

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1509

"The Trap"

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	09/11/19	

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

BILLIE
BOBBY SINGER
CASTIEL
CHUCK SHURLEY
EILEEN LEAHY
JACK
JODY MILLS

LEVIATHAN

JARED PADALECKI
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LISA BERRY
JIM BEAVER
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LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT (DAY 1) P.1
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - TBD - DAY (DAY 2) P.4
 INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS P.4
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS P.5
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER P.6
 INT. CASINO - DAY P.7
 INT. CASINO - DAY P.10
 INT. CASINO - DAY P.14
 INT. CASINO - NIGHT (THE FUTURE) P.14
 INT. CASINO - DAY (THE PRESENT) P.16

 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT (THE FUTURE) P.18
 INT. JODY'S TRUCK - NIGHT (THE FUTURE) P.20
 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) (THE FUTURE) P.22

 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (THE FUTURE) P.25
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (THE FUTURE) P.29
 INT. FLOPHOUSE - NIGHT (THE FUTURE) P.31
 INT. STAIRWELL/HALLWAY - NIGHT - INTERCUT (THE FUTURE) P.32
 INT. CASINO - DAY (PRESENT) P.33

 INT. CASINO - DAY P.34
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY P.35
 INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS P.35
 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) P.36
 INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS P.36
 INT. CASINO - NIGHT P.37

 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY (DAY 3) P.42
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY P.42
 INT. THE EMPTY - CONTINUOUS P.43

EXT.

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.9
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.12
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.17
EXT. JODY'S TRUCK - NIGHT (THE FUTURE)	P.20
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.21
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY (PRESENT)	P.23
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.25
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY	P.27
EXT. PURGATORY - DAY (PRESENT)	P.30
EXT. ROAD - NIGHT	P.36

SUPERNATURAL
"The Trap"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CASINO - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1 *

We OPEN CLOSE on SAM WINCHESTER. Knocked out, tied to a chair-- waking up. His eyes land on... EILEEN LEAHY, standing nearby, staring back at him with pained compassion. It comes back to Sam: his (apparent) betrayal by Eileen at the end of Ep. 1508, "Our Father, Who Aren't in Heaven." *

SAM
What happened?

EILEEN
I don't know--

Sam turns, sees Chuck. He's been waiting for Sam to wake.

CHUCK
Hey, Sam.

EILEEN
I'm sorry--

SAM
It's not your fault, Eileen.
(then, to Chuck)
Is it?

Chuck only grins. On Eileen-- she can barely move: her hands twitch and strain at her side-- her body gripped in place.

EILEEN
What are you doing to me?

CHUCK
Same thing I've been doing for weeks: helping.
(off their looks)
After Hell opened, and you were out there. Lost, struggling. I helped you to the bunker, to Sam. To--
romance.

We see this land on Sam and Eileen-- he was the architect of their reunion? It's like a knife in their guts.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

It was easy, just a nudge here, a conveniently placed spell there--

On Sam as we POPFLASH TO Ep. 1506, "Golden Hour." Sam and Eileen in Rowena's apartment, the resurrection spell falling on the floor. As Sam picks it up--

SAM

That was you.

CHUCK

Not all me, Sam. I only gave you half the spell, you finished the rest on your own.

(then)

Just like I knew you would.

All of this lands on Sam. He knows there's more.

SAM

Why?

CHUCK

I couldn't see you anymore-- I needed eyes and ears on the inside. Well, eyes anyway.

EILEEN

Screw you.

Eileen seethes. Not at the ableist comment-- she's horrified to have been used that way.

CHUCK

I just-- I hate missing my favorite show.

SAM

You've been watching us. That's why you pulled the trigger-- why you did this. I was right, you're weak--

CHUCK

I wouldn't say "weak"-- I mean, I Piñata'd Hell... but yeah, you figured it out-- we're connected by these wounds. Which-- annoying.

(then)

And as long as we are-- yeah, I'm stuck in this world.

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED: (2)

Production Draft

9/11/19 3.

1

And Chuck pulls out a SCALPEL. Sam and Eileen react, as he goes on-- almost apologetic.

CHUCK

But you know what they say: all good things must come to an end.

Off Sam, about to be sliced and diced by Chuck, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

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ACT ONE

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

The RIFT Michael/Adam left behind at the end of 1508 crackles and hums. Find CASTIEL, nearby... packing a weapons bag. We see BORAX nearby-- he's preparing to go to Purgatory. But he's got one eye across the room at...

DEAN WINCHESTER. Pacing on his phone, as it rings.

DEAN
Come on, Sammy--

The phone goes to voicemail. Dean hangs up, frustrated...

CASTIEL
Have you tried Eileen?

DEAN
Same. No answer.

CASTIEL
They probably just have their hands full with her case--

DEAN
Or they're in trouble.

On Castiel. Possible. Dean dials Sam again--

3 INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS 3 *

We find Sam's phone, confiscated by Chuck-- the ringer off. As it buzzes, Chuck approaches Sam. Scalpel at the ready.

Find Eileen... still gripped by Chuck's control. But her face and hands are free... visibly straining against Chuck's grip, she manages to slip her hand into her jacket pocket.

Sam sees Eileen reaching into her pocket. Looks away quickly, so as not to give her away-- as Chuck pulls Sam's shirt back. Revealing the GOD WOUND.

SAM
What are you doing?

CHUCK
Our wounds aren't healing.
(then)
It's almost like there's something
festering inside of you-- something
that won't let go.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 5.

3

3

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I can't see it, I can't zap it away--
but I know it's there.

SAM

So you're just gonna-- cut it out?

CHUCK

Hey, good idea.

On Eileen's hand, inside in her pocket. IN ECU her fingers
swipe at a "missed call" from Dean. She's trying to call
him. Finally--

She succeeds! Beginning an INTERCUT WITH--

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

4

--where Dean's CELL rings. He answers.

DEAN

Eileen? Where the Hell are you?

But there's no answer.

DEAN

Eileen?

BACK ON Eileen. Letting the call go through in her pocket...
as Chuck stands over Sam. Dean listens as-- Chuck hovers
over Sam's wound with the scalpel.

