

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1504

"The Rupture"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

BLUE PAGES

PINK DRAFT

07/09/19

08/13/19

08/15/19

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	07/09/19	
Blue Pages	08/13/19	Pgs. 1, 2, 3, 3A, 4, 9, 9A, 12, 17, 22, 23, 25, 26, 29, 30, 30A, 31-32, 33, 33A, 34, 35, 37
Pink Draft	08/15/19	

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SUPERMAN
Herald Films

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
JACK/BELPHEGOR
JULES
MR. KETCH
ROWENA

ARDAT
MALFAYAN
NURSE
STEVIE

JARED PADALECKI
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RUTH CONNELL

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LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. CRYPT - MOMENTS LATER	P.2
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.3
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.4
INT. CRYPT - DAY	P.5
INT. CRYPT - LATER	P.8
INT. CRYPT - LATER	P.10
INT. E.R. - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY	P.14
INT. CRYPT - DAY	P.18
INT. E.R. - HOSPITAL ROOM - INTERCUT	P.20
INT. HELL - HALLWAYS	P.20
INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER	P.22
INT. CRYPT - DAY	P.24
INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - DAY	P.25
INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS WITH BEFORE	P.27
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.29
INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - INTERCUT	P.30
INT. CRYPT - INTERCUT	P.30A
INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - INTERCUT	P.31-32
INT. CRYPT - INTERCUT	P.33
INT. CRYPT - DAY	P.33
INT. CRYPT - DAY	P.34
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.35
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.36
INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS	P.37
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT	P.39
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - MOMENTS LATER	P.40

EXT.

EXT. STREET - DAY (DAY 1)	P.1
EXT. STREET - DAY	P.1
EXT. PERIMETER - DAY	P.3
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.7
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.9
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.18
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.25
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.29
EXT. GRAVEYARD - INTERCUT	P.30
EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY	P.33
EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS	P.33A
EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS	P.35
EXT. PERIMETER - DAY	P.36
EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS	P.37

SUPERNATURAL
"The Rupture"

TEASER

NOTE: EPISODE 1504 WILL AIR AS 1503.

FADE IN:

A1 EXT. STREET - DAY (DAY 1) A1 *

We're on a street outside Belphegor's wall. A HUNTER, on barrier patrol, crosses frame... as PING! Another ghost hits the barrier, rattling the Hunter. *

Up the street, our AU Hunter Jules (armed, also watching the barrier) is approached by yet another Hunter-- STEVIE, drinking coffee from a styrofoam cup. *

STEVIE
Just me, or are those ghost hits coming in faster? *

JULES
(worried)
It's not just you. *

Jules pulls out her phone, starts texting Sam-- taking us to-- *

1 EXT. STREET - DAY 1 *

Desolate and eerie. A beat, then--

DEAN WINCHESTER walks into frame. Shotgun in hand. SAM follows, also armed, along with CASS, BEL and ROWENA.

DEAN
This way.

Our unlikely band of heroes proceeds (note: we DO NOT see any rifts or cracks at this point)... weapons drawn. Looking over their shoulders. Wary... then--

Sam's PHONE buzzes. He reads the TEXT from Jules. *

DEAN
What's the word from outside?

SAM
The ghosts are still at it-- trying to bring the barrier down. *

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

Left some Hunters to keep the peace
at the gym-- the rest are set up
around the perimeter.

(off Dean's look)

You know, in case--

DEAN

The spell gives, and a couple
billion Hell ghosts come busting
out.

Sam nods-- pretty much. Dean looks to Rowena--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

This better work.

ROWENA

It will work.

(then)

The 'Rafforza l'incantesimo' is a potent transubstantiation spell-- it can turn gossamer to concrete.

(then)

Should be more than enough to prop up the demon's weak, failing magic...

BEL

Um, okay, ouch.

Rowena, confident, continues--

ROWENA

It's like I said: get me close to the epicenter, find me a nice protected, ghost-free space to perform the spell-- I'll patch those crumbling walls right up, and we'll all be home for high tea.

They come into view of the GRAVEYARD. The RIFT, and THE CRYPT from Ep. 1502, "Back and to the Future" very visible. This is where they've been headed.

CASTIEL

(bad memories)

A nice, protected space.

DEAN

Ugh.

BEL

(fondly)

C'mon. It's where we met.

Off our heroes' eyerolls-- we hear GHOST HOWLS-- not far from them. A ripple of unease-- time to move--

2

INT. CRYPT - MOMENTS LATER

2

BAM! Our team floods into the crypt and sets to work-- Rowena dropping to her knees in the middle of the crypt, opening the Book of the Damned, laying out a SMALL BOWL as--

--Sam locks the door... *

(CONTINUED)

--then turns-- BOOM! Something BANGS AGAINST IT, SCREAMING. *
Sam's jolted-- but the door holds. As Cass lays salt at the *
door's edge, reinforcing security-- *

--Rowena picks at an ARRAY OF HERBS, tossing bits into the
bowl, begins CHANTING--

ROWENA
Prendi ciò che è debole, rendilo
forte.

As the others gradually enter frame behind her--

ROWENA
D'una piuma d'oca, fai una spada.

They watch, nothing seems to be happening, they trade looks--

Then-- her EYES OPEN, flashing PURPLE. It's working. Then,
with greater force--

ROWENA
Dalla nebbia, cemento--

3 EXT. PERIMETER - DAY 3

Back to Jules, still camped out at the edge of Bel's walls. *
Hears something, turns-- *

--as the walls FLICKER, become briefly visible-- coursing
with purple light-- Rowena's magic at work. *

4 INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS 4

Our heroes watch the spell overtaking Rowena--

ROWENA
Possente, impenetrabile,
inflexibile.

Sam gets a text from Jules-- checks it-- "Something's
happening."

The others look at Sam.

DEAN
It's working?

