## SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1505

"Proverbs 17:3"

Written by

Steve Yockey

Directed by

Richard Speight, Jr.

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Robert Singer Andrew Dabb Brad Buckner Eugenie Ross-Leming Robert Berens

## PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke Jim Michaels John Showalter Meredith Glynn Steve Yockey Davy Perez PJ Tancinco

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# Episode #1505

## "Proverbs 17:3"

# REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	<b>Revised Pages</b>	
Production Draft - White	07/12/19		
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"Proverbs 17:3"

JARED PADALECKI

JENSEN ACKLES

## CAST LIST

## SAM WINCHESTER DEAN WINCHESTER

ANDY MAY ASHLEY MONROE/LILITH KATE JOSH MAY JULIE SHERIFF DIGNAN

"Proverbs 17:3"

## LOCATION REPORT

## INT.

INT.	TENT - CONTINUOUS	P.1
TRAN	MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 2)	P.4
	MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (VISION)	P.5
	IMPALA - DAY (DAY 3)	P.5A
TNT.	BLACK FOREST SHERIFF'S STATION - LATER	P.7
	HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY	P.9
	HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY	P.10
	HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY	P.11
		P.12
	HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY	P.12
TNT	MAY CABIN - DEN - MOMENTS LATER	P.17
TNT.	ASHLEY'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT	P.18
	ASHLEY'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT	P.20
	MAY CABIN - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT	P.22
	MAY CABIN - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT	P.23
	MAY CABIN - DEN - NIGHT	P.24
INT.	MAY CABIN - DEN - NIGHT	P.28A
	MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (VISION)	P.30
	MAY CABIN - NIGHT	P.30
INT.	MAY CABIN - DEN - NIGHT	P.32
	IMPALA - MOMENTS LATER (PMP)	P.32
INT.	IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)	P.33
	MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT	P.34
INT.	MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (DAY 4)	P.40

### Episode #1505

## EXT.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (DAY 1)

**EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT** EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

EXT. MAY CABIN - DAY EXT. MOTEL - LATER EXT. MAY CABIN - NIGHT

EXT. MAY CABIN - NIGHT EXT. ROAD - NIGHT EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

P.1 P.5 P.9 P.11 P.11
P.14 P.19 P.23
P.33

P.34 P.37 SUPERNATURAL "Proverbs 17:3"

#### TEASER

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (DAY 1)

SUPER: BLACK FOREST, COLORADO

We're at a campsite. Really, it's just a TENT and the remains of a fire in a clearing. There's a COOLER and two folding CANVAS CHAIRS outside the tent. Large trees surround the clearing. The wind GUSTS. It's probably very cold.

The tent is illuminated from inside by a lantern and it's clear from the shadows there are THREE PEOPLE inside.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

In the tent we find THREE COLLEGE AGED WOMEN: JULIE, KATE, and ASHLEY (all early 20s, all variations on blonde). They're in flannels and jeans; easy, appropriate stuff. Julie is pouring something from a THERMOS into MUGS for everyone.

> JULIE Okay. Spiced rum with cinnamon. I infused it myself.

Kate shoots Ashley a playful, deadpan LOOK.

KATE Bet she learned that from a podcast.

JULIE Yes, I did. And you're welcome.

Julie passes out the MUGS.

KATE To our annual camping trip.

JULIE To eleven years of not dying from exposure.

ASHLEY To our *last* camping trip.

So Ashley doesn't seem as "chipper" as Julie and Kate.

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#### JULIE

Okay, Ashley. Way to be a downer.

KATE

We just graduated from college, can't we just celebrate that?

## ASHLEY

You two got jobs. You're both leaving. I have a philosophy degree and drive Uber.

JULIE

You did that to yourself.

KATE

(comforting) She means you-- you picked a harder road. You'll find something.

JULIE

Drink the rum. It'll help.

They all drink. It's clear the rum is good. Even Ashley SMILES, in spite of herself.

JULIE

See?

ASHLEY

Ugh, I'm not trying to wreck the vibe. I'm just feeling kinda lost.

KATE

You've got plenty of time, Ashley.

ASHLEY

And "consciousness of time is all that separates us from animals."

She toasts and DRINKS.

JULIE

Awww, there she is. There's our little unemployed philosopher.

They LAUGH. Suddenly there's a noise outside. A RUSTLING, then a branch BREAKS. The women get quiet.

ASHLEY What was that?

what was that

Kate LAUGHS at her.

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2)

KATE

Look at your face. It's probably just a deer or something. A deer's not going to kill you.

ASHLEY That sounded bigger than a deer.

KATE Maybe it's a <u>really big</u> deer.

ASHLEY (still uneasy) I just--

Julie's not having it.

JULIE

You're nuts. There's nothing to--I'll prove it to you. I'm getting more rum.

She unzips the tent and the other two girls clearly aren't happy about it. But Julie rolls her EYES and STEPS OUTSIDE.

Almost immediately there's a much closer GROWL and the sound of Julie SCREAMING that is cut off!

And then nothing. Quiet. Stillness.

KATE

Julie?

No response. Ashley and Kate make eye contact, both terrified. Kate POINTS at the open tent flap and MIMES zipping it closed.

Ashley shakes her head, "NO!"

But Kate carefully CRAWLS over to the opening and reaches for the ZIPPER. Just as she gets a grip, something UNSEEN yanks her out of sight!!

