

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #209

"Croatoan"
(f.k.a. "Croatan")

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PRODUCTION DRAFT - WHITE

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Episode #209

"Croatoan"

REVISION HISTORY

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Production Draft - White.	10/05/06	Full Script

COPY

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"Croatoan"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

DUANE TANNER
NURSE/PAMELA
MARK VARGO
DR. LEE
JAKE TANNER
MR. TANNER
BEVERLY TANNER
LOCAL MAN

COPY

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COPY

SUPERNATURAL
"Croatoan"

TEASER

1 DEAN WINCHESTER'S FACE - IN SLOW-MOTION (DAY 2) 1 *

He looks like he's been through some kind of hell. Jaw set, eyes steely -- he moves across a DARK ROOM on a mission -- WE MOVE WITH HIM... his rhythmic BREATHS all we really hear... it's DREAM-LIKE, until...

WE RAMP TO REALITY... and other SOUNDS invade -- a loud POUNDING. We see a HEAVY DOOR (the one into the waiting room). Someone's on the other side, trying to get in. *

Dean pulls a fresh CLIP from a pocket and deftly LOADS the PISTOL he's carrying. As he moves through the dimly-lit room (briefly passing a wall calendar), we see:

It's some kind of medical clinic... and the WINDOWS are BOARDED UP. Are we in some kind of natural disaster? Are we under siege?

Dean steps up to... a YOUNG MAN, also bruised and bloody -- and BOUND to a chair. We'll later meet him as DUANE. Now... he looks at Dean with TERROR.

DUANE

... no, no, no... you're not...
you're not gonna...

Dean gives him a cold stare. Duane gets it -- he's gonna...!

DUANE

I swear! It's not in me...

We're not sure what he's talking about... but it looks like Dean intends to use the gun to deal with it.

A YOUNG WOMAN huddles in the corner. She looks like a nurse, in a blood-splattered medical smock. She's traumatized, weeping softly, whispering to herself.

NURSE

... oh God... we're gonna die...

A burly MAN, a middle-aged ex-marine named VARGO, rifle in hand. He steps to Dean and nods toward Duane, who still AD LIBS desperate protest.

VARGO

Maybe he's telling the truth.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
He's not him, anymore!

DUANE
... stop it, STOP IT! Ask her, ask
the doctor... it's not in me!!!

He looks to... another WOMAN there -- this is DR. LEE.
Dean looks to the doctor... who struggles with her response.

DR. LEE
I... just... I can't tell.

Dean turns back to Duane... COCKS his sidearm, takes AIM --

DUANE
... no-please-don't... I swear,
it's not in me, it's not in me!!!

DEAN
I got no choice.

ON THE NURSE... trembling with terror...

ON DR. LEE... fighting a wave of emotion...

ON VARGO... looking on, stoic...

ON DUANE... weeping now...

ON DEAN... who takes a cold breath... and FIRES! Suddenly,
the frame FLICKERS and OVEREXPOSES TO WHITE--

2 SAM WINCHESTER (DAY 1)

2 *

GASPING as he COMES TO... panting, drop-sweat on his face,
he's surprised to find himself... SPRAWLED OUT on the floor,
a haunted look in his eyes. This was one of Sam's VISIONS.

WE'RE IN A SMALL MOTEL ROOM... Sam getting his bearings as...
the DOOR opens and Dean appears, a SIXER under one arm. He
STOPS, shocked to see... Sam collapsed on the carpet.

DEAN
Sam??

OFF Dean, knowing his brother just had a vision -- wondering
what the hell it was... BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 CLOSE ON - A CELLPHONE SCREEN 3

Sam holds Dean's black phone. The GPS feature displays a HIGHWAY. (Ka-ching!)

GPS VOICE
Continue on 26 West.

*

INT. IMPALA - DRIVING - NIGHT

Dean behind the wheel, Sam perusing the readout on his phone. He seems urgent, anxious to get to the site of his vision.

SAM
... only two towns in the U.S.
named "Rivergrove."

DEAN
How come you're so sure it's the
one in Oregon?

4 MEMORY HIT - SAM'S VISION (DAY 2) 4

As Dean loads his CLIP, he passes -- the WALL CALENDAR. This time, we see it again, FROM A TIGHTER INSERT ANGLE.

"RIVERGROVE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE" over a PHOTO of an idyllic mountain lake.

5 RESUME (DAY 1) 5

Sam recalling his vision...

SAM
The picture. Crater Lake...

Dean nods, takes this in.

DEAN
... anything else?

SAM
I saw a dark room, some people... a
guy tied to a chair.

*

DEAN
And I ventilated him?

SAM
Yup. You thought there was
something inside him.

DEAN
A demon? This a possession?

SAM
I don't know...

DEAN
Well, your weirdo visions are
always tied to the Yellow-Eyed
Demon somehow...
(then)
Any black smoke? Did we try to
exorcise him?

SAM
Nothing. You just plugged him.
That's it.

A BEAT. Dean considers the tale told...

DEAN
Well... I'm sure I had a good
reason...

SAM
I sure hope so...

Dean looks to his brother. Irritated--

DEAN
What's that mean?
(then)
Sam, it's not like I'd waste an
innocent man.

Dean is on a SHORT FUSE here; edgy. (Which tracks from Ep.
208). Sam doesn't answer. Isn't sure how to respond.