SAM
Looks like.

We play the tentative relief on our heroes' faces, then move
in on Rowena, still chanting-- eyes NORMAL now--

(CONTINUED)

"The Rupture"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

8/15/19 3A.

4

--when her EYE TWITCHES. Her chanting falters slightly--

(CONTINUED)

"The Rupture"
CONTINUED: (2)

Pink Draft

8/15/19 4.

4

Rowena fights through it-- but something is wrong.

OMITTED

INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT ON ROWENA, as she lets out a PAINED MOAN.

We INTERCUT flashes of raging ghosts, stealing pieces from episodes 1502 and 1503-- strobing into her consciousness. She tries to muscle through, keeps chanting--

ROWENA
Rendilo forte. Rendilo forte.
Rendilo forte--

But the intercutting accelerates, something is fighting her-- we're tight on Rowena-- until, finally--

--ROWENA SCREAMS! The mixing bowl EXPLODES-- SHATTERS!
Rowena DROPS, limp to the ground.

The room is quiet-- the spell broken. Dean, Bel, and Cass trade looks as Sam moves to Rowena's side--

SAM
What happened?

Rowena is pale, shaken, more deeply rattled than we've ever seen her. She turns to Sam, then to the others-- speechless.

DEAN
Rowena?

A long beat. Finally, her voice cracking--

ROWENA
We're all going to die.

And off that hopeless pronouncement, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

7 INT. CRYPT - DAY 7

Our gang is arrayed around Rowena, as Sam helps her take a seat. She hasn't spoken since her spell went kablooeey.

ROWENA
(a hoarse whisper)
Drink.

SAM
What? Uh--

Sam hurriedly pulls a CANTEEN, unscrews it, hands it to her.

ROWENA
A real drink.

The gang trades looks-- anyone holding? After a beat, Dean pulls out a small FLASK from his jacket. Sam shoots Dean a look, he SHRUGS-- hands the flask to Rowena. Her hands trembling slightly, she takes a swig. Bel, impatient--

BEL
Okay, while we all wait for the witch's hooch to kick in, can we finally just admit the obvious--
(then)
She failed. *

She shoots daggers at him, but he's not wrong. Vindicated--

BEL
If we're keeping score-- that's point one for the demon, zero for the witch--

ROWENA
The enchantment couldn't work-- no magic could.
(off their looks)
The spell put me in a kind of-- communion with the wall. I could feel how weak it is, how close to collapse-- and I could feel why. I could feel... them. All of them. *

SAM
Them?

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

The spirits. Their anger and hatred-- writhing, raging.

(then, haunted)

They're pushed up against those walls, breaking them down. There are too many, they're too wild and desperate and angry...

A beat. Rowena, haunted but firm--

ROWENA

Together, they're too strong. Those walls will fall-- and there's no magic on Earth that can stop it.

CASTIEL

How long do we have?

ROWENA

Hours. If we're lucky.

Yikes. But Dean's not ready to admit defeat--

DEAN

So-- we get out there, take down as many as we can before the walls give.

(then)

Just whip up some more crystals--

ROWENA

It won't matter, those things-- it's like tossing mousetraps at the Great Plague!

(then)

I'm telling you-- it's over.

That lands on everyone. Then, almost rueful--

ROWENA

Perhaps if I'd gotten here earlier-- there are any number of spells I could've tried to close the gate to Hell before it reached this point.

(then, bitterly)

But now-- it's too late. Cat's out of the bloody bag.

At this, Bel gets up... and moves to exit the crypt.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Where the Hell you going?
(off his silent departure)
Okay--
(frustrated, driving them)
We're not just giving up. That's
not what we do. We have to keep--

SAM

Dean.

Sam nods at Rowena. She's staring at the ground, spent--
devastated by her spell's failure. Dean swallows his tirade.

SAM

Rowena? You okay?
(off her wan smile)
You need anything?

ROWENA

(nods, then)
A moment.

She needs to be alone.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

We follow Bel, moving past gravestones, then ARM AROUND to
reveal Castiel, following him. Finally--

CASTIEL

So this is it-- you're just
leaving?

BEL

Like you'd mind if I did?
(off Cass's glance)
You can't even look at me.

Bel turns, looking toward something--

BEL

Well, sorry to disappoint. I'm not
leaving. I was looking--
(turns)
For that.

Intrigued, Castiel steps closer-- sees what Bel sees--

Up ahead, a section of the MASSIVE RIFT. From which all the
others spider out. Descending into fiery darkness-- into
Hell.

BEL
Where it all began.

As they stare at the rupture, briefly united in awe--

9 INT. CRYPT - LATER

Dean's in a corner of the crypt, reloading a shotgun, assembling ghosthunting supplies-- Sam approaches.

They speak quietly, out of Rowena's earshot-- she's in the opposite corner, recovering-- taking her "moment."

SAM
What are you doing?

DEAN
Not giving up. Like Hell I'm gonna just sit in this crypt, waiting for those walls to come down--

SAM
You heard Rowena--

DEAN
Yeah. I heard her-- ghosts are gonna bust loose and swallow the world. And you think we should-- what, take a powder?

(then)
No, we were gonna end this, Sam. Like you said. We were gonna be free.

SAM
I know, I just-- this feels bigger than us, and I'm out of ideas, and--
(then)
I'm freaked too, Dean.

At that, Dean softens. A quiet beat.

DEAN
I'm not freaked, Sam.
(off Sam's look)
I'm-- pissed. I'm angry.

SAM
At God.

On Dean. Yeah.

SAM
Me too.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

This whole mess-- this sloppy-ass
ghostpocalypse. This is Chuck's
ending? No. No way.

(then)

After everything he's done to us?
I'll be damned if I let that
glorified fanboy get the last word.

On Sam-- right there with Dean. A beat on the brothers. *

ON ROWENA, where we left her-- on the other side of the
crypt, rocked to the bone by her failed magic.

She gets up. Moves about the corner, pacing. Her eyes
landing on-- the Book of the Damned. Almost reluctantly, she
moves to it, picks it up, opens it to a particular spell. An
image in ink: a serene, bleeding witch absorbing slings and
arrows, surrounded by sigils and glyphs.

She contemplates the spell-- her expression darkening.

SAM (O.C.)

Anything useful in there?

She turns-- sees Sam looking at the book.

ROWENA

Not a thing.

And making a decision, covering-- Rowena closes the book.

10

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

10

Cass and Bel stare down into the abyss, shoulder to shoulder.

BEL

Don't care what the witch called
it. That's no door, or gate.

CASTIEL

What do you think it is?

BEL

It's a tear-- God stamped his foot--

CASTIEL

--and Hell ripped open.

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Belphegor-- why were you looking for this?

BEL

That's the longest you've ever held eye contact with me.

CASTIEL

You don't have eyes.

Cass is in no mood to be needled-- wants Bel to get to the point. Finally relenting, a glance at the rupture--

BEL

True.

(then)

Look, I have an idea. But you're not going to like it.

11 INT. CRYPT - LATER

11

Bel addresses Sam, Dean, Cass, and Rowena. He's jaunty, communicating his plan with the speed and eagerness of a player at a party game-- Pictionary, charades...

SAM

Lilith's Crook?

BEL

Yeah, you know--

(gesturing illustratively)

That-- curly-ended cane thing shepherds use? Little Bo Peep?

Blank looks, crickets. Bel, briskly, moving on--

BEL

Doesn't matter, it's just a nickname-- thing's actually more of a horn. Anyhow--

(then)

When Lilith began sending demons off to do her bidding on Earth-- there was a little problem. Yeah, she commanded absolute loyalty in Hell, but there was no guarantee once she sent her minions topside they wouldn't just take advantage of the situation, fly away, and stay gone.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BEL (CONT'D)

She needed to control her flock.
So she forged the--

SAM

Crook.

DEAN

Slash horn.

BEL

(yes, and)

It could-- can-- retrieve all
Hell's lost creatures and bring
them straight back home.

*

On our gang-- sounds promising. But Cass is dubious--

CASTIEL

Why haven't we heard of this?

BEL

(shrugs, then)

It's never been used. Lilith
didn't need to use it-- when she
ruled, it was enough that we knew
she could. When Crowley took over,
he had other forms of discipline:
endless lines, endless paperwork--
not that he liked to spend much
time down there with us, anyway--

Dean cuts in, bringing Bel back to the point--

DEAN

Where is it?

BEL

Last I heard-- it was kept in
Lilith's chambers-- a room that's
been sealed up for ages.

SAM

But now that all the doors in Hell
are open...

*

BEL

It's just sitting there. Ripe for
the taking.

Bel shrugs-- confidently backing off from the hard-sell.

BEL

I get the Crook, sound the Crook...
suck all the ghosts back into Hell,
and then--

(then, teasing Rowena)

If the witch feels up to it...

But Rowena's been listening raptly-- already a step ahead.

ROWENA

I slam the door shut behind them.

Bel smiles, nods. We sit in the quiet as our heroes consider this plan. It's definitely promising.

SAM

Book of the Damned magic?

ROWENA

No, a spell of my own devising--

Rowena pulls out a small notebook, and begins writing equations, ingredients--

ROWENA

The *Sanetur Acre Vulnus*. A healing spell, of a kind. If this gateway to Hell isn't a gate at all, but a wound, a rupture--

(then)

I can use the spell to undo the damage Chuck did-- the hole will heal, close itself up.

(thinking, then to Bel)

We'll have to time it perfectly. If you're in Hell when this goes down, how will we know when to start?

BEL

Trust me-- you'll know.

*

DEAN

What'll you need?

ROWENA

A few ingredients, nothing too exotic-- lavender, myrrh, the skull of an owl--

(then)

Quiet, to perform the spell, and an assistant-- dibs on Samuel.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA (CONT'D)
(off his look, "don't let
it go to your head")
You're as close to a seasoned witch
as we've got in this lot.
(thinks, then)
And I'll need someone out there, by
the rupture.

CASTIEL

Why?

*

ROWENA
I need to do the spell from the
safety of the crypt-- but someone
has to be close to the edge to
serve as a fulcrum, a carrier--
(off their looks)
To put it in American action movie
terms, they'll be carrying a bomb.
I light the fuse, they toss it in,
and... boom.

Dean nods-- that he gets.

ROWENA
Whoever does this, they'll be
unprotected. No salt circles,
nothing that can interfere with the
signal-- all manner of angry
spirits getting up in their grill--

DEAN

Sounds like fun.

Bel shoots his hand up. Rowena, annoyed--

ROWENA

Yes, Belphegor.

BEL

Who's coming with me?
(off their looks)
Sorry, but-- I'm not going to Hell,
getting past whatever pissed off
ghosts or demons are still
loitering down there, and blowing
Lilith's Crook all by myself.

SAM

You want-- company?

BEL

No. I want protection. Muscle.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Cass'll go.

On Cass. That's the last thing he wants to do-- he made clear to Dean how he felt about Bel in Ep. 1503. Off Cass's look--

DEAN

You've been to Hell. *

Thrown by Dean's insensitivity-- frustrated, boxed in--

CASTIEL

Seems like I don't have a choice.

(then, re: Bel)

You realize-- this is all his idea, it serves his agenda. Whatever that is. *

BEL

I told you, man-- I just want things back the way they were.

SAM

You're right, Cass, but like you said: we don't have a choice.

DEAN

You in or out?

On Cass-- stony, but-- he nods. CUT TO Dean, eager to move on--

DEAN

Okay. Great.

(then)

Go team.

Everyone's on board. Scared, doubtful, but on board.

