

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1506

"Golden Time"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	07/31/19	
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Supernatural Films

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
EILEEN LEAHY

ANDY
CALEB KRAKOWSKI
EDINA
EMILY
GLENDA
JESSIE
MELLY KRAKOWSKI
SHERIFF ALDEN ROY

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS
SHOSHANNAH STERN

Supernatural Films

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SUPERNATURAL
"Golden Time"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 1) 1

Somber, dimly lit BEAUTY SHOTS orient us:

A cat SKELETON sitting on a dusty shelf. A stack of BOOKS on an antique desk. Dust motes dancing in the air around a beautiful PORTRAIT of the witch, ROWENA MACLEOD.

Ah, so that's where we are: Rowena's apartment (established Ep. 1418). Baroque, untouched since her tragic death.

LOUD KNOCKS, and a muted VOICE, cut short the memorial vibe:

JESSIE (O.S.)
Misses MacLeod?

2 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 2

Outside, a perky young woman (JESSIE, 20s, athletic and pretty), RAPS on the door to APARTMENT 4B, concerned.

JESSIE
It's Jessie, from 3C?

Jessie waits. Glances down at a few old NEWSPAPERS and take-out MENUS left to clutter the door by her feet.

JESSIE
Haven't seen you in awhile...
everything okay?
(beat)
Misses MacLeod?

No answer. Jessie gives it beat, just to be sure, then...

DROPS HER "nice girl neighbor" act. Tossing a narrow-eyed glance behind her-- coast clear-- Jessie CROUCHES eye-level with the DEAD BOLT.

We go CLOSE on her lips, uttering a WITCHY SPELL:

JESSIE
TBD spell.

And the LOCK POPS OPEN with a CLICK.

(CONTINUED)

"Golden Time"
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2

2

So Jessie's a witch! A smirk on her lips, another look over her shoulder, and she slips inside...

3

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

3

...easing the door SHUT behind her. Hands on her hips, Jessie appraises the apartment. Cocky. *

JESSIE
Okay. Game on.

RIOT GRRRL punk music BLASTS as Jessie goes to work, tossing the place. Looking for *something*. QUICK ANGRY CUTS:

Rifling through books. Yanking open drawers. Sending papers flying. Worked to a lather, Jessie stands with a cry of frustration!

JESSIE
Come on! Where's the good stuff!?

WAM! She POUNDS the desk with her fist! And DRIP-- a little DROPLET of RED hits the desk below.

Jessie stares down at it, puzzled, as... DRIP-- DRIP-- DRIBBLE...

Jessie realizes... IT'S BLOOD. With slow-burn horror, she reaches up and touches her BLOODY NOSE... leaps to her feet--

A coughing fit immediately overtakes her. Shuddering through her body. Forcing her to her knees.

Retching a GLOP of BLOODY BILE right onto the PERSIAN RUG.

On Jessie. Revulsion... and terror. Her mind races. She needs to get out of there. NOW.

Fighting the racking cough, Jessie drags herself forward on her elbows, clawing her way toward the door...

...Close! She's so close... reaching for the knob!-- then--

Jessie COLLAPSES before the threshold in a motionless heap.

ON JESSIE. Glassy eyes LOCKED on the CLOSED DOOR. Nose and mouth oozing blood. DEAD. And we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - NIGHT

4

OPEN ON... a LAPTOP. Open TABS display the dubious results of a search for 'miracles': "Baby Parts Lake Superior," "St. Mary on Three Cheese Pizza," "Tallahassee Cricket Monsoon."

SAM WINCHESTER stifles a yawn, clicking through them... as we ARM AROUND...

The AIR RIPPLES behind him. A blink. Like a HEATWAVE. Sam senses it, turns-- but it's gone.

On Sam. Puzzled. Chalking it up to fatigue--

DEAN (O.S.)

Yo--!

Sam LOOKS UP as Dean shuffles up wearing his Men of Letters ROBE, hand shoved down a BOX of COCOA CRUNCH cereal.

DEAN

Guess they still put jokes on these things?

(reading)

What's round and bad tempered?

Sam just stares-- silent-- as Dean reads the lame joke.

DEAN

"A vicious circle."

(off Sam)

You know, 'cause a circle's--

SAM

Yeah Dean, I-- you went through that whole box?

DEAN

I'm a champion. *

SAM

Wait-- I've been looking for signs of God and-- and Lilith-- and you--

(incensed)

You've been in your room eating cereal--? *

ON DEAN. No shame. PLUS-- *

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

And marathoning Scooby Doo.
(then)
Find anything?

SAM

(admitting, defeated)
Not yet.

Dean nods. Not vindicated, just deflated.

DEAN

Shocker.

Turns to the cupboards, rummaging for more snacks.

On Sam. Still rattled.

SAM

Hey. See anything weird just now?
When you came in?

Dean peers back at his brother with concern.

DEAN

No. Why-- did you? More visions?

Sam shakes his head, rubs his tired eyes.

SAM

Just staring at my screen too long.
(then)
I haven't had a vision since
Colorado. Maybe they stopped.

DEAN

No way. Not yet. Not 'til Chuck's
big endgame: Winchester-bowl. Cain
and Abel 2.0.

SAM

Not if we stop him.

*

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

How? Gun's gone. Cass is... who
knows where he is. And this is GOD
we're talking about, Sam. G-O-D.

(fatalistic)

So-- don't worry about lookin' for
him. He'll find us.

He grabs a FRESH BOX of cereal, as Sam frowns-- frustrated--

SAM

I need to clear my head. I'm going
for a run.

He moves off. Dean stares-- disgusted-- a run?

DEAN

Gross.

Then-- he pops the box, and (gross-ly) dumps cereal directly
into his mouth, as we CUT TO--

EXT. JENNY LAKE - DAY (DAY 2)

CASTIEL treks down a quiet street in Jenny Lake, Wyoming.
M.I.A. since his fight with Dean (Ep. 1504), Cass has been
here, licking his existential wounds, looking for clarity...

