

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1519

"Inherit the Earth"

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FINAL DRAFT

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CHUCK SHURLEY
JACK
LUCIFER
MICHAEL

BETTY
NEWSCASTER

CASTIEL (V.O. ONLY)
CLAIRE NOVAK (V.O. ONLY)
GARTH FITZGERALD IV (V.O. ONLY)
JODY MILLS (V.O. ONLY)
MAX BANES (V.O. ONLY)

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

ROB BENEDICT
ALEXANDER CALVERT
MARK PELLERGINO
JAKE ABEL

KIMBERLEY SUSTAD
MEENA MANN

MISHA COLLINS
KATHRYN NEWTON
DJ QUALLS
KIM RHODES
KENDRICK SAMPSON

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SUPERNATURAL
"Inherit the Earth"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SMALL TOWN MAIN STREET - DAY (DAY 1) 1

Storefronts, businesses with "OPEN" signs brightly lit. Doors standing open. But the street is EMPTY. Everything is still. Silent. Not a person or animal in sight. A moment, then:

N.D. SEDAN-- The car sits parked, SAM at the wheel, JACK beside him. They get out, looking around in shellshocked disbelief at all the little DETAILS of lives interrupted:

VARIOUS ANGLES-- A BIKE lies on its side near a dropped bag of chips. On the sidewalk a table stacked with cookie boxes and a "BUY SCOUT COOKIES!" banner. The chairs behind it are empty. A car parked at a curb is empty, door open, dropped bags of GROCERIES on the sidewalk. A WALKER stands abandoned, its owner long gone.

THE IMPALA-- Arrives on the scene. DEAN stops, climbs out of the car, stunned. And burdened by news he hasn't yet delivered.

SAM
(at a loss)
It seems like... everyone's...
gone. Did you see anyone on the
way here?

DEAN
No.

SAM
The silo-- the warding didn't work,
I-- I couldn't save anyone.

And that's clearly torturing him--

SAM
Billie--

DEAN
It wasn't Billie. It was Chuck.

That lands on SAM and JACK. A beat, then--

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Where's Cass?

ON DEAN. How does he even start to talk about this? He looks away. And Sam gets concerned--

SAM
Dean?

DEAN
He saved me.
(then)
Billie was comin' for us, and
Cass... he summoned the Empty. It
took her. Took him, too.
(then)
He's gone.

ON JACK AND SAM. Reeling. Jack shakes his head...

JACK
No... no.

He looks to Dean, who stares at his feet. Can't meet Jack's eyes.

SAM
This can't... Cass, the whole world--
this can't be happening.

DEAN
It is, Sam. I think... everyone's
gone.

But Sam can't believe that, he pulls out his PHONE. Dials--

(CONTINUED)

1 "Inherit..."
CONTINUED: (2)

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JODY (V.O.)
(from Sam's phone)
Hi, it's Jody. Can't pick up
right now, but leave a message...

Sam hangs up-- Dean looks to Jack--

DEAN
I... I'm sorry, kid.

But Jack's too torn up to respond-- fighting back emotion.

Sam tries another number--

GARTH (V.O.)
(from Dean's phone)
Hey! Garth here. I prob'ly got my
hands in someone's mouth, so just
leave word, and I'll...

He hangs up again, and we start to PULL BACK. Laying over
more VOICEMAIL MESSAGES--

CLAIRE (V.O.) MAX BANES (V.O.)
Hey, it's Claire. Can't talk, leave a message... Max Banes here, leave your
vitals and I'll get back...

As we DRONE UP, higher and higher, our heroes stranded,
DISSOLVING TO:

2 EXT. SECTION OF PLANET EARTH - DAY (STOCK) 2

CONTINUE PULLING BACK as we see a vast section of Earth.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 OMITTED 3

4 INT. DINER - DAY 4

Sam and Dean enter. QUICK SHOTS: Half-eaten food, half-drunk cups of coffee, open newspapers on tables. A wall-mounted TV has a static shot of a vacant NEWS ANCHOR'S DESK. The guys are stunned into silence, words failing them.

SAM-- Finds a sink with the TAP RUNNING, shuts it off.

DEAN-- Holds a remote, flips TV channels, looking dazed. In the b.g., Sam turns to see him.

SAM
Dean?

DEAN
Football game.

SAM
Who's winning?

DEAN
(ruefully)
Who's playing?

REVEAL-- On the Screen, a FOOTBALL STADIUM. A SCORE BANNER is displayed at the bottom of the screen. But the FIELD AND STANDS ARE COMPLETELY EMPTY.

DEAN
Kind of gives new meaning to
"sudden death."

The impact of all this starts to sink in.

SAM
Dean, do you think we're it? We're
all that's left?

Dean looks off, trying to process.

DEAN
Us... and Jack.

5 EXT. SMALL TOWN MAIN STREET - DAY 5

JACK-- Surrounded by empty silence as we MOVE IN to discover he's PRAYING.

JACK
...how can you be gone?
(then)
You said you believed in me. That
it didn't matter what I did. That
just being me was enough. But what
does that mean now?
(then, voice breaking)
Castiel?

Silence. No answer from Cass. Then--

JACK
Mom?
(looking into the
distance)
You're always been with me. A
whisper inside me, even when I was
only a whisper inside you. Somehow
you knew what the universe would
expect from me.
(then)
You both... you never stopped
believing in me. But, what if,
without you... it's not enough?

On Jack, in the quiet of this empty world. No answers,
barely any sound. Lost and defeated, he rises...

...and heads toward the diner. WE SEE, but he does not, that
as he passes, potted plants and landscape foliage WILT IN HIS
WAKE!

6 INT. DINER - DAY 6

Jack enters the diner. Sam is lost in thought, Dean gives
Jack a warm little nod.

DEAN
Hey.

Jack looks to Sam-- desperate for answers, for guidance.

JACK
So-- what now?

(CONTINUED)

