

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1503

"Raising Hell"

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Supernatural Final Filings

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

AMARA
CARLA
CASTIEL
CHUCK SHURLEY
JACK/BELPHEGOR
JANE
JULES
KEVIN TRAN
MR. KETCH
ROWENA

ANDY
DAVE
FRANCIS TUMBLETY
HITMAN
HUNTER
NAN
SHERI
SOCIETY WOMAN

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

EMILY SWALLOW
MELANIE MERKOSKY
MISHA COLLINS
ROB BENEDICT
ALEXANDER CALVERT
ISABELLA & MADISON BARR
CATHERINE LOUGH HAGGQUIST
OSRIC CHAU
DAVID HAYDN-JONES
RUTH CONNELL

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SUPERNATURAL
"Raising Hell"

TEASER

NOTE: EPISODE 1503 WILL AIR AS 1502.

FADE IN:

1 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

Part of the section of town QUARANTINED in our season premiere. Silent houses stand dark and abandoned. Leaves blow across the empty street. Eerie.

SUPER: Harlan, Kansas

NEW ANGLE-- At the end of the street is a BARRICADE of saw horses, and a big, crudely spray-painted sign: "KEEP OUT." From a thicket of trees appears a woman, NAN. In a coat, a thick scarf wrapped over her nose and mouth. Her eyes dart nervously as she looks behind her, then slips around the barricade and hurries up the street. She stops to fish house keys from a pocket, then looks up, startled to see:

A MAN-- Silhouetted in the shadows. He steps toward her. Nan gasps in fear, about to run, then the man is revealed to be a guy in sweats, t-shirt and robe.

NAN
(relieved)
Oh. Rob.
(then)
You didn't evacuate?
(notices)
And you seem to be breathing okay.

He's silent. Just watching her. She loosens the scarf around her nose and mouth.

NAN
You ask me, this whole "benzine leak" sounds phony.
(then)
Everyone's been camped out at the elementary school for two days. I thought for sure there'd be FBI all over town, but... guess not. I just snuck home to get Debbie's allergy meds.
(smiles)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NAN (CONT'D)

With all this goin' on, know what she's worried about? That they'll cancel the school spellin' bee. She studied her butt off for it.

He gazes impassively.

NAN

Think they'll cancel the spelling bee?

He takes a step toward her.

NAN

Rob?

He keeps coming. Utterly calm. She's getting nervous.

NAN

Rob?

Suddenly his hand darts out and grabs her by the throat! She struggles. From his robe pocket he pulls a GLITTERING KNIFE. He forces her down on the pavement. She struggles, tries to scream.

NAN

Rob! Don't!

He thrusts the blade into her gut. BLOOD SPURTS from her mouth. He slashes at her belly. A pool of BLOOD oozes around her lifeless body. Then suddenly he shudders and sags in a heap as a GLITCHY, STUTTERING SHAPE EMERGES from his collapsed form. It settles into a DAPPER MAN IN VICTORIAN SHIRT AND VEST. The ghost of Jack the Ripper aka FRANCIS TUMBLETY. He gazes down at Nan's corpse.

FRANCIS

(detached)

Disembowel. D-i-s-e-m-b-o-w-e-l.

Disembowel.

*

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2 INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM - NIGHT

2 *

A school multi-purpose room. We MOVE THROUGH the hastily assembled "evacuees' shelter" of cots, sleeping bags, and 30-40 anxious people (among them CARLA and her DAUGHTER from last episode). They speak in low, nervous voices, as we FIND CASTIEL crossing toward SAM WINCHESTER, in civvies, a slender IRON CHAIN around his neck, BULLHORN in one hand, conferring with a HUNTER. *

CASTIEL

Sam, I'm not sure how much longer we can control them. I don't think they're buying the "benzine" story. One man told me his wife-- she's gone missing. *

SAM

(concerned)

Who? *

CASTIEL

He said her name was Nan. *

SAM

Okay-- we'll find her. We're upping our patrols around the perimeter-- trying to take out any ghosts that get too close to the barrier. *

(then, to Hunter)

Tell the other Hunters to keep an eye out in the Zone. *

HUNTER

Got it. *

The Hunter goes off as Sam moves to the front of the room, putting the bullhorn to his lips. *

SAM

(into bullhorn)

Uh, can I have your attention? First off, we expect to have you back in your homes shortly. E.P.A. techs will be arriving tomorrow to determine the source of elevated benzine levels, and how to respond. In the meantime, it's essential you stay out of the Quarantine Zone until it's safe to enter. *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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2

SAM (CONT'D)

(then)

Any questions?

As ALMOST EVERY HAND shoots up from the anxious group...

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3 EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - NIGHT 3

DEAN-- Walks, SHOTGUN slung over a shoulder. Like Sam, he wears a loose IRON CHAIN around his neck.

WIDER-- INCLUDE JACK/BELPHEGOR. The demon in Jack's corpse walks alongside Dean as they patrol the empty small town street of a couple shops, maybe a gas station. Dean takes an EMF reading. The METER emits a BLAST OF NOISE. Dean shuts it off.

DEAN
(disgusted)
Too much EMF.
(then)
You can still see 'em, right?

BEL
There were some over there, but they spotted us and left.
(points to himself)
Not their favorite.

DEAN
You were a dick to 'em in Hell?

BEL
I did my job. It's Hell, not a day spa.

DEAN
(shakes his head)
Teamed up with a demon. Again.
Think I'd know better by now.

BEL
(shrugs)
Teamed up with a Hunter. I could say the same.

DEAN
So why are you bein' helpful?

BEL
Like I said, I want Hell back the way it was. I'm a good soldier.

Dean looks at him, not buying it.

DEAN
Yeah-- demons aren't "good soldiers"; they always have an angle. What's yours?

(CONTINUED)

Belphegor just smiles pleasantly, glances off:

BEL

Escape attempt-- two o'clock. *

NEW ANGLE-- As Dean pivots, aims at an empty space at the end of the street where a large sign stands with spray-painted letters: "STAY BACK!"