INT. E.R. - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A hospital, one town over. Find ARTHUR KETCH, in a bed, sedated-- a NURSE checking over his vitals. His eyes fluttering-- coming to consciousness.

NURSE

You're awake.

KETCH

It appears so.

Ketch winces-- clutching his shoulder.

NURSE

They took the bullets out.
(then)
Folks who dropped you off claimed
you were injured in "a hunting
accident?"

KETCH

(smiles)
Yes, you could call it that.

In pain, still woozy from sedation, Ketch rises--

NURSE

Where do you think you're going?

KETCH

Off and away.

Ketch pops his IV out, gets out of his hospital bed--

Moves to his bagged up CLOTHES--

NURSE

You can't-- you're in observation,
the resident needs to clear you--

KETCH

Sorry, dear-- no time. I've got
friends who need my help.

NURSE

Sir--

Just then, A DOCTOR (female, 30s-50s) enters the room. The
Nurse, relieved--

NURSE

Thank God. Doctor Clark--

And immediately-- the Nurse's head SNAPS BACK-- neck broken.
She drops-- DEAD. The Doctor's eyes FLASH BLACK!

DOCTOR CLARK/ARDAT

Hello, Arthur.

KETCH

Ardat--

Ketch lunges into action-- using hospital room items to
deflect Ardat-- a STEEL BEDPAN, an EKG MACHINE, etc.

But despite his wooziness, he's fleet-- and clever-- knocking Ardat back on her heels, getting a punch in, long enough to get to--

--his bagged clothes. Finds his JACKET (whatever he was wearing in 1503), tears the seam open to reveal--

An ANGEL BLADE, hidden in his clothes. A-ha! Ketch palms it, whirls on Ardat--

STABS!

And ARDAT CATCHES THE BLADE. In one hand. Gripping it so tight she bleeds. Then--

BAM! Ardat RIPS the blade from Ketch's hand, and SLAMS him against the wall. Fingers around his throat--

ARDAT
You had one job. Find Belphegor.
(then)
But-- I think you know where he is.

She squeezes his throat harder. Ketch bluffs through it--

KETCH
I assure you-- I haven't the foggiest.

ARDAT
Such valor-- and for what? Surely not for one, profoundly irritating demon?
(off his look)
You're protecting others. Humans. Your... friends.

From his look, we see: she's right. The Winchesters.

ARDAT
And you won't tell me where they are?
(then)
Not at any price?

ON KETCH. A long beat, and then-- just when we think he's going to break... *

KETCH
Not at any price.

He stands strong. Ardat SMILES-- *

(CONTINUED)

BAM! And (below frame) PLUNGES HER HAND into Ketch's chest. *
But we stay on Ketch and Ardat, as he winces-- and as Ardat *
pulls her hand back out-- and Ketch shudders. *

Finally, we see-- Ketch's HEART in her hand. On Ketch-- a *
flicker of recognition, almost respect: she's killed him. *
Then, he drops-- DEAD. A gaping hole in his chest-- *

And OFF ARDAT. Bloody. Holding Ketch's HEART-- *

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

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ACT TWO

13 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

13

Cass and Bel make their approach on the rupture.

BEL

You got a plan, for after?

(off his look)

Getting topside. The witch's spell works right, this abyss'll be sealing up quick--

CASTIEL

I'll figure something out.

BEL

Y'know, your part of all this? Actually pretty dangerous. You could die, get trapped in Hell, your friends might never see you again--

(then)

Funny-- they didn't seem to think twice about it--

His words hit a raw nerve, but Cass ignores it-- just keeps marching them to the edge of the rupture.

BEL

C'mon-- it's more fun when you fight back.

They arrive. Cass peers down.

CASTIEL

How do we get down? *

Bel looks-- seems a bit spooked by the void.

BEL

Don't know. Don't see any stairs. I mean, I figure we just-- (jump)

And CASS SHOVES BEL, into the void. On Cass, watching him go. A small act of revenge. As Cass jumps in after him--

14 INT. CRYPT - DAY

14

Jules has just entered the crypt, loaded with bags. As Dean and Rowena collect the delivery, Sam locks up behind her.

(CONTINUED)

JULES

(a bag to Dean)
Salt, a couple guns from the back
of the Impala. And for the ginger--
(a bag to Rowena)
Witch stuff.

Dean and Rowena greedily start unpacking, inspecting the contents of their packs. Rowena, persnickety--

ROWENA

Forget something?

JULES

Ah, right--

Jules reaches into her own bag-- pulls out the OWL'S SKULL.
Dean notices--

JULES

One owl skull.

DEAN

RIP Hedwig...

Rowena just takes it-- zero thanks.

JULES

You're welcome.

SAM

How bad is it out there?

JULES

People are pretty restless, but
we're keepin' the lid on. Getting
here through the quarantine zone--
I stuck to the corners, only got
attacked a few times.

(then)

I think most of the ghosts are at
the edge of town. Working to bring
those walls down.

(then)

What you planning in here? Another
long-shot, magical Hail Mary?

DEAN

Yeah. Hoping this one actually,
you know-- works.

14

SAM

We need you and the Hunters armed up and ready on the other side of that wall.

(then)

This goes sideways... you'll be the only thing standing between those ghosts, and the world.

JULES

(takes that in)

No pressure, right?

As they speak, Dean gets a TEXT. From Ketch.

INSERT CU: "Feeling better, ready to fight. Where are you?"

On Dean, starting to respond, we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH--

15

INT. E.R. - HOSPITAL ROOM - INTERCUT

15

...we pan across the dead nurse, Ketch's bloody corpse, to find: Ardat. Pretexting as Ketch, reading Dean's reply: "At the crypt. Working on a plan--"

On Ardat. She smiles, starts replying-- "Oh?"

