoccupied. Just sitting there. Jack shrugs it off--

JACK

Come on...

As Jack pulls Rowena out of the room, we stay on the table.

INT. BUNKER - LIBRARY - NIGHT

We open close on a hand, gripping a COMBAT KNIFE, facing up. The fingers start working the shaft, performing a step-by-step KNIFESWITCH.

JACK (V.O.)

Outward position.

(then)

Index finger, flip--

The hand whiffs the flip-- drops the blade. It lands in the floor. As the hand reaches down, pulling it from the wood--

JACK

Dammit.

And we see: Jack is knife training with MARY. She oversees his training-- this takes place before episode 1401... when Dean (as Michael) was still missing, when Jack was training.

MARY WINCHESTER

It's okay, Jack. Here-- watch me again.

Mary takes the blade from Jack, and narrates a very smooth knife switch--

MARY WINCHESTER

Outward position. Index; flip; thumb, switch.

(then)

There's your chambered position.

(handing it back)

Try again.

Jack is almost sweaty with concentration. He grips the knife... practices verbally.

JACK

Index; flip; thumb; switch. Index; flip; thumb; switch.

(CONTINUED)

Sam approaches from elsewhere in the Bunker-- but when he sees them, he stops. Watches them train.

Jack shakes his head, ready to try again--

JACK  
Outward position. Index; flip;  
thumb-- (switch)

But he botches the move-- the blade clatters on the ground. Mary touches his arm, as he GROANS in frustration.

MARY WINCHESTER  
(reassuring)  
That's enough for the day. Nice  
work.

Jack looks at the floor-- now pocked and gouged by his accidental knife drops.

JACK  
When we get Dean back--  
(then)  
He'll kill me when he sees this.

Mary thinks-- pulls a small table (the table Jack glanced at before) over the chips in the floor.

MARY WINCHESTER  
(conspiratorially)  
Sees what?

Jack smiles-- they both share a little laugh. Jack moves off, leaving Mary to pack up the KNIFE. Sam approaches.

MARY WINCHESTER  
Hey.

SAM  
Hey. How's his training coming?

Mary gives a little look at Jack as he moves out of the room, turns to Sam. Gives a little "so so" handshake.

MARY WINCHESTER  
He's got heart. He'll get there.

Sam nods. A beat, then--

SAM  
I've felt bad. I've been so busy--

MARY WINCHESTER

Looking for Dean. We all get it.

SAM

I just feel like-- Jack's going through a lot, losing his powers and... I haven't been there for him when he needs me.

(checks himself)

Sorry Mom. I don't want to lay all this on you--

MARY WINCHESTER

Are you kidding? It's a relief, knowing I'm not the only one with a parental guilt complex.

Sam smiles.

MARY WINCHESTER

How much did you two go through-- when I wasn't there for you? And even when I got a second chance, things got complicated-- I got complicated.

SAM

Mom--

But Mary isn't feeling guilty-- she's comforting Sam.

MARY WINCHESTER

I'm saying: it's always a struggle, it always feels like you're failing. But then--

(turns to him)

You look at them, and somehow-- they're amazing. Somehow, literally--

She touches Sam's cheeks.

MARY WINCHESTER

They are the bravest, kindest, most heroic men on the planet.

Sam takes that in-- it's so good to hear. A long, warm beat. Mary and Sam relax a bit.

MARY WINCHESTER

(reassuring)

Kids-- they'll always surprise you.

(CONTINUED)



Off that statement, we HARD CUT TO--

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sam's sitting, spaced out in Rowena's apartment. As we realize that was Sam's flashback, not Jack's--

--we see Dean's pacing, railing.

DEAN

Again. One step behind-- again.

(then)

How in the hell are we supposed to keep up with Jack when he's got angel wings?

(then)

He's got Rowena, he's got the Book of the Damned-- we don't know where to go, what to do next.

Dean's furious. Still blaming Cass--

DEAN

He should've told us. If we'd known Jack had gone all Dahmer on that stupid frickin' snake--

SAM

Dean.

Sam is quiet, but forceful. Dean stops.

SAM

It wasn't just Cass.

(then)

It wasn't.

Sam needs to unburden himself.

SAM

We knew Jack was dangerous. We always knew, way before he killed Michael-- no one more than you. From the very beginning, you knew.

(then)

We fell for him. 'Cause he had a good heart... and a good soul.

(then)

And then... he didn't.

DEAN

We didn't know that-- not for sure.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Exactly. We didn't know. But we loved him, so we just kept on--

(then)

After Maggie and the Hunters died, I was so wrecked... I knew this was going on, and I just left. Dumped Jack on Cass and left.