There's a FLASH OF SPARKS (a ghost hitting the invisible barrier), and Dean FIRES!

A GHOST, familiar now to us as FRANCIS (a.k.a. The Ripper), GLITCHES INTO BRIEF VISIBILITY, SHOT WITH ROCK SALT, THEN DISSIPATES.

BEL

(unimpressed)

Nice shot.

DEAN

He hit the warding. At least it's holding.

BEL

For now.

(off Dean)

This spell won't last forever, and... these aren't your normal ghosty-ghosts. They're more... dangerous.

DEAN

Dangerous like how?

BEL

Like that one you just shot? Was Francis Tumblety. *

He says it like that means something. Dean just stares--

DEAN

Who?

BEL

"Jack the Ripper." *

ON DEAN. Concerned... and impressed-- *

DEAN

Cool.

4 INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM - DAY (DAY 2) 4 *

People mill about or sit on cots, eating from bags of take-out a couple Hunters are distributing.

A GROUP-- A man, ANDY, and woman, SHERI, sit on a cot, eating, speaking in low voices with DAVE, on the adjacent cot, the husband of the murdered woman in the teaser.

DAVE

I did ask 'em again, Andy. It's the same ol' run-around. They're "doing everything they can." Right...

*
*

SHERI

I just-- what can we do?

DAVE

(lowers his voice)

Somethin's goin' on in this town, and it ain't "benzine." Nan went out, and never came back. So we're gonna get in there and find her.

*
*

ANDY

They got guys patrolling the town-- guys with guns.

DAVE

(determined)

There's not enough of 'em. The area's too big. We'll find a way.

OFF ANDY. Not so sure...

5 INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 5 *

The LIZZY BORDEN ghost we saw last episode stands lookout at the window, peering at the street through a crack in the mostly-closed drapes. The room is gloomy, shadowy. A low murmur of VOICES, including:

HITMAN

They got us all boxed in, here. Whole situation's outta control!

SOCIETY WOMAN

Belphegor's working with these people! He did the warding himself.

FRANCIS (O.S.)

(cultivated American accent)

Order. I will have order.

(CONTINUED)

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5

WIDER-- Francis Tumblety is attempting to chair a meeting of a motley crew of evil ghosts, male and female.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCIS

Shut up.

Francis, in his well-worn Victorian outfit, has an air of superiority and lethal menace. (NOTE: Francis is an American. He actually was a suspect in the Ripper murders.) Among the dozen or so ghosts: a HITMAN, 40ish, a SOCIETY WOMAN, and a scholarly man in a LEATHER APRON.

HITMAN

Who put you in charge?

FRANCIS

I'm an educated man. And a physician.

SOCIETY WOMAN

You're a quack. And you're The Ripper.

FRANCIS

Don't call me that. And you poisoned three husbands. So... pot, kettle, etc.

(then)

I know you're all wondering why we were spit out of Hell and what's going on. Well, I have answers.

This gets their attention.

FRANCIS

We were apparently liberated by cataclysm at the hands of... ready? God, himself.

A shocked MURMUR.

FRANCIS

I overheard it from the louts who hold us captive: Hunters.

More MURMURS.

SOCIETY WOMAN

How do you know they're Hunters?

FRANCIS

I just got shot with rock salt. Wild guess.

(then)

Further, the Hunters are being abetted by demons.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

I personally had an encounter with
none other than--

He gives a SHUDDER.

FRANCIS

Belphegor.

HITMAN

They'll send us back to Hell.

FRANCIS

If they had the means to do that,
they would have done it. But
they're doubtless working on
something.

SOCIETY WOMAN

What do you suggest... "Doctor?"

FRANCIS

Reach out to all the cowards hiding
in shadows and tell them to stand
with us. Our strength is in
numbers. We will find a way out of
here.

HITMAN

But the warding...

FRANCIS

Warding is a door. Doors have
locks. Locks have keys, or they
can be forced.

(dangerously)

But until we find a way... we make
it as ugly as possible for those
who stand guard.

6

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - BORDER - DAY

6

BARRICADE-- OUTER SIDE of the "Stay Back" sign we saw earlier
marking the warding's edge. On this side is painted "KEEP
OUT." Two armed Hunters, RIFLES slung, patrol, in hushed
conversation. They pass out of FRAME.

A moment, then, from trees (or another hiding place) emerge:
DAVE and SHERI. They look to make sure it's safe, then sneak
around the barricade and into the QUARANTINE ZONE.

Dave and Sheri come down the street. Sudden sounds: DISTANT
GHOSTLY SHRIEKS. SHOTGUN BLASTS. Freaked, the two turn
backwards from where they came--

(CONTINUED)

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6

JUMP SCARE! They're face-to-face with TWO GHOSTS:

SOCIETY WOMAN, and LEATHER APRON. Dave and Sheri freeze, terrified, as the grim-looking ghosts close in.

7

INT. ACTIVITIES OFFICE - DAY

7

*

A room off the Assembly Room the Hunters are using as headquarters. Cass is with Sam, who's marking a task assignment chart.

*

CASTIEL

It just seems like we have to tell the family something. We found his wife's body.

Sam takes a beat-- shit-- then...

SAM

We will. When we can.

CASTIEL

When we can?

SAM

Cass, we have people outside that door who're barely keeping it together. If we start talking murder...

*

The door opens. ROWENA! She carries a satchel.

ROWENA

Knock knock! Am I interruptin' somethin' juicy?

SAM

Rowena. Thanks for coming.

ROWENA

Samuel. And Castiel.

(then)

A town full of ghosts! Messy, even by Winchester standards.

SAM

We're hoping you can help.

ROWENA

Can you boys do nothin' on your own?

(sighs)

Very well, what do you want?

*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Remember a couple years ago, when we were trying to get rid of Amara?

ROWENA

God's wee sister. Aye, sticky business, that.

CASTIEL

You built this crystalline device... a bomb. *

ROWENA

(dubious)

You... want to blow up the ghosts?

SAM

No... but that "bomb" was powered by souls. Souls that were sucked into it.

