

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1518

"Despair"

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T13.21768

PRODUCTION DRAFT

BLUE PAGES

PINK PAGES

02/24/20

02/27/20

03/05/20

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**REVISION HISTORY**

<b>Revision</b>	<b>Date</b>	<b>Revised Pages</b>
Production Draft - White	02/24/20	
Blue Pages	02/27/20	Pgs. 26, 30, 31, 31A, 32, 33, 34, 35, 35A, 36, 39, 40
Pink Pages	03/05/20	Pgs. 3, 3A, 15, 15A, 18, 18A, 19

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research

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

BILLIE  
BOBBY SINGER  
CASTIEL  
CHARLIE BRADBURY  
DONNA HANSCUM  
JACK  
MEG/THE EMPTY  
STEVIE

AU FATHER  
AU MOTHER  
REAPER

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SUPERNATURAL

"Despair"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 1) 1

SAM WINCHESTER and CASTIEL help JACK KLINE into the LIBRARY, his arms draped over their shoulders. DEAN WINCHESTER follows right behind, watching Jack-- who is sweaty, weak. The detonation process that began in Ep. 1517, "Unity," is clearly nearing completion. Chuck is in the wind, their shot at stopping him completely blown-- but everyone's attention is on Jack. As far as they know, he is about to die-- to EXPLODE-- for nothing.

Sam and Cass hurriedly deposit Jack in a chair.

SAM

Here...

CASTIEL

Deep breaths, Jack-- try to focus.  
Slow this down, if you can.

Jack grits his teeth, nods: he'll try. But we see CRACKS forming in his hands, cosmic LIGHT (VFX) spilling through. Sam turns to Dean-- they share a weighty, desperate glance.

DEAN

What do we do?

SAM

I don't know.

On Jack, struggling to hold it in. Clutching his stomach, he groans, leaning forward in the chair...

JACK

You have to let me go.  
(off their looks)  
Get me outside. I'll-- I'll get as far away as I can--

CASTIEL

Jack--

JACK

(desperate pleading)  
Then-- go! Leave me!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK (CONT'D)

I can't stop this, I... I'm coming apart--

(emotional, to all of them)

I don't want to hurt you. Don't let me hurt you.

That lands on everyone... but seems to hit Dean hardest of all. He digs his heels in.

DEAN

No. We're not giving up on you.

(off Cass and Sam's look)

Magic? One of Rowena's spells?

On Sam. He can't think of anything.

DEAN

We have to do something.

VOICE (O.S.)

I think you've done enough.

Everyone turns to see... BILLIE! She has entered the bunker. And she looks pissed. At everyone. But her eyes find Jack: her plan, falling apart right in front of her. A chill passes over everyone at her arrival.

BILLIE

We were so close, and then you had to go and... be you.

DEAN

Chuck saw it coming. All of it-- your whole plan.

SAM

It was doomed.

BILLIE

Because of you. It was doomed because of you.

That arrow hits. But Cass is beyond assigning blame, desperate to save Jack--

CASTIEL

You led Jack through his trials, you know what's happening to him-- you can stop this. Please.

BILLIE

I can't stop it.

A wave of disappointment, Jack barely holding himself together. A slight shift from Billie--

BILLIE

But there is something I can do.

She approaches Jack, as the others watch-- nervous, expectant. Jack looks up at her, sweaty-browed, about to blow. And as she touches him gently on the face, he...

DISAPPEARS. On our heroes, stunned. After a beat--

DEAN

What did you do?

\*

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2

INT. THE EMPTY - CONTINUOUS

2

We PULL OUT from Jack's eyes, as he looks around, confused. Then he realizes where he is: the Empty.

JACK

Billie?

No answer. He doubles over, moaning--

MEG/THE EMPTY

Kid?

He looks up... to see MEG/THE EMPTY behind him.

MEG/THE EMPTY

How'd you get in here?

She leans in. Jack GRIMACES in pain--

MEG/THE EMPTY

You're not looking so hot.

Then, she clocks the cracks in his hands. He's coming apart. On Jack... he can't hold it in any longer.

JACK

I'm sorry.

On Meg/The Empty, as her look of confusion shifts to fear.

MEG/THE EMPTY

Oh fudge--

(CONTINUED)

But her words, and everything else, are instantly swallowed up by the DEAFENING ROAR and COSMIC FLAMES of Jack's explosion! Waves of GOLDEN FIRE SMASH US TO...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

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ACT ONE

3 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY 3

Sam, Dean, and Cass are still spinning-- stunned by Billie's actions.

DEAN

Billie-- where the Hell is he?

BILLIE

The Empty.

CASTIEL

What?

BILLIE

Jack was a bomb, designed to annihilate cosmic forces. Chuck and Amara are gone... the Empty was the only player on the board that could possibly absorb that impact.

A beat. Heartbreak, agony.

CASTIEL

So-- it's done?

On Billie.

BILLIE

It's done.

We play their grief... Sam, Dean, and Cass, believing their son is dead. And off that, we begin an INTERCUT WITH...

4 INT. THE EMPTY - INTERCUT 4

A HORRIBLE, HIGH PITCHED KEEN. The Empty is, well, empty. But it's also disturbed: staticky, JUDDERING... roiling from the recent explosion.

Then, out of this rollicking blackness, we...

FIND JACK. Stunned, dazed-- staring at his own hands. Alive, somehow. But-- what happened to him?

5 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - INTERCUT 5

CASTIEL

He's dead.

(CONTINUED)

BILLIE

Maybe.

On our heroes-- is she fucking with them?

DEAN

You said this was a suicide mission.

BILLIE

No. I said taking out Chuck and Amara would be fatal.

On Castiel, remembering Jack's words from Ep. 1515, "Gimme Shelter."

CASTIEL

The chain reaction.

BILLIE

Mhmm. The Empty, it's... different. Not as strong as Chuck or Amara, but... vast.