(then)

And I knew he was a time bomb. I knew something was coming-- I just didn't know it'd be this.

And even saying "this" is a punch in the gut. Dean sees Sam's suffering, and it kills him. He can't leave Sam to shoulder this guilt alone. Finally--

DEAN

Sammy-- I did it too.

(then)

Lied to myself. Lied to you.

(off Sam's look)

When I talked to Donatello, about Jack-- he warned me. It was kinda-- ambiguous, I guess. But I knew what he meant-- I just couldn't hear it. And when you asked what he'd said, I downplayed it... 'cause it felt like saying it would make it real.

(then)

Like now.

And Dean's words hang in the room. In the quiet, in the reality of their grief. On Sam, feeling a bit less alone. But having come clean, Dean pushes back again--

DEAN

We keep acting like we know what happened, but we don't! Not for sure--

SAM

Yeah. But we saw enough. Enough to know what probably happened.

On Dean. Sam lets his comment hang. Then--

SAM

The only person who knows for sure keeps running from us. And that doesn't bode well.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

(then)  
For any of us.

INT. BUNKER - ARMORY - DAY

Rowena is collecting magical items and ingredients from out of a cabinet, checking it against an inventory log...

...as Jack watches her progress.

JACK  
Almost done?

ROWENA  
I said they were simple ingredients... but there are a lot of them, and they must be compounded precisely.

Jack looks impatient. Rowena, her back to him, working at compounding the ingredients-- decides to speak.

ROWENA  
You know I could've fought you. Back at my flat. Not saying I could've won-- but I could have tried.  
(then)  
I didn't. Because you want the same thing the Boys want. That I want.

She glances back at Jack-- he's unresponsive. She resumes her work. We move to Jack-- he's anxious, uncomfortable. Looking around the armory, seeing things that remind him of the Winchesters-- this is his home.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
No offense, Kid--

Jack turns to see Lucifer. Standing right beside him.

LUCIFER  
But this is sad.  
(then)  
Enlisting the witch bitch in your desperate plan. All to make things right with the Winchesters.

Lucifer stands behind the working Rowena, pretending to menace her-- but she doesn't see him.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Stop.

Rowena stops, turns around. Lucifer is nowhere.

ROWENA

Excuse me?

Jack shakes his head-- nevermind. Rowena resumes her work.  
Jack strains to ignore this pesky apparition--

LUCIFER

You want forgiveness. You may even  
have a sliver of deranged hope  
you'll receive actual gratitude...  
for bringing Mommy back.

(then)

So, what? You can call this dump a  
home again? So you can alleviate  
your guilt?

(then)

But it's not quite "guilt," is it  
Jack?

(off Jack's look)

C'mon Kid-- admit it. You don't  
really feel guilty. You don't  
really feel anything.

JACK

Shut up.

Rowena sees Jack talking to himself-- disturbed to see how  
disturbed he is. But she keeps working.

LUCIFER

All of this torment, it's just a  
reflex-- a habit, an echo. Of when  
it mattered to you-- when you  
cared.

(then)

But the sooner you give up this  
fantasy-- the sooner this  
pointless, phantom pain goes away.

JACK

Shut up.

LUCIFER

Anyhow Jack-- it won't work. You  
know it won't work--

JACK

Shut up, shut up, shut up--

(CONTINUED)

And Jack LUNGES AT Rowena, leaving Lucifer in the shadows--startling her, grabbing her arm.

JACK  
Are you done yet?!

Rowena looks at her compound--

JACK  
Are you done?!

ROWENA  
Yes.

Jack calms down. Lucifer is gone now. Rowena collects herself, trying not to upset him.

ROWENA  
We have everything we need-- all  
but the last thing.

JACK  
The last thing?

ROWENA  
Her body.

We see that land on Jack. There is no body.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Castiel is still waiting for Naomi. The door still closed.

CASTIEL  
Yes, Naomi. I'm still here.

A beat.

CASTIEL  
I'm not going anywhere. Not til I  
get a word with you. Please.

Nothing. In frustration, Cass turns-- and the gate opens, behind him. DUMAH steps out.

DUMAH  
Castiel.

CASTIEL  
Dumah. Where's Naomi?



DUMAH

I'd tell you it's none of your  
business-- but you already know  
it's none of your business.

CASTIEL

Is it true?  
(off Dumah's stalling)  
Is Mary Winchester dead?

DUMAH

Yes.

We see that hit Cass.