ROWENA

(getting it)

Ah. And ghosts are nothin' but souls. *

(then) *

I hope you're not thinkin'... *

SAM

And usually, we'd burn their bodies, but these ghosts... who knows where their bodies even are. *

(then) *

But if we could trap 'em... In the crystal... *

ROWENA

(put upon) *

Samuel... No! That was so difficult. It took everything I had... *

SAM

Rowena...

He's interrupted by JULES (a Hunter we met in Ep. 1403 "The Scar"), who's come through the door. *

JULES

Sam? We got a situation. *

8

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

8

TWO HUNTERS, along with DEAN and BEL stand staring at something up the street as Sam arrives.

NEW ANGLE-- A distance up the street stand Dave and Sheri. They stand motionless, staring into space.

SAM

Dean, what's--

DEAN

Guy on the left-- his wife disappeared. Must've come in here to look for her.

SAM

Dave? What's going on, guys? We're gonna have to ask you to leave this area.

The two continue to stand there. Staring. As... BLACK TEARS start to leak from their eyes. Dean looks to Sam--

DEAN

Sam-- they're possessed.

Now everyone braces. A long beat, then...

NEW ANGLE-- FRANCIS HAS APPEARED, a few paces to one side of Dave and Sheri!

FRANCIS

Clear the way. We're leaving.

The Hunters stand firm, not budging.

FRANCIS

Open the warding. Now.

DEAN

Obviously, we're not doin' that.

FRANCIS

We're not in the mood to argue.

He calmly nods at "Dave," who suddenly CONTORTS IN GREAT PAIN! HIS BODY SHUDDERS.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCIS
(glancing at his nails)
His insides are being torn apart by
the spirit possessing him. So sad.

Dean starts toward the group. *

FRANCIS
That's far enough.

Dean reaches to unsling his shotgun-- *

FRANCIS
Stop.

Suddenly SHERI SCREAMS, writhing in pain! Dean freezes.

FRANCIS
The warding. Now!

The pair HOWLS IN AGONY, SLOWLY SINKING TO THE GROUND!

A sudden sound, an O.S. SOFT EXPLOSION OF COMPRESSED AIR. A SHIMMERING SHOWER OF METAL FLAKES FLIES AT DAVE AND SHERI. THEY SHUDDER AND CONTORT, and two GHOSTS GLITCH OUT OF THEM AND DISAPPEAR. FRANCIS STARES, AND HE, TOO, VANISHES!

THE HUNTERS-- Stare, amazed, then turn to see, behind them:

MR. KETCH!-- In a natty suit, tieless, holding a sort of HIGH-TECH GUN. It's attached by a tube to a tank strapped to his back. He smiles jauntily.

KETCH
Hello, lads.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9 INT. ACTIVITIES OFFICE - DAY

9 *

Ketch's weapon rests on a desk. As Dean hands out beers to Ketch, Sam, and Rowena:

SAM

Ketch-- how are you here?

*
*

KETCH

(to Sam and Dean)

...I just happened to be in the area when you sent out word-- looking for help with your little... situation.

*
*
*

DEAN

Okay. Well, thanks.

(re: gun)

What is that thing?

KETCH

It fires iron flakes, expelling ghosts without harm to the possessed victim.

Sam and Dean glance at each other, a bit impressed.

KETCH

Courtesy of the British Men of Letters. I lifted it, along with some other toys, when I left.

Rowena is staring distastefully at her beer bottle.

ROWENA

(to Dean)

Dear? I'd prefer a wee shot of Scotch, eighteen-year-old single malt, if you have it handy.

KETCH

Ah, a witch of fine taste.

(extends his hand)

Rowena, I do hope there're no hard feelings still over our initial introduction. My people were holding you prisoner...

ROWENA

But you let me escape, and I haven't forgotten.

*

(CONTINUED)

They hold each other's gaze flirtatiously. Dean gives Sam a look. Then:

DEAN

Rowena's working on a gadget that vacuums up souls.

*
*
*

KETCH

Fascinating.

ROWENA

It's what I do.

SAM

Problem is, ghosts keep coming and the warding we put up's only gonna last so long. So: all hands on deck.

*

Belphegor enters.

BEL

Streets are quiet. Only means they're planning their next move.

Ketch stares at Belphegor.

KETCH

Jack?

BEL

Um, no. I get that a lot.

KETCH

So Jack is...?

SAM

(with difficulty)
Jack's... dead.

DEAN

(hard for him too)

Killed. By God.

(then)

Kid got under his skin.

*
*
*
*

BEL

Now I'm under Jack's. Literally.
Belphegor's the name.

KETCH

(staring)

You're Belphegor? And you're...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KETCH (CONT'D)
assisting Sam and Dean with the
ghost business?
(then)
Well, this is awkward. *

DEAN
What?

KETCH
(coming clean)
Truth be told... In my current
employment as... free-lance
contractor, I was asked to
assassinate the demon, Belphegor.

They all stare.

SAM
So... you're not here to help...

KETCH
Well, I certainly am now. I was
told Belphegor was a monstrous
threat to humanity. Apparently not
correct.

SAM
And who told you that? *

KETCH
An attractive female demon named...

BEL
(face darkens)
Ardat.

KETCH
(a nod)
She doesn't like you.

DEAN
(to Bel)
Why not? *

BEL
Demon drama. Doesn't matter.

Sam turns to Ketch-- *

SAM

Look, just don't kill him. We need him.

DEAN

For now.

ON BEL. What does that mean? He shoots a look to Ketch, who flashes a winning smile, and we--

10

INT. RENO HOTEL - HIGH ROLLER SUITE - DAY

10

CLOSE ON AMARA-- On a massage table, face down, eyes closed. Hands are massaging her neck and head.

AMARA

(enjoying this)

Mmmmm. Nice touch, Kimiko. Feel free to go deeper.

The hands withdraw a second, then return to knead Amara's temples. Very deeply. Her eyes pop open.

AMARA

(wincing)

Maybe not that deep.

She flips over. Looks up at:

CHUCK.

He smiles. Amara sits up, pulling the sheet around her.