BACK ON DEAN, texting with (he thinks) Ketch-- he looks to Sam--

DEAN

Ketch is all healed up, on his way.
He'll meet me at the Hellhole.

SAM

Okay. Great.

And we CUT TO--

16

INT. HELL - HALLWAYS

16

Cass and Bel move through the halls of Hell. It's eerily quiet. We follow them as they move past cells.

On Cass-- something gnawing at him.

CASTIEL

It's quiet down here.

BEL

Yeah. Too quiet.
(off Cass's look)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BEL (CONT'D)

Sorry-- thought we were doing a bit. I guess everyone took their shot and got out.

(then)

Told you, I'm an oddball, I actually like it here--

CASTIEL

(not buying it)

You knew Hell was nearly empty. You needed protection, "muscle"-- for this?

BEL

Okay-- you got me. I wanted the company. Your company.

(off his look)

What? Shouldn't we at least try to be friends? Sam and Dean seem to be coming around-- I think I'm starting to grow on them. You know, like cancer.

Another joke. Cass doesn't play along.

CASTIEL

You're not growing on anyone.

(then)

Sam and Dean are just using you, Belphegor. Don't mistake that for them caring about you, because I assure you-- they don't.

BEL

Wow. You learn that the hard way?

We see that low blow hit, but Cass moves on. Bel follows--

BEL

What is it, Cass, really? This seething animosity--

CASTIEL

(breaking)

You're wearing my son like a coat.

(then)

Every second in your presence-- it's intolerable. It's an abomination. You're an abomination.

That lands on Bel. Cass resumes his march. Bel, chastened into silence, follows--

(CONTINUED)

--as they arrive at an imposing DOOR, leading into a room.

CASTIEL
This it?

BEL
Yeah.

Bel moves, but Cass stops him. Hears something. A small CLAMOR coming from inside. They trade looks, head in-- *

17 INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER 17

We find a DEMON, looting Lilith's lair-- weighed down with items from Lilith's stash. The lair is dank, dark, earthen.

Cass and Bel enter, weapons drawn-- the demon, oblivious, keeps poking through Lilith's goodies. Cass looks at Bel-- Bel just shakes his head. Not a threat.

BEL
Malfayan...

Malfayan turns, caught with his hand in the cookie jar. Sees Bel, squints, recognizes him--

MALFAYAN
Bel-- hey!

BEL
What are you doing?

MALFAYAN
What? Not like Lilith's coming back--

Cass draws his ANGEL BLADE, grabs Malfayan's collar--

MALFAYAN
Whoa... hey! Hey!

WHAM! Cass slams Malfayan into the wall. The demon's eyes go to Bel--

MALFAYAN
You're working with angels now?

BEL
Yeah-- he's a little... on edge.

CASTIEL
(to Belphegor)
The Crook-- does he have it?

(CONTINUED)

Belphegor looks Malfayan up and down, checking his loot.

BEL
No. But-- ooh.

He pulls Mal's hand out-- he's wearing an OBSIDIAN RING.

BEL
Dude. Is that the Haxon Ring?

MALFAYAN
Pretty sweet, right? I mean--

And Cass STABS MALFAYAN IN THE CHEST-- interrupting the geek-
out. Malfayan SPARKS OUT, drops-- DEAD. Bel double takes--
then eyes Malfayan's hand--

CASTIEL
We came for one thing, Belphegor.

BEL
Right.

Cass starts moving through the room, searching through scattered objects. Bel joins him. After a beat--

CASTIEL
I don't think your friend was the first demon to loot the place.

BEL
Guess not.

But Bel's eyes land on something. He starts moving to it.

BEL
Good thing what we're after? Is in here.

Cass follows him to an ORNATE CHEST in the corner of the room. Covered in ENGRAVED WORDS. Bel looks for an opening--

BEL
Don't see a latch. What do you think these markings are--

CASTIEL

They're Enochian.

(reads, grimacing)

"Oh-ay-kuh-REE-mee AH tay-LOH-kuh-VAH-veem NOH-ruh." A song of praise-- for Lucifer. They're verses-- some kind of incantation to open the box.

*
*

BEL

Smart.

(off Cass's look)

Lilith knew no one down here could read it except her.

(then, "realizing")

Good thing I brought you!

Castiel fixes him with a look-- annoyed-- then--

CASTIEL

Fine.

And he starts to recite the incantation.

CASTIEL

(reading the Enochian verse)

Toh-luh DAH-ruh-bus AH tay-LOH-kuh-VAH-veem NOH-ruh. LAHP TEE-ah TOH-ruht-sool OHL-ah-OH. Toh-luh oh-ay-kuh-REE-mee juh-uhz-HAY OH-ruh-suh ee-YAHD. AH ee-YAHD DAY toh-luh-HAH-mee.

*
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*
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*

We cut between Cass and Bel as he reads, without affect-- building to the finish. He finishes-- but nothing happens.

CASTIEL

It didn't work.

BEL

(smirking)

They're verses, Castiel. I think they need to be sung.

On Cass-- yet another indignity to swallow. Chagrined, Cass bites the bullet, winds up to sing this humiliating song of praise for Lucifer--

*
*
*

CASTIEL

(singing the Enochian verse)

Toh-luh DAH-ruh-bus AH tay-LOH-kuh-VAH-veem NOH-ruh.

(MORE)

*
*
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*

(CONTINUED)

"The Rupture"
CONTINUED: (3)

Pink Draft

8/15/19 24A.

17

17

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

LAHP TEE-ah TOH-ruht-sool OHL-ah-
OH. Toh-luh oh-ay-kuh-REE-mee juh-
uhz-HAY OH-ruh-suh ee-YAHD.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO--

18

INT. CRYPT - DAY

18

Rowena's putting ingredients together as Sam studies her spell. But his mind wanders, his eyes drift to the crypt's locked door. Rowena, catching the drift of his attention--

ROWENA

Eyes on the page, boy. I need you
off book for this incantation.

