

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1510

"The Heroes' Journey"

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T13.21760

PRODUCTION DRAFT

BLUE DRAFT

09/19/19

10/23/19

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	09/19/19	
Blue Draft	10/23/19	

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Episode #1510

"The Heroes' Journey"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

BESS FITZGERALD
GARTH FITZGERALD IV

ANNOUNCER
BRAD
CUTTY
GERTIE FITZGERALD
MAUL
TEDDY
TODDLER CASTIEL FITZGERALD
TODDLER SAM FITZGERALD

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

SARAH SMYTH
DJ QUALLS

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LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. THE CAGE - NIGHT (DAY 1) P.1
 INT. GAS 'N SIP - DAY (DAY 2) P.3
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY P.4
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY P.5
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY P.6
 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT P.7
 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT P.8
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT P.8
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT P.11
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT P.12
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT P.13
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT P.14
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT P.15
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT P.16
 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT P.17

 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT P.18
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT P.18
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT P.19
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT P.21
 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT P.23
 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY P.25
 INT. WAREHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY P.27

 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - DAY P.28
 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.30
 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT P.32
 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.32
 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT P.32
 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.32
 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT P.33
 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.33
 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT P.33
 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.33

 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT P.35

 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY (DAY 4) P.39
 INT. IMPALA - DAY P.41

EXT.

EXT. GAS 'N SIP - DAY	P.4
EXT. ROAD - NIGHT	P.7
EXT. ROAD - NIGHT	P.8
EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 3)	P.24
EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY	P.24
EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT	P.30
EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT	P.36
EXT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY	P.39

SUPERNATURAL
"The Heroes' Journey"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. THE CAGE - NIGHT (DAY 1)

1

Open on a MAN'S FACE. Bloody. Beat to shit. We hold a moment, then--

In SLO-MO-- a FIST crunches into the man's face. Skin rippling. Snapping his head to one side--

And we're BACK TO NORMAL SPEED as the man lurches back--

And we WIDEN TO SEE--

We're inside a CAGE. Chain link, topped with razor wire, as the MAN fights a WOMAN (20s, ripped)...

And the CROWD-- a couple of dozen people-- go WILD!

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! The woman throws punches, driving the man back into the fence... dropping him to his knees...

And we're on the man... as the roar of the CROWD FADES to static... as he grimaces...

And WOLFS OUT! Turning into a WEREWOLF! He's a MONSTER!

With a SNARL the man lunges up-- claws out-- SLASHING at the woman. Driving her back--

SHK! He SLASHES her across the belly. Drawing blood. The woman winces-- dancing back--

THOK! Then POPS A WRAITH SPIKE. She's a monster too!

That's right, after fifteen seasons it's finally time:
MONSTER FIGHT CLUB!

And it's on. As both charge in, trading blows, until--

The woman gets the UPPER HAND.

BAM! BAM! BAM! She STABS the man with her spike. Over and over again. Knifing him...

WHUMP! The man drops to the floor. A puppet with cut strings.

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 2.

1

As the CROWD RISES TO ITS FEET. APPLAUDING-- CHEERING--

The woman raises her hand in VICTORY...

And we're on the man. Back in the same close-up we started
with. As blood pools around him, he BLINKS and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2 INT. GAS 'N SIP - DAY (DAY 2)

2

We open on DEAN WINCHESTER. Doing his weekly shopping... aka loading up with beer, snacks, magazines, and more beer. As he piles his basket high, CUT TO--

The CLERK (TEDDY, 30s, grungy), as Dean dumps his purchases on the counter--

DEAN

Hey, Teddy.

TEDDY

Hey.

He starts to ring Dean up, as Dean reaches for a CANDY BAR--

DEAN

So, what's new?

TEDDY

My psoriasis is back.

He SCRATCHES HIS HEAD. ON DEAN. Not what he was expecting--

DEAN

O... kay.

He takes a bite of the candy bar--

And WINCES. His TEETH HURT.

DEAN

Ah!

(then)

The Hell...?

As Dean stares at the bar, Teddy finishes.

TEDDY

Forty thirty two.

Dean hands over a credit card--

DEAN

There you go.

Teddy swipes it, and-- DEET! They both look to the machine.

TEDDY

Declined.

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 4.

2

ON DEAN. Confused--

DEAN
That's not-- this card's worked
for, like, five years.

Teddy just shrugs. Dean takes the card back, looking at it?
Sighing...

DEAN
Seriously?

CUT TO--

EXT. GAS 'N SIP - DAY

DEAN exits--

BAM! And almost gets rundown by a teenager on a bike. He
barely jerks out of the way in time.

Dean glares at the kid, riding away--

DEAN
Seriously!

But the kid's already gone, Dean grumbles, looks up--

And sees the IMPALA. Parked in front of a fire hydrant. A
TICKET tucked under its wiper.

ON DEAN. Picking up the ticket. This day just keeps getting *

worse.

DEAN
Seriously...

CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - KITCHEN - DAY

A POT, boiling over on the stove--

As SAM rushes around the kitchen, trying to make DINNER-- but
everything's going wrong. In madcap, SLAPSTICK fashion. Sam
pulls CHARRED GARLIC BREAD from the smoking oven--

SAM
Ah! Hot!