DUMAH

I know why you came. To interfere.  
To lay claim to Mary's soul. But  
that's not happening.

CASTIEL

Why?

DUMAH

Because we're done. With you, and  
the Winchesters, messing with  
Heaven.

CASTIEL

You're lucky I did. Without me,  
The Empty would've kept you,  
forever--

That lands on Dumah-- she owes Cass a debt.

DUMAH

I know, Castiel.  
(then, chastened)  
But can you hear the real reason?  
The real reason we will stand  
between you and any effort to  
retrieve Mary?

CASTIEL

Just tell me.

DUMAH

Because she's happy.

We see that land on Cass.

DUMAH

Her soul-- is at peace. Finally.  
You know, she died painlessly?  
Instantly. And completely.

(then)

And now she's in heaven. A special  
heaven. Mary Winchester is happy.  
She's complete.

(then)

You and the Winchesters may not  
be... but she is. And you have to  
respect that.

As that lands, on a heartbroken and resentful Cass--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - DAY

Jack and Rowena have arrived outside the cabin-- in the blast  
area where Mary died. Jack is frenzied, determined-- but  
Rowena is dismayed, looking around-- putting it together.

ROWENA

Jack...

JACK

We have the ingredients, you can  
make it work--

ROWENA

You didn't leave a body.

JACK

But you can make it work-- you will  
make it work--

ROWENA

I won't.

Rowena is firm. That hits Jack.

ROWENA

I refuse.

JACK

Then-- I'll do it myself. I have  
the spell, the ingredients--

Jack, angry, turns around-- starts setting up the spell.

ROWENA

Jack, you're in no condition--

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Condition?

He turns on her, menacing.

ROWENA

A cardinal rule of magic:  
disposition affects execution.

(then)

Whatever you bring back-- I don't  
think it'll be her.

Off his growing irritation, and our fear he might hurt her--

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

We're back in Rowena's empty apartment-- when FWOOSH! Rowena  
is teleported and FLUNG into a wall-- landing with a crash.

Rowena, injured, pulls herself up--

ROWENA

Alright, then.

--and moves to her phone. As she does, we BEGIN AN INTERCUT--

INT. IMPALA - DAY

Sam and Dean drive. Sam's phone rings.

SAM

Rowena? We just left your place--

ROWENA

Well-- I'm back.

(no time to explain)

He's doing it, using magic--  
bringing yer mum back.

We see Sam and Dean-- a whisper of ambivalent hope.

ROWENA

I should say, he's going to try.

(then, urgent)

Jack is ungodly powerful, but he's--  
not well. Without a body, and  
without making any arrangements for  
Mary's soul-- I believe he will  
fail.

(then)

You have to stop him.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What? Why?

ROWENA

I fear your boy could bring back...  
something terrible. An  
abomination.

As that hits Sam and Dean--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - DAY

Jack scoops up SCORCHED EARTH from the ground-- his makeshift substitute for Mary's body-- adding it to Rowena's compound, and beginning his spell... hellbent on bringing Mary back...

Finished combining Rowena's ingredients, he lights a MATCH, tosses it in the mixing bowl.

Then, holding the Book of the Damned in his arms, opened to the Magicae Necromantiae-- he begins the incantation.

JACK

(reading)

(LATIN CHANT TK)

As he chants, VFX LIGHTS spread through the blast zone... and lightning starts to CRACKLE in the sky above. It's working.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Dean race, driving to the cabin to stop Jack.

Sam looks over at Dean-- seems to sense a whisper of ambivalence.

SAM

Whatever Jack's doing-- it's bad.  
We have to stop him.

DEAN

I know.

But we can see-- there's a part of him that wants it to work.

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Jack chants, driving the spell forward--

JACK

(LATIN CHANT TK)

The ground lights up brighter, the WIND picks up-- the lightning in the sky crackles and grows. Dazzled, Jack watches it unfold... the process has taken on a life of its own-- his chanting is done.

But, sensing something, he turns-- sees the Impala wending through the wooded road... a ways off. But Jack needs more time-- he needs to finish. As his eyes GLOW GOLD--

INT. IMPALA/EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Impala's tire BLOWS OUT!

DEAN

What the--

The car skids, Dean pulls it to the side of the road.

Sam and Dean pile out-- see the lights up ahead by the cabin. It's happening. They have to stop it. As they RUN towards it, towards Jack, we begin a desperate INTERCUT WITH--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

On Jack, as his spell comes to fruition before his eyes. A ROAR OF THUNDER, and BLAST OF LIGHTING, right in front of him... and Jack sees it. The result of his spell.