SAM

Sorry. Just-- feel like I should
be out there. Fighting.

(CONTINUED)

18

ROWENA
And magic isn't fighting?
(then)
Dean's doing his part-- time for
you to do yours. The plan.

SAM
Yeah, our one shot.

ON ROWENA. A shadow passes across her face, but she gathers herself. Tapping the book--

ROWENA
Now. Read.

As they resume their work--

19

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

19

Dean approaches the rupture, wielding a CROWBAR. Then--
He DUCKS behind a LARGE TOMB. Big enough that we can't see
the rift behind it.

ON DEAN. Waiting. Uneasy.

DEAN
Ketch... where the Hell are you?

20

INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - DAY

20

On LUCIFER'S CHEST-- opening with A CLICK. Bel stares at
Cass in (teasing) admiration.

BEL
Castiel-- your voice. It was like--
like an angel.

CASTIEL
Shut up.

They step to the box, getting their first sight of LILITH'S
CROOK... an ashy, obsidian, horn-shaped device. Closer to
it, Cass picks it up, inspects it. Bel puts out his hand.

(CONTINUED)

BEL

Guess it's go time.

(off Cass's hesitation)

Cass-- you'll need a head start
getting out. You have to trust me.

On Cass-- thawing. About to hand over the Crook when--
THWAM!

Cass is thrown to the ground, Lilith's Crook skittering
across the floor, as we REVEAL--

ARDAT! She followed them here!

ARDAT

Hello, Belphegor.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

21 INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS WITH BEFORE 21

CLOSE ON: CASS. On the ground. Knocked out. WIDEN AS--
Ardat strides into the room. Belphegor stands. Wary.

BEL
Ardat... hey... how'd you find me?

ARDAT
Got a hot tip. A very hot, very
British tip.

She savors the memory of killing Ketch. Ardat closes--

ARDAT
I knew the second those doors flew
open, you'd be looking for a way to
take power.

--KICKS Bel, knocking him to the ground. Then pulls out a
DEMON BLADE. Glancing at the horn--

ARDAT
Lilith's Crook? A solid play--
(back to Bel)
But-- you? On the throne?

As she presses the blade to Bel's throat, find Cass-- rousing
from the ground--

ARDAT
Never. Going. To. Happen.

Ardat has Bel dead to rights, about to finish him, when--

BAM! Cass charges into her, knocking Ardat aside-- dropping
her blade--

CASTIEL
(to Bel)
The horn!

As Bel, injured, winded, moves for the Crook-- Cass advances
on Ardat. Ardat defends herself, but after trading a FEW
BLOWS-- Cass has her by the throat.

ARDAT
You know-- he wants to rule Hell.
It's all he's ever wanted.
(then)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ARDAT (CONT'D)

I've watched him, for centuries.
Bowing and scraping for Lilith,
Crowley, all of them. Just waiting
for his chance at the throne.

(then)

And you're going to give it to him?
Do you have any idea what he is?

Cass takes a beat, waffling-- then--

BAM! ARDAT FLARES OUT! She drops--

Revealing BEL. Her blade in one hand, the Crook in the other--

BEL

Wow... blah, blah, blah-- she
always was a talker.

Cass stares at him--

CASTIEL

Is it true?

BEL

You should go, Castiel.

CASTIEL

Is it true?

BEL

I don't want to rule Hell, okay?

CASTIEL

Then what do you want?

BEL

You should really go.

He makes a move for the Crook--

BAM! And Bel raises a hand-- ratcheting Cass back. Sending *
him crashing to the floor...

Cass groans, as Bel starts to pace--

BEL

You couldn't just go, you--
(then, snapping)
What do I want? I've got what I
want.

He raises the Crook--

(CONTINUED)

BEL

This thing? It's more than just a
leash, it's a siphon--

CASTIEL

What does that mean?

BEL

It means, all those ghosts and
demons? I'll suck them all right
back... into me.

On Cass. Oh fuck.

BEL

I'll have the power of a kajillion
souls. Lilith, Crowley, they were
nothing. I'll be... God. Or close
enough.

(then)

Great timing, right? I heard
there's a vacancy.

On Cass, realizing the extent of Bel's ambitions-- and the
breadth of his long game.

CASTIEL

The chest. The Enochian-- you've
been playing us, this whole time.

On Bel, a sly smile--

BEL

Couldn't have done it without you.

Cass charges to stop him-- but Bel raises the horn to his
lips-- and BLOWS-- letting out a massive BLAST OF SOUND--
stunning Cass--

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

ON DEAN. Still behind the tomb. He takes a small SACHET
from his pocket. Ready...

DEAN

Come on...

And we start an INTERCUT--

INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Rowena, already in position to perform the spell--
the thrum RATTLING THE CRYPT.

ROWENA

It's time.

They hold hands, lock eyes-- start chanting the spell--

ROWENA

Mundus fractus est. Sanetur
acre vulnus. Adveniant
harena atque saxum, sursum et
deorsum.

SAM

Mundus fractus est. Sanetur
acre vulnus. Adveniant
harena atque saxum, sursum et
deorsum.

As their INGREDIENTS start to smolder and burn--

BACK ON DEAN, watching streaks of white light-- GHOSTS-- get
sucked past him, down into the void.

BACK ON SAM AND ROWENA, CHANTING--

ROWENA

Claudatur porta inter orbes
terrarum nobis et illis.

SAM

Claudatur porta inter orbes
terrarum nobis et illis.

BACK ON DEAN-- as the SACHET in his palm starts to smolder
and burn-- his signal. He winds up--

DEAN

Three, two, one...

And he pitches it over the chasm-- it BURSTS IN MID-AIR,
sprinkling embers above the rupture. And the Earth starts to
shift... Dean steps back. The rupture is closing. The far
edges of the rift sealing up first...