Terrified, Ashley starts SCREAMING as we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

#### Blue Draft

## ACT ONE

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 2)

SAM works-- packing up gear and weapons, a TABLET sitting on the table near him as--

The door opens. Sam turns, as--

DEAN enters. Carrying a bag of SNACKS--

DEAN Supply run accomplished.

He pulls a pack of JERKY from the bag--

DEAN Look at this, Ghost Pepper Jerky.

SAM You're not going to like it.

DEAN I like all jerkies.

SAM Dude, Ghost Peppers are hot.

Please...

And he STUFFS a wad of jerky into his mouth ...

DEAN

And chews... and it starts to BURN. Dean winces, hating this, but keeps on powering through, as Sam stares...

DEAN Ummm... so good...

ON DEAN. Mouth on fire, but trying not to let on, as he swallows... gasping out...

DEAN

Love it.

ON SAM. Riiiight. He reaches down, taking a WATER BOTTLE from the bag--

SAM

Water?

And Dean grabs it, CHUGGING. When he's done, Sam shifts to business--

SAM I tried to call Cass again.

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Dean wipes his mouth--

## DEAN

Why?

SAM

Because we haven't heard from him in two weeks. Because he's our friend. Because--

#### DEAN

Look, Cass made his choice. He's doin' him, so we're gonna do us. (then, finger quotes) We got a "mountain lion" that's killed three people in Colorado. Let's focus on that.

SAM

Five.

#### DEAN

What?

He holds up the tablet, a HEADLINE reads: "CAT ATTACKS, TWO CAMPERS KILLED IN WOODS."

# SAM It's up to five.

OFF DEAN. Shit ... CUT TO---

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Impala speeds through frame. Roaring off into the darkness as we FADE TO--

5 OMITTED

4

7

6 OMITTED

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (VISION)

The MOL. Moving through it to find ...

SAM. In a WHITE SUIT (from Season 5-- this is SAM POSSESSED BY LUCIFER), calmly looking through a book in the BUNKER LIBRARY. A beat, then--

CLICK! The muzzle of THE COLT is pressed against the back of his head. And we WIDEN TO REVEAL--

DEAN. Holding the gun.

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(CONTINUED)

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## DEAN

## Forgive me.

And-- BLAM! He PULLS THE TRIGGER! There's a flash! AND WE'RE ON DEAN. As he steps back-- staring--As SAMIFER turns toward him-- his face a GAPING WOUND-That HEALS BEFORE OUR EYES--

DEAN

No...

ON SAMIFER. Now fully healed--

SAMIFER The Colt. You <u>really</u> thought that would work?

ON DEAN. Taking a step back--

SAMIFER Poor faithful Dean. We both know it had to end this way.

He raises a hand, and--

FLAMES ENGULF DEAN!

OFF DEAN. BURNING! SCREAMING! CUT TO--

INT. IMPALA - DAY (DAY 3)

SAM. As he JERKS AWAKE. DEAN looks to him-- parking in front of the SHERIFF'S STATION--

DEAN We're here. (then) You good?

Sam nods -- still a bit out of sorts.

SAM bad dr

Yeah... bad dream.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

DEAN Okay, we goin' Fed?

#### (CONTINUED)

**A8** 

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: Blue Draft

8

SAM

## Fish and Wildlife.

He pulls out a pair of ID's, passes them to Dean--

DEAN

# Ford and Hamill, that's a deep cut.

And he's right, we last saw these ID's WAY back in 103. And the pictures on them are still Sam and Dean from fifteen years ago. Dean holds up Sam's-- showing it to him--

> DEAN Look at you. You were a baby.

SAM Me? Look at you?

DEAN

What? I'm exactly the same.

Sam shoots him a look-- really? 🚵

SAM

Right.

He opens the door and we CUT TO-

OMITTED

9

INT. BLACK FOREST SHERIFF'S STATION - LATER

SAM and DEAN step in, eyes going to the DEPUTY.

DEAN Yo, sheriff around?

He nods and we HARD CUT TO--

LATER. CLOSE ON: SHERIFF DIGNAN (50s), a strong, woman. She stares down at DEAN'S ID. Confused deadpan

> SHERIFF DIGNAN This is... you?

She looks up-- to DEAN. Sam stands behind.

DEAN

Obviously.

Looks down, back up, then-- hands the ID back.

## SHERIFF DIGNAN

Okay...

Sam steps forward--

SAM We're here about the five-- the mountain lion attacks.

SHERIFF DIGNAN If that's what you wanna call 'em.

Sam and Dean trade a look -- not what they were expecting.

DEAN

Is that ... not ... what you want to call them?

#### SHERIFF DIGNAN

I dunno, maybe. We don't get many big cats around here -- we've had a few bears, but they don't do sustained attacks like this. Τ mean, unless the bear's psychotic.

Sheriff Dignan sips from a mug labeled: "UNDER ARREST."

DEAN

So you've got two theories. Mountain lion and psychotic bear.

SHERIFF DIGNAN Look, you ask me? These aren't animal attacks at all. The scenes, they're too clean, no... parts ripped off. (then) We're still workin' this, and we had to tell the papers something, but--

SAM

You think a person did this?

SHERIFF DIGNAN If he did-- he's a monster.

ON DEAN. Point... then--

9

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Right, but-- we should just be sure. Do you have any case files-photographs of the bodies we can look at?

SHERIFF DIGNAN Sure-- all yours.

DEAN What about witnesses?

SHERIFF DIGNAN There's one, Ashley Monroe. But... she's not sayin' much. I think she's in shock, I mean-- seeing your friends ripped to a bloody pulp'll do that. (then) She asked us to keep her name out of the articles. You know, because of the trauma.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

SAM

Where is she now?

CUT TO--

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

ASHLEY. She has gauze BANDAGES around both of her arms, bruises, and a single long SCRATCH across her cheek.

A NURSE adjusts her IV BAG, as Ashley speaks. Her voice is soft-- SCARED--

ASHLEY Katie and Julie, they... it was all so fast.

SAM We understand, but... Ashley, do you remember <u>anything</u>?

ON ASHLEY. As that lands-- CUT TO--

QUICK POP: Ashley is running through the dark woods. Frantic. SCREAMING and crying. BACK TO--

10

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9

## INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

ASHLEY. Tearing up-- remembering. A beat, then-- she glances at the nurse-- who's checking her chart--

#### ASHLEY

I can't...

Then back to Sam and Dean.

ASHLEY People will think I'm crazy.

Sam and Dean trade a look, then--

Sam turns to the nurse--

SAM

Can I ask you a quick question? Outside?

She nods, and they EXIT. When they're gone--Dean focuses on Ashley. Stepping closer to her--

DEAN

Whatever you saw? We'll believe you.

ASHLEY You won't--

DEAN

We will.

ASHLEY I can't-- I didn't tell anyone. Even the sheriff.

DEAN Ashley, trust me, anything you're about to say? I've heard worse. And weirder.

ON ASHLEY. A long beat, then--

#### ASHLEY

I-- it was a man. That killed my friends. No-- not a <u>man</u>, he was-- he had claws... and fangs.

CUT TO--

13

14

## 13 EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

WHAM! Something SLAMS Ashley up against a tree-- and we're on Ashley's face as she sees what's hunting her.

And so do we-- it's A WEREWOLF (ANDY MAY, 20s)! He SNARLS-

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

And we're back to ASHLEY. Shaken.

DEAN

Werewolf. (off Ashley) Claws. Fangs. He was a werewolf.

ASHLEY

That's-- no. There's no such thing. I just-- I was hallucinating.

Dean reaches out -- putting his hand on hers.

DEAN

You weren't. Werewolves-- monsters-they're real. (then)

And me and my brother? We hunt 'em. We kill 'em.

ON ASHLEY. Knows he's telling the truth--

ASHLEY

Oh... oh God...

DEAN

So anything you're worried about-anything comes at you. We can handle it, okay?

ON ASHLEY. Freaked, but believing him. She nods.

DEAN

This thing-- did you get a good look at it?

OFF ASHLEY-- CUT TO--

#### EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

15

We're TIGHT on Ashley's face again. A CLAWED HAND slaps over Ashley's mouth, silencing her! Another hand, one CLAWED FINGER EXTENDED, makes the SCRATCH across Ashley's face.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Listen, I'm gonna let you go. But ... you saw what we did to your friends, right? (Ashley nods) Tell anyone about this? You'll get worse.

OFF ASHLEY-- TERRIFIED--

16 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

"Proverbs 17:3"

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Ashley's hand under Dean's. She rolls it over and clasps his hand tight. Ashley is on the verge of tears, but holding it together.

> ASHLEY If I tell you -- if I tell you, you have to protect me.

Dean grips her hand tight -- locking eyes with her--

## DEAN

I promise.

OFF ASHLEY. Believing that --CUT TO--

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Andy May.

What?

Dean joins in the hallway. ASHLEY IS VISIBLE in the background through the open hospital room door. She's sitting in her bed, looking shell shocked.

DEAN

SAM

DEAN Ashley says he's the one that attacked her. (then) di P Oh, and he's a werewolf.

SAM (processing that) The night Ashley was attacked, it wasn't a full moon.

DEAN So they're pure bloods.

17

17

"Proverbs 17:3" Blue Draft CONTINUED:

BLACKOUT.

SAM

# Okay... I'll find an address.

He moves off, as Dean looks back--

To see ASHLEY BREAK DOWN. Starting to SOB-- broken-

OFF DEAN. Feeling for her--

END OF ACT ONE

#### ACT TWO

## 18 EXT. MAY CABIN - DAY

The IMPALA pulls up, and SAM and DEAN climb out, taking in the scene: a small, rough-shod cabin isolated by trees.

Our guys move toward it --

DEAN Getting a real Unabomber vibe...

SAM

Little bit. (then) Andy lives here with his brother, Josh.

DEAN He a wolf too?

SAM

One way to find out.

They reach the porch-- KNOCK-

And JOSH MAY answers (late 20s, flannel).

JOSH

Yeah?

DEAN (flashing his badge) Agent Ford, Fish and Wildlife.

Josh stares at the ID-- then looks to Dean--

JOSH

That's... you?

Dean frowns-- how dare he? He SNATCHES the ID away--

SAM Are you Andy?

JOSH

No.

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: Blue Draft

He looks back, yelling for--

JOSH

<u>Andy!</u>

And ANDY (no fangs this time, also wearing flannel) steps from another room-- sees Sam and Dean.

DEAN

Can we have a minute of your time?

JOSH Can we say no?

Andy nervously LAUGHS at his brother and covers ...

ANDY He's joking. We just don't have a lot of visitors.

JOSH

Because we don't want visitors.

SAM We'll be quick.

Sam holds up a PHOTO of Ashley Monroe on his phone.

Andy gives Josh a quick look and then back to the photo. Andy is nervous for this entire exchange, throwing out whatever pops into his head. Josh is rigid and focused.

Have you ever seen this woman?

ANDY

SAM

JOSH Never seen her. What does this have to do with Fish and Wildlife?

DEAN

She was attacked three nights ago near here. Her friends were killed.

SAM She managed to get away.

Andy nervously LOOKS at Josh. But Josh doesn't flinch.

#### JOSH

The paper said that was a mountain lion.

SAM It's one of a few working theories.

ANDY

Uh, sometimes we go out in the woods at night, maybe we can help. What exactly are you--?

DEAN You're in the woods at night a lot?

Now Josh's eyes get BIG, what the Hell is Andy doing?

JOSH

We set rabbit traps at night. Haven't seen anything bigger than a raccoon in years. Right, Andy?

Andy quickly nods "yes."

"Proverbs 17:3"

CONTINUED: (2)

Sam and Dean trade a LOOK: Wow, they are comically bad liars.

SAM We'll get out of your hair. Oh---

Sam pulls a PEN and a SMALL NOTEBOOK from his pocket.

Maybe you could write down your phone numbers to follow up?

SAM

Josh looks at the pen. CLOSE ON: The pen GLEAMS-- polished silver.

Josh doesn't reach for it.

JOSH We don't have a phone. If you need us, we'll be here.

WHAM! Josh SLAMS THE DOOR. Sam looks to Dean--

DEAN Look, I say we just shoot 'em both.

Before Sam can respond -- DEAN'S PHONE chimes. He answers--

18

DEAN

Yeah? (beat, listening) Ashley? No-- we'll be right there.

CUT TO--

19 INT. MAY CABIN - DEN - MOMENTS LATER

JOSH. Watching Sam and Dean climb into the Impala driving away. When they're gone, he turns back--

And we get a better look at the cabin. It's a pretty standard living room except there are TAXIDERMIED ANIMALS everywhere. Josh turns to Andy-- pissed--

> JOSH We go out in the woods at night? <u>Maybe we can help</u>?

Andy backpedals-- nervous--

ANDY

I-- I didn't know what to say!
 (then)
And I wouldn't have to say anything
if you hadn't killed those girls.

JOSH But I did. And you said you got the other one-- you said you ate her heart, but no. You let her live?

ANDY I made her promise not to tell!

JOSH And that worked out great.

ANDY

I didn't want to hunt people in the first place, Dad would never have--

JOSH

Dad isn't here. Dad's dead.

Everything goes quiet and Andy stares at Josh with big eyes.

Josh calms. He takes a deep breath, walks over to Andy. Facing each other, he HOLDS the back of Andy's neck.

18

Blue Draft

JOSH

If you-- look, if you really don't want to hunt people, we can stop.

ANDY You're lying. I can tell you're--

Still holding Andy by the neck, Josh pulls him close and presses their foreheads together. Andy lets him.

JOSH I never lie to you. (then) I look out for you. So we'll stop. But first-- that Ashley girl? She's got to go. Right?

Andy takes a beat, then NODS. CUT TO-

INT. ASHLEY'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Sam and Dean lead Ashley into a motel room, carrying a duffle. She's been released from the hospital, but is still very scared. And very out of it.

ASHLEY I'm sorry, I didn't have anyone else to call, L...

Her words catch in her throat. Dead. They're dead.

ASHLEY I just couldn't be alone.

DEAN It's okay. You can stay here.

SAM We'll be right next door.

Ashley nods. Appreciating that. As Ashley unpacks clothes from her duffle--

SAM and DEAN aside --

DEAN

After this, we circle back. Take down the lumberjack twins.

But Sam's barely listening. Lost in thought ---

DEAN Sam-- Earth to Sam.

20

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED:

Sam focuses--

SAM

Sorry, it's just--(then) This case-- we roll into town, there's an eyewitness, and we immediately find them-- doesn't that seem too easy?

DEAN

Easy's good. I like easy.

Then-- he turns back to Ashley.

DEAN

You okay?

ASHLEY

Yes. Thanks.

Dean nods, he and Sam move for the door-

ASHLEY

Actually--

Sure.

They turn back. Ashley looks to Dean--

ASHLEY Could you, um, stay with me? Just until I fall asleep?

She's clearly still scared. Dean gets it ---

DEAN

CUT TO--

21

EXT. MOTEL - LATER

The May brothers are in the parking lot of the motel, sitting in a VAN. Staring at the motel. The IMPALA parked nearby.

> JOSH You're certain?

Andy nods--

ANDY She's here. I can smell her. (then) (MORE) ANDY (CONT'D) And so are those guys that came out to the cabin.

He points to the Impala.

JOSH

Don't worry. We're good at quick and quiet.

22 INT. ASHLEY'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ashley is on the bed, curled up, barely awake. There is a PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE next to her bed and a PAPER MOTEL cup. A beat, then--

Dean comes in from the bathroom.

DEAN Just wanted to splash some water on my face, wake up a little. (then) How you feeling?

ON ASHLEY. Soft--

ASHLEY Tired. Those pills the hospital gave me... they really work.

Dean checks the bottle

DEAN Oh yeah, that's the good stuff.

Ashley smiles -- he smiles back, then sits in a nearby chair. Ashley lays back.

> ASHLEY Do you like your job?

DEAN What do you mean?

ASHLEY I mean... monsters.

Dean gives a little laugh-- right--

DEAN

Yeah... (then, thinking about it) Do I like it? I... I do. (MORE)

22

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

DEAN (CONT'D) There's bad, don't get me wrong, a

lotta bad, but... it still feels good to help people.

ASHLEY Did you ever want to be anything else?

DEAN Jimi Hendrix.