(CONTINUED)



He steps forward in awe, leans down--

JACK

Mary?

And we hold on his face-- as his awe turns to disappointment.

JACK

Mary?

FIND SAM, running through the Woods, arriving to see Jack... standing now, face pale. He sees Sam.

SAM

Jack--

JACK

It didn't work.

And Jack DISAPPEARS.

Then we FIND DEAN, emerging into the clearing... sees what Jack saw. He falls to the ground, scoops it up in his arms.

And we see... it's Mary. Jack has reconstituted Mary Winchester-- she looks perfect. But she's inert: no soul to animate her, just a body... a beautiful shell of their mom.

Dean cradles her, draws her close-- all the emotion hitting him. As it does, we get JAGGED LITTLE POPS... memories of Dean's time with Mary on the show. The good and the bad.

Sam steps towards him, seeing it all. It's hitting him now too. Mary is gone.

BACK ON Dean, gripping Mary tight. We PUSH IN on him, grief right at the surface...

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

Dean drives Mary home after a hunt, eyes on the road. After a beat, he feels something... looks over.

His mom has fallen asleep in the passenger seat, her head resting on his shoulder.

He looks at her, indescribably touched, turns back to the road. His mom leaning on him, safe, asleep-- we can tell just by looking: this was the single happiest moment Dean shared with Mary, in all of her time back on earth.

As Dean keeps driving, BACK TO--

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Dean, holding the body. Sam kneels down. Reaches for Dean with one hand and, with the other, tentatively reaches for his mother.

Off this heartbreaking tableau of grief, we...

END ACT FOUR

COPY

ACT FIVE

INT. BUNKER - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sam sits, lost in thought. We see he's been sorting through OLD PHOTOS-- of Mary. There's an assortment, some with just Sam and Dean, some with Cass too. A few with all of them-- even Jack. Off Sam, rattled by Jack's face...

...Cass enters. Quietly takes a seat across from Sam. A beat.

Cass finally breaks the silence.

CASTIEL  
She's in Heaven.

Sam nods, taking that in. Cass looks up, noticing Dean in the doorway.

CASTIEL  
She's at peace.

SAM  
That's what Naomi told you?

DEAN  
And we're just gonna take her word for it?

CASTIEL  
Dumah, actually-- and no.

Cass takes a breath.

CASTIEL  
She let me in.

And we get an MOS POPFLASH, back at the Gate. Cass pleading with Dumah. And Dumah relents... lets Cass enter Heaven.

CASTIEL  
I saw her heaven. She's with John.  
She's... resolved.  
(then)  
She's happy.

This lands on the Boys-- visibly emotional. It should comfort them, give them peace-- but it's just too raw.

A long beat, then--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I talked to Rowena. Her theory is that Jack succeeded somehow-- the magic worked. But he only brought back...

He trails off. After a beat--

SAM

What do we do? With the body?

Find Dean in the doorway. Straining to harden his heart.

DEAN

We burn it.  
(off their looks)  
It's not her.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jack is desolate. Alone. It didn't work, Mary didn't come back. Then--

He feels a presence behind him-- he knew "Lucifer" would be back.

LUCIFER

I tried to warn you.  
(then)  
It's even worse-- trying, and failing.

JACK

It is.

LUCIFER

There's no going back-- you realize that now?

On Jack-- uncertain.

LUCIFER

Cass, Sam, Dean-- they'll never trust you again.

On Jack-- uncertain. But right now, it feels like the truth.

LUCIFER

You know what that means?

Jack struggles, doesn't want to ask. But he wants to know.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

What?

LUCIFER

You can never trust them.

As that lands on Jack-- desolate, heartbroken, isolated-- and in thrall to the darkest part of himself...

EXT. FUNERAL PYRE - DAY

Sam places a photograph onto a burning pyre. The shape of Mary's wrapped body dimly visible in the flames. A beat, as he watches his mother go-- and steps back.

As Sam moves off, we see Dean, still staring into the flames. Sam rejoins Cass at the edge of the Pyre.

Dean watches Mary burn-- dry-eyed, intense.

We hold for an uncomfortably long beat.

Find Sam and Cass, watching Dean's back. It feels like Dean is never going to leave the Pyre. Cass, emotional, feels the urge to talk to Dean-- to help him move off, just to touch Dean's shoulder and comfort him. As he takes that step--

Sam puts his hand on Cass's shoulder. Holding him back. He knows Dean needs more time.

We see Dean again, staring into the dimming flames.

Off our heroes, standing by the pyre, mourning Mary Winchester, we...

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED