

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1502

"Back and to the Future"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	06/12/19	

Permalink

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
JACK/BELPHEGOR

ABBY
CARLA
JOHN WAYNE GACY
RACHEL
SHERIFF
WOMAN IN WHITE

JARED PADALECKI
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MISHA COLLINS
ALEXANDER CALVERT

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SUPERNATURAL
"Back and to the Future"

TEASER

NOTE: EPISODE 1502 WILL AIR AS 1501.

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

We pick up SEASON 15 (!) right where we left off. JACK dead on the ground. Eyes burned out. SAM, DEAN and CASS around him, as the WALKING DEAD close in.

And what follows are a series of QUICK POPS. A flash of action, then a cut to black. Keeping things as contained as possible, so we don't have to worry about showing 50+ real and CGI zombies. To that end...

ON SAM. As he's SLAMMED to the ground by one of the dead. The thing tries to BITE at him-- it's all Sam can do to hold her off.

ON CASTIEL. Protecting JACK'S BODY. He slashes another of the dead with his angel blade-- though the thing barely seems to notice. Snarling at him--

ON DEAN. Facing off against the dead.

DEAN
Bring it, Evil Dead.

The thing LUNGES-- Dean DODGES, then--

BAM! Slams the WROUGHT IRON BAR (the one he picked up at the end of our last episode) into its chest, and--

BOOM! The GHOST INSIDE THE BODY is BLASTED OUT. The corpse dropping to the ground.

ON SAM. Kicking the undead off him--

DEAN (O.S.)
Sam!

Sam looks up, to see Dean hits ANOTHER UNDEAD. Blasting the ghost from it. Opening a HOLE in the crowd.

DEAN
This way!

(CONTINUED)

"Back and to..."
CONTINUED:

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1

Sam lurches to his feet--

As Dean turns--

DEAN

Cass! Move!

ON CASS. Hearing that-- his eyes go to JACK'S BODY. And we
CUT TO--

2

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

2

SAM and DEAN charge through the graveyard, feet pounding the
dirt. Outrunning the undead. Heading toward--

A CRYPT. Its door cracked open--

SAM

There!

He pushes inside, Dean right behind, holding the door open,
as he looks back to see--

CASS. Carrying JACK'S BODY. The DEAD chasing him--

DEAN

Come on! Come on!

The dead are closing in! At the last possible second--

Cass slides inside!

WHAM! And Dean SLAMS THE DOOR!--

AS THE DEAD crash against the crypt. Pounding the door and
clawing at the walls, as we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. CRYPT - NIGHT

3

We pick up on our heroes. CASS sets Jack's body on the ground, as DEAN and SAM struggle to get their bearings.

DEAN

What the Hell? What the Hell?!
Chuck hits us with friggin' zombies
now?

SAM

They're not zombies, I think-- when
the souls come up from Hell, they
need somewhere to go--

DEAN

So they just, what? Possess the
closest body?

SAM

Pretty much.

DEAN

Awesome.

BAM! One of the dead hits the door from outside-- making it
shake. BAM! And another-- BAM! Another. All eyes go to
the door--

DEAN

That gonna hold?

SAM

It's banded iron, so--

BAM! Another hit. The door shudders. Sam looks unsure.

SAM

Probably.

Dean just runs a hand through his hair-- great--

DEAN

Chuck-- God-- he said "Welcome to
the End"-- the Hell does that even
mean?!

ON CASS. Looking to Jack's body. Devastated by the loss of
his surrogate SON. A beat, then--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (O.S.)
Cass? Cass?

Cass looks to Dean--

DEAN
Ideas? Can you, I dunno, smite our way outta here?

CASTIEL
No, I-- there are so many, they'd overwhelm even me.
(then)
They're ghosts-- what about burning their bones?

SAM
What bones? Their bodies could be anywhere.

DEAN
So, okay, we walk out there and get ripped apart, or stay in here and what? Starve to death?

CASTIEL
I can't starve to death.

DEAN
Good for you.

As they're talking, Sam starts to move... studying the room--

DEAN
Chuck-- I knew there was something wrong about him-- I always knew.

He didn't-- Dean's covering-- but he keeps going--

DEAN
He's just squirrely, and always with the robe, and the smile that's like half-nice, half-creepoid... *

And anything else Jensen wants to toss in. Before he can finish--

SAM drops to the ground, pressing his ear to one of the crypt's large floor stones. Dean notices--

DEAN
Uh... Sam? You okay?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
(looking up)
I hear-- water.
(then)
There must be a drainage pipe
running under here, or--

DEAN
A sewer line.

Sam nods-- exactly. Dean moves, grabbing his IRON BAR and moving to the flagstone.

THAK! He drives it into the crack between stones, using the bar to lever the floor stone up-- straining--

DEAN
Cass. Little help.

Castiel moves in, grabbing the stone and tossing it to one side. Revealing DIRT underneath. Then--

BAM! Another monster hits the door-- it starts to BUCKLE--

DEAN
Sam!

SAM
On it.

SAM moves to brace the door-- wedging one of the WROUGHT IRON BARS under it, as--

DEAN drops to the ground, starting to DIG... using the bar... his hands...

And CASS does the same, scooping out dirt, until--

BAM! An UNDEAD HEAD busts up! Snarling at him! Dean JERKS BACK--

DEAN
Son of a bitch!

One of the DEAD rips up from the dirt-- decayed and covered in filth! It lets out an INHUMAN SCREAM!

CRUNCH! AND CASS DROPS THE FLAGSTONE ON IT! Crushing the undead. Dean looks to what's left of the thing (a hand sticking out), then to Cass--

DEAN
Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

Cass nods-- welcome. Dean rises--

DEAN

Okay, that's a no on the pipes.
The Hell are we supposed to do now?

And as he speaks--

JACK'S CORPSE slowly rises into frame behind Dean. Standing. Sam sees it, eyes going wide... and so does Cass... what the Hell?

Dean notices, turning-- following their eyes to see JACK. Smiling. Giving his trademark wave.

JACK

Hello.

Our heroes stare. What? How? A beat, then--

SAM

...Jack?

And CASS moves to Jack. Hugging him--

CASTIEL

You're back-- how?

Jack flashes an uneasy smile-- pushing Cass off. And from the way he talks, this isn't OUR JACK. This is someone else, who sounds a bit like Michael Cera... if he was a DEMON. Awkward, but still evil.

JACK

Yeah... not... no.

DEAN

What-- what do you mean--?

JACK

Look... okay, um, I just got here,
and I needed a body, so--

CASTIEL

You're a ghost?

JACK

Close--

SAM

He's a demon.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I'm a demon.
(then, pointing)
I'd do the eyes thing, but... no
eyes, so...

ON CASS. As that lands. Starting to seethe.

CASTIEL

Get out of him.

But "Jack" ignores that, focused on Sam and Dean.

JACK

This is weird, I get it. And...
how do I start... okay-- alright--
like it's first day of school: Hi,
my name's Belphegor, and I'm--

WHAM! Cass charges into JACK/BELPHEGOR, slamming him against
the wall-- hand around his THROAT--

CASTIEL

Get out of him!

JACK

Whoa-- hey!

But Cass isn't listening-- EYES FLARING--

CASTIEL

I won't ask again.

ON JACK/BELPHEGOR (from here, just call him BEL). Shit!

BEL

No-- I can help!
(then, frantic)
I can help you!

But Cass has had enough, he brings his blade back to strike--

DEAN

Cass!

Castiel freezes-- turns to Sam and Dean.

DEAN

Let him talk.

CASTIEL

He's an abomination!

(CONTINUED)

ON BEL. Rubbing his throat. To himself...

BEL

You're an abomination... with a
stupid trench coat...

ON SAM, DEAN AND CASS. Dean steps forward.

DEAN

If he can help--

CASTIEL

Dean-- no.

He moves to our boys. A private conversation.

DEAN

Cass, this isn't the first time
we've worked with--

CASTIEL

It's not about him being a demon.
He's defiling Jack's corpse.

ON SAM. With Cass--

SAM

Cass is right, we--

DEAN

What? Huh?

BAM! Another undead hits the door. It shudders...

DEAN

We need help, and... Jack-- maybe
we get him back again, I don't
know. I hope so. But right now,
that's not-- Jack's gone.

(then, re: Bel)

So we let the demon talk, and if we
don't like what he says, then we
stab him.

Cass looks away, hating this. But Sam nods. He gets it.

SAM

Okay.

Then-- taking a step toward Bel--

SAM

We're--

(CONTINUED)

BEL

The Winchesters. I know-- I read the papers.

DEAN

You have newspapers in Hell?

BEL

The wifi sucks. Anyway, I'm guessing the whole Hellmouth thing's kinda... you?

CASTIEL

No, it was God.

Bel laughs-- thinks they're kidding--

BEL

Yeah, sure.

But Sam, Dean and Cass aren't laughing. ON BEL. Realizing--

BEL

Wait, seriously?

SAM

It's a long story.

And even Bel looks a little shaken by that.

BEL

Okayyy... well, look, I'm not some crossroads demon, okay? I'm not even some black-eyed goon who clawed his way up here to eat virgins, and puppies, and... virgin puppies.

(off our guys)

I'm not a fighter, I-- down there, I punch a clock. A soul comes in, I torment it, that's what I do.

DEAN

What's your point?

BEL

Point is, I like my job. I like Hell the way it is-- was-- so all these bad guys? You want them back downstairs, right? Well, me too. We're twinsies.

Cass takes a step forward-- had enough--

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

We are not twinsies.

Sam gets between them-- to Bel--

SAM

Can you fix this?

BEL

Uh, not so much. But, I can get you outta here.

DEAN

How?

BEL

Little spell, nothing major. I just need...

He reaches down, picking up some DIRT.

BEL

Graveyard dirt, some, um--
(a look to Cass)
Angel blood.

ON CASS. Not happy. BAM! Another undead hits the door. Sam fixes Cass with a look--

SAM

Cass, I don't like it either, but...

They have to do this. Cass sighs, and CUTS HIS HAND. Dripping blood on the dirt in Bel's hand.

BEL

Thank you...

Cass scowls, as Bel turns to Sam.

BEL

And some spit.

Sam hesitates-- really?

BEL

It's not weird.

DEAN

It's a little weird...

(CONTINUED)

Sam shoots him a look, but doesn't have a choice. He SPITS INTO BEL'S HAND. The demon steps back, closes his eyes--

And BOOM! CLAPS HIS HANDS! And NOTHING HAPPENS. Our boys trade a look-- huh?

DEAN

Okay... that did jack.

CASTIEL

No... do you hear--

SAM

What?

CASTIEL

Nothing.

And, indeed, it's GONE SILENT. Nothing hitting the door. Now sounds of the head. Sam moves to the door-- opens it--

And sees DEAD BODIES. Scattered on the ground. Motionless. The others crowd around. Bel smiles--

BEL

Hey, it worked.
(raising his filthy hand)
High five.

The others ignore him. Bel awkwardly lowers his hand...

CASTIEL

The spirits-- they've been destroyed?

BEL

No, I just blasted them out of those bodies.

DEAN

So... where are the ghosts?

And off that, we PRE-LAP some 2019 POP MUSIC as we CUT TO--

INT. SMITH HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The TWO TEENAGE GIRLS (RACHEL and ABBY) we saw at the end of 1420. They've moved from playing dress up, to putting on make-up.

RACHEL tries on LIPSTICK, ABBY holding up her phone as a mirror.

ABBY

Ohmigod, that color looks so good
on you.

RACHEL

I know, right?

She mimes a kiss, the other girl laughs-- setting down her
phone-- as they step away--

And we go close on the phone, as--

BAM! A BLOODSHOT EYE flashes onto the screen. Watching.

ON THE GIRLS. Going through a shopping bag filled with make-
up on the bed-- Abby holds up blush--

ABBY

I'm trying this next.

She reaches over, setting it on the bedside table, in front
of a SMALL MIRROR. And when she turns away.

BAM! A HAND drops into the mirror-- pale and veiny, with
cracked gruesome nails. BACK TO--

The girls. As Rachel moves to a WALL MIRROR, starts putting
on some foundation--

RACHEL

Your mom just bought you all this?

ABBY

I mean, yeah. Since the divorce,
she feels super guilty.

ON RACHEL. Bending her head down--

RACHEL

Awesome. Divorce. Is. Awesome.

And when she looks up-- she sees her REFLECTION STARING BACK
AT HER. BLOOD running from its eyes. The reflection flashes
an EVIL SMILE.

ON ABBY. Going through the bag.

ABBY

I know, right?

Then-- RACHEL SCREAMS! Abby looks, as her friend turns--
BLACK GOO running from her eyes (ala our Bloody Mary kills in
105). Abby JERKS UP--

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

Rachel?

As Rachel drops to her knees-- still SCREAMING-- she reaches up, clawing at her eyes-- nails RIPPING OPEN her cheeks--

As Abby spins for the door, and sees--

BLOODY MARY (and this isn't the beauty shot Bloody Mary from 1420, this is the "Ring"/stringy hair in front of her face, version, from 105) staring at her from a MIRROR on the back of the door.

ABBY SCREAMS, and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

5 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

5

The IMPALA roars through frame.

6 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

6

BEL sits in the backseat, adjusting a pair of SUNGLASSES (big, brightly colored frames).

BEL

Okay, come on, I look good.

He looks to CASS-- who also rides in the backseat... but the angel ignores him, as--

DEAN, driving, glances back--

DEAN

Where'd you even get those?

BEL

(shrug)

Cemetery. Off some dead lady.

Dean rolls his eyes, and turns to SAM, shotgun, who scrolls through his tablet--

DEAN

Anything?

SAM

I don't know. The news-- I'm not seeing anything about a... zombie invasion. So--

DEAN

Maybe Ghostpocalypse-- it's just happening here.

BEL

For now.

Sam and Dean glance back--

BEL

I mean, the souls gotta go somewhere, right?

SAM

How many are we talking about? Souls?

(CONTINUED)

BEL
In Hell? Two... three billion.

And that leaves all of them shaken--

DEAN
Look, we got a plan-- head back to
the bunker, and figure out how to
close that rift.

BEL
If you can.

DEAN
You got a better idea?

BEL
I... do not.
(then)
But if you want to buy some time,
you could contain the ghosts.

SAM
With what?

BEL
(duh)
Magic.

CASTIEL
And you just happen to know the
correct spell?

BEL
Lucky you.

DEAN
What do you mean "contain"?

BEL
I mean-- imagine a salt circle a
mile wide. No ghosts get in, no
ghosts get out.

ON SAM. That's... not bad.

SAM
Okay--

CASTIEL
No.

Sam looks to him.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

There's a town-- Harlan, Kansas--
less than a mile from the cemetery.

DEAN

So we clear everyone out. *

CASTIEL

How?

DEAN

Lie.

Then-- Sam sees something in the road--

SAM

Dean-- pull over.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The IMPALA pulls to a stop, behind a CAR (the same car the
guy at the end of 1420 was driving) stopped half on, half off
the road. SAM and DEAN climb out.

SAM

Hey? Hello?

No response. Sam draws a gun... Dean does the same... moving
for the car to see...

BLOOD. Spattered against the windshield. And the more we
can make this look like the WOMAN IN WHITE kill from 101, the
better (and remember, the Woman in White never left a body).
Sam and Dean lower their guns... staring...

DEAN

Sammy... this look familiar to you?

ON SAM. As we FLASH TO-- the WOMAN IN WHITE KILL from 101
(the blood-spattered car; the ghost [from behind, or an angle
where we can't see her face]). Then we're BACK ON--

SAM

The woman in white.

(then)

That's-- no. We stopped her, we--

DEAN

Sent her straight to Hell.

Sam takes a beat, realizing--

(CONTINUED)

7

SAM
Dean, if she's back...

DEAN
They all are. Every ghost we ever
took down-- they're here.
(off Sam's NOD)
We gotta get to that town.

*
*
*

He moves for the car, Sam right behind. CUT TO--

8

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - NIGHT

8

A SUBURBAN HOUSE. To establish. CUT TO--

9

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

9

Silent. Eerie. Pictures hanging on the wall. The lights
are off. We PUSH DOWN the hallway, until--

BAM! A WOMAN. Terrified and blood streaked, crashes into
frame. Racing down the hall. This can be the MOM from the
end of 1420 or (depending on availability) a new actress.
Either way, let's call her CARLA.

And in Carla's arms, is her YOUNG DAUGHTER (4), JANE.

Carla races ahead, as we CUT TO--

10

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

10

THE GARAGE. Loaded with tools, boxes-- a TRUCK parked at its
center. CARLA enters, hand slapping the GARAGE DOOR OPENER--

And NOTHING HAPPENS. The power's out. Fuck. She moves to
the door, setting her daughter down and leaning in-- quiet
but haunted--

CARLA
Stay here, baby, stay here.

The girl nods, and Carla moves to the door trying to LIFT IT.
But the thing won't budge. Carla looks up--- frustrated;
scared-- sees through the window--

A MAN. Walking his dog on the sidewalk across the street.
Carla pounds on the door-- screaming--

CARLA
Help! Help me!

But the man KEEPS WALKING. Doesn't hear. BACK TO--

(CONTINUED)

"Back and to..."
CONTINUED:

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10

CARLA, as SINGING rings out. A low, eerie version of the HAPPY BIRTHDAY song. Coming from inside the house... coming CLOSER--

Carla turns toward it-- she knows that sound... and knows what it means... her eyes go wide, TIME CUT TO--

11

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

11

MOMENTS LATER. We're looking into the garage, from the house, as--

A HAND moves into frame. JOHN WAYNE GACY'S HAND (sporting his usual clown outfit), holding a BLOOD COVERED KNIFE. The singing continues, as we CUT TO--

THE GARAGE DOOR. Windows misting, as the REFLECTION of John Wayne Gacy moves across them. CUT TO--

THE TRUCK. As we track GACY'S GHOST from behind, still singing, as he moves around it-- windows ICING OVER--

12

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

12

ON CARLA. Huddled into the wheel-well of the truck. Daughter in her arms, one hand covering the girl's mouth. As the singing gets LOUDER--

Carla closes her eyes-- praying he doesn't find her-- praying she survives the next five minutes... CUT TO--

13

EXT. STREET - DAY (DAY 2)

13

A group of OLD TIMERS, including the TOWN SHERIFF (60s), sit at a table outside a coffee shop-- sipping joe-- as--

The IMPALA rips up, and SAM climbs out-- flashing a BADGE--

SAM

FBI!

14

INT. IMPALA - DAY

14

DEAN leans back to CASS, re: BEL--

DEAN

We'll handle the evac, you get Crowley Jr. whatever he needs for his spell.

CASTIEL

No.

(off Dean, shaken, sotto)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"Back and to..."
CONTINUED:

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14

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

Dean, I can't-- I can't even look
at him.

OFF DEAN. Shit... CUT TO--

15

EXT. STREET - DAY

15

SAM, talking to the SHERIFF. We pick them up mid-convo--

SHERIFF

I don't-- benzene?

SAM

The pipeline outside town-- it
sprung a leak.

SHERIFF

What pipeline?

SAM

Look, Sheriff-- the longer we stand
here talking, the more people get
sick.

(then)

The EPA's on its way, but we need
to empty this town. Now.

As he speaks CASS moves up beside Sam. The sheriff takes a
beat, then--

SHERIFF

I-- I guess we can move folks to
the high school.

CASTIEL

Where's that?

SHERIFF

Up on route 281.

CASTIEL

(a look to Sam)

It's far enough.

SAM

Okay, get the people around here on
the move, we'll go house-to-house.

The sheriff nods, as we CUT TO--

16

INT. IMPALA - DAY

16

DEAN reaches across the seat, tucking something into the GLOVE COMPARTMENT.

BEL

What's that?

And we reveal-- Dean's hiding the GUN Chuck gave them at the end of 1420. The gun that kills anything.

DEAN

Don't worry about it.

He snaps the glovebox closed, sits up--

BEL

Right. Cool...

(beat, then)

So people are crazy good looking now.

Dean looks back-- what?

BEL

The last time I was on Earth-- when I was human-- it was awhile ago. I mean, we worshipped this big rock that looked like a penis, and-- anyway folks back then? Were ugly. Like, a lot of them had humps.

He nods to some PEDESTRIANS--

BEL

But now-- look at them--

(re: Dean)

Look at you. You're gorgeous.

ON DEAN. Okay then--

DEAN

Uhuh. When are you getting out of that body?

BEL

When I find another one. I would'a jumped back at the cemetery, but all those meatsuits were... wormy. Hard to blend.

(re: his body)

Who was... he, anyway.

(CONTINUED)

16

DEAN
Our kid. Kinda.

ON BEL. As that lands...

BEL
Oh. Sorry.

ON DEAN. A frown. He changes the subject--

DEAN
So, what do you need for this
spell?

BEL
Oh, nothing much, just about...
five pounds of salt.

DEAN
Easy.

BEL
And a human heart.

OFF DEAN. Less easy... CUT TO--

17

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

17

SAM and CASS move down the street. Both of them carrying
SHOTGUNS, Sam nods to the houses--

SAM
I'll go left, you've got right.
You find anyone, get them out...
(then, hefting his gun)
You see a ghost, hit it with rock
salt.

Cass nods-- can do-- CUT TO--

18

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

18

Quiet. Empty. There's a KNOCK AT THE DOOR--

CASTIEL (O.S.)
FBI!

No response, a beat, then-- BANG! Cass FORCES the door,
cracking it open, he steps inside...

CASTIEL
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

"Back and to..."
CONTINUED:

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Nothing. Silence. Cass moves up the stairs--

19

INT. SMITH HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

19

CLOSE ON. A hand, laying in a pool of blood, as, in the background-- CASTIEL OPENS THE DOOR--

And his eyes go WIDE. Staring at the scene, seeing (though we don't) the bodies of the TWO GIRLS. A disturbed beat, then Cass turns away--

20

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

20

And hurries down the stairs, for the door, past a MIRROR. And as he wipes it--

BLOODY MARY IS THERE! We PUSH IN ON HER, as she flashes a sickening SMILE-- CUT TO--

21

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

21

The GARAGE. Just like we left it. No GACY GHOST in sight. Beat, then--

SAM (O.S.)
Hey! Anyone home?

22

INT. TRUCK - DAY

22

ON CARLA and her DAUGHTER. Still alive. She looks up-- SALVATION--

CARLA
Here! In here!

23

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

23

CARLA helps her DAUGHTER out, as-- SAM enters, moving to her. And Carla almost BREAKS DOWN-- hugging Sam.

CARLA
Thank God-- thank-- dead... they're--

SAM
I know-- I saw.
(then)
I'm getting you out of here, okay?

Carla swallows hard-- then nods. Sam bends down, eye-to-eye with her DAUGHTER.

SAM
Everything's gonna be fine.

(CONTINUED)

The girl smiles, Sam smiles back, then straightens up, and--
THE GACY GHOST IS RIGHT BEHIND HIM!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

Supernatural

ACT THREE

24

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

24

We pick up right where we left off: SAM can't see the GACY GHOST--

But CARLA CAN! She SCREAMS! Sam SPINS--

SHK! As the ghost SLASHES with his knife. Cutting Sam, who drops to the floor-- gun skittering from his grasp--

ON SAM. Hand going to his belly-- fingers coming away BLOODY, as the GACY GHOST advances on him-- singing--

GACY

Happy birthday to you... happy birthday to you...

ON SAM. He tries to rise-- but falters. HURT, as--

The GACY GHOST starts to laugh... soft at first, then louder and LOUDER, until the sound's raspy-- almost INHUMAN.

Looming over Sam, Gacy RAISES HIS KNIFE--

BLAM! And a SHOTGUN BLAST hits the ghost from behind. Dissipating it, to reveal--

CASTIEL. Holding a smoking shotgun. Badass.

OFF SAM. Whew... CUT TO--

25

EXT. STREET - DAY

25

The SHERIFF talks to a CARLOAD of people--

SHERIFF

Just head to the gym, I'll be right behind you.

The DRIVER nods, speeding off, as we FAVOR--

DEAN. Walking out of a HARDWARE STORE. A FIVE POUND BAG OF ROAD SALT under one arm, as he talks on the phone with ROWENA. We only hear HIS SIDE of the conversation--

DEAN

Yeah, God-- no-- no-- look, we need your help, so just get here Rowena, okay?

(listening, then--)

What? No, I'm not-- fine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

Pretty please?

(beat)

Good. Get here.

Dean tucks the phone away-- and drops the salt on the ground--

In front of BEL. Who leans against the Impala.

DEAN

There's your salt.

He notices Bel. Just staring at him. Almost ADORING. Dean notices... weird...

DEAN

Problem?

BEL

What? No, it's just... I'm a fan.

DEAN

Excuse me?

BEL

I mean, I didn't want to say with the other guys around, but when you were in Hell, with Alastair, I-- I got the chance to watch you work and the things you did to those people... that wasn't torture, it was art.

ON DEAN. Doesn't like to think about that, much less talk about it.

DEAN

That was a long time ago.

BEL

Depends on how you look at it.

Dean changes the subject--

DEAN

With all this-- what's it like down there?

BEL

In Hell?

(Dean nods)

Have you ever seen an ant hill when it gets set on fire?

(CONTINUED)

Bel shakes his head-- re-living the memory--

BEL

I just-- there we were, minding our own business, flaying people for eternity, like you do, and then... every door in Hell swung wide, all at once. The souls got out, the sky cracked, and... here we are.

ON DEAN. Processing that. A beat, then-- darkening--

DEAN

Every door?
(Bel nods)
Even the Cage?

BEL

Even the Cage.

ON DEAN. Not good...