(then)

But... if Jack survives, and if the Empty survives...

SAM

What?

BILLIE

It's gonna be pissed.

Off that worrying note...

6

INT. THE EMPTY - INTERCUT

6

On Jack, still reeling, puzzled... as he hears a noise. Turns... to see Meg/The Empty. FLICKERING back into form at the edge of the frame. Anguished, agonized, angry... nuttier than we've ever seen it.

And then it locks eyes with Jack.

MEG/THE EMPTY

You.

7

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - INTERCUT

7

SAM

So it's pissed-- what does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

BILLIE

The Empty's strong, it's got-- beef with me. Especially after what I just did.

DEAN

Yeah. Poor you.

Billie. A smile.

BILLIE

Good thing it can't reach me here.

On Sam-- he knows why.

SAM

The Empty can't come to Earth. Not without being summoned.

DEAN

What about Jack? If he's alive--

On Billie. She's got them on the hook-- Jack is in danger.

CASTIEL

You have to bring him back.

BILLIE

Not until I get what I came for.

A beat on our heroes. Sam, guessing what this is about.

BILLIE

(to Sam)

Yeah, Sam. You took something that belongs to me... God's book.

Their backs against the wall, Sam has no reason not to go cards up now.

SAM

You were always going to betray us. Once you defeated God, you were going to take power.

(then)

Everyone who got a free pass or a second chance, anyone who got resurrected or came here from another world-- you were going to kill them all-- me and Dean, too.

(then)

That's the order you want restored. That's always been your endgame.

On Billie, guilty as charged. A dry, unapologetic admission:

BILLIE

You got me.

CASTIEL

You've been lying to everyone. Even the Empty-- you promised it peace and quiet. You never meant it.

SAM

I give you the book, what's to stop you from stabbing us in the back-- killing us all.

BILLIE

Nothing. But you don't have a choice.

(off their looks)

This isn't a negotiation. If he's alive... he won't last long. So... if you want Jack-- you'll give it to me now.

Off Sam, torn-- with no cards to play--

\*

A8

INT. THE EMPTY - CONTINUOUS

A8

\*

Jack tries to move away from Meg/The Empty, but he realizes-- he's stuck. Something's holding him in place.

\*

\*

He turns back, to the Empty. Her hand is up, and she starts pulling-- DRAGGING Jack towards her, closer and closer--

\*

\*

On the Empty, pulling him, seething--

\*

MEG/THE EMPTY

\*

You did this.

\*

B8

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

B8

\*

Sam has retrieved the book-- hands it to Billie. Her scythe now resting against the wall behind her. Billie smiles, taking the book.

\*

\*

\*

But instead of saving Jack, she OPENS it.

\*

CASTIEL

What are you doing?

She starts reading... words none of them can see.

BILLIE

Since you ruined the last one--  
God's book has a new ending.

DEAN

Get Jack-- NOW.

(then)

Billie-- I swear to-- (GOD)

BILLIE

Shhh.

Then-- she closes the book. She saw God's "new ending."  
Billie's processing what she's read... wheels turning.  
Inscrutable--

BILLIE

Interesting.

Off Billie, leaving them all on the hook...

8 INT. THE EMPTY - CONTINUOUS

8

The Empty is in Jack's face, menacing, wrathful-- her voice  
distorted, CRACKLING with RAGE--

MEG/THE EMPTY

You made it LOUD!

\*

And as she looms, her hands on Jack's face, ready to end him,  
until--

We POP WIDE. And JACK IS GONE. OFF THE EMPTY-- THWARTED--  
FURIOUS.

9 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

9

Jack DROPS back into the library, right in the nick of time.  
He's alive, but shaken... powerless.

CASTIEL

Jack.

Cass moves to help him, but Billie steps between them.

BILLIE

Nuh uh. The boy is mine.

JACK

No.

BILLIE

Sorry, kid. You're still useful.  
(to the others)  
You all-- not so much.

As this standoff progresses, Dean seethes-- and he spots Death's SCYTHE, resting against a table.

SAM

You can't.

BILLIE

I can. And I will.  
(then)  
Goodbye, b-- (boys)

And Dean makes a desperate move-- grabbing her scythe from where she left it-- and SWINGS at her. Billie moves out of the way, fast--

But not fast enough. The scythe SLICES through her jacket, CUTTING her upper arm. Billie drops the book-- KNOCKS Dean back... the scythe flies back, clattering across the floor.

On Billie. It's a small wound, but she's gone pale... frozen. Clutching her arm like she's glimpsed her own mortality.

Everyone's in shock-- unsure of their next move. And then--

BILLIE VANISHES.

Leaving them alone. Stunned. The shock and upheaval of the last hour catching up with Jack.

He collapses to his knees, wiped out. As TFW rushes to his side, helping him back to his feet-- Sam and Cass trade a look. Worried about what the "explosion" may have done to Jack. And off that, we CUT TO:

BLACK.

FADE UP:

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Later. Dean sits, drinking. He looks harrowed-- haunted.

After a long beat-- FOOTSTEPS. Sam, in sleeping clothes, joins him at the table.

SAM

Couldn't sleep either.

(CONTINUED)



Sam pours himself a drink. Dean watches. A long beat.

DEAN

I'm sorry, Sam. Everything I did--

SAM

Dean-- you don't have to.

DEAN

I pulled a gun on you.

A beat.

DEAN

I couldn't stop. I was so close--  
to beating him. I smelled Chuck's  
blood in the water, and nothing  
else mattered. That was  
everything. I couldn't snap out of  
it--

SAM

But you did. And you've snapped me  
out of worse--

Dean shoots a look at him-- worse than that? Sam smiles.

SAM

You have.

On Dean, appreciating that. But--

DEAN

Whatever Chuck did to Amara, he's  
stronger than ever. Billie wants us  
dead, Jack's powerless, Michael's  
not returning our prayers-- we've  
got no heavy hitters on our side.  
We're at zero.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

On Sam-- can't deny that.