CHUCK

I don't know exactly what I'm
looking for, so-- this is gonna get
pretty messy.

He presses the blade to Sam's wound-- we brace for blood.
But Chuck balks-- pauses.

CHUCK

I think-- we have an audience.
(stops, turns)
Come on, Eileen.

He moves to her, ripping the phone from her pocket. Looks,
sees who it is-- rolls his eyes.

CHUCK

Hi, Dean.

On Dean... listening on the other end. Caught out, angry--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Chuck, you dick--

CHUCK
Bye, Dean.

Chuck cuts Dean off-- SMASHING THE PHONE on the floor.
Eileen shudders-- Chuck turns back to Sam with the scalpel.

CHUCK
Now... where were we?

DEAN (PRE-LAP)
How the Hell did this happen?

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Dean's already on his laptop... Castiel following him.

CASTIEL
What are you doing?

DEAN
Tracking Sam's phone.
(types, waits, then)
He's just outside Omaha... at the
TK Casino. The Hell's Chuck doing
at a casino?

*
*
*

Shakes it off-- doesn't matter. He rises-- ready to leave--

DEAN
We need to go now.

CASTIEL
Yes. To Purgatory.

DEAN
To Omaha. Chuck's got Sam, I'm not
leaving--

CASTIEL
Chuck won't kill him, that's not
the ending--

DEAN
So he'll just torture him or--

But Cass has heard enough, he steps forward. Getting in
Dean's face a bit--

CASTIEL

If we make a run at Chuck now--
what then? We don't have anything
that can hurt him.

DEAN

No way, Sam--

CASTIEL

Can you just-- stop being so
stupid.

ON DEAN. Taken aback.

DEAN

What?

CASTIEL

(re: the Rift)

That door is closing in twelve
hours. Getting the Leviathan
Blossom, completing Michael's
spell, building the Cage... that's
our only weapon, the only way we'll
save Sam. That's the only way
we'll save the world.

Off Dean, worked up-- genuinely TORN-- we cut to...

6

INT. CASINO - DAY

6 *

ON SAM'S SHOULDER, exposed. PULL OUT to Chuck, standing over
him-- his sleeves rolled up, holding the scalpel. Thinking.

Sam and Eileen trade looks-- what's going on?

SAM

What's the matter, Chuck?

CHUCK

I'm just... thinking.

A beat. But Sam sees right through Chuck's threat.

SAM

No. You're stalling.

CHUCK

Am not--

SAM

You are.

(CONTINUED)

On Chuck-- a flash of embarrassment. On Sam, amazed to realize this about Chuck--

SAM

You blink people out of existence,
but when it's time to actually get
your hands dirty--

(then)

You can't do it.

Chuck blanches-- we see Sam has hit the bullseye.

SAM

You just like to watch.

(then)

Wow, Chuck. I don't even know what
to call that.

EILEEN

I do.

(off Chuck's glance)

I'd call it pathetic.

Boom. Sam and Eileen might be physically powerless-- but they've got Chuck's number.

CHUCK

Know what? You're right.

He shrugs, backs up a bit.

CHUCK

I do like to watch.

(then)

Eileen--

Chuck waves his hand, and her arm SHOOTS OUT, palm up. He's taking full control-- operating her like a puppet. He lays the SCALPEL in her palm. Eileen watches in horror as her own fingers curl around it, gripping the blade.

SAM

What are you doing to her?

EILEEN

Sam--

(to Chuck)

Stop, please-- (stop)

And Chuck snaps his fingers, silencing her. Taking full control. Eileen turns to Sam-- now God's puppet.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

Why didn't I think of this first?
It's so much more-- poetic.

SAM

Eileen?

Eileen marches towards Sam, scalpel in her hand. Steely, robotic-- only her weeping, horrified eyes revealing she's still conscious-- trapped inside her own body.

CHUCK

She's still in there, Sam.

(then)

This'll hurt her as much as it
hurts you.

And then-- she brings the scalpel down, right into Sam's wound. Sam MOANS!

CHUCK

Okay. Maybe not as much.

Off Eileen's crying eyes, and Sam's screams--

7

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

7

Dean and Cass stride through Purgatory. Marching in silence, scouring their surroundings for sight of a Leviathan Blossom.

Dean's desperate to wrap this up-- to save his brother. Glances at his watch-- a timer counts down from six hours. Current reading: 5:39. He resumes looking, but can't help venting his frustration--

DEAN

No idea what we're even looking
for. Michael coulda done us a
solid-- 'least drawn us a picture.

CASTIEL

In all the time I was in Purgatory--
I never saw a bloom of any kind.
And I haven't seen one yet-- so--

DEAN

So?

CASTIEL

When we do, we'll know. It's
likely the only flower that grows
here.

(CONTINUED)

Dean shrugs, half-accepting that logic.

DEAN

Maybe we'll get lucky, find Benny.

(then)

Bet he's the king of this whole place by now.

(then)

We should split up.

CASTIEL

What?

DEAN

You go that way-- I'll try this way. Meet back at the Rift.

(off his look)

We'll cover twice the ground-- improve our odds.

CASTIEL

Yes. It will also improve our odds of getting lost. Or killed.

Cass is firm. On Dean-- seeing Cass's point.

CASTIEL

I know you're worried about Sam. But-- however much we'd both like a break from each other right now-- splitting up's too risky.

Dean knows Cass is right-- but he's worked up, frustrated.

CASTIEL

Come on.

As Cass and Dean resume their march together, searching the landscape for the flower--

--we pick up a MONSTER POV. Watching them from a distance.

8

INT. CASINO - DAY

8

*

Sam's screams and gasps fill the casino-- as we find Eileen gouging into Sam's shoulder wound with the scalpel. Tears streaming-- but the rest of her is robotic, inexpressive, still controlled by Chuck. Sam's clenching his jaw, staring into Eileen's horror-filled eyes--

*

SAM

It's okay-- I know it's not you.

(CONTINUED)

SLICE. Sam grits his teeth, MOANS. Chuck NOODLES WITH A GUITAR... killing time as Eileen completes his surgery. As he gives a little offhand twist of his index finger-- Eileen digs deeper, gouging-- Sam's moan turns into a SCREAM.