DEAN

So Michael...?

BEL

Last I heard, he was just... sitting there. But if he walks out...

(then, knowing)

I mean, I'm sure he doesn't hold a grudge...

OFF DEAN. Not so sure about that... CUT TO--

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

SAM. Wincing as CASS moves to him-- setting down the shotgun--

CASTIEL

Stay still.

He reaches out, and HEALS SAM'S CUT.

ON CARLA. Staring. What the Hell? When it's over--

CARLA

What... how--?

CASTIEL

I'm an angel.

ON CARLA. Processing that, then--

CARLA
And the clown was--

SAM
A ghost.

CARLA
And you're--

SAM
Just a guy.

Carla nods-- okay then. Sam tries to stand, planting his left hand for leverage--

And WINCES. Pain arcing through his SHOULDER. Cass notices--

CASTIEL
Sam?

SAM
It's nothing, I-- when I shot God--

ON CARLA. Eyes going wide--

CARLA
I'm sorry, when you shot--?

CASTIEL
It's a long story.

He turns, helping Sam up--

SAM
Anyway, I got hit too.

CASTIEL
Why didn't you say--

SAM
It's fine, Cass. It's a flesh wound.

CASTIEL
No, here.

He examines Sam's shoulder, then raises a hand, fingers starting to GLOW. Cass touches the wound--

And we're ON SAM as he winces, and we feather in a SUBLIMINAL SHOT of SAM WITH BLACK EYES! (to be shot in 1504). Then--

We're back on Sam, as he JERKS BACK. Cass reacts--

(CONTINUED)

26

CASTIEL

Sam?

Sam shakes it off--

SAM

Nothing-- it's nothing.

(then)

Did you take care of it?

CASTIEL

No, I... I tried but... I don't think I can. The wound... it's energy... I've never felt anything like it.

SAM

Right, well, like I said: it's fine.

Before Cass can respond-- SAM'S PHONE RINGS. He answers--

SAM

Yeah?

And we CUT TO--

27

EXT. STREET - DAY

27

The SHERIFF. On the other end of the line. INTERCUT THEM--

SHERIFF

Yeah, agent, I'm doing a final sweep, but I think I got everybody.

SAM

Okay, thanks, Sheriff. Head to the school, I'll meet you there.

28

INT. MADDOX HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

28

Sam HANGS UP. Nods to the others--

SAM

Let's go.

29

EXT. STREET - DAY

29

ON THE SHERIFF. Moving down the street. Past an ALLEY. He turns-- stops--

SHERIFF

Ma'am, are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

REVEAL. He's looking at the WOMAN IN WHITE. Last seen in 1420. She SMILES, as we CUT TO--

30

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - DAY

30

SAM exits, shotgun in hand, CASS, CARLA and her KID right behind-- as they move down the street, we pan back to reveal--

GACY GHOST. Flickering into view. A beat, then he turns--

To see BLOODY MARY, reflected in the WINDOW (or another convenient surface). They meet eyes, then turn back, watching Sam and the others go. OMINOUS... CUT TO--

31

EXT. STREET - DAY

31

DEAN and BEL. Moving down the street--

BEL

So, about that heart...

DEAN

Working on it. Maybe we hit the morgue, or--

He's interrupted by a SCREAM. Dean breaks into a run, Bel right behind, turning into the ALLEY to see--

THE SHERIFF. Dead on the ground. His throat clawed open.

ON DEAN. Holy shit. Beat, then--

BEL

Cool.

Dean shoots him a look-- really?

And OFF THE SHERIFF'S BODY, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

32

EXT. STREET - DAY

32

We pick up DEAN and BEL right where we left them. Dean stares down at the SHERIFF'S BODY. Shakes his head--

DEAN

Dammit.

Bel nods, bending low--

BEL

Yeah, poor guy.

Then-- BAM! He PLUNGES A HAND INTO THE MAN'S CHEST! Dean winces-- shit! As--

Bel HOLDS UP THE SHERIFF'S HEART. Big grin--

BEL

Got the heart.

Dean sighs-- great, and-- his BREATH MISTS. Dean freezes, exhales again-- blowing a SMOKE RING. And he knows what that means--

DEAN

We need to move.

He turns--

BAM! And comes FACE-TO-FACE with the WOMAN IN WHITE!

WOMAN IN WHITE

I remember you.

(then)

You took me home.

Then-- WHAM! She BACKHANDS DEAN, sending him crashing into a wall-- then whips around, toward Bel--

Who puts up his hands (yeah, still holding the heart)--

BEL

(re: Dean)

I-- okay, I barely know him.

ON DEAN. On the ground. He reaches out, grabbing a nearby length of PIPE--

BACK TO THE WOMAN IN WHITE. Advancing on Bel, who rises, trying to play her off--

(CONTINUED)

BEL

Hey-- no-- bad ghost! Bad!

She makes a cutting motion with her hand--

SSHK! And a SLICE rips across Bel's chest. He winces--

SSHK! SSHK! SSHK! The Woman in White makes three more quick motions-- three more SLASHES APPEAR. Bel staggers, falling to the ground--

DEAN (O.S.)

Yo, Casper!

The Woman in White turns-- to see Dean charging her, with the PIPE raised--

DEAN

Remember this?