But the horn is still sounding... as Dean follows another
arcing ghost with his eyes, as it's sucked into the void--

24

INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - INTERCUT

24

--and goes whirling down, straight into Lilith's Crook... and
down Bel's gullet! Bel's LIT UP by power, the tone's roar
DEAFENING... spirits sucked one after another into him--

Find Cass-- clutching his head-- his ears BLEEDING. He
pushes, rising slowly from the ground. It's like moving
through soup-- but he's powered by rage--

On Bel-- POWERING UP-- Cass TACKLES BEL, wiping him from
frame-- the tone STOPS--

25

EXT. GRAVEYARD - INTERCUT

25

Dean has DUCKED BACK BEHIND THE TOMB. As the horn's sound
STOPS. Off Dean-- puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

"The Rupture"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

8/15/19 30A.
25

25

DEAN
The Hell...?

26

INT. CRYPT - INTERCUT

26

Sam and Rowena react to the horn stopping. And we INTERCUT--

(CONTINUED)

SAM
What happened?

27 INT. HELL - LILITH'S LAIR - INTERCUT

27

Cass, wrathful, is wailing on Bel... PUNCH! PUNCH! Barely conscious, Bel mutters through bloody lips, his head lolls... the sunglasses fall from his face, revealing his burnt-out sockets. Barely alive, he looks just like Jack's body again. Playing his last card, Bel attempts his dirtiest move yet--

BEL
("JACK VOICE")
Castiel-- stop. Please. It's me--
Jack.

But it only makes Cass angrier--

CASTIEL
LIAR!

His hand starts to GLOW. Brighter and BRIGHTER...

BAM! And Castiel SMITES HIM! A turbo-charged rage-and-grief smiting as light BLASTS from Bel's mouth-- his eyes-- taking us to WHITEOUT--

--and back in. To the dimness of the lair. Bel CHARRED on the floor. Cass sees the toasted remains of his son-- winded, wracked with grief... sees Lilith's Crook in Bel's charred fist. Crushed. Broken.

On Cass, gutted. Betrayed by Bel-- haunted-- and now he's let his friends down. Off Cass-- DESTROYED--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

28 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY 28

DEAN sits with his back to the tomb. His PHONE RINGS. He answers, and we INTERCUT--

29 INT. CRYPT - INTERCUT 29

Sam's on the phone, with DEAN--

SAM

What's going on? Are the ghosts gone?

DEAN

Hell if I know-- either way, the hole-- it's closing.

(then)

Sam-- I got a real bad feeling.

30 INT. CRYPT - DAY 30

Sam HANGS UP. Frustrated. Done. He turns toward Rowena--

SAM

I'll be right ba-- (ck)

But he's interrupted by a LOW GROAN, turns to see Rowena-- cutting into her own shoulder with a knife.

SAM

Rowena?!

But she's focused, digging her fingers deep inside. Pained, she tugs a small wet LUMP from her shoulder, tosses it to the floor. Wincing, catching her breath. Then, off Sam's look--

ROWENA

My last resurrection satchet.

(dryly)

Won't need that where I'm going.

SAM

"Going?" What are you talking about?

On Rowena-- it's time. Wryly confessing her secret--

ROWENA

Lilith's Crook? Belphegor sucking the souls into Hell? That was your "only shot."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Rupture"

Pink Draft

8/15/19 33A.

30

CONTINUED:

30

ROWENA (CONT'D)

(then)

It wasn't mine.

Off Sam-- WTF?

31

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

31

BACK TO DEAN. Behind the TOMB. There's a FLASH OF O.S.
light, and then--

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Dean?

Dean looks up to see CASS--

DEAN

Cass?

Shared by SPM Script Hunt NOT FOR RESALE

32

INT. CRYPT - DAY

32

Rowena moves to the Book of the Damned, opens it to the spell we saw in Act One.

ROWENA

Magic can do anything Samuel, can contain anything-- even the vast multitudes of Hell.

SAM

Contain-- what do you mean?

ROWENA

I mean, I can soak them up. For a time. If I pay the price.

(off Sam)

"Death is an Infinite Vessel." A spell so simple it draws all its power from its caster. Just two simple ingredients.

SAM

And you have them-- here?

ROWENA

Aye.

SAM

Why didn't you tell us?

ROWENA

Because, dear-- the first ingredient is my own, still coursing blood.

(then)

And the last? My final breath.

SAM

Rowena-- what?

(CONTINUED)

ROWENA

I'll absorb the ghosts and demons,
and return them to Hell. In time,
my body will break down, and
they'll be released. Right where
they belong.

SAM

No--

Rowena looks up at Sam, tearful--

ROWENA

Yes, Samuel. To perform this
spell, I have to die.

(then)

And it has to be you who kills me. *

Off Sam, reeling--

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dean looks up at Cass. Confused. Worried.

DEAN

What happened? Where's Belphegor?

On Cass-- almost too traumatized to speak. Finally--

CASTIEL

I killed him.

DEAN

You-- how--

(then)

The Crook--

CASTIEL

It's-- gone. Destroyed.

Cass goes silent-- too shaken from his ordeal to defend
himself. His silence only drives Dean's anger--

DEAN

What?!

INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS

Sam's balking-- Rowena cleans her blade, moves to him--

ROWENA

It has to be you. My real,
permanent demise must be at your
hands. It's in Death's books--

SAM

Screw the books.

She grabs him, presses the blade in Sam's palm, firm--

ROWENA

I can't do this myself, Sam-- I
can't.

(then)

It has to be you.

Off Sam, struggling--

EXT. PERIMETER - DAY

Jules sits sentry at the edge of the town-- the invisible
ghost attacks on the wall accelerating. Sparks flying.

And then the wall-- starts to crack, splintering... they're
coming down now. As Jules, scared, raises her shotgun...

INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS

Rowena's pushing Sam-- driving him--

ROWENA

Hell's closing-- the walls are
falling.

SAM

There has to be another way.

ROWENA

I wish there were-- I do.

(then)

I don't care about anything enough
to take my own life. Not you, your
brother-- not even the world. But
I believe in prophecy-- I believe
in magic.

(then)

And I'm here, and you're here--
everything we need to end this
right in our hands. I know in my
bones-- this is what has to happen.

(then, tearful)

Do it. Kill me, Samuel.

"The Rupture" Pink Draft 8/15/19 37.
36 CONTINUED: 36

On Sam-- pale, in shock, he can't believe it's come to this.

37 OMITTED 37

38 INT. CRYPT - CONTINUOUS 38

Rowena's got her hand on Sam's, the blade pressed right at her stomach. With her free hand, she caresses Sam's cheek--

ROWENA

I know-- we've gotten quite fond of each other, haven't we?

(then, steely, driving)

But will you let the world die--
let your brother die-- just so I
can live?

And she glares at him, firm, resolved-- as he glares back. He knows what the answer is. Voice breaking--

SAM

No.

And then he STABS her in the gut. She GASPS in pain, then-- forces a smile.

ROWENA

That's my boy.

She covers his hand with hers-- and TWISTS the knife inside her own guts. Holy shit!

39 EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS 39

Dean's STANDING NOW. Eyes on the RIFT. Only its center-- its starting point-- is still open. The rest of the cracks are gone.

DEAN

That was our shot, Cass! You're--
what the Hell were you thinking!

ON CASS. Struggling to respond-- to put his feelings into words-- then--

(CONTINUED)

They hear something-- the CREAK of the crypt's door. He turns, sees Rowena. Pale, bleeding from the stomach, proceeding into the cemetery--

CASTIEL

Rowena?

--as a GHOST LIGHT in the sky arcs down-- sucked into her wound.

Then another-- and another-- coming from all directions.

Dean and Cass see Sam, proceeding grimly behind her. He looks devastated, spent.

She reaches the rupture-- almost fully closed-- ghosts getting sucked into her wound, faster and faster until it's blinding-- a WHITEOUT as every last ghost in town enters her.

Squinting, their eyes adjust-- to see Rowena, standing at the rupture, holding her bloody stomach. She is pained but beatific as she casts a sideways look at our heroes--

ROWENA

Goodbye, boys.

And then she lets out her DYING BREATH-- and drops limp, tumbling into the rupture!

As the rupture finishes closing, slowly, sealing behind her--

On Cass and the boys-- stunned by what they just witnessed. Off their shock-- Rowena dead, the world saved-- we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

40

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

40

Sam sits in the warmth of the bunker. Fresh clothes, hair still wet from a shower, but he looks weak, haunted. Some time has passed, at least half a day. But the shock lingers.

Dean enters, worried about Sam.

DEAN

How was the shower?

(then)

Feeling better?

Sam just shrugs. Then, rousing himself from his daze-- his voice hoarse in his throat--

SAM

Any word from Jules?

Dean, yeah-- he's got bad news to deliver.

DEAN

Just talked to her. The town's good-- good as can be expected, anyway, but...

SAM

What?

DEAN

They found Ketch.

(beat, then)

He's dead.

ON SAM. Stunned--

SAM

He-- how?

DEAN

Bad. Maybe a demon.

ON SAM. Wounded. Another loss.

DEAN

But... it's over, Sam.

(off Sam)

God threw one last apocalypse at us, and we beat it.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

40

DEAN (CONT'D)

What you did-- Rowena-- it had to
be done.

SAM

I know.

Sam looks away-- can't talk about it anymore--

41

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

41

DEAN pours himself a drink. Downs it. Not in a great place.
He pours another, then--

CASTIEL (O.S.)

How's Sam?

Dean tenses-- then turns--

DEAN

Not great.

CASTIEL

I'm sorry. About Rowena.

DEAN

Sorry... you're sorry...

(then)

Rowena died because of you.

Cass winces at that--

CASTIEL

That's not--

DEAN

None of this would've happened if
you'd just stuck with the damn plan!

CASTIEL

Belphegor was a liar--

DEAN

("big whoop")

He's a demon!

CASTIEL

He was using us-- he wanted to eat
every last soul. To take over
Hell, Earth... everything!

(CONTINUED)

That lands. But Dean digs his heels in--

DEAN

And we woulda handled it-- after.
With Rowena. But no, you--

Cass fights back-- refusing to be mischaracterized.

CASTIEL

The plan had to change. Something
went wrong. You know this--
something always goes wrong--

DEAN

Yeah? Why is that something always
you?

On Cass-- taking the hit. A beat, then, with the full force
of realization, searching Dean's face--

CASTIEL

I'm dead to you.

Dean flinches-- reminded of his harsh words to Cass in Ep.
1418 (which we'll see in the RECAP).

CASTIEL

It doesn't matter what I say--
you'll always blame me.

(off Dean's look)

Ever since Mary's death-- you've
been cold. I told you I couldn't
work with Belphegor-- you volunteer
me for the job. My powers are
failing, Dean-- I couldn't heal
Ketch-- and you don't even care,
I...

Dean SCOFFS, rejecting Cass's words-- but Cass doesn't back
down.

CASTIEL

Jack kept us together-- you, me,
and Sam. He made us a family. But
he's dead, and Chuck's gone, and
you and Sam... you have each other.
You don't need me anymore.

A long beat on Dean. Jaw set.

DEAN

Yeah. Maybe you're right.

"The Rupture"
CONTINUED: (2)

Pink Draft

8/15/19 42.
41

ON CASS-- taking the hit. ON DEAN-- not giving an inch.
Cass nods--

And EXITS.

OFF DEAN. Taking another drink... angry and alone, we--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Shared by SPN Script Hunt NOT FOR RESALE

SUPERMAN

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*