...making his way to the local BAIT SHOP. He rattles the
door-- it's LOCKED. As Cass pulls his PHONE to check the
time-- 8:59am (shop doesn't open 'til 9)-- we glimpse a
screen filled with MISSED CALLS and TEXTS. All Sam. All
ignored.

Cass frowns--

ANDY (O.S.)

Hey, Clarence.

Cass looks up, to see ANDY (the owner, overtired) opens up.

ANDY

Come on in, early bird.

Cass enters--

6 INT. SIMMZY'S BAIT & TACKLE - DAY 6

ANDY

What can I do for ya? Bait working out good?

CASTIEL

The bait's fine. It's the fish.

(beat)

I think they've begun to anticipate me...

ANDY

Fish can be smart. I'd switch up your spot. Maps are over there--

Andy points to a RACK of MAPS by the register.

CASTIEL

A friend always praised fishing for its meditative qualities.

(glumly)

I wish I found it more relaxing.

Cass sets a goofy TOURIST MAP (think: big, cartoon fish on the cover) and a PACK of D BATTERIES on the counter... just in time to catch Andy nipping his coffee with BOURBON. Cass frowns. Clocks the dark circles beneath Andy's eyes.

CASTIEL

Andy, is everything all right?

ANDY

Oh, uh...

(sighs, goes cards up)

I'm volunteer fire department. We, ah, pulled a body out of the lake this morning.

(then)

Missing kid. Shane Coogan.

On Cass. Surprised, saddened.

CASTIEL

I'm sorry...

On Andy. His hands tremor, taking a sip of spiked joe.

ANDY

Yeah. Not my first dead body, but the way he looked... guess I'd say he drowned, except he was... juiced.

*

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Juiced?

ANDY

Drained. Like, of his blood.
(shaking his head)
Weird, huh?

*
*

Sounds a Hell of a lot like a case. Off Cass, troubled--

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Sam jogs, feet pummeling the road. Checks his FITBIT and steps it up. Faster, harder. Lungs burning: inhale-- out--

His BREATH, suddenly visible around him in FROZEN PUFFS.

Sam slows. Head on a swivel, breath frosty. Bracing himself for the GHOST ATTACK he knows is coming...

THE FRITZ APPEARS, a STROBE OF LIGHT struggling to take form as-- the GHOST OF EILEEN LEAHY-- the tough, lovable Hunter (who also happens to be deaf), murdered in S. 12-- appears!

*
*
*

Sam GAPES. Almost speechless.

*

SAM

Eileen?

*
*

ON EILEEN. So relieved to finally be seen.

*

EILEEN

Hey, Sam.

*
*

Off his shock and frozen breaths, SLAM TO--

*

OMITTED

*

9 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - TIME CUT 9 *

Sam and Dean sit at the table. Eileen stands. She's already shared this with Sam, and now she's brought Dean up to speed.

Silence hangs. Dean breaks it. Levelled by her story. *

DEAN

So. You were in Hell?

On Eileen. Her tough old-self, now laced with pain. *

EILEEN

Kick in the teeth, right?

Eileen and Sam meet eyes. Dean rubs his temples.

DEAN

But... you didn't make a deal. You were innocent. How were you downstairs this whole time? *

(CONTINUED)

EILEEN

The Hellhound that killed me
kinda... dragged me there.

DEAN

Damn.

SAM

Yeah.

(beat)

She-- ah-- escaped, when Chuck blew
open all the doors, then--

EILEEN

I hauled ass. Far as I could.

DEAN

So by the time we put the barrier
up, you were already gone?

Eileen nods-- pretty much.

EILEEN

Been trying to get you guys to see
me for awhile. This whole ghost
thing doesn't come with a handbook,
but...

(cutting to the chase)

Look, I don't know how all this
works-- but I know how it ends.

She looks to Sam and Dean-- darkening--

EILEEN

Ghosts... after awhile, they-- we--
go crazy. We hurt people.

(then)

I can't stay here, and I won't go
back down there, so I thought...
you know angels. If they put in a
good word, you know, up there.

Eileen points UP. To HEAVEN. Sam and Dean trade a look--

DEAN

Eileen... even if we did, it
wouldn't matter. A soul from Hell
can't go to Heaven. Friend of ours
learned that the hard way.

He's referring to KEVIN TRAN (Ep. 1503). But he means this--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I'm sorry.

On Eileen. Stoic... but her lip trembles.

EILEEN

Yeah. Me too.

10

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

10

DEAN steps in, SAM right behind.

SAM

Nice. Sensitive.

DEAN

What? You want me to lie to her?

SAM

Of course not.

DEAN

So... maybe there's a Plan B.

(off Sam's confusion)

Got any of those soul catchers
left? Kind we used back in Harlan?

*
*

On Sam. Realizing what his brother's getting at, aghast.

SAM

You wanna trap Eileen in a prison,
with a bunch of psycho ghosts?

*
*

DEAN

No. Not with them. We make her
her own. Put her on ice before she
goes full-on Slimer.

*
*
*

(off Sam)

It's better than where she was.
And better than where she's going.

On Sam. Dean has a point. After a long pause.

SAM

Dean, that spell-- it's not exactly easy.

DEAN

Thought you were like Rowena's protégé. A regular Ginger Jr.

SAM

Even if I could-- I'd need a crystal. Those were Rowena's thing...

Sam glowers. Hates this. Dean can only offer tough love.

DEAN

Look, this blows, I get it. But it's the way it's gotta be.
(dismally)
I don't make the rules.

Sam sighs, acquiescing.

SAM

I guess, if it's what Eileen wants, we can go to Rowena's place... see if we can find a crystal or... something.

DEAN

Great, do that...

Sam glares at his brother, *seriously?*

SAM

You're not coming?

DEAN

It's a milk run.

SAM

What? No, Dean, you've been acting like, with God back, there's nothing we can do-- that nothing matters.

(then)

But we can do this-- this matters.

ON DEAN. Wants to believe that-- wants to have hope-- but he just can't get there--

DEAN

And that's why you're gonna kick it in the ass.

(CONTINUED)

10

"Golden Time"
CONTINUED: (2)

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10

Then he's moving away. Leaving Sam behind.

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11 INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - RECEPTION - DAY

11

Cass is mid-conversation with the receptionist, GLENDA (40s, would rather be reading her HISTORICAL ROMANCE NOVEL).

CASTIEL

And when will the Sheriff be back?

GLENDA

Five minutes? An hour? It's Tuesday, agent, he gets his hair cut on Tuesday.

ON CASS. That's... weird.

CASTIEL

I see.

Glenda smiles... and Cass moves to a row of fold up chairs. A weary-looking WOMAN (MELLY, Brooklyn hipster mom, 40s) occupies one. Cass takes a seat, as Melly looks to him-- radiating anxiety.

MELLY

You're FBI? Thought you were renting the Doweling cabin.

(by way of apology)

Small town...

CASTIEL

I'm on vacation.

MELLY

But you're looking into that missing boy? The one they found in the lake...?

CASTIEL

(with a nod)

Did you know him?

MELLY

I-- no. But...

(deep breath)

I think my son's missing too.

That takes Cass by surprise. Melly glances down, guilty.

MELLY

I let him camp out last night... He was supposed to be home first thing this morning.

(CONTINUED)

Glenda sets her book down with a sympathetic sigh.

GLEENDA

Honey, it's only a few hours, he'll
turn up.

Melly bristles, lowers her voice a little.

MELLY

She thinks I'm overreacting, 'cause
this town-- I mean, it's a postcard--
but now, with that other boy, I-- I
just...

She pushes the dark thought away, recalibrates.

MELLY

I need to find my kid.
(voice breaking)
Please, Agent--

CASTIEL

Worley.

MELLY

(a nod)
Can you help me?

On Cass. Feeling for her.

CASTIEL

Of course.

Off Melly. Grateful.

EXT. GAS & SIP - DAY

Sam gasses up the Impala. The only car in sight. EILEEN
stands beside him--

EILEEN

Sam... is Dean okay? He seems...
different.

SAM

...yeah. We've had a bad run.
He'll pull up.

And that's all he wants to say about that. Eileen lets it
go... glances up at the "GAS, DRINKS, SNACKS" sign longingly.

EILEEN

Snacks. I miss snacks. Chips,
guac...

(she signs/mouths)

"Margaritas."

*
*

Supernatural Films

Sam gets it, cocks his head in surprise. Playful. *

SAM
Margaritas?

EILEEN
Mezcal. Salt and sugar rim, just
the right amount of lime? *

She kisses her fingers. Sam sees a shadow pass over her.

SAM
Eileen, I'm sorry. I wish there
was more we could do. *
(then)
I hate this for you--

EILEEN
Sam. I told you...
(beat, darkly)
Whatever that crystal's like-- I'll
take it. At least I won't be, you
know...

She quiets, consumed by painful memories. After a beat--

SAM
I've been there, too. Hell.

EILEEN
What?

SAM
Long time ago. You try and
forget... but it gets inside you.
Talking helps.

Eileen wants that so badly, but the memory is too raw.

EILEEN
I... can't. Not yet.

SAM
(signing/subtitled)
"I understand."

Eileen smiles, surprised. And eager to change the subject.

EILEEN
(signing/subtitled)
"Not bad."
(then, aloud)
I'm impressed.

(CONTINUED)

12

SAM

After we met. Started practicing
again. Guess it stuck.

EILEEN

Really?

On Eileen, stunned by the gesture. Sam smiles. DISSOLVE TO-- *

13

EXT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 13

Inside the Impala, Sam turns off the ignition. Parked in the
lot next to a few other cars... including a MOVING VAN. *

14

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 14

Sam and Eileen make their way to 4B. He tries the door,
surprised to find it UNLOCKED! They meet eyes. Enter...

15

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 15

...Sam almost TRIPS over the DEAD BODY lying supine at the
threshold! The dead witch, JESSIE, from our teaser.

EILEEN

Okay... who's she?

SAM

I don't know.

As we PAN AWAY... to a MIRROR on the wall.

PUSHING IN. The reflection RIPPLES.

16

INT. PARKED VAN - SAME TIME 16

It's too dark to decipher much but the TWO shadowy FIGURES
huddled over a MIRROR. Watching SAM in the reflection.

We move, panning up to one of the FIGURES. Hooded. Face
hidden in shadows. Eyes GLOWING GREEN--

EDINA

Well, look at you...

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

17 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

17

Eileen watches Sam inspect Jessie's corpse.

SAM

No I.D., but...

*

Sam turns the head, revealing a small TATTOO under her left ear/neck: a VULTURE pecking at the eye socket of a SKULL.

EILEEN

She was goth?

SAM

Close. I recognize this. From the (TBD archaic Latin Translation of "Order of Witches").

EILEEN

(signing, subtitled)
"A witch."

Sam nods, indicates the TOSSED, disheveled apartment.

SAM

Looks like she tore this place apart. Maybe she got into something she shouldn't?

Eileen frowns, casting a look around.

EILEEN

Great....

SAM

Let's just-- find what we need and go.

18 INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - OFFICE - DAY

18

Cass is mid-conversation with Sheriff ALDEN ROY (40s). Roy unwinds a roll of TUMS with a pained sigh.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF ROY

Melly Krakowski. From the day that woman graced us with her presence, it's always something: too much fluoride in the water, not enough vegan options at the 4th of July parade, that we even have a 4th of July parade--

CASTIEL

Her son is missing.

SHERIFF ROY

And maybe if this were New York, I'd be worried. Here, a teenager stays out too long? He's probably with his buddies, sobering up.

CASTIEL

So, people rarely go missing?

SHERIFF ROY

I mean, not locals. But this is a tourist town. Some years we lose a hiker, somebody drowns... *

CASTIEL

Like Shane Coogan?