He sets it on the table, then turns--

(CONTINUED)

And knocks over a pile of dishes, sending them clattering to the ground-- before Sam can even think of cleaning that up--

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Blue Draft

10/23/19 5.

4

He notices the overflowing pot. He moves for it-- grabbing the handles--

And BURNS HIMSELF! Sam drops the pot, spraying water and half-cooked pasta across the floor.

ON SAM. Standing at the center of this disaster, a look of complete loss on his face.

DEAN (O.S.)

Yo, Sammy!

CUT TO--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

DEAN. Looking up as, Sam enters--

SAM

Dean--

WHAM! And hits his head on the door. Sam reacts-- OUCH!

DEAN

Did... did you just hit your head? *

Sam looks back at the door-- first time that's ever happened.

SAM

Yeah. Weird.

DEAN

Right, lotta that goin' around.

(off Sam)

In town-- I got a ticket.

SAM

Because you always park in front of that fire hydrant?

DEAN

Yeah-- no-- I mean, I do, but I never get a ticket.

(taking out his CREDIT CARD)

And this stopped working.

SAM

The card Charlie hacked for us, the one--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

That's supposed to be our no more
hustling, always works, Golden
Ticket. Yeah.

SAM

Weird.

DEAN

Like I said.

He turns away--

And SAM SNEEZES. Loud. Dean looks to him, as Sam SNIFFLES.
Congested.

DEAN

Dude... are you-- are you getting
sick?

SAM

I... maybe.
(then)
Oh, and dinner's-- (ruined)

And-- he SNEEZES AGAIN. Dean just shakes his head--

DEAN

This day, man. What's next?

And on CUE--

DEAN'S PHONE RINGS. Sam and Dean trade a look, as Dean
checks the caller ID, then answers his phone.

DEAN

Garth?

CUT TO--

6

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY

6

GARTH. Our old pal. On the other end of the line. Looking
uneasy. INTERCUT--

GARTH

Hey, Dean. I, um, I need your
help.

OFF DEAN. What now? CUT TO--

7 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The IMPALA races through frame.

8 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

DEAN is at the wheel, SAM rides shotgun.

DEAN

We're cursed.

SAM

We're not cursed, we're just having a bad--

DEAN

This is more than a no good, very bad day, Sam. Either Chuck boned us before he left, or some of that crap you brought back from Rowena's went sideways, or... something. But this?

As he speaks, Sam sniffles-- Dean hands him a KLEENEX.

DEAN

Isn't normal.

Sam blows his nose-- loudly. Dean winces.

DEAN

Dude...

SAM

Look, Cass is in Heaven-- seeing if they know where Chuck went or... anything.

DEAN

Right, because angels: always happy to help.

SAM

And I'm sick, and you got a ticket. It happens. We'll deal, we--

As he speaks... the CAR'S ENGINE SPUTTERS AND DIES.

DEAN

What-- no-- come on!

9 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The IMPALA slows to a stop. Dead.

10 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

Dean tries the key once, twice--

DEAN

Baby... don't do this to me, baby...

But the engine doesn't turn over. Dean bows his head...
sigh... then looks to Sam.

DEAN

Right. Normal.

OFF SAM. Starting to think... maybe Dean's right. CUT TO--

11 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A CRYING TODDLER. Sitting in a high chair, eating/spitting
up food. Widen to--

A SECOND SOBBING TODDLER. They're TWINS, as--

GARTH sits in front of them, trying to feed the pair.

GARTH

Okay, Sammy, open big! Here comes
the airplane!

He puts food in the kid's mouth--

And we're ON GARTH as-- SPLAT! The kid SPITS IT OUT. All
over dad. But Garth just smiles-- unaffected--

GARTH

Good aim.

He wipes the spray off, as-- DING DONG! The doorbell. Garth
rises, as--

BESS, his wife, pokes her head in from the other room--

BESS

Is that them?

GARTH

Gotta be.

Bess nods, exiting, as Garth moves to the door, opening it to
reveal--

(CONTINUED)

SAM and DEAN. Looking a little dusty. They had a long walk.

SAM
Hey, Garth.

GARTH
There they are!

He holds out his arms for a hug. Sam raises a hand--

SAM
I'm sick.

So Garth just HUGS DEAN. Who goes rigid.

DEAN
Still a hugger, huh?

GARTH
(still hugging)
You know it.
(deep breath)
You always smell so good.

And that's enough, Dean shrugs him off--

DEAN
And, done.

GARTH
What took you so long?

SAM
We had to walk.

Garth frowns-- what?

DEAN
Car died, about ten miles back.
Think it's the plugs.

GARTH
Really?

DEAN
(a look to Sam)
Yeah, because we're having a super normal day.

Garth isn't sure what that means, but--

GARTH
No worries, we'll get you fixed up.

Then--

A YOUNG GIRL (GERTIE, 6) runs in-- right for Garth--

GERTIE

Daddy!

She grabs Garth's leg-- he grins down at her--

GARTH

Gertie, meet Daddy's friends.

Gertie looks up at Sam and Dean, who give waves.

SAM

Hi.