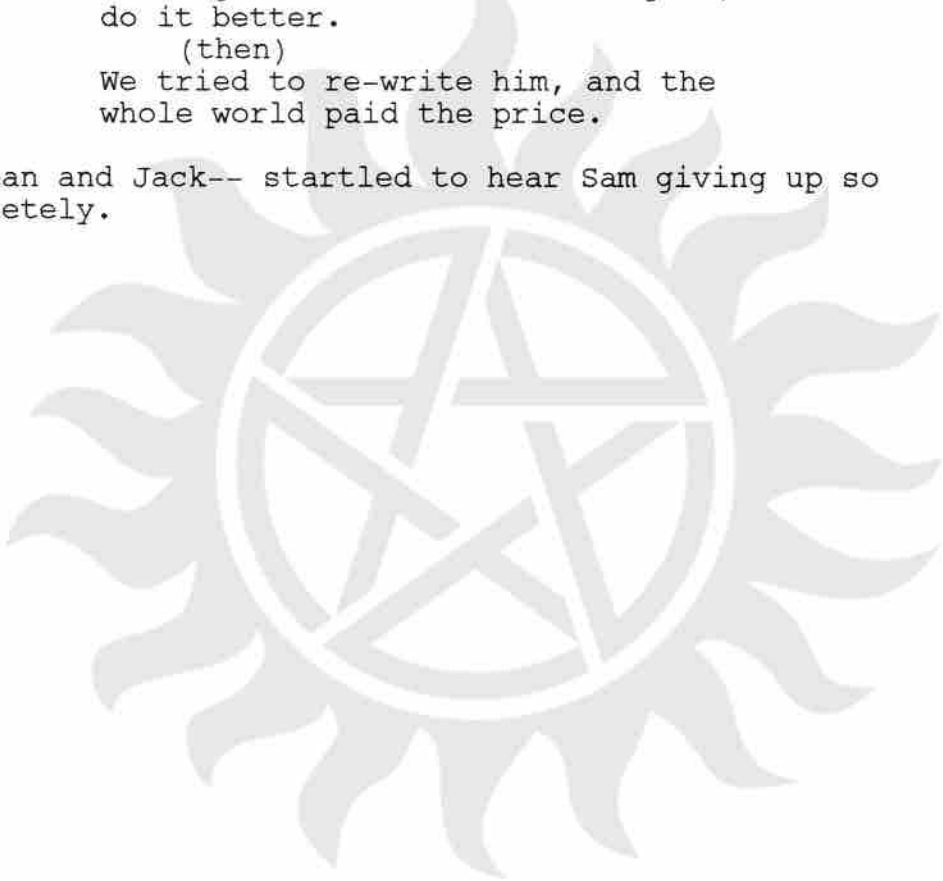
On Sam-- Jack's question cutting him like a knife.

SAM
I did this.

ON DEAN. Wasn't expecting that--

SAM
We could've just given Chuck what
he wanted-- his grand finale.
(then)
I resisted, I pulled the thread...
I thought we could beat this game,
do it better.
(then)
We tried to re-write him, and the
whole world paid the price.

On Dean and Jack-- startled to hear Sam giving up so
completely.



(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sam, we can--

SAM

What? There's nothing left, Dean!
No one left to save. Everybody's
gone!

And his tone-- his anger-- puts both Dean and Jack on their
heels. A beat, then--

JACK

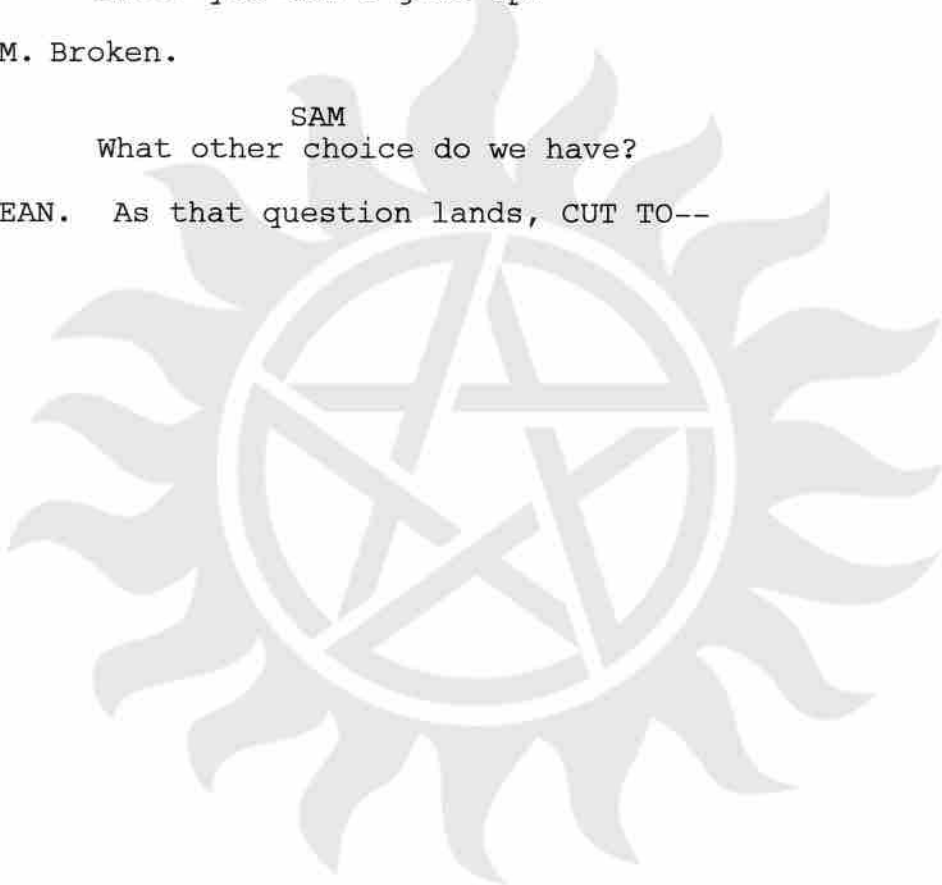
No... you can't give up.

ON SAM. Broken.

SAM

What other choice do we have?

OFF DEAN. As that question lands, CUT TO--



7 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA - NIGHT 7

HIGH ANGLE-- Dark. Empty. Eerie. Sam and Dean wait under a light post, looking warily around.

SAM
Think he'll show?

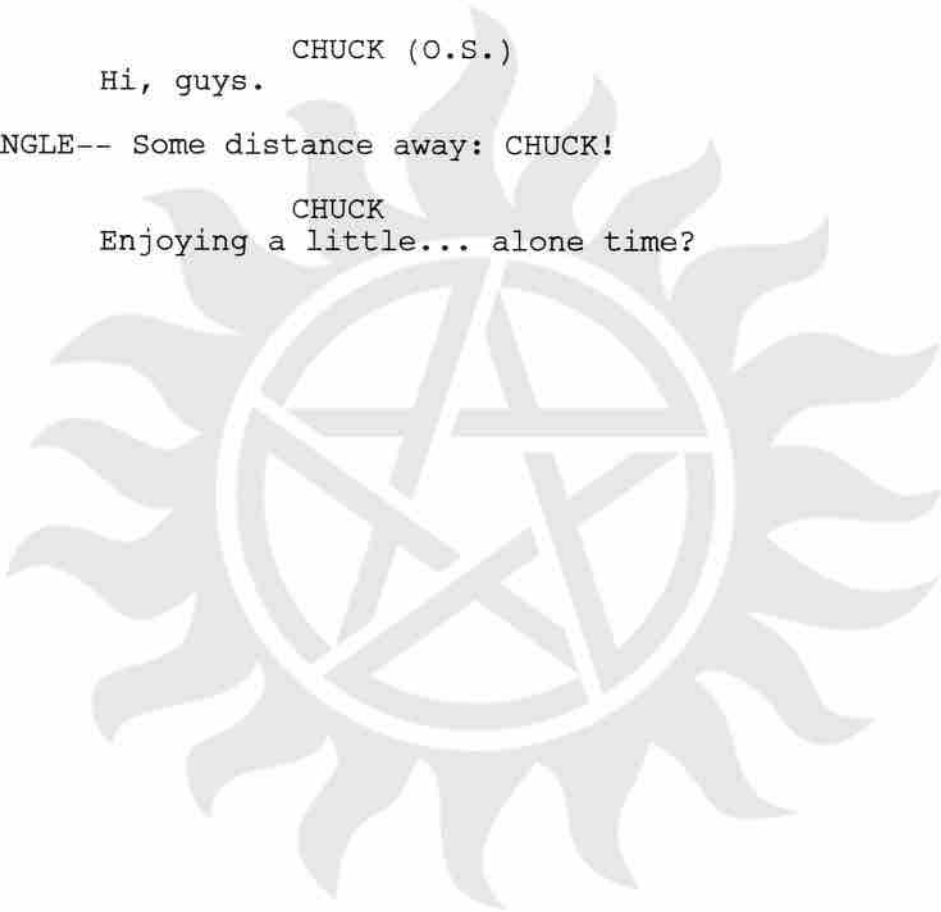
DEAN
He better.

And then:

CHUCK (O.S.)
Hi, guys.

NEW ANGLE-- Some distance away: CHUCK!

CHUCK
Enjoying a little... alone time?



(CONTINUED)

DEAN

You win.

CHUCK

Well, sure. I always do, me being me. That it?

SAM

We'll give you what you want.

DEAN

The whole Cain and Abel. Us dead. Whatever.

(then)

I'll kill Sam. He'll kill me. We kill each other. You pick.

(then)

First though, you put everything the way it was: people, birds... and Cass. You bring him back.

On Chuck-- contemplating the offer. Will he accept?

SAM

We're surrendering. Giving up.

CHUCK

Yeeeah... no.

The Winchesters are stunned.

CHUCK

I mean thanks for the white flag, but frankly: too little too late. I'm kind of enjoying this story now.

DEAN

You can't...

CHUCK

No, see, I'm the almighty, I really can.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Picture it: the idea of you two and your little lapdog, Jack, rotting on a lifeless planet, knowing it's this way 'cause you wouldn't take a knee. 'Course you don't have to picture it; you're living it. Who knows? Maybe forever.

(bearing down)

Eternal shame, suffering and loneliness. That's deep. That's sophisticated. That's a page turner.

And he VANISHES! As does the last of the Winchesters' hope.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

8 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - JACK'S ROOM - DAY (DAY 2) 8

Early morning. Jack's awake, lying in bed, lost in thought. He suddenly focuses, as if listening to something in the far distance. Now he suddenly sits up, concentrating intently, trying to decode what he's sensing.

9 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CORRIDOR - DAY 9

Sam, barefoot, sweats and t-shirt, comes down the hall. He closes his eyes, gives his head a shake to clear it. Last night took its toll.

10 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY 10

Sam, carrying coffee, enters to find Dean asleep on a table, a liquor bottle near him. Other empties are strewn around. An open laptop, cover toward us, rests on a chair. Sam goes over.

SAM

Dean?

No response, then Dean stirs.

SAM

You okay?

Dean looks around as if unsure where he is, then sits up.

DEAN

(thick voice)

Oh, yeah. I'm terrific.

(squints around)

Is it morning?

SAM

Pretty sure.

He pulls out a chair as Dean scoops up the laptop. He stares at the screen and sighs, turns it so Sam can see. On the screen is the same empty NEWSCAST SET, with its unmanned anchor desk.

DEAN

I keep checkin' back. To see if
maybe all this was just a dream.
But it's always the same.

Then-- JACK ENTERS--

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Guys? I'm... feeling something weird.

DEAN

You and me both. Want an aspirin?

JACK

I'm sensing... a presence. There's something out there. Besides us.

SAM

People?

JACK

I don't know.

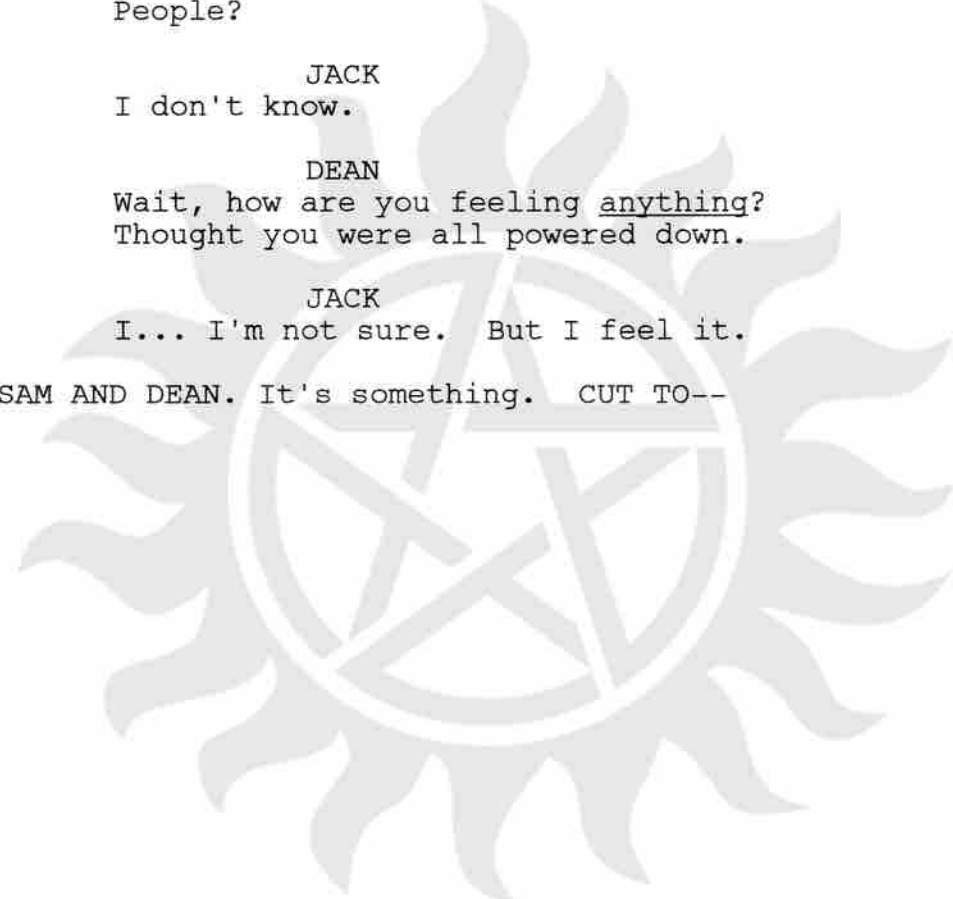
DEAN

Wait, how are you feeling anything?
Thought you were all powered down.

JACK

I... I'm not sure. But I feel it.

OFF SAM AND DEAN. It's something. CUT TO--



11 EXT. ROAD - DAY 11

The IMPALA barrels down the road and ROARS past CAMERA.

12 OMITTED 12

13 OMITTED 13

14 EXT. RURAL GAS STATION - DAY 14

A run-down little joint in the middle of nowhere. The Impala pulls off the road and up to the pumps. Sam, Dean, and Jack climb out. Sam grabs a gas hose as Jack heads toward the station's mini-mart, Dean toward a restroom at the side.

SAM

Grab me something healthy.

DEAN

(to Jack)

You heard him. Pie and jerky.

WITH DEAN-- He's about to enter the restroom, when there is a SOFT WHIMPER like that of an unseen dog. Dean snaps to, looking all around. His eyes fall on a pile of crates near a dumpster a short distance from him. He creeps toward them.

(CONTINUED)

Another pitiful WHINE. Dean reaches the debris pile, hesitates. Another WHIMPER and Dean yanks away some crates. There cowers a bedraggled little MUTT with the saddest eyes you ever saw. Dean stares, stunned.

DEAN

Wow. Look at you. How did Chuck miss you?

Dean kneels, gingerly pats the dog. The little guy nuzzles up next to Dean, gives his face a lick.

DEAN

(grins)
Back at ya.
(then)
Whoever thought findin' a dog would feel like a damn miracle?

He gives the dog another pat and stands.

DEAN

C'mon, Miracle.

The dog looks wary, shrinks back toward the crates. Dean smiles reassuringly.

DEAN

(gently)
It's okay, buddy. Everything's gonna be alright.

The dog relents, slowly following Dean toward the car. Sam stares, puts the hose back in the pump.

SAM

You found a dog?

DEAN

Chuck didn't get everything. Maybe there are people he missed. Oh, this guy's comin' with us.

SAM

You're... letting a dog sit in the Impala.

DEAN

Don't worry, I'm not givin' him shotgun. Unless you're okay with it.

Sam stares at him, then starts away.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I'll just... grab Jack.

He goes off as Dean opens a rear door and the dog hops in. It looks happily at Dean, its tongue hanging out.

DEAN

(re: Sam)

Don't mind him, he'll warm up.
We'll let you sleep in his room.

A happy WOOF from the dog. Dean smiles, gives the dog a pat.

DEAN

Believe it or not, you're the best thing that's happened in the last couple days.

He stands back, smiling fondly at "Miracle." And suddenly THE DOG BURSTS INTO A CLOUD OF SMOKE! Dean stares, horrified, stunned, then slowly looks up to see CHUCK STANDING OFF IN THE DISTANCE! Chuck smiles, giving Dean a jaunty little salute, then VANISHES!

INT. IMPALA - ROLLING - NIGHT (PMP)

Dean drives, Sam's shotgun, staring out a window. Jack's asleep in back. Dean broods, his mood dangerous.

DEAN

Unbelievable.

Sam looks over.

DEAN

We couldn't even save a damn dog.

Sam watches him, then quietly ventures:

SAM

Maybe that's the point.

Dean glances over, a little annoyed.

SAM

There's no one left to help. No one but... us.

"Inherit...
CONTINUED:

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15

Dean stares at Sam, then looks resolutely straight ahead. A change comes over him, his rage and frustration transforming into new determination.

DEAN

Then that's what we do. Because...
friggin' Chuck... we are gonna take
that sonofabitch down. Some how,
some way. We're taking him down.

JACK-- Awake now. Smiling at his friends' returning conviction.

16

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

16

A forbidding stone structure on a quiet street. Dark, apparently empty. The Impala pulls up and Sam, Dean and Jack pile out.

SAM

(to Jack)

You sure about this? Whatever
you're picking up on is in there?

JACK

Either in there or very nearby.

(then)

Guys... I have no idea what we're
walking into.

DEAN

So... pretty much like always.

They all creep toward the entrance. THUNDER, a flash of LIGHTNING.

17

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

17

Gothic and creepy. Dark but for candles burning in various candelabra stands. Our heroes appear at the head of an aisle, looking around the gloom, then slowly making their way toward the altar. LIGHTNING.

VARIOUS ANGLES-- Saints and angels in statues and stained glass glare down at Sam, Dean and Jack.

SAM, DEAN, JACK-- Heading down the aisle, warily looking around. They near the altar and stop. All over the altar area are stacks of scholarly religious books, pages with scribbled notes, torn out pictures of religious icons. While Sam and Dean peruse the books, Jack glances back up the aisle, spotting something.

(CONTINUED)

Sam and Dean look to see:

NEW ANGLE-- At the very start of the aisle stands a dark figure in near-silhouette. Motionless. Our heroes brace themselves. Outside: THUNDER, LIGHTNING. And in the brief flash of light, we see: THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL (still in Adam's vessel). He watches them.

SAM

Michael.

MICHAEL

So. You survived.

Michael warily approaches. A moment. He suddenly stares at Jack, realizing:

MICHAEL

You. You're...

JACK

Jack.

MICHAEL

(marveling)

My brother's son. The nephilim.

Michael softens a bit. Then:

MICHAEL

When the rapture first began, I took refuge here.

(small smile)

It is St. Michael's, you may have noticed.

DEAN

Hidin' out from your dad?

MICHAEL

I'm sure he's aware I took your side against him. I've avoided using any powers that might attract his attention.

SAM

And Adam?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

(sadly)

Gone, I'm sorry to say. We were in one of his beloved burger joints. He'd just finished a double chili-cheese, when his essence was pulled from the vessel.

(indicates himself)

Exterminated by my father. Like everyone else.

That hits Sam and Dean.

DEAN

Poor bastard never caught a break.

MICHAEL

How did the three of you manage?

DEAN

Your old man has a sense of humor. He thought it'd be hilarious watching the three of us on an empty planet.

Sam glances around at the piles of books.

SAM

Were you... doing some reading?

MICHAEL

I never spent much time on Earth. I was curious about the perception of God and Heaven.

DEAN

And?

MICHAEL

Amazingly, the believers loved him. They have for thousands of years.
(ruefully)

My efforts were more effective than I'd hoped.

SAM

"Your" efforts?

MICHAEL

Whhen God left Heaven, I was certain of his return.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I made sure the angels and prophets
burnished his image on Earth. The
all-seeing, all-knowing, all-caring
God.

DEAN

(of course)
Daddy's boy.

JACK

And now? After seeing what Chuck's
done?

DEAN

We reached out to you. You ignored
us.

Michael stares sadly off in the distance, then looks from Sam
to Dean to Jack.

MICHAEL

That was then, this is now.
(then)
Tell me what you need me to do.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

18

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 3)

18

Dean's putting down his stuff, having just arrived with Michael.

MICHAEL

Last time I was here things were less friendly. I feel almost naked without manacles.

DEAN

We're more casual this time around.

MICHAEL

And the angel? Where is Castiel?

Dean looks at Michael, his pained look says it all.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. He was a good soldier.

Jack enters, carrying a sandwich. Michael eyes it.

MICHAEL

You... eat.

JACK

Part human.

MICHAEL

I imagine your father had plenty to say about me.

JACK

Not much, actually. He said after he was exiled, you were grandad's favorite.

MICHAEL

Let's say I tried.

JACK

Why? Why would you help him?

MICHAEL

Sons and their fathers are... complicated.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
(glances at Dean)
Ask Dean.

Dean shoots him a look. Sam enters carrying the God Book.

SAM
Michael, this is the book we were
telling you about.

MICHAEL
One of Death's books.

DEAN
But this one? It's on God. It'll
tell us how to kill him.

SAM
From what we know, only Death can
open it, but we figure... maybe you
can too?

MICHAEL-- Nods, then seems to center himself. His EYES GLOW.
He practically vibrates with power, and so DOES THE BOOK. It
GLOWS briefly, then all is silent. Michael tries to raise
the cover. Nope. He closes his eyes and places a hand on
The book. He reopens his eyes, looking somber.

MICHAEL
I'm sorry.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GALLEY - DAY

Sam's at the table. Dean brings over two beers.