The Sheriff exhales, regretful.

SHERIFF ROY

No. Shane came out for last year's Bluegrass festival. Parents raised a big stink, but locals saw him. Holed up in the woods. Opioids. Wound up in the lake. O.D.'d.

CASTIEL

I'd like to take a look at the body.

SHERIFF ROY

(waving that off)

Already on its way to Cheyenne. We don't have an M.E....

CASTIEL

Any casework you do have is fine.

Tenacious. Sheriff Roy cocks his head at Cass.

(CONTINUED)

18

SHERIFF ROY
Which office you say you were from
again, Agent Worley?

CASTIEL
Special agent. And D.C. *

SHERIFF ROY
You got a supervisor I can talk to?
Make it official.

CASTIEL
Of course.

As Cass slips the Sheriff an F.B.I. BUSINESS CARD, SLAM TO--

19

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

19

Dean. On Sam's laptop, but more invested in the MASSIVE SANDWICH in his hand. Dean opens his maw for a bite-- pauses-- hears a faint "MEOWING" ringtone. MEOWWWW. Dean sighs...

...sliding a SHOEBOX down off a shelf. He DUMPS it, crappy BURNER PHONES scatter onto the table. Dean picks through them, each labeled-- Gas Company, Forest Service, P.E.T.A.-- until he finds the mewling PHONE: F.B.I. Flips it open: *

DEAN
This is Assistant Director Kaiser--

INTERCUT:

20

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

20

Sheriff Roy holds his phone, finger in his ear, listening.

SHERIFF ROY
Emmmhmm. Okay. No, thank you,
sir.

On Cass. Waiting for the Sheriff to hang up. Instead--

SHERIFF ROY
Says he wants to talk to you.

Cass frowns in muted surprise. Still wounded from his fight with Dean. Reluctantly, Cass takes the outstretched phone.

CASTIEL
H-- hello?

We INTERCUT:

DEAN

Cass.

Awkward for both. Frosty. Neither ready to apologize. *

DEAN

Sam's been calling you...

CASTIEL

I saw.

DEAN

You check his messages? *

Cass eyes the Sheriff, watching him closely.

CASTIEL

No.

Dean's incensed, why is Cass being so stubborn?

DEAN

Right. Smart. Why would you?

(then)

Look, maybe you care, maybe you don't, but God-- Chuck-- he's back on the board, so-- watch yourself. *

(beat)

And check your damn messages. *

Dean SLAMS down the phone.

Off Cass, left holding the receiver, shaken.

21

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

21

The apartment is in even greater disarray. Sam's gone through everything. But, like Jessie, found nothing. Eileen stands with him.

EILEEN

This is just... junk.

SAM

(throws a book down)

Tarot cards, self help books-- where's her real stash.

As he speaks, Eileen's eyes drift to the wall... and then she WALKS THROUGH IT--

(CONTINUED)

Sam double-takes, looking around.

SAM
Eileen?

WOOSH-- he turns-- she's reappeared.

SAM
What are you...?

EILEEN
Ghosting?
(beat)
You couldn't find it, so-- figured
I'd look where you can't. *

SAM
And?

EILEEN
(a winning smile)
Jackpot.

SMASH TO--

22 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - HIDDEN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 22

CA-CHUNK-- one of Rowena's bookshelves SWINGS open to reveal a HIDDEN ROOM. Eileen inside, gesturing a la Vanna White.

EILEEN
Ta da.

Sam grins and cracks his flashlight. Beam darting over:

CABINETS full of POTIONS, BONES and MATERIALS to create hex bags. CHESTS of CRYSTALS and polished SEEING-STONES. Shelves of GRIMOIRES... a row of BLOOD RED DIARIES.

Eileen moves to the crystals, eying them nervously.

EILEEN
Are these... it?

But Sam's distracted.

EILEEN
Sam?

Guilt drawing him to the red diaries. He picks one up, the most recent, and cracks it. Pages of scribbles, runes, da Vinci-esque drawings. It hits him:

(CONTINUED)

SAM
She kept journals.

EILEEN
Rowena?

SAM
(a nod)
Spell work. All of it. Right
until the end.

Bitter regret washes over him. Eileen senses it, misreads--

EILEEN
You miss her.

SAM
I-- killed her.

On Eileen-- what? Sam jumps in to explain.

SAM
Her idea, she sacrificed herself to--
save us. And the world.

On Sam, ruefully thinking of Billie's prophecy, and of Chuck.

SAM
Ever feel like you're the punch-
line to some big cosmic joke?

EILEEN
(sympathetic)
Are you kidding?

Without thinking, Eileen reaches for his hand... but her
fingers travel right through. She glances away, embarrassed.

Sam gives her a reassuring look. Holds up the book.

SAM
Rowena got it. She didn't know all
the details. But she knew; the
game was rigged. Magic, this--

He LEAFS through the pages of the RED JOURNAL for emphasis.

SAM
--was how she took control.

And as the PAGES FLIP... a SINGLE LOOSE PAGE SLIPS out,
falling gently to the floor. Huh?

(CONTINUED)

22

Sam stoops and picks the parchment up-- it's a spell. Sam holds it up to the light, reading Rowena's handwriting. His eyes go wide. *

SAM

No way.

Off his astonishment, and yet-to-be-revealed find, we CUT TO--

23

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - OFFICE - DAY

23

Sheriff Roy PLUNKS down a stack of files.

SHERIFF ROY

Case files, coroner's report--

CASTIEL

Missing persons?

SHERIFF ROY

(patting the files)

Going back thirty years. Just like you asked... need anything else, talk to Glenda. *

CASTIEL

Thank you.

Roy moves off, as Cass turns to the files and we CUT TO--

24

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

24

Sam sits, energized and focused. Pen in hand. Scribbling on the loose parchment SPELL, like working out a math problem.

Eileen hovers, trying to keep her cool.

EILEEN

Sam-- what's going on.

He puts the pen down. Astonished. Feeling so many things.