AMARA

You!

CHUCK

Hi, sis.

AMARA

Did you... did you smite my masseuse?

He shrugs and avoids the question.

AMARA

We agreed to give each other space. *

CHUCK

And I'm on board with that, Amara. I just felt like checking in. We are family. *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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10

CHUCK (CONT'D)

You're the darkness, I'm the light.
(off her scowl)
(MORE)

*
*

(CONTINUED)

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10

CHUCK (CONT'D)

So, how 'bout that Game of Thrones
ending? Great, right?

AMARA

Smalltalk? Really?

Amara squints at him, assessing. Something's up.

AMARA

Why are you here?

11

INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM - NIGHT

11

Cass and a frantic evacuee, ANDY (whom we met earlier).

ANDY

First Nan went missing, now Dave
and Sheri--

CASTIEL

We're looking everywhere for
them...

ANDY

You said you'd keep us safe.

ON CASS. As that lands. CUT TO--

DEAN-- exiting the activities office with Rowena, eyeing a
list. Rowena is also now wearing an iron chain.

DEAN

This is some list of ingredients.
You got an Amazon account?

ROWENA

The trap requires a tricky bit of
spellery. I need what I need.
Even then, no guarantee.

DEAN

(relenting)
You're the mad scientist.

ROWENA

So. Tell me about Arthur Ketch.

DEAN

Seems like you've met.

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

That was more a torturer-torturee relationship. Fun, but... I didn't really get to know him.

DEAN

Rowena, we got a crisis goin' on here. Find another boy toy. You don't wanna get involved with Ketch.

ROWENA

(smiles as she walks off)
Don't I?

12

INT. ACTIVITIES OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

12 *

Dean enters, goes to a map of the Quarantine Zone. Cass enters. Dean glances at him, turns back to the map.

DEAN

Hey.

Cass braces, trying to ease into a difficult conversation. *

CASTIEL

Yes. Hey.

(then)

So, Ketch is back... *

DEAN

Good to have another hand-- *

CASTIEL

Of course. But he came here on a mission to kill Belphegor. *

(then)

Doesn't that bother you? *

DEAN

So Bel's got enemies. Demon enemies. Not our problem. *

CASTIEL

Maybe. But Dean, we still don't know the first thing about-- *

Dean erupts-- *

DEAN

Cass-- I don't care! *

(CONTINUED)

Dean isn't interested in this conversation. He's focused on one thing. *

DEAN
Belphegor's going to help us fix this, and-- cram it in God's face. Right now, that's what I care about. *

On Cass, seeing Dean is not hearing his concerns about Belphegor. He softens. *

CASTIEL
You're... angry. *

He keeps staring at the map. Beat, then-- *

DEAN
Yeah, I am angry. At everything. All of it. *

CASTIEL
All of it..? *

DEAN
This mess. All the messes. Sam and me, turns out we were hamsters runnin' in a wheel our whole lives. What do we have to show for it? (then, off Cass)
Tell me you don't feel conned. Chuck's been lying to you for... forever. You bought into the biggest scam in history. *

On Cass. Feeling Dean's hostility. Then-- *

CASTIEL
(simmering)
You don't think I'm angry? After what Chuck did-- what he took from me? He killed Jack... *

On Cass. Checking his emotion. Processing. *

CASTIEL
But-- it wasn't all a scam, Dean. *

DEAN
Really? *

CASTIEL

Chuck is all-knowing. He knew what the truth was... he just kept it to himself.

DEAN

Okay, so his cover's blown and everything we've done is for what? Nothing?

A moment. As that lands. Then-- Cass speaks, trying to convince himself as much as Dean.

CASTIEL

Dean, if we didn't know all the challenges we've faced were born of Chuck's machinations, how would we describe it all? We'd call it "life." Precisely because that's what life is. An obstacle course, with crossroads along the way.

(then)

Chuck may have designed the obstacles, but we ran our own race, made our own moves. Mostly we did well with that.

ON DEAN. A beat-- but Dean rejects that.

DEAN

Did we?

(then)

And we do know, Cass. Now we do. About Chuck, about all of it. How everything we've lost, everything we are-- it's because of him.

(then)

So maybe you can stick your head back in the sand-- maybe you can pretend we had a choice, but I-- I can't.

Dean walks off, leaving Cass-- hurt, and alone.

13

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - NIGHT

13 *

EMPTY, EERIE. A moment, then, armed with shotguns, Dean and Ketch round a corner, weapons slung, on patrol. Dean pulls an iron chain from his jacket, offers it to Ketch.

DEAN

Almost forgot. Here. Wear this.

KETCH

(staring at it)

Not really "me."

DEAN

Neither is possession. It's iron. Should help.

They start walking again, Ketch putting on the chain, as:

KETCH

So, based on what you're telling me... the enemy is actually... God?

DEAN

Go figure, right? You guys build a cool weapon for him?

KETCH

No, God always seemed rather theoretical. More rumor than fact.

(switches gears)

So tell me about the witch.

DEAN

Aw c'mon, what is it with you two?

Before Ketch can answer-- Dean's PHONE. Getting a TEXT. He checks it--

DEAN

Trouble.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

Couple'a Hunters haven't checked
in.

14 INT. ABANDONED SHOP - NIGHT

14

Empty. The door CREAKS open. First a flashlight BEAM, then Dean and Ketch enter. Dean tries a light switch. Nothing. They creep forward.

DEAN

Not good. Ben? Frankie?

Suddenly, the DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THEM. Ketch and Dean spin toward the door. NOTHING. Beat, then-- Dean exhales... and can SEE HIS BREATH. Before he can react--

WHAM! KETCH is GRABBED BY UNSEEN HANDS AND TOSSED ACROSS THE ROOM. Out cold. Dean whips toward him, and we reveal--

A GHOST (LIZZY BORDEN), BEHIND DEAN!

Dean spins to face her just as Lizzy tosses him at a wall! He sinks to the floor as she grabs her AXE and raises it!

VOICE (O.S.)

STOP IT!

The ghost freezes, looks over at the speaker.