SAM

Yeah.

(then)

But...

DEAN

What?

SAM

We'll just-- we'll regroup. Deal  
with this somehow.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Right...

A beat on Dean. He raises a glass-- clinks glasses with Sam. \*

DEAN

To somehow.

They drink. A beat.

SAM

Besides-- if Chuck or Billie really wanted us dead... we'd be dead already.

On Dean-- that grim half-joke/half-truth almost gets a smile. Off the brothers, united again-- but waiting for the other shoe to drop...

11 INT. BILLIE'S LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

11

The quiet of the stacks. Find a REAPER, studious, reading at a desk.

Slow footsteps. The Reaper rises as we find BILLIE, returning to her study. She looks grim, defeated-- and injured.

REAPER

Billie.

(then)

I put up the warding you asked for. It should stop the Empty from getting back in here...

BILLIE

Fine.

We can see-- Billie seems fatalistic. Oddly unconcerned with the threat of the Empty. Clocking Billie's shoulder--

REAPER

I-- I take it the plan has changed?

On Billie. Defeat turning to anger-- and purpose. We PUSH IN, the better to catch the cool wrath of her words.

BILLIE

The plan has changed.

12 INT. KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2)

12

We're at a KITCHEN STOVE, as a woman COOKS EGGS in a pan.

STEVIE (V.O.)

The trick? Low flame-- don't rush 'em. Just this side of over-medium.

We take in the woman-- it's STEVIE, the AU Hunter we met in Ep. 1504, "The Rupture." Still tough as nails, but focused on this domestic task. As she turns with one egg-filled plate in hand, we see...

AU CHARLIE BRADBURY, seated at the kitchen table, CLEANING GUNS. Stevie cocks her head, holding the eggs as blackmail--

STEVIE

Excuse me? What'd I say about guns at the table?

Charlie looks up-- FLIRTY. And defiant.

CHARLIE

Weapons table's all the way in the other room. And I like watching you cook.

Stevie grins-- but she's not budging until Charlie moves the guns. Charlie relents-- Stevie hands her the plate.

CHARLIE

Thought we could maybe hit that hideout once the sun goes down.

(then)

Three or four shifters, perfect size for just us--

STEVIE

So-- like a date?

Stevie and Charlie trade flirty looks. Clearly, they've found a real romance with each other.

CHARLIE

Yeah. Like a date--

(stops, re: the eggs)

Oh my God.

STEVIE

Toldya.

CHARLIE

How are they like this? Why have I been eating rubbery trash eggs my whole life--

Stevie laughs, moves to the table with her own plate.  
Charlie, eating, looking down, still marveling--

CHARLIE

Babe I swear, you're making this  
for me every morning, for the rest  
of my-- (life)

ZZZZZIP! A sudden, RIPPING NOISE cuts through the room...  
Stevie's plate CRASHES to the ground. Charlie looks up.  
Somehow, she's alone. Stevie is GONE.

CHARLIE

Stevie?

She gets up, looks around. But Stevie has vanished--  
COMPLETELY. As we worry Billie has turned her sights on the  
AU Hunters after all, we go off Charlie's horror and  
confusion to--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

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ACT TWO

13 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

13

OPEN ON Charlie, tense, haunted-- barely holding it together. Dean sits across from her, as Sam EMFs the room.

CHARLIE

We met a few months ago. Bobby sent me to back her up on a djinn case, thought Stevie might need my help.

(admiringly, re: Stevie's skills)

She didn't.

(then)

I said I liked how she handled herself-- she accused me of flirting. I denied it. But then--

A warm memory-- how they connected. She shakes it off, holding back her grief.

CHARLIE

I-- didn't know who else to call.

(then, almost to herself)

I just-- I can't believe this happened. Why her and not me?

DEAN

It's okay.

He shoots a glance at Sam, who's pocketing the EMF. Sam shakes his head-- no reading.

SAM

Just-- tell us everything you saw.

CHARLIE

I saw nothing. Felt nothing. There were no chills, no sulphur smell-- nothing.

(then)

One second Stevie was here, making breakfast. The next...

Her voice trails off... a beat, then-- fighting back emotion--

CHARLIE

She just... vanished.

Charlie's dark speculation hits Sam and Dean-- Charlie has hit on their own worst fear about what's going on.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie, catching their looks--

CHARLIE

What?

Sam and Dean balk. But they have no choice but to fill her in. As Sam and Dean prepare to tell Charlie the truth...

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EXT. STREET - DAY

14

Cass and Jack lean against the Impala, outside Charlie's. Jack is quiet, withdrawn.

CASTIEL

They won't be long.  
(then)

They just-- didn't want to overwhelm their friend.

JACK

I don't mind waiting.

Jack goes quiet again. A long beat. Finally--

CASTIEL

How do you feel?  
(off Jack's look)  
You've been... quiet.

JACK

How long have you been waiting to ask me that?

On Cass. A small smile.

CASTIEL

I didn't want to overwhelm you.

On Jack. His voice is plaintive. He sounds weak... lost.

JACK

I feel-- strange. But I can't tell if that's because of what happened to me, if it means something. Or if I just feel strange because... it's over.

(off Cass's look)  
The plan. My destiny.

A beat.

JACK

I was ready to die. I wanted to, for Sam, for Dean-- for the world. I wanted to make things right. Now...

(then)  
I don't know why I'm even here.

Jack's words, his pain-- they hit Cass hard.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Jack.

(then, firmly)

You never needed absolution from me. Or Sam--

JACK

Dean?

CASTIEL

Or Dean.

(then)

We don't love you because you're useful. Because you fit into some grand design. We love you because you're you.

On Jack, taking that in... touched. But-- something's still gnawing at him.