SAM
So where's this leave us? We need
that book open and we're outta
options.

DEAN
Where's it leave us? Screwed.
Chuck's gotta be ready to make a
move.

Suddenly Dean's phone BUZZES. He grabs it and:

THE PHONE-- On the screen is "Castiel." Sam comes over.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
(staring at phone)
What?

Sam also looks bewildered. Dean accepts the call.

DEAN
(nervously)
Cass...?

From the phone speaker we HEAR CASTIEL'S VOICE!

CASTIEL (V.O.)
Dean. I'm here.

Dean and Sam look at each other in hope and amazement.

CASTIEL (V.O.)
I'm hurt. Can you let me in?

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY

Sam and Dean enter and Dean bolts up the stairs. He opens the door to reveal: LUCIFER! He smiles pleasantly. Dean immediately SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT, but before it's completely closed we HEAR A VOICE FROM THE CROW'S NEST BELOW:

LUCIFER (O.S.)
Wow. Way to treat a pal.

NEW ANGLE-- REVEALS Lucifer down in the crow's nest!! A little behind Sam, who spins to face him.

SAM
You're not our "pal."

Dean's coming down the stairs.

LUCIFER
Be honest, would you have let me in if I said it was me?

DEAN
You're dead.

LUCIFER
Yeah, not so much. After Dad nattered out and... you know... murdered everyone in the world, the Empty bounced me with orders to find the missing God Book and use it on Chuck.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Ordinarily I'm not good with taking orders, but you do not wanna cross the Empty. Total B. Especially since Jack exploded all over her and she killed Death. You guys, never a dull moment.

(enthused)

So! The team's back together.

DEAN

Not happening.

LUCIFER

I don't wanna bring ants to your picnic, but that won't cut it. If the Empty pulled me off the bench, you know it's because the Winchester charm ain't enough. And, anticipating resistance, I brought a token of good faith.

He snaps his fingers and BETTY, 30ish, scruffy and defiant, MATERIALIZES! She's gagged and bound.

LUCIFER

Voila!

DEAN

Who's she?

LUCIFER

Betty.

He nudges her.

LUCIFER

Betty, say "Hi".

She furiously mumbles something angry through her gag.

LUCIFER

Did I mention Betty is a reaper?

The guys merely stare at him and her.

LUCIFER

Maybe you didn't catch what I said.

(articulates very slowly)

Betty is a reaper.

SAM

So?

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER
(sighs)
Watch.

He quickly stabs her with an ANGEL BLADE and she FLARES OUT! Her corpse collapses. Dean stares disgustedly.

DEAN
Wow. Really?

LUCIFER
(proudly)
The first reaper to check out since Billie, which means...

Betty's still. Silent. Nothing happening. Then she suddenly sits bolt upright! Ready for action.

LUCIFER
Meet the New Death.

Dean just shoots him an annoyed look and bends to remove Betty's gag. She head butts him and he staggers back.

DEAN
Hey!

BETTY
(with contempt)
Fools.

Dean rubs his head. Betty BURSTS THROUGH THE ROPES THAT BIND HER. Sam stares, looks over at Dean.

SAM
(to Dean)
You okay?

DEAN
(in no mood)
Yeah yeah...

NEW ANGLE-- They look over at Betty, who is haughtily holding Death's SCYTHE, and admiring Death's ring on her finger!

LUCIFER
Hey, she's got the full Death Starter Kit. Decoder Ring and all. Admit it, I am the man.

Betty assesses Sam and Dean.

(CONTINUED)

BETTY
So. Do you have it?

Sam and Dean hesitate.

BETTY
(firmly)
The book. Hand over the book.
(to Lucifer)
Slower than they look.
(as if to a child)
The end of God is in the special
book. If you give Betty the book,
Betty can read it. Understand?

21 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CORRIDOR - DAY

21

Sam and Dean grumpily escort Betty down the hall.

SAM
There's a room down here where you
can work...

DEAN
And who exactly told you to help us
out?

BETTY
I'm not "helping you out." New
Death gets all of Old Death's
knowledge. Billie wanted to kill
God, and... she had a point.

SAM
So Lucifer didn't promise you
anything?

BETTY
Lucifer is yesterday's papers.
Once this is over, he shoots
straight back to the Empty.

DEAN
Does he know that?

BETTY
Not my problem. So now that we're
buddies, where's the book?

Sam opens the STORAGE ROOM door and points to a table
holding the God Book. Betty enters. They start to follow
but:

(CONTINUED)

21

"Inherit...
CONTINUED:

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BETTY
Not a group project.

And she SLAMS the door in their faces.

22

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

22

Lucifer's at a table, building a house of playing cards, watching Jack, who is staring off. Jack glances over at Lucifer, who smiles warmly. Jack looks stony. Michael enters and freezes, seeing Lucifer.

MICHAEL
(contemptuous)
They told me you came here after the Empty expelled you. Amazing. No room for you in the Empty which is... Empty.

LUCIFER
Bro. Look at you! The Almost Mighty. Pop's pet. The sap who carried Dad's load in Heaven, cleaned up his messes... and got left in the Cage.

Michael is seething. Sam and Dean enter, glancing around at the palpable tension.

MICHAEL
(to the guys)
You're seriously thinking of trusting him?

DEAN
I wouldn't say "trust" exactly.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Mikey, I understand your bitterness. After all you did for the old man, you got no better from him than me. The son voted most likely to suck.

MICHAEL

I did what I did because it was the right thing to do. Not to get his love.

LUCIFER

Good thing, since he didn't have any love to give. Not to you, not to me, not to humanity. You see that, right?

SAM AND DEAN-- glance at each other, surprised at how easily Lucifer's getting to Michael.

BETTY (O.S.)

Ahem.

NEW ANGLE-- Betty stands dramatically in an archway, holding the God book.

BETTY

Asshats? I have opened the book.

A hush falls over the room.

SAM

And?

BETTY

It's in here. All that you want.
I know how God ends.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

23

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

23

Where we left off. Sam, Dean, Jack , Michael and Lucifer all stare at Betty. She stands haughtily holding the God Book.

SAM

So you're sure. You know how to end him.

BETTY

Of course I'm sure. I'm Death.

DEAN

You've been Death for an hour.

BETTY

Still.

She opens to the end of the God Book. Everyone falls silent.

BETTY

(reading)

"Behold. And in the end, there is the ending of he who created the beginning. And thus it will be..."

LUCIFER

Fascinating.

And he points a finger at Betty, WHO EXPLODES INTO ATOMS! The open God Book SLAMS to the floor, but Lucifer opens his palm and THE OPEN BOOK STREAKS INTO HIS GRASP! (Note: We don't see the pages, and Lucifer doesn't examine it.)

Sam and Dean charge at Lucifer, but he waves a hand AND THE TWO GUYS SLAM TO THE FLOOR.

LUCIFER

(re: the book)

Yeah, this is what the old man wanted to get his hands on.

(looking at them all)

He's actually the one who sprung me outta the Empty. I'm kinda the new favorite.

Livid, Michael advances on Lucifer, who VANISHES, and:

NEW ANGLE-- Lucifer's teleported to another part of the room.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER
(to Michael)
It's sorta like the old days.
(MORE)



(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

When Dad trusted me with the heavy lifting. And... what'd he say about you? Oh yeah. "Michael's a cuck."