More moans. Screams. Chuck strums a note. On Sam-- also staring at the ceiling. Disassociating from pain, from blood loss, as Eileen keeps digging. Realizing, almost a whisper--

SAM

It's not working.

Sam strains to face Chuck-- pale but strong--

SAM

She's cut through muscle, scraped bone-- and nothing's happened. Whatever's connecting us-- it's still there.

ON CHUCK. Looking to Sam... uneasy... As Eileen digs deeper, Sam stifles a MOAN... but pants through the pain, eyes fixed on Chuck.

SAM

I'm gonna die in this chair.

(then)

You'll keep cutting, til I bleed out-- 'cause you don't know what else to do.

He starts to LAUGH. Through the pain.

SAM

What then, Chuck? Resurrect me and try again?

Angered, Chuck rises-- moves towards Sam. Staying Eileen's hand-- he inspects Sam's wound. We get our first full look at it-- gnarly, bloody crisscrossing cuts and gouges over the original wound. It's clear-- Sam is indeed near death.

ON CHUCK. A beat, then--

CHUCK

Son of a bitch.

Frustrated, Chuck SNAPS his fingers and Sam's wound HEALS... exposing the God wound underneath. Sam gasps, recovering...

As Chuck glances at Eileen-- hands and shirt blood-soaked--

CHUCK

Go-- go clean yourself off.

Eileen, still gripped by Chuck's control, moves off-- Sam watches her go-- turns back to Chuck--

Chuck's seething. But he's also thinking-- struck by something. Finally--

CHUCK

How are you still like this?

SAM

Like what?

CHUCK

This-- defiant.

Sam, still recovering, shrugs--

SAM

Not my first time on the rack.

CHUCK

No-- this is more. This-- is hope.

It's hit Chuck like a thunderbolt-- a eureka.

CHUCK

That's what's stopping me: you.

(then)

You still think Dean and Cass are gonna come flying through those doors, right in the nick--

(then)

You still think you're the hero of this story-- you still think you can win.

On Sam... looking deep within. Still captive, still shaken by Chuck's torture-- he manages a small smile.

SAM

We will.

And off Sam's unexpected confidence--

9

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

9

CLOSE ON Cass marching. CLOSE ON Dean marching. Scouring the landscape for sight of the Leviathan Blossom.

We PICK UP the monster POV, hounding them.

(CONTINUED)

BACK ON Dean and Cass, seemingly oblivious. They pass a fresh rotting CORPSE. Dean slows, curious--

DEAN

We going in circles? Swear we passed that guy before.

CASTIEL

My sense of direction is excellent. That's a different corpse.

Dean moves to inspect it--

CASTIEL

Dean-- I'm sure--

As Dean crouches over the corpse, we see he is exposed-- hunched, defenseless. The Leviathan makes its move--

RACES at him-- a running LEAP at Dean's back, Leviathan fangs POPPING OUT in mid-air--

--only to be YANKED, straight out of the air, tossed hard against a tree. As he crumples to the ground, REVEAL--

CASS. Arm raised. He grabbed the Leviathan out of the air.

DEAN

You're right. Different corpse.

Dean rises from his crouch, nonchalant-- pulling his gun. Dean and Cass move to the stunned Leviathan-- loom over him--

CASTIEL

We saw you following us.

DEAN

Thought you were never going to make your move.

Dean points his shotgun at the Leviathan's head.

LEVIATHAN

What do you want?

DEAN

Kinda embarrassing, saying it out loud, but-- we're looking for a flower.

Off Dean and Cass-- with a fresh lead for their search...

10 INT. CASINO - DAY

10 *

Sam watches-- as Chuck paces around them.

CHUCK

How do I put this to you, Sam?
Your hope, it's-- misplaced.

Before Sam can speak--

CHUCK

I'm not saying you can't win. If
you stay firm, and Dean and Cass
don't screw up their part-- with me
in my present condition, and with
the exact right roll of the dice...
you could. What I'm saying is--
(then)
You don't want to.

On Sam. Has Chuck lost his fucking mind?

SAM

Like Hell.

CHUCK

You think you do-- but you
wouldn't. Not if you knew. Not if
you could see what I see.

Chuck gets an idea.

CHUCK

Here-- I'll show you.

Before Sam can react, Chuck slams his hands together and--

11 INT. CASINO - NIGHT (THE FUTURE)

11 *

--we are suddenly plunged into our episode climax!
(PRODUCTION NOTE: with a few exceptions, the following
footage plays out again, in greater length, in Act Four.)
Dean and Cass enter the casino, spot Sam tied to the chair-- *

SAM

Dean!

--Dean rushes to Sam's side, starts untying his binds...

DEAN

Where's Chuck?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I don't know-- close--

THWAM! A chair hits Dean's back, he's knocked down-- reveal EILEEN. Sam struggles with his still-tied bonds--

SAM

He's controlling her--

Eileen takes a swing, Dean catches it--

DEAN

Eileen, don't make me-- (hurt you)

Eileen KNEES Dean hard. Raises a weapon to take him out--

Cass TACKLES her... knocks her out of frame. He pins her to the ground, she resists-- as CHUCK emerges.

CHUCK

Hey, boys.

Dean gets to his feet-- punches Chuck. Chuck whirls on him, punches Dean back-- sending him flying!

Sam pulls free of his binds-- as a GLASS ORB skitters loose on the floor near him.

DEAN

Sam, smash it!

Sam picks up the orb-- Chuck turns-- too late.

CHUCK

No!

Sam SMASHES the ORB on the ground. As it cracks, Cass clutches his arm. As he rolls his sleeve up, reveal: THE MARK OF CAIN, searing itself (VFX) onto his arm. On Chuck, stunned-- as a FIERY RIFT forms, sucking him screaming inside... and Chuck DISAPPEARS.

Freed from Chuck's possession, Eileen rushes into Sam's arms.

SAM

It's okay. You're okay.

Sam, Dean, and Cass trade looks-- their victory sinking in.