VOICE (O.S.)

GET OUT!

ON THE GHOST. Knows that voice. Scared.

VOICE (V.O.)

NOW!

NEW ANGLE-- The GHOST IS GONE! Dean and Ketch groggily sit up, looking over to see:

KEVIN FUCKING TRAN!-- Still wearing the clothes he died in. He regards them with a sheepish grin.

KEVIN

Hi, Dean.

(then)

What can I say? They think I'm
badass.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

15 INT. ABANDONED SHOP - NIGHT 15

Dean stares at Kevin. Stunned.

DEAN

I don't believe this.

KEVIN

I woulda met up with you guys
earlier, but I kinda just got here.

(to Ketch)

Kevin Tran, former prophet.

KETCH

Arthur Ketch, former assassin.

(off Dean)

Mostly.

DEAN

Kevin, dude, where'd you-- you're
supposed to be in Heaven.

KEVIN

Not so much.

DEAN

Chuck said he was sending you to
Heaven!

KEVIN

What he said, not what he did.
Been hangin' in Hell. And
seriously, it's been Hell.

KETCH

He lied? For what, kicks?

DEAN

Or he was gonna use you, for some
scheme down the road.

KEVIN

He-- why would he do that?

DEAN

Turns out, God's a dick.

(then)

Look, doesn't matter. We'll get
you to Heaven, soon as we stuff
these ghosts back down.

*

(CONTINUED)

KETCH

At least the town is warded.

KEVIN

Yeah, but-- it's fading. I can feel it.

KETCH

(not good)

So... the others feel it as well?

KEVIN

Not sure. If they do, you're gonna have a problem.

DEAN

Your pals got any idea you, Sam, and me got history? 'Cause you did just yell at 'em and save my ass.

KEVIN

I yell at 'em all the time. They take it. Since God himself cast me down, I've got a bad boy rep.

DEAN

(an idea forms)

So you'd... be able to mingle? Maybe help us out?

INT. RENO HOTEL - HIGH ROLLER SUITE - NIGHT

Chuck channel surfs TV. Amara does yoga.

CHUCK

I called room service an hour ago. How long does a burger take?

She is deep breathing and ignores this.

CHUCK

(selling this)

You know, that little retreat of ours taught me how priceless our relationship is.

She rolls her eyes, goes into another pose.

CHUCK

Since I'm on an extended break from my omniscient benevolence, why not use the time to deepen what we have?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Maybe drop by another dimension.
Check it out. Start a new species.
Like a family project. Sound good?

AMARA

I'm fine. I'm running a hot streak
in craps. I like Reno. Everyone
here is so... not you. *

She looks closely at him. Sensing something. He squirms.

CHUCK

What? I got a booger?

AMARA

Interesting. What... is it?
(realizing)
You... need me.

CHUCK

(covering)
Of course I need you, Amara.
You're my big sis.

AMARA

You've never needed me.
(then)
What's going on?

He's silent. She squints at him some more.

AMARA

Oh, there it is.

CHUCK

(uncomfortably)
What're you...?

AMARA

Your shoulder.

She grabs it-- Chuck yelps. Pulls away.

AMARA

Something happened. You... You're
not complete. You're not at full
strength.
(then)
And you're afraid.

SAM

Okay, look, it's great to have Kevin around. Even Ghost Kevin. But you think it's safe, having him do what he's doing?

DEAN

No. Nothin' about this is safe. For any of us. But any info he can get--

Then... they notice BELPHEGOR. Dean moves to him-- Sam right behind--

DEAN

Hey-- hey!

Bel turns.

SAM

We just heard from a reliable source that the warding is fading.

BEL

(covering)

Sure. Like I said it would. Guess I just assumed you two pro's woulda wrapped this up by now.

(re: himself)

What can I say: goofy optimist.

DEAN

Uh-huh. Meantime, you can go ahead and charge her back up.

BEL

Yeah... if only. Sorry guys, it's a one time deal.

SAM

Kevin says the ghosts may sense its weakness.

BEL

Oh, "Kevin says?" Kevin Tran? Whiney Kevin Tran? Ugh. Typical millennial.

DEAN

He's not even supposed to be in Hell. So, after this?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

We're shippin' him up to Heaven
where he belongs.

BEL

Yeah, not gonna happen. Souls cast
down to Hell? That's the end of
it. Heaven can't take 'em.

SAM

Not true. Our dad made it to
Heaven after he was in Hell...

DEAN

And Bobby Singer...

BEL

So God made an exception. Didn't
he used to like you two?

Sam and Dean trade a look-- true--

BEL

Just saying: without the big guy?
Those are the rules.

18

INT. RENO HOTEL - HIGH ROLLER SUITE - DAY

18

Chuck worriedly looks at himself in a mirror. His shirt
hangs open, and he opens it more to check on his shoulder.
The wound is visible. He touches it, winces in pain.

19

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

19

Sam, still with Dean and Belphegor, suddenly WINCES IN PAIN,
touching his shoulder just as Chuck did.

DEAN

(noticing)

What? Your shoulder? Still?

SAM

(shaking it off)

I'm okay. Getting better.

Dean watches him, not so sure.

20

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

20

Francis is once again trying to wrangle an unruly gathering
of the ghosts we've seen before, including Hitman, Society
Woman, and Leather Apron.

FRANCIS

Yes, yes, I've felt it, too. The
warding that surrounds us is indeed
beginning to falter...

Delighted reactions from the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

HITMAN

So we just hang loose for a while,
then when it fails, we stroll outta
here.

Murmurs of agreement. Francis holds up his hands.

FRANCIS

No! I say we seize the moment!
Use our collective strength. Find
the most vulnerable point in the
warding, mass our power, and break
through now!

(smiles)

Then back to all the fun that sent
us to Hell in the first place.

Even Hitman grudgingly reconsiders.

SOCIETY WOMAN

Lemme ask you, Ripper... We can't
be the only ones noticing the
wall's got issues. The Hunters
will be workin' overtime to get us
back to... the cellar.