Michael's EYES GLOW. He WAVES A HAND and RIPPLES OF POWER HURTLE TOWARD LUCIFER. But:

ENTRY TO CROW'S NEST-- Lucifer's teleported to safety.

LUCIFER

Wow, Mikey. You're a little rusty, huh?

He points, and MICHAEL IS DRIVEN BACK as WAVES OF INTENSE POWER RIPPLE THE AIR! Michael reels, dropping to a knee.

NEW ANGLE-- As Lucifer spins to see Jack.

LUCIFER

So. Son. It's been fab reconnecting, but you gotta make a decision. Ditch these losers and join me and grampa on a winning team.

Unnoticed by Lucifer, who's focused on Jack, in the b.g. Sam and Dean are quietly struggling to their feet.

LUCIFER-- Draws close to Jack, who tries to stand his ground.

LUCIFER

It's also the only way you're gettin' outta here alive. You're not strong enough to take me on.
(right in Jack's face)
Whaddya say, kid?

And suddenly MICHAEL APPEARS BEHIND LUCIFER. Sensing him, Lucifer spins to face Michael, his EYES GLOWING RED.

LUCIFER

You don't learn.

And MICHAEL PLUNGES AN ARCHANGEL BLADE INTO LUCIFER'S HEART! LUCIFER SHRIEKS, LIGHT BLASTING FROM EYES AND MOUTH!

JACK-- Rocked by the blast, eyes wide, absorbing its power.

LUCIFER-- Now GLOWING WHITE HOT, VANISHES!

JACK-- Is again buffeted by all this display of force!

(CONTINUED)

THE ROOM-- Michael looks over at Sam.

MICHAEL

Thank you for the blade.

Sam glances at Jack, who's looking off-balance, practically vibrating from all that's happened.

SAM

Jack?

(no response)

Jack, are you okay?

JACK-- His eyes suddenly GLOW GOLD.

24 OMITTED

24

25 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - GALLEY - DAY

25

Exhausted and moody, Michael recovers at the table. Dean enters, crosses to the fridge, rummages for a beer.

DEAN

How you doin'? You okay?

MICHAEL

A bit winded. I haven't been in a battle like that for several centuries.

DEAN

Well... glad you were here. Chuck's gettin' desperate; he knows something's up. Just wouldn't take the chance of showin' up himself.

MICHAEL

(troubled)

Yes. He sent Lucifer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Brought him back from the dead. He
didn't even reach out to me.

DEAN
(staring)
Did you want him to?

MICHAEL
(too quickly)
Of course not.
(then)
Chuck obviously knows the God Book
could be lethal to him. But it's
actually fairly useless without
Death to read it.



(CONTINUED)

25

DEAN

We'll see. At least it's opened.
Sam thought he recognized a few
symbols in the writing. Maybe some
version of Enochian. He's trying
to use the Book of the Damned to
figure out the end.

(then)

And by that, I mean the end.

26

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

26

Late. Dean half-dozes in a chair. Jack scrolls through a
laptop. Michael anxiously enters, absently flipping through
a lore book.

MICHAEL

(to Jack)

How's Sam doing? Any progress?

Dean stirs, glances at his watch.

DEAN

I sure as Hell hope so. He's been
at it long enough.

(spots something O.S.)

But you can ask him.

NEW ANGLE-- As Sam enters from a corridor, looking weary.

SAM

It was slow going. But I think I
was able to piece it together.

MICHAEL

"It".

SAM

The spell. There's a spell. It
has to be done in a particular
place at an exact angle from the
sun... and it'll release an
unstoppable force that will find
Chuck... and finish him.

Michael stares, a little awed, and...

27

EXT. ROAD - DAY (DAY 4)

27

The Impala races down the empty roadway.

28

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

28

A barren, windswept spot. Dean, Jack, and Michael are getting out of the Impala. Sam has the trunk open, pulling out a stack of large SPELL BOWLS, along with the God Book.

SHORT POPS: Sam lays the spell bowls out in a triangle. Dean measures ingredients into the bowls. Michael watches with mounting anxiety. Sam places the God Book face-down in the center of the triangle of bowls. They all glance off at the sun, hanging low behind clouds. Sam looks at his watch.

THE HILLTOP

Everyone is keyed up. This is it.

DEAN
We ready?

SAM
(tense)
Yeah.

DEAN
Do it.

Sam STRIKES A MATCH, tosses it in one of the bowls. A FLAME SHOOTS UP. Then one, by one, THE OTHER BOWLS BEGIN TO GLOW IN DIFFERENT COLORS, COLUMNS OF LIGHT STARTING TO GROW FROM THEM! A moment as the power grows, then:

A THUNDERCLAP! A SHIMMER OF LIGHT, and CHUCK APPEARS! Everyone freezes. Chuck waves a hand and Sam and Dean are staggered back against boulders! The BOWLS STOP GLOWING AND ARE BLASTED IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!

Jack starts to rush forward, and Chuck waves a hand, SLAMMING JACK DOWN TO THE GROUND! Only Michael seems to remain oddly calm.

MICHAEL
Father.

CHUCK
Son.

Michael smiles expectantly.

CHUCK
And listen, I do appreciate the heads up about...
(re: the spell setup)
All this.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

My destiny has always been to serve you.

CHUCK

Yeah... the thing is, it's kinda late in the game. You did side with the Winchesters, and I really can't forgive that.

MICHAEL

(stricken)

Father, no, it was a lapse of judgement I admit, but I will never...

CHUCK

Save it.

Chuck's EYES GLOW and with both hands he UNLEASHES A MONSTROUS BLAST OF POWER that envelops a shrieking Michael, who BLOWS APART IN AN EXPLOSION THAT ROCKS THE HILLSIDE and creates a GALE FORCE WIND!

JACK-- Looks up into the HOWLING WIND, stunned, absorbing power from the blast, eyes wide, his body practically vibrating.

CHUCK-- Turns. INCLUDE THE WINCHESTERS, who slowly move toward him.

CHUCK

And you two. Look, eternal suffering sounds good on paper, but really, as a viewing experience? It's just kind of... blah.

(then)

So we're done. I'm canceling your show.

Sam gives a "fuck it" shrug-- and SLUGS Chuck in the face.

SAM

One for the road.

But Chuck barely flinches. He thrusts out both hands and Sam and Dean contort, their limbs twisting uncontrollably.

Chuck RAISES A HAND, FINGERS POISED TO SNAP. Then:

CHUCK

(smiles)

What the heck, I can get my hands dirty.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK CUT. A FAST SEQUENCE: As Chuck wades into them, SLUGGING SAM AND DEAN IN FACES AND BELLIES, the Winchesters being BEATEN TO A PULP! Maybe worse than we've ever seen. Blood flows.



(CONTINUED)

BUT THE THING IS: Every time Sam and Dean are dropped to the ground, they stagger back to their feet.

CHUCK
Fellas? Give it up. Just stay down.

But, even battered and weak, they're still defiant, struggling shakily to stand!

QUICK, CLOSE SHOTS: Enraged, Chuck's FISTS blast them again and again. Faces are pounded, we hear BREAKING BONES. Until Sam and Dean finally collapse!