He strikes-- and THE GHOST DISSIPATES. When she's gone, Dean looks to Bel-- had enough--

DEAN

The spell. Now.

Bel nods, and we CUT TO--

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - DAY

SAM and CASS, shotguns in hand, move down the sidewalk-- CARLA and her KID right behind. They pass a PUDDLE, Carla glancing at her reflection, then--

THE GACY GHOST fritz into view. Standing in front of them.

CARLA

(shaken)

No... please no...

Cass and Sam move to protect her.

CASTIEL

Don't worry. It's just one ghost.

And, on cue-- TWO MORE GHOSTS fritz in behind GACY:

A tall, thin, CADAVEROUS MAN with half his face burned off, and fingernails like claws, in a ragged suit.

And AN OLD WOMAN holding an AXE (LIZZY BORDEN)--

ON OUR HEROES. Shit.

(CONTINUED)

33

The ghosts start to WALK FORWARD--

Sam looks back to Carla--

SAM

Stay down.

ON CASS. As he levels his gun--

BOOM! He fires-- puffing the CADAVEROUS GHOST out, as Lizzy Borden fritzts, vanishing, then--

Sam raises his gun-- and LIZZY BORDEN FRITZTS IN RIGHT BESIDE HIM-- Sam reacts, turns and FIRES-- BLAM!

As Borden FRITZTS OUT, and SAM HITS CASS! Blasting him with rock salt. Cass staggers, looks to Sam... really?

CASTIEL

You shot--

SAM

Sorry!

As-- BAM! Gacy slams into Sam, ripping the gun from his hand and knocking him back.

Sam hits the ground hard, as we CUT TO--

34

EXT. STREET - DAY

34

DEAN, dumping the SALT on the ground, he looks to BEL--

DEAN

We good?

BEL

We're good.

DEAN

Okay. Showtime.

Bel drops to his knees. Placing the heart on top of the salt-- and he starts to CHANT--

BEL

<Latin chanting.>

35

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - DAY

35

WHAM! The GACY GHOST slams a fist into Sam's face-- laughing, as--

(CONTINUED)

CASS wheels, raising his SHOTGUN--

BAM! And Lizzy's right behind him! Grabbing Cass from behind, choking him with her axe--

ON CARLA. Freaked. She turns to her daughter--

CARLA

Baby, we-- we have to go.

But the girl doesn't respond, staring into the PUDDLE we saw earlier. Carla scrambles to it, looking down--

And sees BLOODY MARY in the reflection! Carla screams, jerking back, as--

BAM! Bloody Mary's HAND shoots out of the puddle, grabbing Carla's arm! She manages to wrench free, as--

WHAM! The Gacy Ghost PUNCHES Sam again and AGAIN. Laughing the whole time.

And Cass STRUGGLES. Trying to break free of Lizzy... and failing. Then--

We're back on CARLA. Grabbing her daughter, as BLOODY MARY starts to CRAWL from the puddle-- dripping wet; Ring-style.

CARLA SCREAMS! As we CUT TO--

EXT. STREET - DAY

DEAN, watching as BEL finishes his spell.

BEL

<More Latin chanting.>

Then-- FOOM! The HEART sitting on top of the salt ERUPTS INTO FLAMES!

And a RED CIRCLE starts to form around Bel. Sizzling into the pavement--

Dean reacts-- what the Hell, as--

BEL

Captivus!

And the circle RADIATES OUT! Away from Bel-- CUT TO--

EXT. MADDOX HOUSE - DAY

ON CASS. Still struggling with Lizzy.

ON SAM. WHAM! As Gacy hits him again. Dropping Sam. Then the clown reaches behind... pulling out his KNIFE.

ON CARLA. Screaming as Bloody Mary CRAWLS TOWARD HER--
HISSING--

Then-- Cass finally manages to WRENCH FREE, spinning--

BLAM! He fires, misting Lizzy, then whips around--

BLAM! Then hits Gacy too, puffing him out. As--

CARLA SCREAMS. Bloody Mary's almost on her. Sam DIVES for his gun, grabbing it, turning--

BLAM! And takes Bloody Mary out too! And...

IT'S OVER. Sam rises, looking to Carla and her kid--

SAM
It's okay, it's--

Before he can finish-- there's a BOOM! and our heroes turn to see--

A RED LINE (part of the CIRCLE Bel conjured) racing toward them-- under them-- and stopping a few yards away. Sam and Cass trade a look--

CASTIEL
Is that--?

SAM
The spell.

He turns back-- just in time to see GACY, BLOODY MARY, LIZZY and the CADAVEROUS GHOST fritz into view. Cass sees them too--

CASTIEL
Sam?

SAM
(re: Carla and the kid)
Get them over the line.

CASTIEL
But--

SAM
Now, Cass!

And Cass moves, helping Carla up, as--

(CONTINUED)

The ghosts start to move toward Sam. Slow and steady.
Sam hardens. Setting his jaw. Raising his shotgun--

SAM
Come on then.

He PULLS THE TRIGGER!

CLICK! Out of shells! Sam's eyes go wide as--
Gacy SMILES BIG-- and the ghosts START TO CHARGE!

SAM
Run!