DEAN

We did it. We did--

12

INT. CASINO - DAY (THE PRESENT)

12 *

And just as suddenly-- we are plunged back into the present. Sam reels from what he just saw. It looked... amazing.

SAM

I don't get it. Was that supposed to change my mind--

CHUCK

That was just the beginning.

Chuck turns, wielding an ANTIQUE POCKETWATCH.

CHUCK

This is-- the rest. The other side of victory. What happens next.

Chuck holds it out for Sam, dangling it in front of his eyes. We see it has analog dials for month, day, and year.

CHUCK

Just set it forward, to any day or time-- and you can see it all. Sam Winchester: this is your life.

SAM

Why would I?

CHUCK

Why wouldn't you?

(off Sam's look)

This is a once-in-a-lifetime sneak peek-- no strings attached. You gotta just... look, right?

SAM

Nothing you show me-- you're not changing my mind.

CHUCK

(shrugs, "that's cool")

Then it doesn't change your mind.

(then, leaning in)

Come on Sam. Don't you want to see the future?

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

13 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

13

Dean and Cass have the Leviathan cornered against a tree; Dean's gun aimed at his head-- interrogating him.

LEVIATHAN

(deadpan)

A flower.

(then)

What do I look like-- a florist?

The Leviathan's stonewalling. Dean grins-- cocks his gun.

DEAN

If you can't help us-- may as well end you now.

(re: the gun)

This boomstick? Loaded with Borax-packed buckshot shells. You know what Borax does to you piranha looking freaks? 'Cause I'm more than happy to show you--

The Leviathan seethes-- but relents.

LEVIATHAN

We don't call 'em "blossoms" but-- there's a weed. Grows out of the soil when we die.

CASTIEL

Where-- Leviathan die?

Dean raises his shotgun-- ready to pull the trigger--

DEAN

Cool.

LEVIATHAN

But-- but the bodies have to rot. It can take months, and then these-- little weeds grow. Green stalks, black petals.

(then)

I know a place. Not too far.

DEAN

And you said you weren't a florist.

Wagging his gun at the Leviathan--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Move.

The Leviathan gets to his feet. Turns to lead them. As the Leviathan starts walking, Dean and Cass following--

DEAN

Around here-- you ever meet a vamp named Benny?

(then)

Burly guy, Cajun--

LEVIATHAN

Nope. Heard of him, though. Everybody has. The guy that got out, then came back. Like an idiot.

DEAN

Pretty much.

(then)

Where is he?

LEVIATHAN

Dead. Long time ago.

(then)

His own kind, they didn't trust him-- they ripped him apart.

On Dean, struck by that. Shocked. Cass catches it, but Dean shrugs it off, keeps moving. As they resume their trek--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT (THE FUTURE)

SUPER: APRIL 17th, 2020, 11:42 PM

Sam and Eileen are at open laptops, scouring for cases. As Sam scrolls, Eileen lets out a little excited yelp.

He turns to her, SIGNING--

SAM

(signing)

"Find something?"

EILEEN

(signing)

"Nope."

(then)

That man who disappeared in Florida... turns out he was eaten by an alligator.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 19.

14

14

EILEEN (CONT'D)
(then, a bit sheepish)
I just like alligators.

Sam smiles, turns to Dean-- sitting nearby, eyes closed behind his computer.

SAM
Dean? If you're tired, you can go to bed--

DEAN
Not tired. Just resting my eyes 'til--

Cass enters, with three cold TALLBOYS. Distributes them--

DEAN
(rousing)
--jackpot. Thanks, Cass.

As Cass takes a seat nearby--

DEAN
Find anything?

SAM
No.

CASTIEL
I may have. I was checking the news on my phone. There's a man in Florida--

SAM
Alligator.

EILEEN
Alligator.

CASTIEL
Oh.

As Sam and Eileen smile and laugh at Cass's chagrin--

REVEAL: Present! Sam, watching from the shadows-- a silent visitor in this future. He's holding Chuck's watch in his hand-- touched by this idyllic vision.

DEAN
Well, I'm calling it.
(closing his laptop)
Movie night?

EILEEN
I'll make popcorn--

(CONTINUED)

As the gang starts to rise and prep for their festivities, Sam's CELLPHONE rings on a table... near Present!Sam. As Sam's hand reaches into frame and grabs it--

Reverse to Present!Sam's POV... as Sam looks at the phone, ANSWERS, puts it on SPEAKERPHONE--

SAM
Hey, Jody. What's up?
(off silence)
Jody?

--we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH--

EXT./INT. JODY'S TRUCK - NIGHT (THE FUTURE)

A bruised and bloody Jody sits behind the wheel-- her arm's injured, but she's made a crude tourniquet. Right now, she's pale-- quiet. Tamping down her anger and grief.

JODY
Hey.

Back in the bunker, Dean and Cass and Eileen have slowed-- Eileen signs to Sam: "Everything okay?" He signs back: "One second." Still waiting for Jody to speak. In the shadows, Present!Sam listens... on tenterhooks.

JODY
It... it was only three vamps. Me, and Claire, we went in armed to the teeth-- but there were more. So many more.

And Jody starts to BREAK DOWN.

SAM
Jody-- where's Claire?

JODY
She's dead, Sam.
(then)
Claire's dead.

Off Jody's devastation, we END INTERCUT. Find Sam, going pale-- as Dean and Cass react to the horrible news.

All as Present!Sam watches from the shadows. Horrified to see this idyll go sour.

PRESENT!SAM
No...

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 21.

15

He looks down at the watch... April 17th, 2020, 11:46 PM--
the second hand keeps ticking...

16 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

16

The Leviathan marches through the woods, Dean and Cass close
behind. Dean's got his weapon aimed at the Leviathan's back.

Cass casts a glance at Dean.

CASTIEL

I'm sorry. About Benny.

Dean shrugs, still processing. After a beat--

DEAN

I owe him my life. He sacrificed
himself to get Sam out of this
place...

His voice trails off. On Castiel. Sympathetic.

CASTIEL

This place has a way of-- bringing
that out.

(off Dean's look)

Guilt.