AND WE KEEP CUTTING TO JACK, buffeted by even more unleashed power. Until finally, his eyes GLOW.

ON CHUCK. Fists bloody. As Sam struggles to his feet-- helping Dean up...

CHUCK
Guys... come on.

But then he notices... DEAN'S SMILING. Chuck arches an eyebrow... what the Hell?

CHUCK
That... why are you smiling?

SAM
Because... you lose.

And we RACK TO REVEAL--

JACK. Standing calmly a few yards behind Chuck. Chuck turns to face him. Uneasy...

CHUCK
Hey, Jack.

And Chuck dramatically raises a hand and SNAPS HIS FINGERS. To his amazement, absolutely nothing happens!

Now Jack starts walking toward him. Chuck snaps his fingers, his smirk draining away. He snaps again, and again.

Jack keeps advancing until he finally reaches out AND GRIPS BOTH SIDES OF CHUCK'S HEAD. Chuck's face becomes a spidery tangle of VISIBLE VEINS, which are SUDDENLY GLOWING GOLD! He struggles helplessly in Jack's grasp. JACK IS ABSORBING WHAT REMAINS OF CHUCK'S GRACE. JACK BEGINS TO GLOW, UNTIL HE SEEMS TO BE WHITE HOT! HE TOSSES CHUCK'S LIMP BODY TO THE GROUND! Chuck lies there in horror, staring up at Jack, uncomprehending.

(CONTINUED)

ON JACK. Pulsing with power. He looks to Sam and Dean-- and they're HEALED.

ON CHUCK. Recovering--

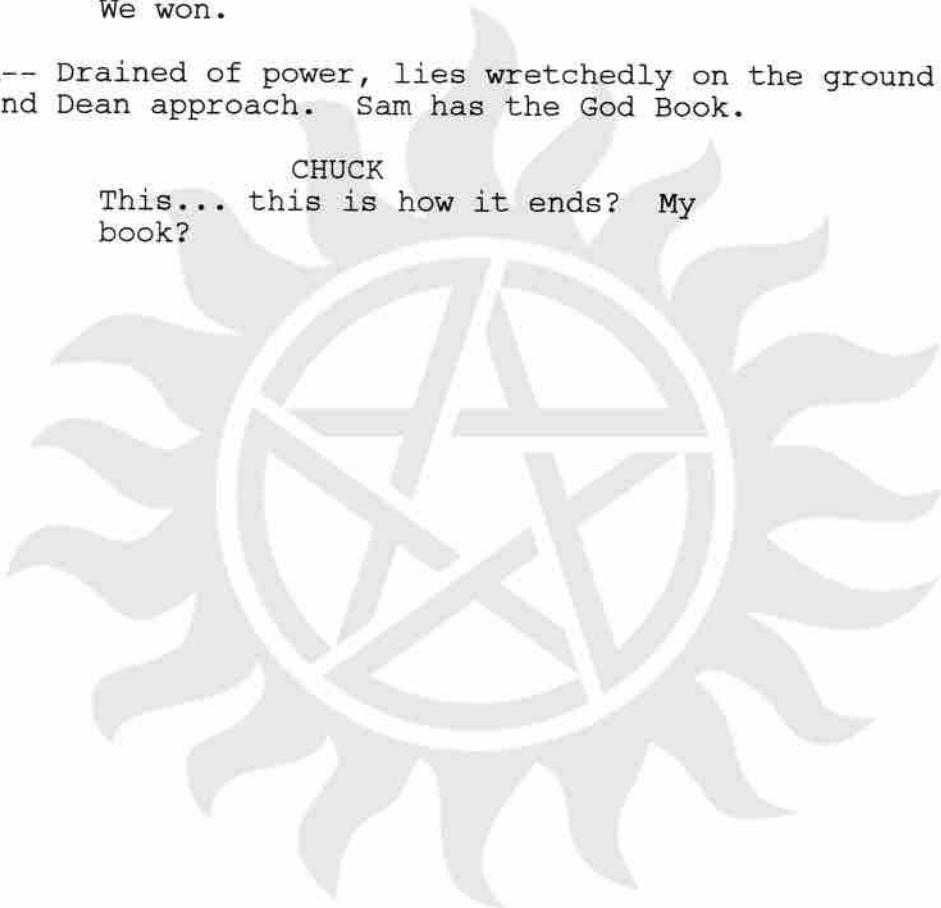
CHUCK
What... what did you do?

SAM and DEAN move in...

DEAN
We won.

CHUCK-- Drained of power, lies wretchedly on the ground as Sam and Dean approach. Sam has the God Book.

CHUCK
This... this is how it ends? My book?



(CONTINUED)

SAM
(evenly)
See for yourself.

He tosses the book toward Chuck. It lands on its back, pages wide open for all to see. A breeze rustles the pages as Chuck brings his face close to see: A BOOK FULL OF COMPLETELY BLANK PAGES!

CHUCK
There's... nothing there.

SAM
Oh, there is. But only Death can read it.

DEAN
So we had to come up with Plan "B."
(then)
Which wasn't all that hard once we saw that Michael... really was a daddy's boy.

INTERCUT QUICK FLASHBACKS:

LIBRARY: Michael reacts to Lucifer's goading about Lucifer being the new favorite. Sam and Dean take note of Michael's reaction and glance at each other.

DEAN (V.O.)
He didn't take it real well that you'd asked for Lucifer's help. Mike was desperate to be the favorite again.

LIBRARY: Sam leafs through the God Book with Dean standing nearby. THE PAGES ARE REVEALED TO BE BLANK.

SAM (V.O.)
Since we couldn't read the book, we had to come up with a story about finding the spell, which we knew Michael would feed straight to you.

THE EMPTY: (From Ep. 18) Jack implodes in the Empty!

DEAN (V.O.)
And it turns out-- all that prep, to make Jack a cosmic bomb?

SMALL TOWN STREET: Jack finishes praying to Kelly, starts toward the diner, plants and flowers wilting in his wake.

(CONTINUED)

Unseen in the original scene: Sam and Dean are watching from the diner window. Their POV shows the wilting taking place.

DEAN (V.O.)
It turned him into a sort of
power vacuum.

BUNKER: Sam touches Jack's shoulder and reels a bit, then looks puzzled.

DEAN (V.O.)
He was sucking in bits of power
from all over. Getting stronger.

BUNKER: Lucifer and Michael hurtle waves of power at each other. Jack's eyes GLOW.

DEAN (V.O.)
And when the heavyweights started
duking it out... it really charged
him up.

SAM
We knew Michael would warn you and
you'd show up here... then you
killed your son...

DEAN
...and beat the crap out of us,
letting loose more power. God
power.

SAM
Jack absorbed it all. It made him--

DEAN
Unstoppable.

Chuck looks from one brother to the other. Stunned. But also kind of impressed. He can't repress a tiny smile.

CHUCK
This... this... is why you were my
favorites.
(then, realizing)
For the first time... I don't know
what comes next.
(then)
Is this... where you kill me?

ON DEAN. Is it?

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

I mean-- I could never think of an ending where I lost. But this-- after everything I've done to you.

(then)

To die at the hands of Sam Winchester, of Dean Winchester, the ultimate killer...