JACK

God, the Empty... Billie. Everyone's so mad at us, and I don't have my powers-- there's nothing I can do to protect us.

(then)

I'm scared Cass.

Off Cass-- feeling those words deeply.

CASTIEL

Me too.

Off this painful bit of father-son bonding--

15

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

15

Sam and Dean finish downloading Charlie.

DEAN

We've made some big enemies lately. But...

SAM

Death-- she wants to send you back. Everyone who's crossed over from other worlds. Sent back-- to worlds that don't exist anymore.

Charlie nods, tears welling-- angry, scared, bitter.

CHARLIE

So-- she's killing us.

(CONTINUED)



On Sam and Dean. Yeah. Trying to be ginger--

DEAN

We can't say for sure yet, but...  
Stevie fits the pattern.

Sam and Dean are respectful, gentle. But hearing this last part-- it's more than Charlie can take. BRISTLING--

CHARLIE

The pattern.

A beat, as Sam and Dean look uneasy. Charlie, her heartbreak and confusion growing-- and her anger.

CHARLIE

I told myself I'd never do it again. The love thing. \*

On Charlie-- she's lost a lover before. \*

CHARLIE

But then I do, and the second I let my guard down-- Stevie's just...  
gone. \*

Charlie swallows her tears-- but her anger still burns.

CHARLIE

So-- she was just, like... your collateral damage? \*

(then)

Is that what I'll be, too?

On Sam and Dean-- almost speechless. Charlie is twisting a knife in their guilt-- their sense of responsibility.

They don't know what to say. Then-- Sam's phone RINGS. He gives an apologetic look, turns to answer it-- \*

SAM

Hey-- what's up? \*

And we stay on Charlie and Dean, locked in strained silence. Dean feels responsible for this-- for everything. \*

Finally, he speaks-- \*

DEAN

Charlie. I'm sorry. \*

On Charlie, scared, angry-- but thawing. But before they can say more-- Sam's face goes pale. Finishing up-- \*

SAM

Right-- okay.

He hangs up-- uneasy-- turns back to the group. \*

DEAN

What?

SAM

Bobby. He was on a Hunt with another Apocalypse World refugee-- Greg. Guy just... vanished.

CHARLIE

It's spreading. \*

SAM

I think so.

DEAN

No one's safe. Anyone who's crossed over from other worlds-- anyone who's been resurrected--

As Dean speaks, FAVOR SAM. Stricken. An awful idea forming.

DEAN

They're all on Billie's list.

Dean glances at Sam-- clocks his look.

DEAN

Sam?

SAM

Eileen.

Sam and Dean are nearly frozen by fear. Charlie, seeing this-- \*  
not wanting anyone else to die-- prods them. Urgently-- \*

CHARLIE

Go. \*

\*  
\*

He hangs up-- uneasy--

DEAN

What?

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Bobby. He was on a Hunt with another Apocalypse World refugee-- Greg. Guy just... vanished.

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Dean glances at Sam-- clocks his look.

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Sam?

SAM

Eileen.

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

Dean drives, Jack and Cass in the back-- as Sam, in the passenger seat, worriedly TEXTS EILEEN.

SAM: "Wait out by your car. We're on the way."

Eileen TEXTS back on the other end.

EILEEN: "Please Sam-- tell me what's going on?"

Sam is gripping his phone like a lifeline. Tormented, fraught with worry about Eileen.

SAM: "Just wait. We're almost there."

As Eileen responds, a little grey "Typing..." in progress icon appears. And then-- it STOPS. It hits Sam like a knife. An ominous portent.

16

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

16 \*

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SAM: "Just wait. We're almost there."

As Eileen responds, a little grey "Typing..." in progress icon appears. And then-- it STOPS. It hits Sam like a knife. An ominous portent.

Dean glances at Sam-- sees his profound worry. Guns it even harder. \*

Off Sam, hope slipping away... \*

17 EXT. EILEEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

17

A quiet street at night. We hold on the quiet and stillness for a beat, until, finally--

--the IMPALA roars into frame. Sam gets out, moves to the sidewalk. Then sees something. \*

EILEEN'S CAR. Door open. Her bag dropped on the street. He approaches with a heavy heart-- Eileen is nowhere to be seen. \*

He looks at the ground. And sees-- EILEEN'S PHONE. Facedown. He picks it up-- a small crack on the screen, from a short drop. A photo of Sam as her homescreen. He swipes up on the homescreen-- sees Eileen's in progress last message, still UNSENT. "Okay, at my car. Now tell me" And that's it. \*

Sam is GUTTED. Eileen is gone.

Slowly, Dean, Cass, and Jack file out from the Impala, joining the motionless Sam on the curb. A funereal mood. Dean watches Sam keenly, sees this glimmer of Sam's future extinguished. It breaks his heart.

DEAN

Sammy--

Sam grabs Dean's arm-- both for support and to stop Dean from speaking. Sam can't go there, won't go there.

SAM

If I let myself-- I'll lose my mind. I-- can't.  
(voice breaking)  
Not right now.

We see Jack, and Cass react. Their hearts breaking for Sam. After a long beat, Sam swallows his grief-- heroically pulls himself together. Through pain, and shock-- LEADER SAM kicks back in. Resolve forming--

SAM

We have to get everyone to safety. Anyone who could be on Billie's list.

CASTIEL

Where?

SAM

We need a location, somewhere in the middle of everyone--

A beat. Sam is thinking.

SAM

Somewhere secure, contained. Then-- throw up every last bit of warding we've ever used, and... pray.

On the others: all onboard. But favor Dean-- a plan forming.

DEAN

You do that.

SAM

What? What are you going to do?

DEAN

I started this-- I have to end it.

SAM

Dean--

DEAN

Your plan, protecting the others-- it's good. But it can't last forever.

(then)

I couldn't make Chuck pay, but Billie-- I've got her blade. Her-- her I can kill.