SAM

When my mom was killed, Rowena tried to bring her back. But she couldn't. She needed a body. Which we didn't have. *

(beat)

Turns out, Rowena...

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

Was working on a way around that.
A spell to make the spirit flesh.

EILEEN

She didn't use it?

SAM

She gave up on it.

EILEEN

(signing/subtitled)

"Why?"

SAM

I-- don't know. She was under
pressure? Rushing? Then we found
out Mom was already in Heaven--
happy-- so I guess she never
finished it... but...

(then)

I think I just did.

Game changer. Eileen processes. Daring to believe:

EILEEN

So...

SAM

Eileen, we can bring you back.

As that lands, CUT TO--

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Cass leafs through paperwork, finding a PICTURE underneath.
Exhales sharply-- it's Shane Coogan in grisly C.U. He looks
drowned... but Cass notices something else. TRACK MARKS and
PUNCTURE WOUNDS on the boy's wrists. Consistent with an O.D.
but... also with EXSANGUINATION.

Cass sits back. Thinks. Then digs into his trench, fishing
out the TOURIST MAP he purchased at the bait shop. Unfurls
it. He grabs a Sharpie from a pen caddy, and draws an X. As
we begin a series of TIME LAPSE DISSOLVES:

Cass, cracking the other missing persons files... other post-
mortem photos, more drowning vics, more track marks...
puncture wounds... adding X's to his map... until we see... a
little cluster of X's around an out-of-the-way part of the
lake and forest.

"Golden Time"
CONTINUED:

Pink Draft

9/9/19 24.
25

25

Cass puts the pen down. Satisfied.

26

EXT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

26

Sam loads a box of spell ingredients into the trunk.

SAM
That's everything.

Eileen peeks at him, bemused. He catches it.

SAM
What?

EILEEN
This. You. What you're doing...

On Eileen. Getting emotional, honest.

EILEEN
...it's funny. I wanted a miracle.
(beat)
And part of me's like: you deserve
this. Be happy.

SAM
And the other part?

Eileen exhales, giddy. But also--

EILEEN
Terrified. Waiting for the other
shoe.

Sam smiles and grabs Rowena's journal (with the spell tucked
inside) from atop the BOX in the trunk.

SAM
(re: the spell)
I get it, but this-- doesn't end
that way. It ends with--
(he signs, a call back)
"Margaritas."

They share a smile. He slams the trunk closed--

And Sam doubles over in pain! Dropping Rowena's journal, his
nose leaking blood. Eileen panics.

EILEEN
Sam!?

(CONTINUED)

He can't answer, on his knees, blood POURING from his nose,
his ears... forcing himself to crawl... *

EILEEN

Sam!? What's happening?

...searching around the car, patting above the wheel and
pulling back a HEX BAG. Sam and Eileen lock eyes in dread.

As, in the BACKGROUND: TWO WITCHES come into focus, drawing
near: EDINA (50s, tiny, cruel-- we saw her earlier), and her
daughter, EMILY (20s, long, greasy hair, grimy baby doll
dress). Close enough now to hear-- *

Sam uses the last of his strength to SIGN to EILEEN.

SAM

(signing/subtitled)

"My brother."

Eileen hesitates, reluctant.

EILEEN

Sam--?!

Edina cocks her head. Raises a hand and--

EDINA

Espiritu evolo!

Eileen's ghost is BLASTED AWAY!

Edina turns to Sam. A crooked smile--

EDINA

Hello, Sam.

And we BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27 OMITTED

27 *

28 INT. PARKED VAN - DAY

28 *

SAM struggles awake! Hands bound. In the back of a van (the moving van established in Act 1): a witchy makeshift caravan.

In the flickering candlelight, Sam can just make out EDINA, Rowena's SPELL beside her. She works a mortar and pestle, grinding ingredients to powder, scooping it into a POUCH.

EMILY sits cross-legged in the corner, WINDING something in her lap, like a spool of thread. She stares at him through curtains of greasy hair. Edina doesn't stop working.

SAM

Who-- are you?

Edina turns to Sam--

EDINA

Rowena MacLeod is dead. We came for what she left behind, and just when we thought we'd never get it... you come along.

(then)

Lucky us.

SAM

What?

EDINA

The apartment's hexed. Potent magic. Anyone who steps inside dies. Except, apparently, you.

Sam's taken aback. Edina smiles.

EDINA

Surprised? Me too. I only knew Rowena by reputation. Respect.

(disgusted)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDINA (CONT'D)

But to imagine-- she left all her
Earthly treasures to you. *

SAM

(realizing)

The body we found was one of yours.

EDINA

Jacinda, my oldest. *

(then)

She's young. She'll learn.

On Sam. Eyes the spell, the mortar and pestle, the pouch...

SAM

You're gonna bring her back.

EDINA

Of course. This is good magic.

On Sam. Unwilling to let the dream of saving Eileen go.

SAM

Look, you need me, right?

(then)

You want Rowena's stuff, I can get
it for you. But I need that spell.

EDINA

I'd never give up my girl.

SAM

But-- we can both use it--?

EDINA

No, we can't. Spells like this?
Can only be used once. *

(off Sam)

When you show Death a loophole...
she closes it.

On Sam, as that lands.

EDINA

And... I think you'll help us
anyway. Emily!

Edina SNAPS! And Emily, who's been working in silence,
places SOMETHING in her mother's hand.

(CONTINUED)

REVEAL: a VOODOO DOLL. Made of wicker. WOUND with strands of BROWN HAIR. Sam's hair. Emily smirks humorlessly.

EMILY
Borrowed some of your hair.

Enraged, Sam STRUGGLES against his binds! Edina TWISTS the doll's little hand around-- SAM YELPS! His own wrist TWISTING with a sickening POP. Edina stops. Sam's in agony.

EDINA
Now, a choice: Do as you're told,
and die quick, or play tough, and
die slow.

Off Sam, furious. But on a leash.