Then-- TODDLER SAM starts to cry. Garth moves to the twins, as Sam and Dean move in--

DEAN

You've got more kids?

GARTH

Yeah, couple'a pups.
(picking the crying
toddler up)

This is Sam.

(to Sam)

I, sorta named him after you.

ON SAM. Flattered.

SAM

Wow, that's... wow.

Dean looks to the other toddler. Knows where this is going--

DEAN

So that must be--

GARTH

Castiel.

ON DEAN. Not where he thought this was going.

SAM

On the phone-- you said something
was wrong with your cousin?

GARTH

Not mine, Bess's. He's-- well--
you should see for yourself.

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Blue Draft

10/23/19 11.
11

CUT TO--

12 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 12

The WEREWOLF from our teaser (BRAD), beat to shit. Bandaged and laying in bed. Out cold.

BESS stands over him, with SAM, DEAN and GARTH.

BESS

I tried to wake him but... he's in and out. He's hurt pretty bad.

DEAN

This dude's a werewolf?

BESS

(nods)

A pure blood. Like me.

SAM

What happened to him?

GARTH

We're not sure, cops found him down around Sawyerville, in Alabama.

Dean looks down at the man's wounds--

DEAN

Those look like knife wounds.

GARTH

That's what the cops thought, but they're not-- *

BESS

They're from a wraith.

Sam and Dean trade a look-- interesting--

BESS

Brad-- whoever did this to him, they thought he was dead-- dumped his body in the swamp. But somehow, he managed to crawl out. *

(then)

The police found him by the side of the road. *

As she speaks, Dean spots a bowl of HARD CANDY near the door. Picks up a piece.

(CONTINUED)

GARTH

Bess has been looking after him, but... why would a wraith go after wolf?

DEAN

When he comes to, let's ask him.

He pops the candy in his mouth-- and WINCES.

DEAN

Sonuva...

He EXITS... as Garth watches. Interesting. CUT TO--

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Garth, Bess, Sam and Dean step into the hallway, as--

Sam BLOWS HIS NOSE. In some Kleenex. Bess looks to him--

SAM

Sorry. I'm--

BESS

Sick. I know. Follow me.

Sam looks to Dean, who nods-- go for it.

SAM

Okay...

He follows Bess out, Dean and Garth right behind.

DEAN

So... aside from the pincushion in there... this is nice.

GARTH

Yeah, better than I ever thought I'd get.

(then)

I figured hunting-- I'd be dead before I was forty. You know, go out young and pretty. But now... I've got a great wife, great kids. I guess... sometimes things work out.

DEAN

(with a touch of regret)

Sometimes.

(MORE)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 12A.

13

13

DEAN (CONT'D)
(then, meaning it)
You deserve this, man.

Garth smiles-- appreciating that.

(CONTINUED)

GARTH
What's with your teeth?

DEAN
(confused)
What?

GARTH
They hurt, right?

DEAN
A little.
(off Garth)
A lot.

GARTH
For how long?

DEAN
Since yesterday.

Garth nods, turns-- knows what he has to do--

GARTH
Alright, come on.

He moves ahead, Dean follows--

DEAN
Garth, where are we going?
Garth...?

CUT TO--

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

SAM. Sitting across from TODDLER SAM, and TODDLER CASS.
GERTIE next to him.

SAM
You really don't have to--

He's interrupted by Bess plonking a GLASS on the table.
Filled with some red/brown mixture.

BESS
This is my daddy's secret recipe.
Cures anything and everything.

SAM
(wary)
What's in it?

BESS

What part of "secret" don't you understand?

Sam nods-- fair enough. He picks up the glass.

And everyone's staring at him. TODDLER SAM, TODDLER CASTIEL, GERTIE, BESS. Sam gives a wary smile then--

DOWNS THE GLASS. Gives it a second--

SAM

That's not so-- (bad)

And then-- PAIN. BURNING PAIN ripping up Sam's throat-- across his belly.

SAM

Oh God...

BESS

I will tell you, it's mostly cayenne pepper.

Sam GASPS for air-- TEARS rolling down his cheeks.

GERTIE

Mommy, the giant's crying.

OFF SAM. Oh God... CUT TO--

15

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

15

Dean follows Garth into a DARK ROOM.

DEAN

Garth, seriously, what--

Before he can finish, Garth flicks on the light, revealing--

A DENTAL OFFICE. Complete with CHAIR, and all the accessories. Dean's eyes go wide--

DEAN

No.

He turns to go-- and GARTH is there. Blocking the door. All business--

GARTH

Get in the chair, Dean.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I-- you know-- I'm good.

But Garth's not having it, he grips Dean's shoulder-- forcing him to the chair-- Dean tries to shrug him off, but can't--

DEAN

You-- you're really strong.

WHUMP! Garth plops Dean in the chair--

DEAN

Dude, you're not a dentist.

GARTH

Yes, I am. I was getting my degree when the whole Hunter thing happened, and I--

DEAN

Killed the Tooth Fairy.

GARTH

She had it coming. *

(then)

After I left Hunting, I went back to school-- got my degree, and... I've got a pretty good practice going. It's not like all the wolves around here can go to a regular doc, and with all the cows hearts we eat, fang maintenance is a B. You've got to floss all the time. *

DEAN

Right cool, but--

GARTH

No buts.