SAM

I don't--

DEAN

We don't have another choice, Sam.

Sam and Cass trade looks-- neither of them likes how Dean sounds right now. But he's right-- someone needs to stop Billie. To reassure Sam, Cass--

CASTIEL

I'll go with you.

DEAN

Great.

A glance between Jack and Sam-- Jack'll go with him. The lines are drawn. On Sam and Dean-- Dean's fight is a risky one. A quick emotional BRO HUG... and they pull apart.

SAM

Be careful.

Dean shrugs-- forces a smile. In a fight against Death-- no such thing. Dean turns to the Impala-- leading Cass away.

DEAN

Come on, Cass.

Off Dean, burning for some payback-- for a fight--

DEAN

Let's go reap the reaper.

Off Sam and Dean's two-pronged mission to defeat Billie and save her human targets, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

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ACT THREE

18 EXT. GAS-'N-SIP - DAY (DAY 3) 18

Sam pumps gas with one hand, holds his phone to his ear with the other-- all while keeping an eye on Jack, seated in the passenger seat of Eileen's car. \*

SAM (INTO PHONE)

What'd you find?

And we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH:

19 EXT. ND LOCATION - CONTINUOUS 19

Where DONNA HANSCUM paces, outside her truck...

DONNA HANSCUM

The old Harmon property... it's got an abandoned silo. Should fit the bill. \*

(then)

It's just south of me, in Hastings. I'll send you the coordinates. \*

SAM

Great-- thanks Donna.

Sam glances at Jack in the passenger seat-- looking lost. Directionless.

DONNA HANSCUM

I've put out an APB to everyone I know; I'm in touch with Bobby, he's doing likewise.

(then)

What's the plan when you get here?

SAM

Still working on that.

Sam hangs up, finishes pumping-- moves to Jack's window. KNOCKS. Jack rolls it down.

SAM

Got a job for you.

JACK

Me?

SAM

I need you to drive.

(CONTINUED)



JACK

What? I don't know how, I only did it, once--

SAM

I've gotta work-- dig through the archive, pull up warding spells. I can't do that with one eye on the road, so...

He holds out the keys. A beat, then Jack takes them--

JACK

Okay. I'll drive.

He slides over behind the wheel.

As Sam slips into the passenger seat... and the car pulls out of the Gas-N-Sip...

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

Dean and Cass arrive home. Moving fast, all business. Dean immediately starts arming up for the fight ahead.

DEAN

Got the key to Billie's library?

Castiel nods. Then--

CASTIEL

We don't even know for sure she'll be there.

Dean considers that-- shakes it off.

DEAN

We'll trash the place, start burning books.

(then)

Whatever it takes to smoke her out.

With a flourish, Dean picks up DEATH'S SCYTHE, prepared to finish what he started. Off that...

EXT. SILO - DAY

Sam's car pulls up to the edge of an ABANDONED SILO. DONNA HANSCUM waits outside.

As Sam and Jack pile out of the car-- Sam and Donna lock eyes. A sweet beat-- old friends. As Sam and Jack approach--

DONNA HANSCUM

(warmly)

Hey, kid.

Jack nods, but he's eager-- already on mission.

JACK

I'll help put up the warding. \*

SAM

Good idea.

As Jack enters the silo, Donna and Sam hug. Donna clearly knows about Sam's loss--

DONNA HANSCUM

I'm sorry. About Eileen.

Sam winces. Appreciates it, but can't talk about it right now. Donna, intuiting that--

DONNA HANSCUM

Bobby's inside with his crew. We've got more folks heading this way.

(then)

I put out calls to the other Hunters. Garth, Jody and the girls... they're on high alert, ready to act, if we need them.

SAM

They're not on Death's list-- they should be okay.

(then)

You'll be okay. We're just lucky to have you helping with this.

Donna nods, reassured and appreciative.

DONNA HANSCUM

Anything you need.

SAM

(a nod to the silo)

Jack'll fill you in.

Donna nods and heads inside. Sam's about to follow, when--

ANOTHER CAR pulls up to the silo. Sam stops, watches-- as CHARLIE emerges from the car. Sam smiles, as she approaches.

SAM

Glad you came.

Charlie looks to him-- still hurting--

CHARLIE

I just-- I don't want this to happen to anyone else.

On Sam-- he knows.

As Charlie heads into the silo, we FAVOR Sam a beat... a huge responsibility ahead of him. CUT TO--

22 INT. SILO - DAY

22

Our first glimpse of the silo's interior, filling up with a ragtag group of AU HUNTERS. Mostly adults, but there are two KIDS in the mix-- LILY and DANA, currently being comforted by their AU Hunter PARENTS. (Note: let's try to get a few established faces in the day player mix-- JULES, or CAL from Ep. 1503.) They've brought day bags, sleeping bags, a cooler... they've been instructed they might be here awhile. There's a general MURMUR from the group, as they get acclimated to their fortress.

\*  
\*  
\*

FIND Sam and AU BOBBY, standing apart from the group. Sam's standing over a small, rusty FOLDING TABLE-- MAGICAL BOOKS spread out around him. They've both got one eye on the somewhat restive group-- Sam's feeling the weight of his responsibility. Bobby, feeling Sam's concern--

BOBBY

They get it, Sam. Whether you like it or not-- you're the big man here.

(off Sam's look)

Told them getting here was the order from the boss-- and they all came running. No hesitation.

(half-joking, re: the crowd's size)

Only worry I've got is the lav situation. Didn't have time to truck in a Port-a-John...

On Sam-- those logistics hadn't even occurred to him.

SAM

Well-- if Dean and Cass pull this off, I hope we won't be here long.

BOBBY

Eh, it's okay. I brought a bucket.

Sam and AU Bobby trade gallows smiles at this little joke. Then, more seriously--

BOBBY

Think it'll work?

And off Bobby's words, we find Charlie, Donna, and Jack-- PAINTING SIGILS all over the silo's walls.