(then)

It was my fault the Leviathans got
out. My fault we ended up here the
first time. I carry that guilt
every day.

(then)

I have so much to answer for.

On Dean. Sensing an apology, softening towards Cass--

DEAN

Cass-- I know you're sorry. About
Bel, about Mom...

On Cass-- hurt and frustrated that Dean doesn't get it.

CASTIEL

I was talking about Jack.

(then, re: the rest)

I already apologized to you. You
just refused to hear it.

DEAN

Okay-- sorry I brought it up.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 22.
16

16

DEAN (CONT'D)

But, you know, maybe if you hadn't
just up and left us--

CASTIEL

You didn't give me a choice. You
couldn't forgive me, you couldn't
move on.

On both of them, bristling with hurt and frustration.

CASTIEL

I left, but-- you didn't stop me.

The truth of that hits Dean-- he goes quiet.

Off Dean and Cass-- marching, stubborn, still locked into
their argument from Ep. 1504...

17

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) (THE FUTURE)

17

SUPER: JANUARY 6th, 2021, 9:17 PM.

Sam and Dean drive back from a Hunt. They look battered--
fresh bruises mingle with old scars. Dean white-knuckles the
wheel, as Sam stares out the window, lost in thought. The
car passes some kind of still burning FIRE... the flames'
reflections streak across the car. Sam doesn't even flinch.

DEAN

I know what you're thinking, but--
we did everything we could.

SAM

We could've gone in sooner.

DEAN

Place was crawling with wolves, we
had to wait.

SAM

And the victims died-- bled out on
the floor.

Then-- more regretful, almost wishful--

SAM

Cass were still here, he could've
healed them--

DEAN

Well he's not.

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 23.

17

17

Dean speaks almost emotionlessly-- it's an already old wound.
Present! Sam, watch in hand, listens from the backseat.

PRESENT! SAM

Cass...

Sam and Dean don't hear him. Both gone quiet-- we can now
hear the RADIO, babbling quietly...

RADIO NEWSCASTER

...Pittsburgh has been declared a
no-go zone. We spoke with
Comptroller Wilkes-- city
government's highest-ranking
survivor.

COMPTROLLER WILKES

(voice breaking)

Our once proud city is gone. To my
fellow Pittsburghians-- take
shelter where you can. And if you
see one of those things-- RUN.

Dean shuts the radio off. Sam and Dean are grim.

DEAN

They're winning, Sammy.

(then)

The monsters are winning.

18

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY (PRESENT)

18

The Leviathan leads Dean and Cass up to a clearing.

LEVIATHAN

Up this way.

They enter the clearing-- find a scattered mound of LEVIATHAN
BONES. Through the bones sprout a few black-petalled WEEDS.

LEVIATHAN

Just like I promised.

CASTIEL

Leviathan Blossoms.

DEAN

Grab one-- and let's get out of
here.

Cass advances towards the grove, but as his hand reaches out
to grab a Blossom... he sees an ANGEL TRAP, burned into the
ground beneath his feet. Cass freezes--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Cass?

CASTIEL

You tricked us.

(then)

An angel trap? How--

The Leviathan starts cagily backing away--

LEVIATHAN

We've learned a few new tricks.

(then)

Mother's got beef with you.

CASTIEL

Eve.

LEVIATHAN

Killing her alphas, swallowing her
Leviathan-- bringing you to her--
should earn us a nice reward--

Dean starts advancing on the Leviathan--

DEAN

Who's "us?"

Cass sees a SECOND LEVIATHAN appear behind Dean--

CASTIEL

Dean!

Dean whirls, catches the Second Leviathan's grip-- struggles
to hold it at bay! As the Second Leviathan bares its claws--
Dean SHOOTs it with Borax! It drops-- starts withering.
Dean swings his gun at the First Leviathan--

--when a THIRD LEVIATHAN appears behind him, BRAINING Dean
with a branch.

As Dean drops to the ground, losing consciousness... the
small Leviathan Blossom grove the last thing he sees, we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

19 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

19

Dean comes to on the ground-- forehead bloody, smoke in his eyes. Sees the Leviathan Blossoms... now smoldering ash. A parting "fuck you" by the Leviathans.

DEAN

No--

Dean struggles to his feet. Whirls around. The Leviathans long gone-- Cass taken. He lunges out of the clearing, into the woods... no sight of Cass, no tracks.

DEAN

CASS!

(then)

CASS!!

But the woods are quiet. Off Dean, alone...

20 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (THE FUTURE)

20

SUPER: NOVEMBER 3rd, 2021, 11:42 A.M.

Sam arms up, even more battle-scarred than the last time-- almost dead-eyed. Present! Sam watches from the shadows.

DEAN (O.C.)

What are you doing?

Startled, Present! Sam turns to his brother-- but Dean walks right past him, approaching (future) Sam-- still arming up.

DEAN

We just got back--

SAM

We don't act now-- nest'll move on.

DEAN

No. Sam-- I'm worried about you.

SAM

What are you saying?

DEAN

What I've been trying to say for months.

(then)

It's time. To-- stand down.

(CONTINUED)

On Present!Sam in the shadows-- disbelieving--

PRESENT!SAM

No.

Sam doesn't hear him-- but echoes Present!Sam's disbelief--

SAM

You want to-- quit?

(then)

What's happened to you, Dean? Ever
since--

Sam stops himself.

DEAN

Ever since, what? Since we've lost
just about everybody we care about?
Since the Mark drove Cass crazy?
Since I had to bury him in a Ma'lak
Box, since...

(collecting himself)

Monsters are everywhere. What we
do now isn't even Hunting, it's
whack-a-mole-- we don't even save
people. Every friend we ever had
is either dead-- or they've gotten
wise and packed it in.

SAM

Jody's still fighting. Apocalypse
Bobby is too--

DEAN

He has a death wish. After what
happened with Donna and the girls--
Jody does, too.

(then)

And after Eileen-- so do you.

A beat on Sam, bristling at the diagnosis. Then--

SAM

So-- what? We spend the rest of
our lives in this tomb-- eating
canned food and reading old
paperbacks til we die?

(then)

What happened to Butch and
Sundance? Going out swinging?