He raises a DENTAL PICK.

GARTH

Open wide.

OFF DEAN. SHIT. CUT TO--

16 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 16

SAM. In even WORSE SHAPE. He's in the FETAL POSITION on the floor, sweating, eyes watering, rasping out--

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 16.
16

SAM
Everything... burns...

Then-- BESS STEPS OVER HIM. Nonchalant. Humming to herself
as she WASHES THE DISHES. CUT TO--

17 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT 17

GARTH. Staring into Dean's mouth--

GARTH
When was the last time you saw a
dentist?

DEAN
Kind of... never.

Garth frowns-- weird-- then pokes one of Dean's teeth. And
Dean WINCES.

GARTH
(sitting back)
Okay, I do see a few cavities.

DEAN
How many?

GARTH
Seventeen.

ON DEAN. Shit. Garth reaches for his DRILL.

GARTH
But don't worry.

He fires the drill up-- WRRRR!

GARTH
I got you.

DEAN
Okay, no.

He starts to rise-- and Garth stops him, pressing a hand to
Dean's chest. Sincere--

GARTH
Dean, this is for your own good.

He puts a mask over Dean's face. Garth opens the valve on
the tank of gas--

(CONTINUED)

GARTH

Just let the gas do its thing.

Dean inhales... and we push in on him, as the gas kicks in, and Garth's voice gets distant... DISTORTED.

GARTH

Deep breaths, everything's fine...

And we're TIGHT ON DEAN AS HE CLOSES HIS EYES--

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Then OPENS THEM. And we WIDEN TO REVEAL, Dean's in the LIBRARY. IN A TUXEDO.

And the library has been cleared out. Just one table. Dean looks up--

To see GARTH, also in a tuxedo, standing opposite him. We soak in the weirdness of this moment for a beat, then--

Garth does a little TAP DANCE. TAP-TAPPITY-TAP.

Dean stares, then-- he DOES THE SAME THING. TAP-TAPPITY-TAP.

ON GARTH. He does a second routine-- TAPPITY-TAP-TAP-TAP-- and Dean mirrors it. And then-- GARTH'S GONE, as--

MUSIC KICKS IN, and Dean does a full on Gene Kelly-style DANCE NUMBER. Bouncing off the walls, dancing on a table. I'll leave the specifics to the choreographer... but it's gonna be a SHOWSTOPPER.

When it's over, we PUSH IN ON DEAN-- BIG SMILE!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

19 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT 19

We pick up ON DEAN. As his EYES OPEN. He takes a beat, getting his bearings, then sees--

Garth. Cleaning up.

GARTH

Hey, slugger. All done.

ON DEAN. As he flashes a relieved smile... revealing a mouth full of COTTON BALLS. CUT TO--

20 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 20

SAM. Sitting at the table, drinking a tall glass of ICE WATER. BESS passes--

BESS

Kids are finally asleep.

(then)

How you feel?

SAM

Better, actually.

BESS

Told you.

She smiles, as--

DEAN and GARTH enter. Sam notices--

SAM

Where were you?

DEAN

Getting my teeth fixed.

Except it comes out something more like: "Gettung ma teef ixed." Sam stares-- what?

GARTH

I had to numb him up, he'll be fine in an hour.

Sam nods-- okay then, as Garth and Dean take a seat.

GARTH

So, seriously, what's going on?

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 18A.
20

20

SAM
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

GARTH

I mean, apparently Dean's never been to a dentist before-- but suddenly he gets a bunch of cavities, and you're sick, and your car broke down... I mean who'd you guys piss off?

Dean shoots Sam a pointed look. Sam sighs, then--

SAM

God.

ON GARTH AND BESS. A stunned beat, then--

BESS

I'm sorry, what?

OFF SAM AND DEAN. About to launch into a LONG STORY, TIME CUT TO--

21

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

21

GARTH and BESS sit opposite SAM and DEAN, who have finished their story. Bess struggles to understand--

BESS

God. The God. Is trying to kill you?

SAM

Well, make us kill each other.

GARTH

So, he's a... writer. And you've basically been the heroes of his story?

SAM

I... guess?

GARTH

Then what am I? A supporting character? A special guest star?

Sam leans in-- thinks Garth's offended--

SAM

Garth, it's not like that--

GARTH

Oh, no-- I want to be a guest star... being the hero sucks.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Weren't expecting that.

GARTH

I mean, yeah, maybe you win in the end but until then, your life blows. Your parents get gunned down in an alley. Or your home planet blows up. Or you interview this rich, good looking guy, and it goes really bad, but then he shows up at the hardware store where you work, and--

Sam and Dean stare, confused-- Bess breaks in.

BESS

That's from-- we love Fifty Shades.

GARTH

We do.

He shoots her a look-- Bess flushes, giving a giggle.

ON SAM AND DEAN. More than they wanted to know.

SAM

And, who's the hero in that?

GARTH

Point is, the hero thing: not fun. But there's good stuff too. I mean, when was the last time Batman got a flat? Or Superman couldn't pay his water bill?

BESS

Or the power went out in the Red Room?

GARTH

Exactly.
(then)
Heroes don't sweat the small stuff. It slows down the story.