Anxiety ripples through the room. Francis doesn't have an
answer. Then-- a NOISE. A ghost FRITZING in OFF-SCREEN--

Francis squints across the gloomy room, noticing:

FRANCIS

What have we here?

NEW ANGLE-- Almost hidden in shadows, Kevin's here, standing
at the back. He tries melting into a group of ghosts, but:

FRANCIS

Well, look who Hell just coughed
up. Kevin Tran.

KEVIN

(trying to be tough)
Yeah? So what? Answer the lady.
What do we do about the Hunters?

FRANCIS

(a patient smile)
You tell me, Kevin. Aren't you
privy to their plans?

KEVIN

Who? Me? Are you kidding?

(CONTINUED)

FRANCIS

In Hell, I was never as impressed by you as my gullible colleagues. I've heard demons say that in life, you were quite closely connected to the Hunters? To the Winchesters, in particular?

(then)

You know how the Hellspawn are, all they talk about is Sam and Dean, Sam and Dean...

KEVIN

(turns to go)

Okay, I've had enough of this.

FRANCIS

Stop him.

Two BURLY GHOSTS grab Kevin, his tough facade crumbling.

FRANCIS

So again, Kevin... You tell me. What are those boys up to?

21

INT. ACTIVITIES OFFICE - DAY

21 *

Rowena and Ketch work on the "soul catcher." She's weighing ingredients. Adds something to a beaker. Consults a spell book. Ketch keeps glancing at the ingredients, checking test tubes, adjusting equations covering a WHITE BOARD. She sneaks a look his way.

ROWENA

I do like a left-brained man. Logic, cause and effect, calculations. Very butch. It does, however, lack the more nuanced perspective of the right brain.

She taps her own skull.

KETCH

The voodoo, booga-booga perspective.

ROWENA

(a bit lasciviously)

One might welcome the coupling of both. The dominating, analytical enforcer-- you; and the pulsating, throbbing firebrand-- me.

(CONTINUED)

He can't quite believe this moment, but is mesmerized.
Recovering from paranormal porn:

KETCH

In the spirit of... coupling... may
I suggest a shortcut to your
alchemy? One we used at the
British Men of Letters?

She hesitates, then defers. He sets her beaker aside, pours
two powders into another. Grabs an unplugged extension cord.

QUICK CUTS-- With scissors, he swiftly cuts the socket end
off the cord, inserts the plug end into an outlet. He now
shoves the bared wires into the new beaker. SPARKS from the
powder! SMOKE! COLOR CHANGE! He unplugs the cord and
offers her the smoking beaker with a triumphant flourish.

KETCH

(a bit smug)

I believe you'll find you can skip
the next two steps.

She regards him, taken aback. How to react?

KETCH

The power of science.

ROWENA

Mmm. But if we... married the
power of science with the power of
magic, we might have a situation
that was highly explosive.

They gaze intensely at each other. HER CELL RINGS, breaking
the mood. She sighs and answers, glancing at the screen:

ROWENA

(into phone)

Yes, Dean, what? Aye, it's almost
done... But you cannae rush these
things... fine.

(then)

Fine!

She CLICKS OFF, considering. Then grabs two more test tubes,
buries herself in the spell book, and resumes work.

A moment, then Rowena hurries into the street, clutching a
satchel. She rounds a corner, and FRANCIS STANDS, WAITING!
She gasps.

FRANCIS

Rowena, delicious to meet you again.

ROWENA

Francis Tumblety!

(disgusted)

You're an unfaithful dog.

FRANCIS

Oh? And you're Mary Poppins?
(then)

Rowena, you know I thought of you as special. I gutted my other dates.

ROWENA

I told you centuries back our liaison was finito. Let me pass.

FRANCIS

What's in the bag, Red?

(then)

Don't tell me... you're working with the Hunters now?

Shakes his head--

FRANCIS

How... sad.

He advances on her...

FRANCIS

But perhaps there's a silver lining. You can deliver a message--

(leering in)

Tell the Winchesters, we have their boy. And we want to talk. 3341 Maple. We'll be waiting.

Then--

KETCH (O.S.)

Hey! Charm School.

KETCH-- Has arrived up the street! Francis spins, and Ketch BLASTS him with rock salt! He VANISHES!

KETCH

(to Rowena)

Run!

(CONTINUED)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED: (2)

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NEW ANGLE-- FRANCIS HAS APPEARED behind Ketch, a brick in his hands. The ghost BRINGS THE BRICK DOWN ON KETCH'S HEAD and Ketch DROPS!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

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ACT FOUR

23 EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

23

ON ROWENA. Sitting on the CURB. SAM, DEAN and CASS standing around her.

ROWENA

(breathless)

I got here quick as I could. Mr. Ketch and I were attacked by ghosts. He may still be fightin' 'em.

SAM

You okay?

She nods, still rattled.

ROWENA

He-- Francis said they have your boy.

Sam and Dean trade a look--

DEAN

Kevin.

SAM

Where?

ROWENA

3341 Maple.

Dean nods-- okay then--

DEAN

You bring the soul catcher?

SAM

(eww)

Is that what we're callin' it?

DEAN

I like soul catcher.

ROWENA

Aye, but with all the fuss-- no tellin' if it works.

DEAN

Well, if it doesn't, nice knowin' all of you.

*

24 EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - HOUSE - DAY 24 *

"3341 MAPLE." On the MAILBOX in front of the HOUSE. *

WIDEN-- As Sam, Dean, Cass and Rowena make their approach-- *

SAM

We'll head in. You two go around back? *

Cass nods, and as they split up...

25 INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 25 *

Packed with ghosts. Sam and Dean enter through the front door, raise their hands to show they're not packing weapons. The ghosts all stare stonily. Sam and Dean glance over at:

KEVIN-- he shrugs, apologetic.

FRANCIS

The Messrs. Winchester. I hope this encounter's more productive than our last.

SAM

You said you wanna talk.

FRANCIS

Indeed. The terms are quite simple. You shut down the warding, I won't devour Kevin whole.

Sam, Dean, and Kevin stare.

DEAN

Here's our offer. You go to Hell.