Ashley laughs--

DEAN

No. Not really. I kinda... found my calling.

ASHLEY

That's nice. I just graduated from college, we all did. My friends. We were celebrating, we've gone camping every year since we were girls and... now I don't even have them.

She starts to TEAR UP for her friends, then shakes it off.

ASHLEY I moved back here and have no idea what I'm going to do with my life.

DEAN

You've got time.

It's sweet. Ashley SMILES and CLOSES her eyes. As she drifts off, she muses...

ASHLEY

It's just all so random and awful. Wouldn't it be great if everything was just planned out for you? If everything was already decided?

OFF DEAN. Not so sure about that.

DEAN Not really.

He YAWNS, as we FIND ---

No.

The DIGITAL CLOCK on the nightstand, it reads: 11:45. And we MATCH CUT TO--

LATER. The clock reading 1:20. REVEAL--

(CONTINUED)

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23

DEAN. ASLEEP in the chair, as--

WHAM! HANDS reach into frame. Shaking him awake--

#### SAM (O.S.) Dean? Dean!

Dean jerks awake. Blinking. Getting his bearings. SAM stands in front of him. Behind, the door has been KICKED OPEN...

And ASHLEY IS GONE.

DEAN Sam-- where's Ashley?

SAM<sup>°</sup> I don't know.

DEAN

The door--

SAM Like that when I got here.

DEAN

SAM

What?

Dean, I went for food, and when I got back... she was gone, and you were out. What the Hell?

OFF DEAN. Asking himself the same question. CUT TO--

INT. MAY CABIN - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

Ashley is BOUND and GAGGED on the floor of an empty room. She's terrified, hyperventilating, and CRYING.

There's a lot of DRIED BLOOD on the floors and SPLATTERED ON THE WALLS. A single bench with a bunch of KNIVES. A row of hooks on the walls. It's a horror show. Animals and people have been killed here.

As Ashley FREAKS OUT, Josh and Andy are in the middle of a heated argument --

JOSH We have a plan!

23

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED:

> ANDY I know, it's just--(looks to Ashley) I don't like who we are now, Josh. This <u>isn't who we are</u>.

Josh locks eyes with his brother. Firm.

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2) Blue Draft

25

JOSH

This is <u>exactly</u> who we are. And I want to eat her heart!

OFF ANDY. Shaken--

EXT. MAY CABIN - NIGHT

SAM and DEAN approach the cabin--

DEAN

Look, I get why we're here, but-- no way these two dumbasses took Ashley without me wakin' up. <u>No way</u>.

Then-- from inside-- a MUFFLED SCREAM. Ashley's scream. Sam \* and Dean trade a look--

DEAN Son of a bitch.

INT. MAY CABIN - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

25

BANG! The sound of a door being KICKED OPEN. The May brothers trade a look: someone's here.

They rush out--

Leaving Ashley behind. Alone. She struggles against the ROPES then... FOOTSTEPS. Getting closer. Ashley is terrified, bracing herself as--

SAM and DEAN enter. Dean rushes to Ashley, freeing her. Sam \* keeps watch and takes in the room.

SAM What the Hell?

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"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: Blue Draft

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Ashley is still freaking out! Which is fair.

ASHLEY Thank you-- <u>thank you</u>.

DEAN Where are they?

ASHLEY I don't-- they ran.

SAM

Let's go.

They hustle Ashley out of the room.

- 26 OMITTED
- 27 OMITTED
- 28 OMITTED
- 29 OMITTED
- 30 INT. MAY CABIN DEN NIGHT

Dark. Eerie. SAM enters, DEAN and ASHLEY right behind him. They pass a STUFFED BEAR---

BAM! And JOSH leaps from the shadows-- hitting Sam. Knocking him to the ground-- sending his gun flying--

JOSH

Well, this is unfortunate. (then) You know, I'm startin' to think you boys ain't Fish and Wildlife at all.

As he speaks, Dean makes a move--

And ANDY grabs his hand from BEHIND. Ripping away his gun. Shoving Dean and Ashley forward--

> JOSH You smell like Hunters. Bet you've even got silver bullets.

ON SAM. Recovering--

SAM You'd win that bet.

Dean looks to Ashley.

DEAN Get down-- stay still. (looks back to the Mays) This'll be quick. "Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2) Blue Draft

ON JOSH. Amused.

JOSH

You're not leaving with her. Hell, you're not leaving at all.

Then-- JOSH AND ANDY WOLF OUT. Claws and fangs.

Josh and Andy CHARGE!

Andy reaches Sam first, PICKS HIM UP--

BAM! And SLAMS him to the floor, as--

ASHLEY takes cover. Behind a COUCH.

ON JOSH AND DEAN. Brawling. Dean pulls a SILVER KNIFE. Slashing--

But Josh dodges, then-- WHAM! Slams Dean up against the wall! Near a pair of HUGE ANTLERS. The impact knocks them from the wall--

Josh goes back to NORMAL--

JOSH Dad never let me eat human hearts, but now that I've tasted it?

ON ANDY. Also back to NORMAL. Looking to his brother --

Josh!

JOSH (ignoring that) I'm never going back.

ANDY

He opens his mouth-- about to take a BITE out of Dean, and--BLAM! Josh is suddenly SHOT IN THE LEFT SIDE under his arm! Josh slumps to the ground REVEALING...

ANDY. Standing. Holding SAM'S GUN. He just shot his brother! Dean recovers, and Sam scrambles up--

As Andy turns -- pointing the GUN AT HIM-- Sam raises his hands. Seeing the PAIN on Andy's face --

30

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (3)

Blue Draft

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Andy-- Andy... you don't want to do this.