(then)

It's kinda... glorious.

And he's smiling now-- almost welcoming it.

ON DEAN. Struggling. What's he going to do? And then... he makes a DECISION--

DEAN

Sorry, Chuck.

CHUCK

What?

On Dean, remembering Cass's words from Ep. 1518.

DEAN

That's not who I am.

On Chuck, reeling at the anticlimax--

CHUCK

But...

(then)

What kind of ending is this?

Sam looks to Jack--

SAM

His power, it won't come back?

JACK

It's not his power anymore.

Sam nods-- alright then-- he turns to Chuck--

SAM

Then, I think it's the ending where you're like us. Like all the humans you stopped caring about.

DEAN

It's the ending where you get old, get sick, die.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

And no one cares... and no one
remembers you... and you're
forgotten.

Sam, Dean, and Jack all head to the Impala. Chuck lies
there, amazed, the horror of this sinking in.

CHUCK

Guys? Wait. Guys!

He struggles to stand, but he's weak and hobbled. The IMPALA
TAKES OFF as CAMERA BEGINS TO RISE. Leaving Chuck, alone and
decimated in the moaning wind.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

29 EXT. SMALL TOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

29

Where we began. Still and lifeless. The IMPALA pulls up outside the DINER. Sam, Dean, and Jack get out. They look around the empty street.

DEAN

(to Jack)

Kid, you really think you can pull this off?

Jack smiles, unsure. He closes his eyes. Concentrates. A long moment. Nothing. Then:

30 OMITTED

30

31 EXT. DINER - DAY

31

A KETCHUP BOTTLE-- A HAND reaches into FRAME and grabs it. WIDEN to reveal a WAITRESS in the outside eating area, carrying the bottle to a table of CUSTOMERS. Scattered around are a few other eating, laughing, talking people.

SAM AND DEAN-- Stare. Stunned. Dean glances over at:

TV-- Mounted on a cabinet. The NEWS ANCHOR is back at her desk (see APPENDIX A for dialogue). Sam spins to see:

THE STREET-- Cars drive by, PEOPLE stroll the street. As if nothing had ever happened. Sam and Dean stare at each other, amazed, stepping away from the eating area.

VARIOUS ANGLES-- A town brought back to life. Sam and Dean move down the street, awed.

NEW ANGLE-- The little MUTT Dean tried to rescue earlier (Scene 14) trots happily down the street.

DEAN-- Grins at the sight of the dog, then turns to Jack, who looks pleased.

DEAN

Way to go. I mean... way to go.

SAM

(a bit boggled)

So, Jack, does this mean you're... the new...? I mean do we call you...?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

(jumping in)

Who cares what we call him? All that matters is he got us back on line.

SAM

And... what happened to Amara when Chuck...?

JACK

She's with me. We're... in harmony.



(CONTINUED)

The brothers are a little awed, trying to process all this.

SAM

So... are you coming back with us
to the bunker?

DEAN

(selling it)

'Course he is! He's the man with the
plan. The top dog. He can do
whatever. He'll work from home.
We'll even spruce up the place...
recliner chairs... big screen TV...

He starts toward the Impala, then notices Jack hanging back.

JACK

(with difficulty)

Dean? I'm not coming... "home."
In a way, I'm already there.

DEAN

Where?

JACK

Everywhere.
(a resigned shrug)
Things have... changed.

A beat. The implication of this is overwhelming the
brothers.

SAM

(quietly)

So you are. Him.

JACK

I'm me. But I know what you mean.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(already knows the answer)
But if we want to see you... or
have a beer or whatever?

JACK

(gently)
I'm around. I'll be in every drop
of falling rain. Every speck of
dust the wind blows. And in the
sand, and the rocks, and the sea.

Dean can't stand another word of what this means for them,
masking emotion with irritation.

DEAN

This is a Hell of a time to bail.
You've got a lot of people
counting on you. They're gonna
have questions that need answers.

JACK

And those answers will be in each
of them. Maybe not today, but
someday. People won't need to pray
to me. Or sacrifice to me. They
just need to know I'm already a
part of them. And trust in that.

(then)

I won't be hands-on. Chuck put
himself in the story. That was his
mistake.

(then)

I learned from you and my mother
and Castiel that when people have
to be at their best, they can be.

(then)

And that's what to believe in.

Silence again. Jack smiles sadly.

JACK

Well.

Dean and Sam can barely handle this loss. Jack is calm. He
hugs them both. Then:

JACK

(quietly)
I'm really as close as this.

And he touches his heart, then each of theirs. Then he turns
and goes.

(CONTINUED)

Heartbroken, Sam and Dean watch as Jack glances back, then GROWS TRANSPARENT, BECOMES A GLOW, AND MELTS INTO THE AIR. Dean can't speak.



(CONTINUED)

31 "Inherit...
CONTINUED: (5)

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SAM
(a near whisper)
See ya, Jack.

32 INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

32

Still and silent. Sam and Dean, holding beers, enter and look around the place.

SAM
Pretty quiet.

They sit on the edges of opposite tables. Sam raises his bottle.

SAM
To Jack.

They touch bottles and drink.

DEAN
And Cass. And Mom.

SAM
And Adam.

DEAN
And Kelly. And Bobby. And John.

SAM
Dad?

DEAN
Yeah.

Sam shrugs; they take long pulls from the beers. Dean sighs wistfully.

DEAN
And everyone... we've lost along
the way.

Drink and silence.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
(slowly)
You know... with Chuck not writing
our story... we... write our own.
(then)
You and me, Dean. Goin' wherever
the story takes us.
(beat)
Just us.

A beat. Dean considers this, almost smiling.

DEAN
Just us. Finally free.

MUSIC KICKS IN. Dean looks at Sam. Sam looks at Dean. They
head out. As they exit, WE PUSH IN ON THE TABLE.

CLOSE ON TABLE TOP-- The familiar carved "S.W." "D.W." "M.W."
WIDEN to REVEAL, freshly carved beneath the initials:
"CASTIEL" "JACK." CUT TO--

33 EXT. THE ROAD - DAY (DAY 5)

33

VARIOUS ANGLES-- Baby ROARS down the road, the Winchesters on
board. Taking corners, tearing down the highway and into the
horizon.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX A

NOTE: FROM SCENE 30-- The NEWS ANCHOR is seated at her desk, as if nothing whatsoever has occurred.

NEWS ANCHOR

...In other news, yes it's that time of year again. You guessed it: The Tractor Pull Derby! All you Future Farmers and Four-H'ers start polishing up your skills and get ready to skedaddle on over to Emmetville for what's sure to be an epic battle! Organizers say you've got your work cut out for you, however, since last year's champion, Kimmie Sue Bartlett, has no plans to surrender the crown.

(then)

Record heat continues in much of the state, and forecasters tell us we may see thunderstorms before the week is out. Low pressure from the Great Lakes will take some of the punch out of the heat wave, but when you make those travel plans, keep an eye out for the wet stuff.

(then)

County shelters are continuing their "Adopt-a-Pet" month, and are asking folks to open their hearts and open their homes to a fuzzy friend. The holidays are on their way, and what better way to celebrate than with a new family member? Adoption fees are now just five dollars, so drop by for a visit and meet your little bundle of joy.