FRANCIS

This isn't a negotiation.

He steps up to Kevin and Dean reflexively moves toward him.

FRANCIS

Keep your distance.

He PLUNGES TWO HANDS INTO KEVIN'S CHEST! Kevin cries out in pain!

FRANCIS

Well boys, what's it going to be?

(CONTINUED)

Sam and Dean hesitate, FRANCIS GLOWS AS HE ABSORBS KEVIN'S BEING! KEVIN CRIES OUT AGAIN!

NEW ANGLE-- As the door to the kitchen is kicked open, and Cass and Rowena rush in. Rowena's holding a GLOWING CRYSTAL in an outstretched hand!

ROWENA
HAGGIS!!

Two nearby ghosts TURN INTO BRIGHT FLARES OF LIGHT AND ARE SUCKED INTO THE CRYSTAL! (NOTE: This version of the "bomb" is a little less powerful and more directional than the version we saw in Ep. 1123, "Alpha and Omega." It is aimed at a number of ghosts not immediately near Kevin.) *

PANDEMONIUM as ghosts shriek, and attempt to DISAPPEAR before the crystal's turned on them. Another two or three are SUCKED INTO THE CRYSTAL. Other ghosts, INCLUDING FRANCIS, GLITCH and DISAPPEAR, escaping. *

THE ROOM-- Silent. Still. Our heroes all look at each other, spent. Kevin steps forward.

KEVIN
Thanks.
(then)
I think my "badass" days in Hell may be over. *

DEAN
Looks like.
(to Rowena)
Good goin', Rowena.

ROWENA
(disappointed)
It's not as powerful as the first one. A few ghosts at a time, I'm afraid.

SAM
So... what now?

KEVIN
They have a backup plan: they know the warding's starting to fade. They think if they mass all the ghosts at its weakest point, they'll be able to bust out. *

Everyone stares.

(CONTINUED)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED: (2)

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DEAN

Where's the weakest point?

(CONTINUED)

PRE-LAP the SOUND OF EMF METERS, as we go to:

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

TIGHT ON JULES. Staring down at her EMF. Which is going CRAZY. BEL is next to her... staring ahead, as--

ZZAK! Sparks flare from the invisible wall. Ghosts hitting it.

BEL

So... not good.

NEW ANGLE-- As Sam, Dean, Cass and Rowena arrive. Sam has a shotgun.

DEAN

(to Belphegor)

Can you see 'em? How many are there?

BEL

A hundred. At least. More keep coming.

Then-- noise behind. Sam wheels-- GUN UP-- to see--

KETCH. Who raises his hands--

KETCH

Easy, it's just me.

But we notice-- if our boys don't-- he's not wearing the iron chain around his neck. Then--

DEAN unslings a shotgun, stepping forward, and FIRING ROCK SALT.

BEL

That's not gonna work. There's too many.

Dean looks over at Rowena.

DEAN

How 'bout it, Rowena?

Rowena pulls the CRYSTAL from her bag, steps forward, near where Ketch is standing. Looking a little uncertain, she holds the "soul catcher" in outstretched arms.

ROWENA
(eyes closed)
HAGGIS!

Again, THE CRYSTAL GLOWS BRIGHT as it's aimed at the unseen mob just ahead. The mass of ghosts lights up like a slightly glowing HAZE. Then, there are a few BRIGHT FLARES that are SUCKED OUT OF THE HAZE AND INTO THE SOUL CATCHER! *

BEL
(straining to see)
It's working! You got some!

ROWENA
HAGGIS!

AND SUDDENLY KETCH PIVOTS AND BACKHANDS ROWENA! She hits the ground, dropping the crystal, which he scoops up.

DEAN
Ketch!!

Ketch is marching toward the end of the block. He stops, turns and faces them. BLACK TEARS running from his eyes--

DEAN
Sonofabitch.

NEW ANGLE-- SOCIETY WOMAN, HITMAN, LEATHER APRON, and several of the GHOSTS we've been seeing HAVE ALL APPEARED. They flank Ketch, staring defiantly at our heroes. Ketch holds the crystal in outstretched arms. Smiles--

KETCH
Thank you-- thank you so much.

ROWENA
Francis...

That's who has possessed Ketch! Ketch/Francis ignores that. Continuing-- *

KETCH
The thing about souls is, they're almost pure power. So even with the few trapped inside your little gizmo here, I'm in possession of a massively powerful weapon. Which I will happily use to BLOW OPEN THAT WARDING. Unfortunately, the humans gathered here will be swept from the planet as well. But... Ce qui sera sera!

Our heroes are ready to pounce, but Ketch glares, aiming the weapon straight at them! They freeze. The CRYSTAL BEGINS TO GLOW. Ketch raises it upward, preparing to hurl it.

QUICK SHOTS: anxious humans. What to do? Then--

DEAN SUDDENLY BURSTS FROM THE CROWD OF HUNTERS, PISTOL DRAWN, AND FIRES SEVERAL SHOTS STRAIGHT AT KETCH! POP! POP! POP!

Ketch goes down, wounded in shoulder and arm! The GHOST WITHIN HIM EMERGES AND GLITCHES INTO VIEW: FRANCIS!

The soul catcher has flown from Ketch's grasp and rolled forward. Dean scoops it up and tosses it like a football to Sam, who catches it and tosses it to Rowena.

Rowena rushes forward, holding the soul catcher before her!

ROWENA

HAGGIS!!

The CRYSTAL GLOWS BRIGHT, aimed at the unseen ghosts. Again, * the appearance of a glowing HAZE up the street. Then an EXPLOSION OF BRIGHT FLARES BURST FROM THE HAZE AND ROAR TOWARD THE SOUL CATCHER. MORE BURSTS! FASTER AND FASTER!

So much power is flying into the crystal, Rowena struggles to hold onto it!

ROWENA

HAGGIS!

The HAZE is starting to clear. A final figure turns into a BRIGHT FLARE, and is sucked into the crystal. FRANCIS.

Abruptly, all is still. The EMF METERS FALL SILENT. The crowd of Hunters and heroes is quiet. Looking around, almost in disbelief.