EXT. JENNY LAKE - FOREST - DAY

Cass has exited his TRUCK. Almost to the forest, when he hears a CAR. He turns to see Melly's JEEP pull up.

As she jumps out, grabs her PACK and moves toward him...

MELLY
Okay. So I followed you.

CASTIEL
Melly-- you shouldn't be here.

MELLY
Please, Agent Worley, you have to
let me help, I-- I told Caleb to get
off Fortnite, get some fresh air...

CASTIEL
It's not your fault.

Melly nods-- appreciates that, even if she doesn't believe it, then... Melly notices the MAP Cass is carrying.

MELLY
What are those X's?

CASTIEL
(reluctantly)
They... a number of people have
gone missing in this area.

MELLY
And you think Caleb-- no, he
wouldn't come out here. He knows
it's not safe-- with the mine--

CASTIEL

The mine?

MELLY

Old silver mine-- EPA shut it down
in the 70s. Toxic runoff...

On Cass, mind racing.

CASTIEL

Can you show me where it is?

On Melly. Meeting his eye.

MELLY

No. But I-- I can take you.

Stalemate. Cass sighs, resigning himself to her company.

CASTIEL

Stay close... and stay behind me.

Off Melly, thrown by that, but nevertheless determined.

INT. HALLWAY/ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

No longer bound, Sam carries a large MOVING BOX. Emily
trails him, clutching the voodoo doll. To keep him in line.

She gestures for him to go inside. He hesitates.

SAM

Emily, right..?

Emily peers at him through her curtains of hair.

SAM

So robbing the dead, that's your
thing?

Emily frowns, pulling a SEWING NEEDLE pinned to her dress--

EMILY

No talking.

-- and POKES the doll! Sam GRITS his teeth. He moves INTO
the APARTMENT, as we INTERCUT between them:

Sam works, moving about the apartment, filling the box, but
tossing looks back to Emily through the open door. She
fixates on her sister's corpse. He misreads it as grief.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I can look for something to cover her up.

Emily cocks her head; why would she want that?

EMILY

Do you think she's pretty?
Everyone thinks she's pretty.

On Sam. Thrown. Unsure what to say.

SAM

Uh, I mean... she's dead.

EMILY

(pained)
For now.

Emily hugs herself a little tighter.

SAM

Not her biggest fan?

EMILY

She made my life Hell.

On SAM. Feigning sympathy, while subtly slipping something small (animal bones) into his POCKET. Keeping her talking--

SAM

What-- uh-- did she do?

Emily pauses, tempted. She pets her hair... Sam presses--

SAM

I mean, I get it, I've got a brother. When I was ten, he put superglue in my toothpaste...

EMILY

Yeah?

(then)

Once-- she made me invisible. For a week.

SAM

That's not so--

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

30

EMILY

And she tried to sell my soul to a demon. And she turned my first crush into a water balloon-- then popped him.

(off Sam)

And then... she got mean...

OFF SAM. Whoa...

31

EXT. JENNY LAKE - FOREST - DAY

31

Melly and Cass trek through the forest, following a path.

CASTIEL

Are we close?

MELLY

Think so...

She watches him-- he seems so dutiful, determined.

MELLY

Thanks for doing this on your vacation.

CASTIEL

(admitting)

It's not-- I needed to step away. *

MELLY

Ah. Burnout's a bitch, right? *

On Cass. Letting her in a little, while keeping his pretext. *

CASTIEL

My colleagues and I-- you could say we had a falling out with management.

MELLY

Trust me, I get it. I used to be in finance. After '08, all the bosses promised "big changes," but nothing really changes... So I cashed out. Took the kid, moved here. *

(a long, hard beat)

Thing is, taking yourself out of the game, doesn't change the game.

(CONTINUED)

On Cass. That strikes a chord.

CASTIEL
What do you mean?

MELLY
My old company's still screwing
people, only I'm not there to try
and stop them. Never seen them
happier than the day I left.

(then)
But I had to, for Caleb...

(beat)
Who says moving 'ruined his life.'
Half the time we're at each other's
throats.

CASTIEL
I'm sorry.

MELLY
We'll get through it.

On Cass. Unable to lie to this woman a second longer.

CASTIEL
Melly, you need to prepare
yourself...

MELLY
What?

On Cass. He hates having to tell her this.

CASTIEL
There are things in this world that
aren't human. Shane Coogan was
killed by one, a djinn, I think.

MELLY
I'm sorry-- a what?

CASTIEL
Monsters are real and, given the
number of missing people in the
area, this mine could be its lair.
(off her horror)
And... if it is, I don't want you
to see what's inside.

MELLY
I don't-- no. No. That's--

(CONTINUED)

A TWIG SNAPS! A rustling moving through the trees.
Footfalls crunching TOWARD THEM... *

Cass protectively steps in front of Melly, his hand hovering
over his ANGEL BLADE. Defensive, bracing for the monster...
a long, tense beat, then--

A BOY limps out from behind a tree.

CALEB

M-- Mom?!

It's CALEB (15)! Dazed, filthy and near hypothermic. Melly
gasps in relief, pulling her son into her arms.

32 INT. HALLWAY/ROWENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

32

Sam is almost done filling up the box. *

Emily sits, back up against the wall, laying herself bare:

EMILY

... Steve was a good bunny. But
Jessie needed his bones. So...

SAM

That's-- wow.

EMILY

...I yelled at her, and she turned
my tongue into a snake. I still
have scars where it bit me.

She touches her face-- and for the first time we see the
PATCHY SCARS beneath her wall of hair. Why she hides.

On Sam. Making his play. Moving to the door, close enough
to Emily to make eye-contact over the threshold. Earnest. *

SAM

She doesn't have to come back.

(off Emily)

You heard your mom, that spell only
works once. If you give it to me--

EMILY

She'd kill me.

SAM

Not if you ran.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

Rowena was the most powerful witch, maybe ever, I could give you her journals-- her books. You could go somewhere else. Start over.