SAM

Angelic warding-- Aramaic, Enochian, and this...

(re: the notebooks)

Spell I found in Rowena's things. "Praeses Magna." Should boost the strength of all the warding. \*

BOBBY

"Should."

On Sam, a weary, nervous shrug--

SAM

It's everything I've got.

Off Sam, praying this will work... FIND JACK.

He's painting sigils on the wall, near the ground. Brushing stuff away, he finds a little rusted HOLE in the silo... a crack of sunlight, a single WEED growing out of the floor.

Donna, painting sigils nearby, spots it-- comes closer.

DONNA HANSCUM

I'm no expert on this hoodoo stuff, but-- best if we patch that up, right?

JACK

Yeah? I guess so...

Donna steps aside to get supplies, but we stay on Jack... as he regards the weed. Almost transfixed... from Jack's POV, the weed looks subtly altered, almost lysergic-- pulsing with life. (For VFX reference, see: "MIDSOMMAR.")

Intrigued, he raises his hand towards the weed... it's almost like he can FEEL the energy, the LIFE emanating from this slender stalk. But as his hand gets closer...

...the weed WITHERS, suddenly and dramatically... turning to dust. Jack recoils, startled-- staring at his own palm. What is happening to him? CUT TO--

23

INT. BILLIE'S LIBRARY - DAY

23

Cass and Dean emerge from the stacks, arriving at...

BILLIE. Seated. Alone. As if she's been waiting for them. Dean and Cass stand, facing her-- tense but resolved.

Weary, almost fatalistic--

BILLIE

So... I guess this is the part where I say... "Hello, boys."

On Dean. A terse, no bullshit nod. It is.

An eyebrow raise from Billie-- as she rises from her chair. Imposing. Staring them both down.

BILLIE

Hello, boys.

Dean tenses-- here we go--

BILLIE

What's the plan, Dean?  
(glances at the scythe)  
Take me down with my own weapon?

Dean grips it tight-- steely.

CASTIEL

Something like that.

BILLIE

Well-- he better work on his aim.

DEAN

Thing is, that time... I wasn't trying to kill you.

Dean means business. Billie puts on a fake-sad look.

BILLIE

Aw. What's changed?

DEAN

I don't know. Could be that you've started killing all my friends.

On Billie-- a glimmer of something. Curiosity, amusement? But she shrugs it off-- resigning herself to this fight.

(CONTINUED)

BILLIE

Interesting.

Then-- she swiftly flicks her wrist, flinging Dean hard across the room! \*

Cass charges her, but Billie RATCHETS Cass-- hard against the wall. Billie grabs him-- pushing him back. Her fingers tight on his throat-- \*

Cass struggles, can barely speak... shoving back against her, he pushes on her arm... sees a FLICKER of pain. Her wound. \*

As Dean recovers on the ground, Cass croaks out-- \*

CASTIEL

Dean-- her arm-- \*

And before Billie can react, Dean LUNGES-- JAMMING the blunt end of her scythe deep into the wound in her arm. \*

Billie GASPS, GROANS-- dropping Cass and whirling on Dean-- \*

Right as Dean SWINGS the scythe at her! Billie catches the blade in her hand-- but she's wrong-footed, still thrown off by the jab to her wound-- \*

Dean presses his advantage, pushing her against the wall, raising the blade up against her THROAT! \*

Billie tries to stop it, grasping at the scythe's blade to halt its creep... but the edge digs into her palms...

...a tense, excruciating standoff... Dean and Billie face to face... Dean on the verge of ending her.

DEAN

It's over.  
(then)  
Call it off. Stop killing my people.

On Billie. Somehow, through the pain-- she lets out a deep LAUGH. Dean's rattled, but keeps the pressure up.

BILLIE

I didn't hurt your friends.

DEAN

What?

BILLIE

You're in the wrong place, Dean.

Off that puzzling comment--

INT. SILO - CONTINUOUS

ON SAM. As he recites a LATIN SPELL--

SAM

*Has virtutes conliga. Eas integra.  
Eas firma. Nos omnes serva.*

All the SIGILS blaze with fresh power...

Jack, Donna, Charlie, and Bobby stand by Sam... the AU Hunters watching... as the sigils DIM. The spell complete.

In the hush, we hear the whimpers of a YOUNG BOY, a child AU refugee we saw earlier. Everyone looks around, expectant.

CHARLIE

What do we do now?

SAM

We wait.

And then--

ZZZZZIP. Sam turns his head... sees the kid's PARENTS. Looking confused-- on the edge of panic-- their child JUST DISAPPEARED. \*

Off Sam's horror and confusion--

INT. BILLIE'S LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Back to DEAN and BILLIE--

DEAN

What are you saying?

BILLIE

If people are getting gone, I'm guessing: it's Chuck. And that means: you're just wasting time.

Dean, rattled, trades a quick look to Cass, back at Death-- she's deadly serious. As that lands on them both... \*

26 INT. SILO - CONTINUOUS

26

Sam, Donna, Charlie, Jack, and Bobby look around in fear and fright--

BOBBY

Sam?

SAM

(horrified)

It's not working.

FIND one of the missing child's parents. Grieving, abject-- \*

AU PARENT

No, no--

ZZZZIP! They're Thanos-ed (VFX)-- brutally ripped from reality. Chaos erupts-- as the Hunters START DISAPPEARING, one after another-- ZZZIP ZZZIP ZZZZIP!

Charlie moves to Sam--

CHARLIE

Sam. What do we do?--

ZZZIP. He turns. Charlie is already GONE.

27 INT. BILLIE'S LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

27

Dean's still got the upper hand, but he's reeling from what Billie's saying. \*

BILLIE

I'll let you in on something.

(then)

When you cut me-- that little nick?

It was fatal-- something I can't survive.