Rowena quietly lowers the crystal, almost not trusting the moment. Sam and Dean look over at Belphegor, who squints down the street, scanning for ghosts. Then:

BEL

Gone.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

27 INT. RENO HOTEL - HIGH ROLLERS SUITE - DAY

27

AMARA-- Enters from the bedroom in dark glasses, a coat over her stylish outfit. She regards Chuck, across the room, gazing sullenly out the window.

CHUCK
Going somewhere?

AMARA
Yes.

CHUCK
Great. Where we headed?

AMARA
Alone. I'm going alone.

CHUCK
Amara, we've been all through this.
We belong together.

AMARA
Yes. Yin, yang, balance of nature.
(then)
I'm willing to co-exist, brother.
In the universe. Just not, you
know, anywhere near you.

CHUCK
(getting short with her)
Hey-- don't test me. I front the
group; you sing backup.

She takes off her glasses, looks at him, amused.

AMARA
Really? Because you're "God?"

CHUCK
(takes her arm)
Amara...

AMARA
Don't. Even on your best day, you
couldn't force my hand. And...
this isn't your best day. In fact,
I don't think you can do much of
anything.

(then)
A few parlor tricks, maybe.

(MORE)

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED:

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AMARA (CONT'D)

But you can't leave this world...
not without my help, and me? Well--
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMARA (CONT'D)
(then, almost wearily)
I'm done, Chuck. I've changed,
I've adapted. I've... become the
better me.

ON CHUCK. Seething--

AMARA
But you? You're still the same.
Petulant, narcissistic. So I'm
leaving you here. *

ON CHUCK. Swallowing hard--

AMARA
Once long ago, you sealed me away.
Now, in a way, I'm doing the same
to you.
(then)
You're trapped. Diminished.
Abandoned. So I guess you've got
what you always wanted: you're on
your own.

He stares at her as her words sink in.

NEW ANGLE-- She's gone. Chuck stands there, isolated.

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

Ketch lies on a stretcher. His shirt's been stripped off,
and his shoulder and arm are heavily bandaged. Cass and Dean
are off to one side.

CASTIEL
(quietly to Dean)
I tried healing him. It didn't
work. I'm not sure why.

Sam steps in-- *

SAM
You're probably just tired-- we all
are.

But Cass isn't sure. He flashes a DISTURBED look, as-- *

Dean crouches near Ketch.

DEAN
We'll get you fixed up.
(then)
(MORE)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED:

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28

DEAN (CONT'D)

Sorry about the iron bullets. Just
didn't seem to be any other way.

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(CONTINUED)

KETCH

Oh, admit it. You killed me once,
you've been itching to do it again.

DEAN

Well sure, there's that.

Two Hunters lift the stretcher, head off.

DEAN

See ya, man.

The stretcher passes Rowena. Her eyes meet briefly with
Ketch's. He smiles ruefully, shrugs.

TIME CUT: *

DEAN-- Walks to where Sam speaks with Kevin. *

SAM

Dean? Kevin wants to... leave.

DEAN

"Leave?" No... Kev... We're gonna
get you into Heaven. *

KEVIN

How? *

(a sad smile)

Belphegor says-- I've been in Hell,
Heaven can't let me in. *

SAM

Kevin... being a ghost... nothing
to hold you... anywhere... It'd be
a terrible way to exist. *

Dean shoots Sam a look-- *

SAM

What-- it's true. *

Kevin nods, it is but-- *

KEVIN

Look, I've got two options: Hell or
Earth. In one I get tortured for
eternity. In the other I might go
crazy. Guess I'll take door number
two. I won't go back to Hell. *

(quietly)

Maybe... I know Belphegor can't
power up the warding... *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED: (3)

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KEVIN (CONT'D)

But maybe he could make just a bit
of it dip? For a minute. Enough
to let me out.

*
*
*

Sam and Dean look at Kevin, sad for their friend.

CUT TO:

*

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EXT. PARK PATHWAY - DAY

29

*

At the edge of the Quarantine Zone. Sam and Dean walk with Kevin. A moment, they stop walking.

*

SAM

Kevin-- I wish there was a way to make this right.

*

*

KEVIN

Me too... but there isn't. And sometimes... you just have to accept that.

*

*

*

*

*

(then)

*

Besides, I'm better off than I was, and... there's a whole world out there.

*

*

*

NEW ANGLE-- Belphegor waits impatiently a few paces ahead.

*

BEL

Would you come on, already?

*

*

Dean shoots him a look, then turns to Kevin:

*

DEAN

Take care of yourself, Kev.

KEVIN

I love you guys.

Kevin heads toward Belphegor, who gives him a disapproving look. Now Belphegor points to a spot in thin air. There is a BRIEF LITTLE RIPPLE-- A SHIMMER. IT DISAPPEARS and Kevin steps through the exact spot where we just saw the ripple. He walks a few steps, then turns and lifts his hand in a sad wave to Sam and Dean. They each raise a hand in a sad farewell, then KEVIN SLOWLY MELTS FROM VIEW.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

30

EXT. QUARANTINE ZONE - STREET - DAY

30

CASS AND ROWENA-- Stand watching something O.S. They look grim. WIDEN as Sam, Dean and Belphegor join them.

*

*

DEAN

What's goin' on?

INCLUDE THE SKY-- SMOKY WISPS, souls, still rise, undiminished, from Hell.

(CONTINUED)

BEL

They just keep comin'. Soon, we're
gonna be overrun. Again. And when
my spell comes crashing down...

*
*

ROWENA

My little toy isn't strong enough
to handle all this.

*

(then)

We have to find another way.
Before it's too late.

*
*

SAM

Then... that's what we do.

DEAN

How?

OFF SAM. No idea. And as our heroes stare, we CRANE UP--

(CONTINUED)

"Raising Hell"
CONTINUED: (2)

Pink Draft

8/5/19 43.
30

As the spirits continue to rise and invade our world.
Streaming out. One swings toward us, SCREAMING INTO CAMERA,
as we--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

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