ON ANDY. Quietly.

ANDY

He was-- Josh, he was my brother, he promised, but-- he was never gonna stop. (a look to Josh)

He wasn't always like this. But then... he changed. He... he couldn't fight it. He turned into a <u>monster</u>.

(looking to Sam and Dean) And I'm a monster too.

And then Andy, on the verge of TEARS, puts the gun to his own chest and--

BLAM! SHOOTS a silver bullet into his own heart!

Andy falls to the ground. DEAD.

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (4)

## Blue Draft

CLOSE ON: Josh May. Dead.

CLOSE ON: Andy May. Dead.

Sam looks to Dean--

SAM You good?

DEAN Yeah, that -- was weird.

Sam nods-- true. Then-- movement behind. Sam and Dean turn--

To see ASHLEY. Staring at the dead bodies. Shaking. Traumatized. Dean moves to her-- reaches out--

> DEAN Hey, you're okay--

ASHLEY Don't touch me!

She rips away from Dean, running for the door --

DEAN

Ashley!

He moves to follow her-- and ASHLEY TRIPS OVER ONE OF THE MAYS--

And FALLS (in SLO-MO)-

SHUK! And LANDS ON THE DEER ANTLERS! IMPALING HER!

Sam and Dean stare-- shocked-- that's not what's supposed to happen...

DEAN

He looks away-- disturbed--

No.

ON ASHLEY. Blood leaking from her mouth. A long, painful beat, then--

SHE SPEAKS!

30

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (5) Blue Draft

## ASHLEY

## Well-- this is a bitch.

Dean looks up-- what the Hell?-- watching as--

Ashley slowly PUSHES HERSELF off the antlers and turns to them. And her entire POSTURE has changed-- she is in no way Ashley the victim. She's suddenly statuesque and almost regal in her baring. She's all POISE.

## ASHLEY

And I was doing so good, too.

SAM Who-- what are you?

ON ASHLEY. A thin, evil smile--

ASHLEY Aw, Sam... don't you remember little 'ol me?

And her EYES GO WHITE. And we FLASH TO--

A SERIES OF SHOTS FROM OLD EPISODES. Jagged cuts of Lilith, in all her forms, from SEASON 5. Then--

We're BACK TO OUR BOYS ---

DEAN

## BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

INT. MAY CABIN - DEN - NIGHT

Right where we left them.

SAM No-- you're dead.

ASHLEY/LILITH

Was dead.
 (then)
In the Empty. Sleeping the big
sleep, until... the boss brought me
back.

ON SAM. Swallowing hard--

SAM Boss-- Lucifer.

ASHLEY/LILITH

<u>God</u>.

And that hits Sam and Dean like a PUNCH. Lilith continues --

## ASHLEY/LILITH I was supposed to get rescued and, in a moment of sweet relief, seduce Dean, blah, blah. Clearly that's not happening now, so... oh well.

SAM

Chuck... he sent you to kill us?

ASHLEY/LILITH I wish. But that's not how this story goes.

## DEAN

Story?

"Proverbs 17:3"

CONTINUED:

ASHLEY/LILITH Come on, you know how he is. All of this? Him. (then) Personally, I think the whole thing was kinda... easy? Stupid? But I batted my eyes. I put you to

sleep. I made sure you saw those two mutts--

(a nod to the Mays) Go all murder/suicide.

ON SAM. Processing all of this-

SAM

DEAN

If you're not here to kill us, what do you want?

ASHLEY/LILITH

The magic gun. The one He gave you.

The Equalizer.

ASHLEY/LILITH (ugh) I'm not calling it that. (then)

Give it to me, and we'll be done.

This lands on Sam and Dean. The gun?

DEAN

If Chuck wants his toy back, he can come get it himself.

ON LILITH. A smile--

ASHLEY/LILITH Oh good, we're doing this the hard way. I love the hard way.

31

Sam pulls RUBY'S DEMON KNIFE and Dean pulls an ANGEL BLADE.

ASHLEY/LILITH Angel blade? You upgraded.

DEAN

Lady, you have no idea.

He makes a move-- Lilith RAISES HER HAND--

And there's a FLARE OF WHITE! BLASTING Sam and Dean into the wall-- Sam hits BAD SHOULDER FIRST and we FLASH TO--

32 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (VISION)

32

We're CLOSE ON Sam as he's suddenly PUNCHED IN THE FACE.

Sam and Dean are fighting. Hand-to-hand combat. And Sam is losing, as he's knocked to the ground. Bloody nosed.

Dean's sleeves are rolled up and we're CLOSE ON the MARK OF CAIN. As we PULL BACK we reveal it's still on Dean's arm.

Dean reaches behind, pulling out the FIRST BLADE... and he smiles-- eyes FLASHING BLACK! This is DEMON DEAN (from Season 10).

SAM Dean, this isn't y--(ou)

But Sam doesn't have time to finish as--BAM! Dean STABS SAM! The blade punching through his back--Sam's eyes GO DEAD, as we CUT BACK TO--

33 INT. MAY CABIN - NIGHT

33

SAM. As he hits the ground, rolling over-- eyes fluttering closed-- OUT COLD-- a beat, then--

DEAN (O.S.) Leave him alone!

WIDEN. LILITH stands over Sam. Dean's behind. Rising to his feet. Lilith turns to Dean--

DEAN You want the gun? I'll show you where it is.