(then)

See for yourself. \*

Cass, trepidatious, pulls back her jacket-- the flesh is festering, writhing. Cass and Dean trade looks: fuck. \*

BILLIE

You killed me, Dean.

(then)

So yeah, no. I don't care about your friends. I don't care about your family.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



BILLIE (CONT'D)

But seeing you here has reminded me  
of something. There is one thing  
I'd like. One last wish, before I  
go.

(MORE)

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BILLIE (CONT'D)

(then)

I'd like to see you dead.

Then, Billie takes an opening-- gets a grip on the scythe-- \*  
BAM! Uses the scythe's bar to knock Dean back, HARD-- right \*  
into Cass. They go down! \*

On Dean and Cass, fearful... as Billie raises the scythe, \*  
looming over both of them. \*

BILLIE

I'm so glad you came.

As Dean and Cass start desperately retreating from Billie,  
back the way they came in--

INT. SILO - CONTINUOUS

Charlie's gone, the other Hunters are rapidly disappearing.

On JACK, mesmerized, horrified by the carnage. On Donna,  
watching in dismay--

Sam turns to Bobby. As Bobby locks eyes with him, Sam  
watches helplessly as-- ZZZZZZIP! Bobby's GONE.

Sam turns to Jack and Donna-- the last ones standing in the  
silo. Donna at least should be safe-- she's not on the list.  
But then, almost as if she senses it coming--

DONNA HANSCUM

Sam?

And then-- ZZZZZZIP. Donna Hanscum is obliterated, right in  
front of Sam and Jack's eyes. (Note: this should be our  
biggest, fullest VFX of what these disappearances look like.  
Donna, FULLY Thanos-ed. A devastating image.)

BOOM. Off the hideous quiet in the silo, Jack and Sam--  
ALONE... we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

29. INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

29

The quiet of the bunker. Then-- the quiet is broken, as Dean and Cass spill out the door to Death's library. In desperate retreat from Billie.

DEAN

Come on.

Dean and Cass hustle out...

A30 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

A30

Dean and Cass keep moving, retreating from Death--

CASTIEL

Dean, where are we going--

DEAN

I don't know--

CASTIEL

She can find us anywhere--

DEAN

I know-- I just--

Dean's spun out. Doesn't know where to go, what the plan is. And then-- he MOANS. In sudden agony. He clutches his heart, nearly brought to his knees.

On Castiel-- worried, we BEGIN AN INTERCUT WITH...

B30 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - INTERCUT

B30

BILLIE stands. Her palms cut, festering from her fresh wound. She grips her scythe tight, knuckles flexing on the handle-- SQUEEZING. She's furious, imposing. As menacing as we've ever seen her. \*

BILLIE

It's you, Dean. It's always been you.

She SQUEEZES again-- \*

BACK ON DEAN, in the library-- in agony.

CASTIEL

Dean--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

My heart-- I can feel her...

He MOANS again-- in torment.

BACK ON BILLIE. Her hatred of Dean burning in her like a revelation. \*

BILLIE

Death-defying, rule-breaking-- you are everything I lived to set right. To put down. To tame.

BACK ON CASTIEL... powerless to protect Dean, as he's brought to the edge of death. His heart's being crushed by Death.

And Cass hears Billie, getting closer-- Dean immobilized by pain. Desperate, Cass hoists Dean's arm over his shoulder, starts dragging him away, pulling him around a corner-- \*

BACK ON BILLIE, entering the library--

BILLIE

You are human disorder-- incarnate.

Billie arrives at where they were... but they're gone. Her eyes track their escape, as she rounds the corner... to an OPEN DOOR. She follows their path.

30

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

30

Cass struggles, dragging a moaning Dean down the hallway... as they round a corner, out of sight...

Death emerges at the end of the hallway. Hot on their tail. As she drops the scythe with a heavy CLANG, she resumes her slow, relentless pursuit--

BILLIE

Come on, Dean. You can't escape me.

As she does, she drags her scythe-- it rasps and scrapes along the floor-- terrifying. Utterly confident that she will kill Dean.

BILLIE

Don't you think it's finally time? Time for the sweet release... of Death?

Off Billie, implacable, menacing--

31 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

31 \*

Cass maneuvers Dean inside-- as he releases Dean, he races to the door... cutting his palm, hastily slapping a BLOOD SIGIL on the door, activating it-- \*

BANG! Just as Billie arrives at the door. Stymied, for now. \*

On Dean-- taking a deep breath-- rubbing his chest-- \*

CASTIEL

It worked. \*

(then) \*

It blocked her grip on you. \*

Dean just barely nods-- still reeling, out of breath.

CASTIEL

She can't get us in here. You're safe. \*

On Dean. Recovering physically-- but still spun. Something BREAKING in Dean. How did he end up here? How could everything have gone so horribly wrong?

Cass sees this-- Dean's devastation. His uncertainty.

CASTIEL

She said that wound was killing her. We can wait her out.

DEAN

And if we can't?

CASTIEL

We'll fight.

On Dean. With eerie, sudden certainty--

DEAN

We'll lose.

(then)

I just-- I walked us into another trap. All because I couldn't hurt Chuck, 'cause I was angry-- 'cause I needed something to kill.

(then)

Cause that's all I know how to do.

CASTIEL

Dean--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

It was Chuck all along. We should've stayed with Sam and Jack. We should be there, with them.

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They're both distraught. Everyone they care about is in danger.

DEAN

Everyone's going to die, Cass. And  
I-- I can't stop it.

Cass's heart breaks to see Dean so broken. But just then--  
BOOM! Billie's POUNDING at the door. Dean and Cass turn to  
the door. Billie's outside, banging to get in. \*

She POUNDS again-- Cass looks around-- with each BOOM, the  
warding SPARKS... like it'll all come down, at any moment. \*  
On Castiel, devastated-- he turns to Dean. Sees his  
resignation, his guilt and shame.