ON SAM. Getting it.

SAM

So, Chuck what... downgraded us?

GARTH

Maybe. And now you're--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
("cursed")
'ursed.

GARTH
Normal.
(then)
And for the first time in your
life, you've got normal people
problems.
(then, to Dean)
You need to get a colonoscopy,
stat.

Dean shifts-- the Hell?

SAM
So how do we fix it?

GARTH
I...
(a beat of hesitation)
I don't know.

Then-- A VOICE. . From the other room--

BRAD (O.S.)
Bess?!

The four look up, and we CUT TO--

22 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

22

BRAD. Awake. He looks up, as BESS, GARTH, SAM and DEAN
enter. Brad sees the latter two, gets uneasy--

BRAD
Who're they?

GARTH
Friends.

BRAD
Hunter friends?

BESS
Brad, they're cool.

GARTH
Now, what happened to you?

Brad gives a shifty look--

(CONTINUED)

BRAD

I fell down the stairs.

Dean flashes an annoyed look, as Sam leans in-- sincere--

SAM

Look, Brad, we don't care that you're a werewolf, but-- you got jumped by a wraith which is... really weird, and we're just trying to understand what's going on.

(then)

So help us. Please.

It's a speech that's worked hundreds of times for Sam... but not this time. Brad starts to LAUGH--

BRAD

Wow, that was... wow. And with the furrowed brow, and the big puppy eyes-- that never actually works for you, does it?

ON SAM. A frown, as--

Bess leans in, grabbing Brad's BANDAGED ARM-- he YELPS--

BESS

Answer the question.

ON BRAD. Gasping--

BRAD

There's this place-- monsters fight, for money.

And that takes all of them by surprise.

DEAN

Money, like real money?

(then, realizing)

Hey, I can talk.

Sam gives a look-- good for you-- as Brad answers--

BRAD

(duh)

Yeah, real money. People pay to watch, and they livestream it-- on the Dark Web, or whatever.

*
*
*

SAM

So you--

*

(CONTINUED)

BRAD

Needed cash. I got three baby
mommies-- I got bills.

Dean nods-- fair enough--

SAM

This place-- where is it?
(quickly)

And I know you're not going to want
to tell us, but--

BRAD

Florence, Alabama. Old warehouse
off Peach street.

DEAN

That was... easy.

BRAD

Yeah, well, I figure with all the
fangs there... you walk in, they're
gonna rip you apart.

He gives an EVIL GRIN-- then YELPS, as Bess squeezes his arm--

SAM AND DEAN trade a look, as we CUT TO--

23

INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

23

GARTH, SAM and DEAN. Standing together.

GARTH

I don't think you should go.

DEAN

Don't have a choice, that many
freaks in one place? You know
they're dropping bodies.

GARTH

Yeah, but-- the old Sam and Dean,
they could'a handled this, no
problem. But you guys--

SAM

Can't?

Garth shrugs-- maybe.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Look, we're not-- just 'cause God yanked the magic horseshoe outta our ass, we're not giving up.

(then)

This is our job, and maybe it's a little harder than normal, but so what? Bring it.

Garth looks to Sam--

SAM

What he said.

GARTH

Then I'm coming with you.

DEAN

No.

(then)

Garth, you've got a family-- you've got a life. If something goes wrong-- and pretty much everything's been going wrong for us-- I'm not doing that to Bess... to your kids.

ON GARTH. As that lands. Knows Dean's got a point.

GARTH

Okay, well-- at least let me give you a new set of spark-plugs.

SAM

Deal.

24

EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 3)

24

The IMPALA. Roaring through frame. CUT TO--

25

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

25

SAM and DEAN step out. Dean glances up at the warehouse, while he munches on a GRILLED CHEESE SANDWICH.

DEAN

Isolated, run down-- okay, if I was gonna do Monster Bloodsport, this'd work.

He finishes his snack, then turns to Sam-- who's popping the trunk--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Gotta say, Bess makes a mean
grilled cheese.

SAM

Yeah, you ate seven of them.

DEAN

I'm a growing boy.

Sam shoots him a look, then hands Dean a shotgun--

DEAN

Alright, let's roll.

SAM

Wait.

And he keeps handing Dean things-- piling him up--

SAM

Extra rounds, dead man's blood,
first aid kit, emergency flares--

*

DEAN

Seriously?

*

SAM

If Garth's right-- if we're normal
now-- we can't just charge in guns
blazing, we have to be ready. For
anything.

*

*

*

ON DEAN. Considering--

DEAN

We should probably take the grenade
launcher.

OFF SAM'S "REALLY" FROWN? CUT TO--

SAM enters, shotgun out, DUFFLE over one shoulder--

And DEAN is right behind. Carrying the GRENADE LAUNCHER.
Our guys move ahead, slow, silent until--

WHAM! SAM TRIPS. Falling over a chair, and crashing to the
ground. BANG!

SAM GROANS, as Dean looks down--

DEAN

Smooth.

He helps Sam up, and the two turn to see--

THE RING from our teaser. Chain link and razor wire.

SAM

Welcome to Fight Club.

DEAN

Yeah.