ASHLEY/LILITH Oh, you'll promise a girl the moon, won't you, Dean Winchester. I should have spent more time with you the first go around. (then) But what if you're lying?

DEAN

Then you can kill me.

ASHLEY/LILITH Except, like I said, <u>I can't</u>. (moving toward him) Still, a girl's got needs, so... if this is just some desperate attempt to save <u>poor Sam</u>? By the time I'm through with you... you'll be <u>begging</u> to die. (then)

So, are you sure--

DEAN

Yeah. I am.

ON LILITH. She smiles -- liking the sound of that --

ASHLEY/LILITH

Deal.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

## ACT FOUR

34 INT. MAY CABIN - DEN - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: SAM. Out cold. A beat, then--

He GASPS AWAKE! Blinking-- pulling himself to his feet t see...

DEAN and LILITH are GONE. He's ALONE.

OFF SAM. What the Hell? CUT TO---

INT. IMPALA - MOMENTS LATER (PMP)

35

Dean drives. Lilith sits in the passenger seat, curled up knees to chest and facing him. She looks pleased.

Dean glances to the glovebox -- then to Lilith.

DEAN Why? Just why?

ASHLEY/LILITH Because of the three potential vessels, Ashley had the best hair.

Dean shoots her a look -- not what he was asking --

DEAN No-- why are you doing this? (then) You said this-- it was stupid.

ASHLEY/LILITH It is. Do you think I want to be here? I don't. God, he-- I didn't want... any of this. (then) I died to free Lucifer from the

Cage. I had to die for what I wanted most.

She fixes him with a dark look--

## ASHLEY/LILITH

And then you two went and screwed everything up.

DEAN

Except that was God too, right? Just another one of his stories. "Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: Blue Draft

ASHLEY/LILITH Yeah, well, I can't hurt him. But I can hurt you.

## 36 EXT. MAY CABIN - NIGHT

SAM exits. Moving from the porch--

## SAM

Dean?

There's NO ANSWER, but Sam does see --

A KEY. Laying in the dirt. From the MOTEL. "Sleepy Bear Inn" room 104. Sam picks it up-- knows what that means (it's a MESSAGE, from Dean), and he turns--

To see the MAY'S TRUCK. OFF SAM-- getting an idea--

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

Back with Dean and Lilith.

DEAN I just don't get-- why the games?

ASHLEY/LILITH What? You didn't like the part when you bonded with the victim?

And suddenly Lilith is pretending to be Ashley again, recreating the earlier moment from the motel room:

ASHLEY/LILITH "Wouldn't it be great if everything was just planned out for you?"

DEAN Lemme guess-- Chuck's line?

ASHLEY/LILITH Word for word. God-- he's not exactly Shakespeare... more like a low rent Dean Koontz.

She sighs--

### ASHLEY/LILITH

I had to listen to his whole quote "writing philosophy." His weird, perv-y obsession with you. His "perfect ending."

37

39

40

(CONTINUED)

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED:

And that gets Dean's attention.

## ASHLEY/LILITH

And it's always the same: one brother killing the other. I mean--this world? He could've ended it so many ways, but he likes that one. I guess that's why you had to see the werewolf bros die the way they did, because... foreshadowing.

OFF DEAN. As that lands--

38 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The MAY'S TRUCK rips through frame, as--

- 39 OMITTED
- 40 INT. MOTEL ROOM NIGHT

CLOSE ON: The ROOM NUMBER-- 104, as-

The DOOR OPENS. And DEAN steps in -- LILITH right behind --

ASHLEY/LILITH Here we are. Now be a good boy and show me that big gun.

Dean steps forward-- looks around-- then--

DEAN Yeah... okay, this is on me. I just remembered... we didn't bring it.

ON LILITH. A small smile-- then--

(then

Sorry.

She makes a SMALL MOTION WITH ONE FINGER and ...

SHK! A CUT appears on Dean's neck. Small, but deep. Painful. Leaking BLOOD.

SHK! Another cut, on his TORSO. Dean reacts. Wincing-barely able to stand--

ASHLEY/LILITH Have you ever heard of Lingchi? It's Chinese. "The lingering death." Death by a thousand cuts.

SHK! Another motion -- another cut-- on Dean's LEG

ASHLEY/LILITH Where's the gun?

DEAN Go to  $He^{-1}$ 

SHK! Another. On his CHEEK ---

ASHLEY/LILITH I can make this last for a long time, Dean. I can make it last almost forever.

SHK! Another cut-- on Dean's other leg. He staggers--

ASHLEY/LILITH

Tell me---

Before she can finish-- BANG!

The door's KICKED OPEN, and Sam enters -- raising a GUN--

Lilith turns toward him-

BLAM! The GUN FIRES--

And we cut to SLO-MO-- watching the bullet in flight-- going in tight on it to reveal --

A DEVIL'S TRAP. Carved into the top of the bullet, then--We're back to NORMAL SPEED, as--

THUK! The bullet HITS LILITH. Right between the eyes. She tries to move--

But CAN'T. Lilith has been frozen in place--

ASHLEY/LILITH You-- what?

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Devil's Trap bullet. Right between the eyes.

Sam moves to Dean--

SAM Are you--?

DEAN Yeah, nothing a box of band-aids won't fix.

Then-- Sam turns on Lilith--

SAM Where's Chuck?

ASHLEY/LILITH Sam... why would I tell you anything?

Sam draws the DEMON BLADE ---

SAM

Because I killed you once-- I can do it again.