He turns, TAKING OFF--

As CASS, CARLA and the kid do the same. Racing for the line.
ON THE GHOSTS. Closing fast. Gacy draws his knife, as--
Sam, Cass, Carla and the kid sprint for the line-- almost
there, when--

WHUD! The kid trips, falling to the ground-- Carla turns--

CARLA
No!

And Sam's there, reaching down for her as--

We reveal GACY RIGHT BEHIND HIM! KNIFE RAISED--

Sam looks back, sees him too, and before he can make a move--

The clown brings his blade down--

ZZAK! And it HITS SOMETHING. Invisible, but SOLID. Red
sparks flaring, as we reveal--

SAM AND THE KID ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE. Just
barely, but they MADE IT! The line fades away, as--

Gacy opens his mouth, letting out a FRUSTRATED SCREAM--

And OFF SAM AND THE KID. SAFE. We--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

38 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

38

THE IMPALA pulls up, and it's PACKED. SAM, DEAN and CASS in the front, BEL, CARLA and her KID in the back.

39 INT. IMPALA - DAY

39

Carla glances to BEL, still in those glasses-- weird-- then looks back to SAM--

CARLA

What... what do we do now?

SAM

Go inside, we'll take care of the town.

Carla nods, still SHAKEN--

DEAN

And maybe don't tell anybody about the whole ghost thing.

CASTIEL

Or angel thing.

SAM

It might freak them out.

BEL

(that's an understatement)
...might?

Sam shoots him a look, as Carla absorbs that, then nods. Locking eyes with Sam--

CARLA

Thank you.

Sam smiles, and we CUT TO--

40 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

40

The gang piles out-- all except BEL, who stays in the car. Sam walks Carla and her daughter toward the school, as--

DEAN. Moves past CASS--

DEAN

Hey. You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Yes, but--

DEAN

Okay.

And that's it. Whatever conversation Cass wants to have (about Jack), Dean doesn't. He moves past, popping the trunk, as Cass stares... a little hurt by Dean's brusqueness, then turns...

To see BEL standing right beside him--

BEL

Wow. Awkward...

Cass frowns-- last person he wants to see. Bel shoots him a sympathetic look--

BEL

Wanna talk about it?

Cass doesn't say anything, just turns-- moving away. Bel calls after him--

BEL

Is that a no?!

But Cass keeps walking. CUT TO--

DEAN. At the trunk. Rummaging, as SAM moves toward him--

DEAN

How're the locals?

SAM

Fine, for now, but... they're asking questions about the evacuation, and-- we've got a day, maybe two, before this "gas leak" thing gets out, and the real FBI shows up.

*
*

DEAN

Yeah. Figured.

SAM

So what are we going to--

DEAN

Right now, we're gonna get you fixed up.

(CONTINUED)

He pulls out a FIRST AID KIT.

DEAN
Chuck got shot, you got shot.
Right?

SAM
I'm fi-- (ne)

DEAN
No, I know we've been goin'
nonstop, but: arm. Now.

Sam sighs, then peels off his jacket, rolling up his sleeve to reveal the BULLET WOUND on his shoulder. Dean studies it--

DEAN
Looks like the thing winged you--
it hurt? *

SAM
A little-- not much. *

Dean goes to work, pulling out a bottle of HYDROGEN PEROXIDE. Pouring some on a piece of gauze. *

DEAN
Remember when we were kids-- how
I'd distract you when we had to rip
off a bandaid or something? *

SAM
Yeah, you'd--

Before he can finish-- Dean makes a FART SOUND. Distracting Sam, who LAUGHS-- so stupid...

Then WINCES as Dean presses the disinfectant to his wound--

DEAN
Still got it.

He pulls the gauze away. Goes for a BANDAGE--

SAM
When Chuck-- God-- said "Welcome to
the End," this is what he meant.

DEAN
Yeah, well, screw him.

Dean puts the bandage on Sam.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Chuck-- he's been playing us. Our whole lives-- he's been playing us.

(then)

Every time we thought we had a choice-- every time we thought we had free will-- naw, turns out we were just rats in a maze. We could go left, or right, but we were still in the damn maze.

Dean steps back. Done.

DEAN

Makes you think-- all of this, everything we've done... what's it really mean?

ON SAM. Absorbing that--

SAM

A lot. Dean-- we've still saved people--

DEAN

And for what? So Chuck could toss another End of the World at us, then sit back, chug popcorn?

ON SAM. Dean's got a point--

SAM

Maybe... yeah... maybe... but now... he's gone.

DEAN

You think?

SAM

That's what he does. Gets bored, and pulls the ripcord. Like he did with Apocalypse World, with... all of them probably.

(then)

He moves on, starts another story. And you know what? Good.

Dean looks to him--

SAM

If he bailed, then... it's just us.

(then)

For the first time, it's just us.

*

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

And about three billion ghosts.

SAM

Yeah, well... what's one more
Apocalypse, right?

(then)

And if-- when we win this one...
God's gone. There's no one
screwing with us anymore, no more
maze. We're free.*
*
*
*

ON DEAN. A beat, then a smile. Likes the sound of that.

DEAN

So you and me, versus every soul in
Hell?

(then)

I like those odds.

SAM

Me too.

And we SHIFT ANGLES. Looking up from inside the trunk, like
the last shot of our PILOT.

DEAN

Alright.

(then)

We got work to do.

BANG! Dean slams the trunk shut, and we--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...