Then... Dean's STOMACH GURGLES. Even Sam hears it, turns--

To see a WORRIED look on Dean's face.

SAM

Are you-- (okay)?

Dean's stomach GURGLES again. Panic creases Dean's face.

DEAN

I gotta-- I gotta go.

He RACES past Sam toward--

A BATHROOM. Crashing through the door. Sam follows,
stopping outside the door--

SAM

Dean? Dean?!

And in response-- VOMITING. Long and loud.

Sam WINCES--

SAM

Dean--

DEAN (O.S.)

Oh God!

More vomiting--

SAM

Dean, I think--

More vomiting.

SAM

I think you might be lactose
intolerant now.

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED: (2)

Blue Draft

10/23/19 27.
26

CUT TO--

27 INT. WAREHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

27

We move through the space... Dean dropped everything, including his GRENADE LAUNCHER in his mad dash for the toilet. From inside the stall, Dean GROANS--

CUT TO--

INSIDE THE STALL. Dean rests his head against the graffiti covered walls. Sweating. Spent. Beat, then--

THUMP! A sound from outside-- Dean looks up.

DEAN

Sam?

No response. Dean's STOMACH RUMBLES AGAIN-- he looks terrified--

DEAN

No... please... please just kill me.

And ON CUE.

BANG! The door's kicked open, revealing a MAN (CUTTY, 40s) holding DEAN'S GRENADE LAUNCHER. Leveling it at the Hunter.

CUTTY

Can do.

OFF DEAN. Shit!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

28 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - DAY

28

We pick up on SAM and DEAN. In a CHAIN-LINK HOLDING cell in a back room of the warehouse. Dean paces, as Sam shakes his head.

SAM

Can't believe they got the drop on me-- didn't even hear them coming.

DEAN

Yeah, well I got jumped on the crapper, so... I win.
(re: the two of them)
"Normal"? Sucks.

*

*

And Sam can't disagree. Then, the DOOR OPENS--

And CUTTY enters. Flanked by a MASSIVE ENFORCER (MAUL).

CUTTY

Sam, Dean, can I get you anything?
Water? Hot towel?

SAM

Who are you?

CUTTY

Cutty. This is my place.

DEAN

Wow, all that chain link, razor wire and rat crap is yours?
Congrats.

Cutty shoots him a look-- not taking the bait.

CUTTY

So, now you know me, and I know you. We're like... friends.

SAM

You keep all your friends in a cage?

CUTTY

Only the ones I really like.

*

DEAN

So you're what? A monster?

*

*

(CONTINUED)

CUTTY
I am. Shifter.

DEAN
And you chose that face?

CUTTY
(ignoring that)
But I don't let my... gifts define me. See, more than anything, I'm a sportsman. To me, man-- monster-- they're at their best, their most pure, in the heat of competition.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Not impressed.

SAM
Uhuh...

CUTTY
So, I could've killed you but...
no. I want to see your best.

(then)
I want to see what the Winchesters are capable of. Stripped down, closed in, when it's just you against the world... or Maul here, at least.

Maul cracks his knuckles. Sam and Dean stare--

DEAN
"Maul"? Really? What's your real name? Marion? Marvin?

MAUL
Murder.

And the way he says it, the look of pure fury on his face, the rumble in his voice, gives our guys pause.

SAM
You want us to fight?

CUTTY
Obviously.
(then)
Together though, don't want to break up the team.

Sam shoots a look to Dean, who steps forward.

DEAN

You sure about that? I mean-- if you know us, you've heard the stories. Me and my brother, we've taken down bigger boys than Meredith over there. We've killed angels, demons, Gods, Alphas.

(then)

So maybe you be smart, cut your losses, and let us walk out that door-- before we burn this craphole to the ground.

ON CUTTY. A beat, then--

CUTTY

Yeah... naw.

He turns-- moving for the door, Maul hangs back for a beat, leaning in-- close to the bars-- grumbling--

MAUL

You spiked my sister.

Then-- he VAMPS OUT. JUMP SCARE! Smiling through shark teeth--

MAUL

See you soon.

He moves for the door, but before he goes--

BAM! Maul PUNCHES THE CONCRETE WALL. Leaving a FIST SIZE HOLE IN IT. Then--

He steps out. The DOOR CLOSES. And Sam turns to Dean, bravado gone--

SAM

We're dead.

CUT TO--

29 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

29

CARS pull up, monsters piling out. Some we recognize from our teaser. PULL BACK IN TO REVEAL--

30 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

30

The WINDOW. Where SAM's looking out--

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Lot of people-- monsters-- out there.

He turns to DEAN, who's scanning the cell-- looking for a WAY OUT--

DEAN

Awesome, just how I always wanted to die-- with an audience.

Then, his eyes fall on a SMALL STOOL in the corner of the cell. Dean moves to it, picks it up--

BAM! And SMASHES it to the ground-- shattering it. Sam reacts--

SAM

Whoa, what are you--

As he speaks, Dean fishes a NAIL from the stool--

DEAN

Picking the lock.

Sam SMILES. Good idea. Dean moves to the door, slips the pick in--

And twists it-- and turns it-- and frowns-- and tries again--

SAM

Dean?

DEAN

I can't get it.

SAM

Here-- let me.