DEAN

We can't-- we lost, Sam.
(then)
I'm done.

He moves out of the room, Sam follows--

SAM

Dean...

And when they're gone, we focus on Present!Sam.

PRESENT!SAM

This is a lie.
(then, calling out)
Chuck-- I know what you're doing.
Chuck?!

After a beat-- Chuck emerges from the shadows beside Sam.

CHUCK

Enjoying the show?

PRESENT!SAM

No, you're just showing me this so
I give up, or whatever. Lose hope.

CHUCK

Sam, I'm just the messenger. I'm
just sharing my omniscience with
you--

PRESENT!SAM

The Dean I know, the Dean who
raised me-- he'd never give up, no
matter how bad things got--

CHUCK

Well, he does. He will.

(then)

This is the truth, Sam. This is
what comes next.

Off Present!Sam... his confidence shaken...

On Dean. Moving through the wilds of Purgatory-- he looks
crazed, desperate, lost. Searching for sight of a Blossom,
searching for Cass. No luck finding either.

His WATCH beeps. He checks the time-- his stopwatch, running
down from THIRTY MINUTES. Dean's final hour in Purgatory.

DEAN

Cass!

After a few more lunges forward through the trees-- Dean stops. Catching his breath. Realizing.

He looks at the sky, at the ground. And closes his eyes. Then, much more quietly--

DEAN

Cass.

And we realize: he's praying.

DEAN

Can you hear me?

But there is only silence. A long beat on Dean.

DEAN

I hope it's not too late, that wherever you are-- you can hear this.

(then)

I should've stopped you.

A beat.

DEAN

When Mom died-- I blamed myself. Plenty. But even then-- I had plenty left to go around. So I put what I couldn't take on you.

(then)

I wanted you to stay-- of course I wanted you to stay. You're my best friend.

(then)

But-- I let you go, 'cause it was easier than admitting I was wrong, and...

A beat.

DEAN

I'm sorry.

He's lost Cass in Purgatory, he doesn't have the Blossom, and he's running out of time. Off Dean, shattered, DEFEATED--

22

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (THE FUTURE)

22

Present! Sam has turned away from the scene in disgust, rejecting this vision, but Chuck notices--

As SAM and DEAN re-enter.

CHUCK

Oh-- oh, they're back!

Present! Sam turns, as--

SAM

Well-- I'm raiding that nest-- with or without you.

On Dean-- giving into Sam's nihilism.

DEAN

Then-- guess I don't have much of a choice.

And Dean starts leading Sam out of the bunker-- as Chuck watches them go.

CHUCK

Oh, Dean, bad idea-- you should've trusted your--

(door closes, shrugs)

Gut.

He turns to find Present! Sam-- his back to the scene. In deep denial about the reality, the inexorability of all this. On the precipice of melting down.

PRESENT! SAM

It-- it can't end like this.

(then)

It has to get better. It has to.

On Chuck, getting close-- almost sympathetic.

CHUCK

See for yourself.

(then)

You're holding the watch.

Suspicious, Present! Sam looks at the watch, starts turning the dials. But they come to a stop. December 9th, 2022.

PRESENT! SAM

It's stuck.

(CONTINUED)

On Chuck-- he just shakes his head. A gentle "no."

CHUCK

Guess that's as far as it goes,
Sammy. The last stop.

As Present! Sam realizes-- his "end" is just up ahead--

23 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY (PRESENT)

23

Dean trudges to the Rift. Checks his stopwatch-- only three minutes left. Dean, heartbroken-- turns, surveys.

Hoping against hope that Cass will make it back somehow. But there's no sight of him. As he turns back to the Rift--

--Cass, seriously fucked up, slams against a nearby tree.

CASTIEL (O.S.)

Dean.

Dean turns-- sees Cass. Injured, propped against a tree.

CASTIEL

You made it.

DEAN

I made it? You--

In disbelief, Dean moves to Cass-- too relieved. He HUGS him. They part--

DEAN

Are you okay?

CASTIEL

I'll be fine.

DEAN

I just-- how?

CASTIEL

They were after me, not you-- I realized it was safer to give myself up.

DEAN

They brought you to Eve?

CASTIEL

We were en route. I waited-- until I saw this.

(CONTINUED)

And Cass holds out a Leviathan Blossom. On Dean-- holy shit.

CASTIEL

It got a bit-- smushed.

(then)

Once I had the Blossom, I fought--
caught them off guard. They fought
back... I managed to get away...

DEAN

It's-- amazing. You did-- amazing.

CASTIEL

They're still looking for me. We
should hurry--

Cass trudges to the Rift. On Dean.

DEAN

Cass. I--

CASTIEL

Dean-- you don't have to.

(then)

I heard your prayer.

As Dean and Cass, victorious and reconciled, enter the Rift--

INT. FLOPHOUSE - NIGHT (THE FUTURE)

SUPER: DECEMBER 9th, 2022, 3:12 A.M.

We are in a dirty flophouse-- stained mattress on the floor,
bare walls. Dean and Sam throw some crates against a door,
barricading themselves. They seem grimmer, more battle-
scarred than before-- but they're keyed-up, in high spirits--

SAM

Only way in.

DEAN

We'll be ready for 'em.

SAM

We're outnumbered.

DEAN

What else is new?

He gives Sam a big, reassuring smile-- as Present! Sam watches
from the corner.

DEAN

Those bastards take us down-- at
least we go down together.

SAM

Butch and Sundance.

DEAN

Go out swinging.

Off their oddly joyful nihilism, we BEGIN AN INTERCUT--

INT. STAIRWELL/HALLWAY - NIGHT - INTERCUT (THE FUTURE) 25

FOUR HUNTERS (in post-apocalyptic Hunterwear) charge up the
stairs-- JODY and AU!BOBBY among them. They're making their
way to Sam and Dean's refuge. As they get closer--

AU!BOBBY

Hold up!

AU Bobby stops Jody-- Jody signals to the others to wait.

AU!BOBBY

Sure you're ready for this?

(off her look)

It's Sam and Dean, Jody.

JODY

No, Bobby-- those things? They
ain't our boys.