On Emily. Wondering--

EMILY

So you'd just let me walk--

SAM

If you give me that spell. Yeah. I would.

ON EMILY. A beat, then-- she goes cold.

EMILY

Liar.

She pulls her needle-- STABBING the doll in the GUT. Sam cries out!

Off Emily's sinister smirk and Sam, doubled over in pain.

EXT. JENNY LAKE - FOREST - DAY

Caleb takes a bottled water from his mother. Cass looks on.

CALEB

I know-- I know I wasn't supposed to be out here, but--

MELLY

Honey, it's fine. Just tell us what happened.

CALEB

You're not gonna believe me...

CASTIEL

Yes. We will.

CALEB

I saw some guy, dragging a... a dead body to the lake. I couldn't see his face, so I grabbed my phone, tried to bust his ass...

OMITTED

35

EXT. JENNY LAKE - FOREST - DAY

35 *

We PUSH IN on Caleb, still shaken.

CALEB

It was a monster.

Melly trades a look with Cass. Caleb continues--

CALEB

I ran, but-- I fell. Broke my phone, messed up my ankle.

(then, voice breaking)

I've been hiding, I-- I was so scared.

Melly reaches in, hugging him.

MELLY

It's okay.

CASTIEL

The monster-- did you get a good look at it?

Before Caleb can answer--

SHERIFF ROY (O.S.)

Yeah, he did.

Cass, Melly and Caleb turn-- to see ROY. Standing behind them. GUN DRAWN.

SHERIFF ROY

Unfortunately.

(then)

Been looking for you.

On Cass. Disgusted. Not surprised. But Melly is--

SHERIFF ROY

I try not to kill more than I have to, but now-- you and the kid are just too big a pain in my ass...

Cass scowls, putting himself between Sheriff and prey.

CASTIEL

You won't hurt them.

SHERIFF ROY

That right?

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Yes.

Cass makes a move to STRIKE and-- BAM! Roy FIRES, hitting Cass in the HEART. He staggers back. But doesn't fall. Glares at Roy.

CASTIEL

It's always you-- little men in positions of authority. You take what you want-- take who you want, because you believe your power will protect you--

Melly, Caleb and Sheriff Roy are dumbfounded, watching Cass wave a hand over his wound, HEALING HIMSELF.

CALEB

Whoa.

Roy balks-- putting his DJINN face on-- blue and menacing--

SHERIFF ROY

What are you!?

Cass advances on the Sheriff, pulling his ANGEL BLADE.

CASTIEL

But it won't protect you from me.

Attacking the Sheriff and WHAM-- knocking him to the ground.

ANGEL BLADE UP, Cass strikes Roy. Again, AND AGAIN, as we MOVE AWAY from the savage (O.S.) kill--

Melly shields Caleb's eyes, until Roy's feet stop twitching. Spent, Cass drops the BLOODY ANGEL BLADE to the forest floor.

36 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 36

Sam carries the now completely full BOX to the threshold. Hesitates. Emily holds the doll up-- a clear threat.

EMILY

Give it here. Don't make me hurt you.

Sam GLARES. Doesn't budge. Emily about to skewer the doll with her pin, when they hear-- a commotion, coming down the hall. It's DEAN! He's got Edina, gun to her head.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Don't-- witch killing bullets.

Off-guard, Emily's skittish fearful eyes flick to her mother.

SAM

Dean! She's got a--

Emily TWISTS the DOLL. Sam CRIES OUT. Falls to his knees,
box slipping from his grip. *

EMILY

Let her go, or he dies.

And we GO WIDE on this HALLWAY STANDOFF: Dean holding a gun
on Edina. Emily, voodoo doll in her seething grip. *

DEAN

Got ourselves a standoff. Two on
two.

His breath FREEZES, as-- the lights flicker! Edina smiles-- *

EDINA

More like two on three.

Then-- BAM! Dean's thrown back, gun skittering across the
floor. He slams into the wall-- then looks up to see-- *

The GHOST OF JESSIE-- the witch who died in our teaser!--
fritzing into view.

OFF DEAN. Shit! BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

37 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DIRECT PICKUP 37
ON DEAN. Where we left him, looking up at Jessie's ghost! *
Emily BLINKS, staring at her sister in surprise--- *
Giving Sam the moment he needs. He RUSHES Emily, yanking the *
VOODOO doll away. Edina turns on him, utters-- *

EDINA
TBD SPELL

Sam DOUBLES OVER in pain! *

On Dean. Jessie's ghost rearing to attack, when-- *

EILEEN fritzies in BEHIND JESSIE-- *

EILEEN
Get away from him, you bitch.

Jessie turns-- WHAM! And Eileen PUNCHES HER IN THE FACE.
Knocking Jessie back.

ON DEAN. Thank God...

DEAN
Little late...

EILEEN
(sorry!)
Traffic in the veil.

Eileen grins and-- WHAMP! KNOCKS Jessie's GHOST back INTO
ROWENA'S APARTMENT, hurtling in after her--

38 INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 38
-- Jessie leaps back up. Attacks Eileen! It's ghost-on-
ghost, baby! Trading blows next to Jessie's own DEAD BODY,
still FACE DOWN on the carpet.

(CONTINUED)

38

As we INTERCUT as NECESSARY:

39

INT. ROWENA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - SAME TIME 39

Edina chants her spell at Sam. As he succumbs...

EDINA
(barking to Emily)
The doll! Kill him!

Emily scrambles, recovering the doll! About to SNAP IT IN HALF-- BAM! A bullet HITS her in her chest. Blood blooming... She blinks-- confused-- and crumples forward.

WHIP PAN to Dean. Holding the smoking gun.

DEAN
Bad choice.

Edina spins--

EDINA
TBD SPELL

Dean CLUTCHES HIS CHEST. Heart RACING--

EDINA
I'll grind your heart to dust!

ON DEAN. Pressure in his chest BUILDING. We hear his PULSE HAMMERING out of control. Then--

BAM! Sam TACKLES EDINA from behind-- grabbing her, holding her down--

Edina's eyes WIDEN as she sees-- Sam's got A HEX BAG!