Dean moves aside, and Sam tries-- same result. The lock won't budge.

SAM

We do this all the time-- what the Hell?

He keeps trying, still nothing-- but Dean knows, cursing--

DEAN

Friggin' normal!

Sam stands-- beaten--

SAM

So... could we ever really pick
locks? Or was it all just Chuck?

DEAN

I don't know, I-- if we can't do
this, how are we supposed to take
down Supervamp out there?

SAM

...I don't think we can.

OFF DEAN. Shit... CUT TO--

31 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

31

THE RING. As PEOPLE file in. Taking their seats. Among
them is a MAN IN A CAMO TRUCKER CAP. We don't see his face.

32 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

32

Back to Dean. Can't believe this--

DEAN

After everything, no way Chuck lets
us die like this.

SAM

Or he does, to teach us a lesson.
(then)
Or we just get paralyzed.

ON DEAN. Point. A beat, then...

DEAN

Okay... so we gotta win.

Sam looks to his brother-- seriously?

ON DEAN. In full on PREP TALK MODE--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I'm not saying it'll be easy, but you and me-- not everything we did was because of Chuck. It was us-- blood, sweat and tears, it was us.

(then)

We've spent our whole lives doing this. We're the best in the world. So let's go out there, and let's kick some ass!

*

OFF SAM. A smile-- he's in. CUT TO--

33

OMITTED

33

*

34

OMITTED

34

*

35

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

35

An ANNOUNCER steps into the ring.

*

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and Gentlemen, it's time for the main event!

(then)

Your first fighter, weighing in at three hundred and ten pounds... the mighty Maul!

And MAUL steps into the ring. Shirtless. Raising a fist in victory. The CROWD GOES WILD!

36

INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

36

ON SAM AND DEAN. As they hear the cheer. Trading looks. Uh oh... CUT TO--

37

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

37

The ANNOUNCER.

ANNOUNCER

And his opponent-- I'm sorry, opponents-- straight from Lawrence, Kansas. You know them, you don't love them... the Winchesters!

*

Boos from the crowd. CUT TO--

38

INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

38

CUTTY. Stepping into the room--

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 34.
38

38

CUTTY

It's time.

(then)

Oh, and boys? Shirts off.

Then he looks up--

To see the CELL EMPTY. Door open. SAM AND DEAN ARE GONE!

OFF CUTTY. What the Hell...?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

Shared by SPN Script Hunt NOT FOR RESALE
Superman

ACT FOUR

39 INT. WAREHOUSE - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

39

We pick up right where we left off, with CUTTY staring at the EMPTY CELL. A beat, then--

The IMAGE REWINDS. Going BACK IN TIME. Cutty reverses himself out, a few beats pass, and then we're TIGHT ON THE DOOR--

As we go back to NORMAL SPEED, and it opens... the CAMO CAP walking in. Head down.

SAM AND DEAN. In the cell. Look up, as the man raises his head to reveal--

IT'S GARTH.

DEAN

Garth.

GARTH

Yo.

SAM

What are you--?

GARTH

I tried to call, and when you didn't pick up, I figured... you were super boned.

DEAN

We are. Super boned.

Garth moves to the cage--

GARTH

Right, so...

Then-- his EYES FLARE YELLOW, and--

BAM! Garth RIPS the lock from the cage. Werewolf strength!

GARTH

Let's roll.

Sam and Dean trade a look, then MOVE. Following Garth out the door, and...

The image FAST FORWARDS. Time passes, the door opens--

(CONTINUED)

It's CUTTY. And we're back to NORMAL SPEED as he realizes:
Sam and Dean have escaped.

CUTTY

Dammit.

He turns, hurrying out the door, as we CUT TO--

40

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

40

GARTH, SAM and DEAN move away from the warehouse.

DEAN

Okay, we get somewhere... else, re-
group, make a plan, then--

He looks back. Garth has stopped. Staring at the warehouse.

SAM

Garth?

DEAN

Dude, we gotta go, before the whole
friggin' Monster Squad comes at us.

GARTH

No.

(then)

I've already got a plan.

Sam and Dean trade a look, then--

SAM

Garth, what--?

*

GARTH holds up a DETONATOR.

GARTH

The Monster Squad were the good
guys. We're the Monster Squad.

He hits the detonator-- and--

BOOM! BOMBS explode inside the warehouse. Shaking the
ground, flames blowing out the windows.

Sam and Dean react-- holy shit!

SAM

Whoa!

And as the building BURNS...

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED:

Blue Draft

10/23/19 37.
40

Garth turns to our guys--

GARTH
C-4, a Hunter's best friend.
(then)
Cool, right?

DEAN
(impressed)
That's-- just wish I brought
marshmallows.

Garth smiles--

SAM
Garth... thanks.

And Garth smiles bigger. Holding out his arms for a HUG--

GARTH
Come on, bring it in.

But before Sam and Dean can react--

BOOM! The WAREHOUSE DOOR IS KICKED OPEN...

And OUT COMES MAUL! Charred, but ALIVE. And pissed.

Sam, Dean and Garth react. Oh, no...

DEAN
No way...

Then Garth's moving, heading for Maul.

SAM
Garth!

GARTH
Go! I got this.