BACK IN THE FLOPHOUSE-- Sam and Dean share a look-- and FANG
OUT! Holy shit-- they're vampires!

As Sam and Dean prepare to fight for their (vampire) lives--
find Present!Sam in the corner. Horrified.

PRESENT!SAM

No.

This can't be real-- this can't be happening.

BACK IN THE STAIRWELL-- Jody levels with AU Bobby.

JODY

We're doing this for Sam and Dean.
This is what they would've wanted.

Off AU BOBBY'S nod, and Jody's grim resolve--

BACK IN THE FLOPHOUSE-- as Sam and Dean take position. Ready
for the coming onslaught. Finally--

"The Trap"
CONTINUED:

Production Draft

9/11/19 33.

25

25

THE DOORS BUST OPEN! It's chaos-- four Hunters against Sam and Dean! As Dean and Sam get their hands full with the two REDSHIRTS... making quick work of them--

Jody does a stealthy ROLL across the floor-- finding Sam's flank. She aims at his side with a PISTOL-- FIRES!

Sam's hit! He lets go of his Redshirt, clutches his side-- Dead Man's Blood coursing through his veins. He's PARALYZED, watching as Jody charges towards him-- Dean leaps at Jody's neck, tears out her jugular.

As Dean snarls, feeding on a DYING JODY-- BACK ON SAM-- fading... AU BOBBY coming up behind him with a machete. Present! Sam watches in horror-- as Dean drops Jody's corpse, finally seeing AU! Bobby's approach on Sam--

--too late. AU! Bobby's machete slices towards Sam's neck. As it makes contact--

26

INT. CASINO - DAY (PRESENT)

26 *

Sam gasps, his eyes pop open in shock. Reeling at what he just saw. Looks in his hand-- the watch has disappeared. Chuck sits nearby-- waiting for Sam's review. Almost gently--

CHUCK
So-- what'd you think?

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

27 INT. CASINO - DAY

27 *

We pick up where we left off-- Sam still traumatized by what he witnessed. Chuck's sincere-- almost tender--

CHUCK

I'm sorry, kid. It's a crappy ending. You and your brother deserve better.

SAM

Yeah, right--

CHUCK

I mean it. It hurts me to see you go out like that.

(then)

I know our friendship's seen better days, but you have to know-- you and your brother matter to me. Deeply. Still do...

On Sam, still reeling, recoiling from Chuck's sickening earnestness-- as Chuck leans close to Sam. This is almost the greatest torture of all-- forced to hear Chuck's side.

CHUCK

I want better for you both.

SAM

I've seen your plans, Chuck-- your endings. I had-- visions. Me and Dean, Cain and Abel.

CHUCK

You don't know what you saw, Sam--

SAM

Yeah, well-- I know it didn't look "better" to me.

On Chuck-- thrown, but recovering.

CHUCK

Okay, so-- that way? Being monsters? Being killed by your friends? You really like that ending better?

28

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

28

Dean and Cass hurriedly perform a spell-- Michael's spell. The BLOSSOM rests in a bowl-- as Cass chants above it.

CASTIEL
(TBD chanting)

Dean watches, nervous-- as Cass pulls out a knife.

DEAN
Cass, you sure?

Cass solemnly nods-- cuts himself, BLEEDS into the bowl.

CASTIEL
You've already taken the Mark. You
can't take it again. I can.
(then)
It's the only way.

Oh shit! Cass is taking the Mark! (And thanks to Chuck's flash forwards, we know how badly that ends.) As Cass resumes chanting... and the Blossom sputters with MAGICAL SMOKE--

--Dean holds out an ORB (the orb we saw in Chuck's flash forward), catching the smoke as it rises... completing Michael's spell--

29

INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS

29 *

Sam's reeling-- trapped by Chuck. Dying inside. Bargaining against the horror of what he just watched.

SAM
It'll be better. If we win, if we
beat you-- I'll make it better--

CHUCK
You can't, Sam.

A beat. Chuck speaks with sickening, authentic care for Sam--

CHUCK
You, Sam Winchester, have been
playing fast and loose with the
laws of magic and nature for a long
time-- you and your brother.
Always breaking the rules. I-- I
love that about you, Sam. It's so
heroic, so-- Promethean.
(then)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

But there's so much about the fabric of the universe you still don't know-- that you can't know. 'Cause-- you're only humans.

(then)

But I'm God.

On Sam-- Chuck's getting serious.

CHUCK

You think as long as you don't kill me, everything'll be fine-- all of existence won't collapse. Okay. But trapping me, taking me off the board-- you didn't think there'd be consequences?

(then)

Think about what I showed you, look past the Mark, look past you and Dean fanging out-- heartbreaking, but not the headline news.

On Sam, realizing--

SAM

The monsters.

CHUCK

("now you've got it")

The monsters.

30 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 30

The IMPALA rips through frame.

31 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) 31

Dean and Cass drive like the devil, racing to rescue Sam. We see the ORB between them-- the final product of the spell.

32 INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS 32 *

Chuck, almost tender, pats Sam's shoulder.

CHUCK

I know you see me as the bad guy, now. But my role in the universe, it's always been mixed-- more "chaotic neutral."

(then)

I do good, too.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Like what?

CHUCK

I keep a balance-- a hand on the scales. I make sure you and your brother win more often than you lose.

(then)

Haven't you ever wondered why there aren't more monsters? Why vamps aren't out there breeding like bunnies? Me. That's me. Right here.

(then)

And without me-- it's a law of nature. Dark forces prevail, monsters rule. And you, your brother, and everyone you love will die.

On Sam, crestfallen.

CHUCK

Can you really live with that?

Off Sam, devastated, his faith in his plan shattering--

CUT TO:

BLACK.

FADE IN:

33

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

33 *

Dean and Cass enter the deserted casino. Start moving through it, looking for Sam. *

CASTIEL

Where is everyone?

Dean shrugs-- doesn't know. As they keep moving deeper inside, we realize: we are watching what we saw at the end of Act 1. (Only this time, much less cutty: we're playing the sequence at length.)

Finally-- Dean and Cass spot Sam. Tied to a chair.

SAM

Dean?