DEAN

She's gonna get through that door.  
And she's gonna kill you-- then  
she's gonna kill me.

BOOM. BOOM. And as the light sparks again, illuminating  
Dean's face-- something occurs to Cass. The spark of an  
idea. He looks down at his bloody palm, then back at Dean. \*

And we see Cass's POV of Dean again-- his face drawn, drained  
of hope. But still beautiful. Still Dean Winchester.

CASTIEL

There's something. One thing--  
strong enough to stop her.

Dean glances skeptically at Cass-- then stops. He sees: Cass  
is dead serious. BOOM. Cass, coming clean--

CASTIEL

When Jack died-- I made a deal. A  
deal to save him.

DEAN

You what?

CASTIEL

The price was my life. When I  
experienced a moment of true  
happiness, the Empty would be  
summoned. It would come for me,  
and take me into itself... forever.

BOOM. Cass keeps going.

DEAN

Why-- why are you telling me this  
now--

Cass is pacing, processing-- working out an epiphany.

CASTIEL

Since I took that burden, that  
curse-- I've always wondered what  
it could be-- what my true  
happiness would even look like.

(smiling)

I never found an answer. Because  
the one thing I want-- it's  
something I know I can't have.

On Dean, arrested by this strange confession. Cass looks up--  
eyes filling with tears. And the beginning of joy.

CASTIEL

But I think I know now. Happiness  
isn't in the having. It's in--  
just being. Just-- saying it.

And he fixes Dean with his stare. BOOM.

DEAN

Saying what, Cass?

CASTIEL

I know how you see yourself, Dean.  
The same way our enemies see you.  
You're destructive, angry-- broken.  
"Daddy's Blunt Instrument."

Dean senses Cass's urgency-- but he has no idea where Cass's  
words will lead.

CASTIEL

You think hate and anger-- that  
that's what drives you. You think  
that's who you are.

(then)

But it's not. And everyone who  
knows you can see it.

DEAN

Cass?

BOOM. Cass, undisturbed, keeps going.



CASTIEL

Everything you've ever done-- the good and the bad-- you've done it for love. You raised your brother-- for love. You've fought for this world-- for love.

(then)

That's who you are.

(then)

You're the best and most caring man on Earth. The most selfless and loving human being I've ever known.

BOOM.

CASTIEL

Ever since we met, ever since I pulled you out of Hell... knowing you has changed me. Because you cared-- I cared.

(then)

About you. About Sam, and Jack-- and the world. You did that. Dean... you changed me.

Dean is emotional. Cass's words have hit him deeply-- striking right at the core of his self-doubt. But--

DEAN

Cass. What does this have to do with--

(then, emotional)

Why does this sound like goodbye?

CASTIEL

(beaming)

Because it is.

On Cass-- almost beatific. Eyes open, heart full-- somehow happier than we've ever seen him. BOOM! The warding fritzing, SPARKLING-- about to come down. Cass pays it no mind.

Dean is stunned, confused. Cass is lit up, ready to speak his deepest truth.

CASTIEL

I love you.

On Dean, shocked-- receiving this declaration from his best friend. On Castiel, filled with joy. Dean can't reciprocate, but Cass doesn't need him to. Saving Dean, sacrificing himself, speaking his truth-- Cass is at peace.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Cass--

The moment is cut short. As--

BOOM! A DARK RIFT forms in the room. Leaking black ooze. Like the one we saw when Nick tried to summon Lucifer from the EMPTY last season--

And at the same time--

BOOM! The door FLIES OPEN, and Billie busts into the room-- scythe in hand-- a menacing silhouette... ready to kill them both. \*

As she regards Cass and Dean-- and the DARK RIFT.

CASS pulls Dean close--

CASTIEL

Goodbye, Dean.

Then, he SHOVES Dean aside as--

FOOM! BLACK GOO erupts from the rift (like the goo that attacked Heaven last season)--

Consuming CASS and BILLIE.

Like a TIDAL WAVE. And then--

We're ON DEAN. As he recovers...

CASS. BILLIE. The goo. The rift. They're ALL GONE.

Dean's all alone.

And off that heartbreaking image, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

32 EXT. SILO - DAY

32

Sam and Jack have emerged from the silo... speechless, pale. Devastated and traumatized beyond words.

Sam's trying to call Dean-- but it goes straight to voicemail. Sam hangs up. Jack walks around in the sunlight-- dazed, heartbroken.

JACK

Sam? Was it just them?

On Sam, listening-- to the wind in the trees. He can't hear anything around them-- no traffic. No people.

SAM

I don't know.

But off our worry-- what if Chuck took out everybody-- we begin a brief, desolate montage of--

33 EXT. GAS-'N-SIP - DAY

33

The same Gas-'N-Sip Jack and Sam fueled up at. A couple cars around. But nobody in sight.

34 EXT. STREET - DAY

34

An intersection. A car idling near a STOP SIGN, engine running... no one behind the wheel.

35 EXT. PARK - DAY

35

A park, on a pretty day. A DOG runs across frame... trailing its leash. But no owner-- no humans-- anywhere.

36 EXT. SILO - DAY

36

On Sam, worry growing. Jack watches as Sam tries Dean again--

37 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DUNGEON - DAY

37

Dean's phone rings. But Dean doesn't answer. He's in the corner, back to the wall. His best friend dead-- only a bloody handprint on Dean's clothes remains. Shattered, hopeless, ALONE. And off that desolate image, we--

\*  
\*  
\*

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX A

NOTE: To be shot with Scene 28. This scene will be shot during Episode 1518, but will be used in Episode 1519.

INT. SILO - DAY

The once empty silo, where Bobby, Donna, Charlie and the AU Hunters all vanished and died in Ep. 1518. Only they're BACK... right where Chuck left them. As they trade stunned looks-- amazed to be back....

\*  
\*  
\*  
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\*  
\*  
\*

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