EDINA
You-- how?!

POP FLASH-- lightning-fast CUTS of Sam surreptitiously assembling the hex bag while packing up Rowena's apartment (in act 3)!

Taking: small BONES from drawer, a pinch of POWDER from a vial, drops of blood from a bottle; all without Emily noticing. Then we're-- BACK TO SCENE:

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Learned from the best.

Sam shoves the HEX BAG into Edina's mouth!

SAM
TBD LATIN SPELL

BLOOD gushes from Edina's nose, her eyes, her ears. As she SCREAMS, we INTERCUT-- *

Dean-- RUSHING INTO Rowena's apartment--

DEAN
Eileen?!

She and Jessie are strangling each other. Dean looks for iron, something to give her a hand-- while Eileen struggles to indicate--

EILEEN
Her... body!

Dean gets it! Moves to Jessie's BODY and-- *

Douses the CORPSE with LIGHTER FLUID, pulled from his jacket pocket. He tries to light it. Flick-- flick-- *

IN THE HALL. Edina DIES-- Sam turns away-- shit!-- as-- *

IN THE ROOM. FSH! Dean ignites his LIGHTER, and WOOSH! Sets the body ablaze!

Jessie's ghost ROARS! Releasing Eileen, Jessie goes up in flame-- toward camera-- filling frame as we-- BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

40

EXT. JENNY LAKE - FOREST - NIGHT

40

CASTIEL moves through the trees to-- MELLY and CALEB.

MELLY

So... you...

CASTIEL

Dropped him in the lake.

Melly absorbs that, still shaken. As Cass moves to Caleb, gesturing to the boy's broken ankle. Hopeful but unsure--

CASTIEL

I-- think I can help. May I?

Caleb nods permission. Castiel kneels. Places his hands on the boy's ankle, and closes his eyes. Working to summon the healing powers that failed him in Ep. 1503. *

LIGHT pours from Cass's fingertips... then dies. Cass concentrates. Willing this to work. His fingers glow... faintly at first, then bright and luminous.

Cass opens his eyes as Caleb's ankle is healed. The boy flexes his foot, standing up, stunned...

CALEB

Holy crap...

He and Melly in total awe. She doesn't know what to say.

MELLY

That's... a miracle.

(then)

Were you... sent by God? *

CASTIEL

Melly, I can't... explain it to you. And even if I could, you're better off not knowing. *

MELLY

What does that mean? *

(CONTINUED)

He smiles to himself: his cross to bear.

CASTIEL

It means I'm happy to have met you--
and I'm glad we found your son.

As he pulls to standing, Melly understands--

MELLY

But now you're leaving?

Cass nods, firm, echoing her wisdom earlier.

CASTIEL

If I stay, nothing changes. You
were right. Bad things are still
happening--

(then)

It's time to get back in the game.

Off Cass, finally resolved.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Antiseptic white tile lit by flickering candle light. The
shower-tub combo fills with water. Sam CRANKS it off.

He sprinkles the contents of the LEATHER POUCH (the spell
ingredients he took from Edina) into the bath. Behind him,
Eileen watches apprehensively.

EILEEN

I just get in?

SAM

And... I say the words.

An awkward pause, then-- Eileen steps into the tub--

The water doesn't ripple, doesn't move, as she sinks down
(yes, fully clothed)... then GOES UNDER.

CLOSE ON SAM. He turns his back on the tub, giving her
privacy-- reciting the spell--

SAM

TBD SPELL

Waiting an agonizing beat. Did it work?

SAM

...Eileen?

(CONTINUED)

The candles FLICKER and suddenly-- EILEEN GASPS! We hear (but don't see) her heave out of the water. (Note: she is nude now, but we see only neck-up close ups).

On EILEEN. Sitting in the bath, hair wet, staring at her arm, now BEADED WITH WATER, in amazement. Tears welling...

On SAM. Taking a moment to savor the victory. Smiles...

EILEEN (O.S.)

Sam?

When he turns-- Eileen is there, in a towel. She reaches for his HAND-- and this time, she is able to take it. *

EILEEN
(signing/subtitled) *

"Thank you." *

(As an Easter egg, Shoshannah will sign it the same, wrong way Sam did back when they first met in Ep. 1111. A sweet inside joke.) And we leave them, smiling and grateful. CUT TO-- *

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean sips whiskey. Sam comes in.

DEAN
How's Eileen?

SAM
Asleep. She had a big day.

Dean pours Sam a drink. Engages in a little gentle ribbing--

DEAN
You too. Hex bags. New bodies.
So, what. You like a witch now?

Sam sits beside him. Sips.

SAM
I got lucky.

DEAN
Just wish we knew about that
spell... for Mom...

Sam nods. They drink in silence a moment. Dean frowns.

DEAN
You did good today, Sammy. And
I... I did jack.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Killed a witch. Saved my ass.

On Dean. Drinking. Self-defeated.

DEAN

I guess.

Sam wishes he could shake him out of it.

SAM

I've been thinking about something
you said. About how we don't make
the rules.

(beat)

You're right, Dean. We don't.
Never have. But since when does
that mean we give up?

DEAN

(they've been over this)

Sam--

SAM

We have moves here. We do. You
think Chuck wanted me to shoot him?
He messed up--

DEAN

That right? Or was it all part of
"the plan?"

(then, vulnerable)

Because, Sam-- I don't know what's
God and what's not anymore. And
that-- it's driving me crazy.

Dean stares down at his drink, numb. On Sam, dauntless.

SAM

Dean, we'll find a way to beat him.
I don't know how yet, but we will.
'Cause we're the guys who break the
rules.

(beat)

But, I just-- I can't do it without
you. Just like I couldn't do it
today. I need my brother.And OFF DEAN. As Sam's words land... as he stares at his
drink... not sure what to say... we-- BLACKOUT!TO BE CONTINUED...