(CONTINUED)

Dean rushes to Sam's side, starts untying his binds... as Cass moves around the casino, looking for Chuck--

DEAN
Where's Chuck?

SAM
I don't know-- close--

Sam sees Eileen, looming up behind Dean with a chair--

SAM
Watch out!

THWAM! Too late-- she SMASHES the chair across Dean's back. As Dean recovers, Sam struggles with his half-loosened bonds--

SAM
Chuck's controlling her--

Eileen takes a swing with Chuck's SCALPEL, Dean dodges it. She swings again, he catches it--

DEAN
Eileen, don't make me-- (hurt you)

She KNEES Dean, hard-- he gasps. As she raises the scalpel--

Castiel TACKLES her... knocking her out of frame. As he pins her to the ground, and she buckles in his arm--

Chuck enters. Approaching Dean and Sam.

CHUCK
Hey, Dean.

Chuck gets close to Dean-- they're face to face.

DEAN
Hey, Chuck.

A beat. Dean PUNCHES Chuck hard in the face. A gratifying gesture.

DEAN
You know I had to.

Chuck smiles. Then PUNCHES Dean-- Dean goes flying, hits the wall! As he crumples to the ground--

CHUCK
Sorry-- had to.

Sam finally gets free from his bonds-- rises--

--as Cass finishes tying up a struggling Eileen. Closes Sam--
and pulls out the orb.

CASTIEL

Sam!

He rolls it across the floor-- it skitters to a stop in front
of him. And Sam picks it up, struck by the Deja Vu. Dean--

DEAN

Sam, do it--
(then)
Smash it!

Chuck turns to Sam. But his expression is different. A
mixture of confidence and curiosity-- where's Sam's heart at?

CHUCK

Well, Sam?

DEAN

Sam?

On Sam. He looks at Chuck-- then at Dean. On Cass and Dean--
why is Sam hesitating?

SAM

I can't.

DEAN

What?!

SAM

I'm sorry Dean-- I just... can't.

He falls to his knees, the orb limp in his hand. Devastated.

DEAN

(angry, to Chuck)

What did you do to him?

And we see a twinkle in Chuck's eye-- as he clutches his
shoulder, LIGHT beneath his shirt. And we see Sam's
shoulder... the WOUND, healing by itself (VFX). Sam's
finally giving up hope.

On Sam, heartbroken-- as the wound DISAPPEARS. On Chuck-- as
he feels it all coming back to him. All of his power, all of
his freedom.

(CONTINUED)

As Dean pulls himself off the floor-- and Eileen rises, no longer controlled by Chuck-- Chuck does a few pitcher's practice swings of his shoulder-- he's woundless, untethered.

CHUCK
Oh yeah-- that's the stuff!

CASTIEL
What happened?

CHUCK
Short version: Sam gave up, and now... I'm free.
(to Dean and Cass)
But go easy on the kid-- it took a lot to beat it out of him--

Chuck picks up the orb-- and CRUSHES IT in his hand.

DEAN
No!

But it's too late. It's over. Dean swallows hard-- eyes on Chuck...

DEAN
So... what now? You're not gonna dust us.

CHUCK
Yeah? Why not?

DEAN
'Cause you're holding out. For your big finish. We know where you think this story's going--
(off Chuck's look)
Sam's little peek at your draft folder.

Chuck flicks a glance-- going cards up on Sam's visions.

CHUCK
Sam's visions-- those weren't drafts. They weren't dreams.
(then)
They were memories. My memories.

On Sam-- shocked to hear this.

CHUCK
Other Sams and other Deans, from other worlds. And guess what?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"The Trap"
CONTINUED: (4)

Production Draft

9/11/19 41.

33

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Just like you, they thought they'd
never do it either.

(then)

But they did. And you will, too.

On Dean, Sam, and Cass... floored by that revelation. But
Dean is firm-- starts advancing bravely on Chuck.

DEAN

No.

On Chuck-- surprised.

DEAN

Not this Sam. Not this Dean.

(off his look)

We'll NEVER give you the ending you
want.

And the force-- the conviction-- Chuck's a bit rattled-- but
only a bit. Finally--

CHUCK

We'll see.

Then-- he DISAPPEARS. Leaving our heroes. Defeated-- but
oddly victorious. Off Dean's valor--

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

34 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY (DAY 3)

34

Eileen zips up a bag, slings it over her shoulder, and turns-- to Sam. Waiting to see her off.

SAM

I wish you'd stay.

Eileen smiles. She's heartbroken, but gentle with him.

EILEEN

I wish I could.

(then)

Chuck took me over-- got in my head, controlled me.

SAM

Yeah. I-- I know the feeling.

On Eileen. She knows he does.

EILEEN

But even before that... all this... I don't know how to tell what's real anymore. And until I do, I need time.

Sam nods, emotional. Accepts that. She moves to go-- stops. Moves back to him, KISSES HIM-- a long, sweet kiss.

They pull apart. Eileen SIGNS her goodbye--

EILEEN

(signing)

That? I know that's real.

And Eileen leaves.

35 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY

35

Dean and Cass sit in silence, waiting. Finally, Sam enters.

DEAN

She gone?

SAM

Yeah.

DEAN

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

Sam tries to shrug it off. Finally--

SAM

That was our one chance to hit him while he was down. And I-- blew it.

(then)

But what Chuck showed me-- what would happen if we trap him-- I believed him. I still do.

On Dean and Cass. Dean, determined to be a united front--

DEAN

You say you believe it, Sam? Good enough for me.

On Sam, relieved. A long beat.

SAM

So-- what now?

CASTIEL

Chuck's gone, but--

DEAN

He'll be back.

SAM

And we can't kill him, or trap him--

DEAN

So-- we find another way.

Off Dean's words... our heroes not sure where to go from here...

36

INT. THE EMPTY - CONTINUOUS

36

We're in the inky black of The Empty. Find JACK KLINE, alone in the black expanse. Something approaches. He turns.

It's BILLIE. She regards him coolly, speaks firm.

BILLIE

It's time.

Off Jack and Billie, about to re-enter our story--

TO BE CONTINUED