ASHLEY/LILITH You keep saying that. You killed me because I <u>let you</u>. Now I'm feeling... *less generous*.

Her eyes ROLL BACK WHITE and the WHOLE ROOM STARTS TO VIBRATE! Ceiling starting to come down. Dean grabs Sam--

DEAN

Pulling him out, as--

Move---

BAM! The light crashes to the ground, exploding in a rain of sparks, as-

The bullet in Lilith's head pops out and falls to the floor with a metallic clang.

She glances down at it -- then heads for the DOOR --

## EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

41

Dean moves for the Impala. Sam glances back at the room--light BLASTING from it--

SAM

Dean, we--

DEAN We can't kill her, Sam. Not here. Not now.

ON SAM. He knows Dean's right. He turns, following Dean toward the car, until--

Sam FREEZES. And so does DEAN.

SAM Dean... I can't móve.

DEAN (knows what this means) Crap.

He turns, to see LILITH, standing behind them --

ASHLEY/LILITH Sucks, doesn't it?

DEAN There's no way you're getting that gun.

ASHLEY/LILITH

Sure I am. (then)

See... you ran out of that room so fast, you didn't have time to grab anything. So the gun? It was never in there, <u>but</u> would you really leave something like that at home? What if you needed it?

ON SAM AND DEAN. As Lilith stares into their souls.

ASHLEY/LILITH So if it's not in the room, and it's not in the bunker, it's...

She turns to the IMPALA ---

ON SAM AND DEAN. Shit!

Lilith moves for the car--

As Sam and Dean struggle -- trying (and failing) to wrench themselves FREE --

SAM You-- <u>don't</u>!

But Lilith's not listening, she opens the door -- scans the car... then her eyes go to the GLOVE COMPARTMENT.

ON DEAN. Straining--

#### DEAN

Come on!

But he still can't move as--

Lilith steps from the car-- HOLDING THE EQUALIZER.

ASHLEY/LILITH

Well, this was fun.

Sam and Dean go still. Shit.

SAM Take it-- we'll get it back.

ASHLEY/LILITH

Will you?

Then-- her hand begins to GLOW WHITE. She KEEPS STARING at Sam and Dean as she MELTS THE EQUALIZER!

Sam and Dean watch helplessly as the only weapon that can possibly hurt God slowly becomes a puddle of metal on the ground. When it's over--

Lilith looks to them.

ASHLEY/LILITH Thanks, boys. (then) See you soon.

We POP OUT -- and LILITH IS GONE.

And in a flash-- Sam and Dean can move. Sam jerks forward, dropping to one knee--

Eyes on what was the Equalizer.

"Proverbs 17:3" Blue Draft 8/28/19 39. CONTINUED: (2) 41

BLACKOUT

OFF SAM AND DEAN. Fuck...

## END OF ACT FOUR

## ACT FIVE

#### 42

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (DAY 4)

Sam is sitting in the library. On his PHONE. He rubs his temples while he waits for an answer. Nothing. He hangs up.

Dean enters, cuts BANDAGED up. He's carrying a BOTTLE and two GLASSES. It's been a "whiskey" kind of few days.

#### DEAN

That Cass?

SAM

Straight to voicemail. Again.

DEAN

We gave him the heads up about Chuck and Lilith. That's all we can do.

Sam accepts that for now, but it's not easy. The world just got more dangerous. They thought they were in the clear.

Dean POURS, slowly filling both glasses. Sam's lost, Dean's in a DARK PLACE.

DEAN

He was supposed to be gone. God-he was supposed to be gone.

Yeah.

us?

DEAN

So we're stuck in his maze? Still? (then) And Lilith's back-- what's he going to do? Throw our greatest hits at

Dean takes a drink--

SAM It's just-- why doesn't he just kill us?

DEAN Because that's not what he wants.

"Proverbs 17:3" Blue Draft

CONTINUED:

Sam looks to Dean-- what?

DEAN Lilith said that Chuck only likes one kinda ending--(then) You kill me, or I kill you.

ON SAM. As that lands. A moment of REALIZATION

SAM

What?

DEAN

Yeah-- I know, not gonna happen.

SAM

No-- Dean. That's what I've been seeing.

DEAN Seeing?

SAM

I've been having these... dreams-flashes. And in every one of them, we're killing each other.

DEAN We're-- and you're just saying that now?

SAM I didn't-- I thought they were just some messed up PTSD... but what if they're not. What if... I'm seeing Chuck's endings. Different ones.

DEAN I-- how's that even possible?

Sam reaches up-- touching his shoulder--

SAM

I think-- because of this.
 (then)
When I shot Chuck, the bullet
wasn't a bullet. It was a piece of
my soul. Maybe it... created some
kind of link, or...
 (at a loss)
I don't know. But... maybe I'm in
his head.

"Proverbs 17:3" CONTINUED: (2)

DEAN And that's a good thing?

# SAM

I-- maybe?

ON DEAN. A long beat, then--

## DEAN

No.

Sam shoots his brother a look-- but Dean's spiraling-

DEAN

This was over-- we were <u>done</u>. We were... we were <u>free</u>, and now... (he looks away) What, Sam? What do we do? Just run on this friggin' hamster wheel until we die? Until we get <u>boring</u>, and he ends us?

SAM

Or-- we fight him.

But Dean can't hear that ---

DEAN Fight-- without that gun... he's <u>God</u>, Sam. <u>God's coming for us</u>. (beat, then--) How the Hell do we fight God?

ON SAM. He has no answer for that.

And off our guys -- out of ideas, and running out of time, we--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...