He looks to MAUL-- and GARTH WOLFS OUT! Eyes going yellow,
claws, fangs... and--

BAM! Maul BACKHANDS HIM! Sending Garth flying into a nearby
DUMPSTER.

He drops to the ground, OUT COLD... as Maul turns toward Sam
and Dean.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sammy-- what I said earlier, about winning this fight... did you buy it?

SAM

No.

DEAN

Yeah, me neither.

Maul advances on them. Dean takes a breath-- fuck it--

DEAN

Screw you, Madison.

And he charges in, Sam right behind--

And our guys proceed to get the SHIT KICKED OUT OF THEM! The punches that Maul doesn't dodge seem to bounce off him-- like he doesn't even feel them.

Even when Sam gets a full on head-butt to the vamp's face.

He just smiles-- BAM! And HITS SAM. Sending him crashing to the ground.

Dean throws a punch-- and Maul CRUSHES HIS HAND. Dean DROPS to the ground-- in AGONY.

And Sam's right next to him. Both our guys breathing hard. Spent. MAUL looms over them. This is the end--

MAUL

This... this was fun.

Dean bows his head, beat, then--

SHUK! A MACHETE SWINGS. From behind. DECAPITATING MAUL.

He drops, revealing-- GARTH. Holding the blade. Sam and Dean sigh-- thank God.

GARTH

(a look to Maul)
He got Garth'd.

And we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

41 INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY (DAY 4)

41

CLOSE ON: TODDLER CASS. Goo-goo'ing at the camera. WIDEN TO REVEAL--

DEAN is holding the kid. Uncomfortably. One hand bandaged.

DEAN

He won't stop staring at me.

He's talking to SAM, standing nearby.

SAM

So just like the real Cass.

Then-- GARTH enters, with BESS. She's carrying a baggie of MEDICAL SUPPLIES.

BESS

Here-- for your hand.

Sam takes it--

SAM

Thanks.

As Dean stares at the toddler-- who makes a face. Dean sniffs-- uh oh--

DEAN

Yeah, okay, Cass just pooped himself.

He hands the kid back to BESS--

SAM

We should go.

GARTH

I'll walk you out.

The three move for the door--

42 EXT. GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY

42

GARTH, SAM and DEAN step out.

DEAN

Garth, what you did--

(CONTINUED)

GARTH
It was nothing.

SAM
Nothing? You saved us, and blew up
a bunch of monsters. That's not
nothing, that's-- *

DEAN
That's you being the hero.

Garth smiles--

GARTH
Guess I learned from the best.
(then)
You guys-- you gonna be okay?

DEAN
Because we're normal?

GARTH
That, and because the Almighty's
after you.

SAM
I... we don't know.

Garth nods, then--

GARTH
Look, I didn't want to say this
earlier, but... there might be
something that can help.

DEAN
What kind of something?

GARTH
I heard this story once-- about
this place you can go, if your
luck's gone bad.

SAM
What kind of place?

GARTH
Not sure, the guy who told me, he
said it was in Alaska, on the road
between Barrow and Kotzebue.
(then)
He said "you'll know it when you
see it." Whatever that means.

(CONTINUED)

Sam and Dean trade a look--

GARTH

It might not even be real, and--
you know this stuff. There's
always a catch.

(then)

And being normal... I mean, maybe
you'll get used to it.

DEAN

Yeah. Maybe.

GARTH

Anyway, if you ever need anything.

SAM

We know.

Garth smiles, and-- SAM HUGS HIM.

SAM

Thanks. For everything.

They part, and Dean gives Garth a HUG too--

DEAN

You don't smell too bad yourself.

GARTH

It's Hai Karate.

They part--

GARTH

Stay safe out there.

SAM

You too.

Garth smiles, then turns, heading back inside--

As Sam and Dean move for the IMPALA. Dean glances back--

To see GARTH DANCING WITH BESS, through the window. He
smiles at the happy scene, then--

DEAN

You know, I always thought I could
be a good dancer. If I wanted to.

(CONTINUED)

"The Heroes'..."
CONTINUED: (3)

Blue Draft

10/23/19 41A.

42

SAM
(dismissive)
You were awesome at the Macarena.

Dean frowns-- dick-- and we CUT TO--

43 INT. IMPALA - DAY

43

DEAN climbs in, SAM is already shotgun.

DEAN
What now?

*

SAM
I don't-- Garth's right, stuff like
that, there's always a downside.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

(then)

And being normal--

DEAN

Is fine, for normal people, with normal problems. But you and me? There's zero about our lives that's normal, so...

(then)

Look, the way things are going, if we don't fix this? We might kill each other by accident.

SAM

Yeah.

DEAN

And if-- when Chuck comes back, we can't go up against him like this. No way.

SAM

So... Alaska?

He looks to Sam, who nods-- HE'S IN--

DEAN

Alaska.

Our boys trade a smile-- and HOPEFUL MUSIC kicks in, as Dean slides the key into the ignition-- turns it--

And the CAR WON'T START. Dean scowls, and tries again, and again, as we--

BLACKOUT.

AND OVER BLACK--

DEAN (O.S.)

Son of a bitch!

TO BE CONTINUED...

*
*
*
*