DEAN
I wouldn't.

SAM
I never said you would.

DEAN
Fine.

SAM
Fine.

Definitely TENSION in the air. Sam throws his brother a
worried look. After another BEAT...

5

SAM

Look. Who knows what we're dealing with... but whatever it is, that guy in the chair's a part of it. So let's find him, see what's what.

Dean throws Sam another irritated look--

DEAN

Fine.

6

EXT. RIVERGROVE - MAIN STREET - DAY (DAY 2)

6

*

An outpost on the way to mountain lakes -- not much more than a gas station, a small medical clinic, live bait store and a greasy spoon. The Impala PARKS at the end of town.

Sam and Dean climb out, move along the main drag. Looks like a quiet little hamlet -- a couple LOCALS chat outside the diner. A KID rides a bike, VACATIONERS stock up on bait.

Sam slows as he notices... MARK VARGO, the stoic man we saw in the Teaser, sitting at a small table on the porch of the BAIT STORE, tying a fly-fishing LURE.

SAM

... he was there...

ON THE PORCH

As Sam and Dean step up to the tough-looking man, who's focused on the delicate lure.

DEAN

... morning...

VARGO

Morning. Can I help you?

The man's all smiles... until Dean BADGES him.

DEAN

Billy Gibbons, this is Frank Beard... U.S. Marshals...

VARGO

What's this about?

DEAN

We're looking for someone.

SAM
A young man, early-20's...

7 MEMORY HIT - SAM'S VISION - DUANE 7
terrified, looking up at Dean as he loads the pistol...

SAM'S VOICE
... has a thin scar, just below his
hairline...

A white-line of SCAR TISSUE runs down from Duane's
hairline...

8 RESUME - VARGO 8
considers this. Clearly he's being protective of someone.

VARGO
What'd he do?

SAM
Nothing. We're actually looking
for someone else. We think this
man... can help us...

DEAN
(off Vargo's look)
Listen, he's not in any trouble...
not yet. Maybe we can help him.

Vargo is still not convinced. Then...

DEAN
I think you might know who he is...
master sergeant...

Vargo is caught off guard -- then he realizes Dean's noticed
an old TATTOO on the man's forearm (a USMC Devil Dog with two
crossed rifles beneath -- the insignia of a master sergeant.)

DEAN
My Dad was in the corps, too.
Corporal... *

VARGO
What company?

DEAN
Echo two one. *

Vargo nods with respect.

SAM

So can you help us? *

VARGO

(still a bit reluctant)
Duane Tanner's got a scar like
that. But I know him, good kid, he
keeps his nose clean.

DEAN

I'm sure he does. Where's he live?

VARGO

With his family, up Aspen Way...

9

EXT. RIVERGROVE - MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

9

Sam and Dean make for the Impala.

CLOSE ON DEAN. As he walks, he turns to Sam, and suddenly
realizes... he's walking ALONE. Sam has stopped a few paces
back -- he's staring at a TELEPHONE POLE.

SAM

You gotta see this...

Dean backtracks to see what his brother's found... a WORD
carved in the wooden pole. It's small, easy to miss... and
we can tell, it bothers THE HELL out of Sam.

DEAN

"Croatoan?"

SAM

Roanoke? The Lost Colony?
(off his BLANK look)
Pay any attention in History Class?

DEAN

(defensive)

Sure. The shot heard 'round the
world. How bills are made. *

SAM

That's not school. That's School
House Rock.

DEAN

Whatever.

SAM

Roanoke was one of the first English colonies in America... late 1500's. Over a hundred people, vanished without a trace.

DEAN

(remembering)

... I do remember this. Only thing left behind, was the one word carved into a tree, right?

(turns to the post)

Croatoan.

SAM

There were theories. Indian raid, disease. But nobody knows what really happened. They were all just gone. Wiped out, overnight...

A BEAT as they consider what this means. Then:

DEAN

You don't think... that could happen here?

SAM

Whatever I saw in my head, it sure wasn't good.

(then)

But what could do something like that?

Dean has a chilling, stomach churning thought--

DEAN

(oh shit)

Like I said. Your weirdo visions are always tied to the Yellow-Eyed Demon somehow.

SAM

(also chilled)

We should get help. Bobby. Ellen, maybe.

DEAN

Yeah. Good idea.

Dean nods, pulls out his cell.... notices...

DEAN

No service.

Sam pulls out his cell -- gets the same message.

SAM

Me, neither.

Dean spies... a PAY PHONE mounted on the side of a building.
Makes a bee-line for it, Sam in tow.

Dean picks up the pay phone... listens... shakes his head.

DEAN

Line's dead.

A tense BEAT. Then, Dean, grimly--

DEAN

I'll tell you one thing. If I was
gonna massacre a town... that'd be
my first step.

SAM

Dean, what the hell's going on?

DEAN

I don't know. But we better find
this Duane guy -- fast.

10 EXT. MODEST HOME - DAY

10

The Impala is parked before this quaint mountain residence.

11 ON THE PORCH

11

Sam and Dean step up, survey the place. A series of cute
country-kitsch WOODEN SIGNS hang near the door -- "FRIENDS
WELCOME!", "HI, NEIGHBOR!", etc. *

Dean KNOCKS. A skinny 16-year-old named JAKE eases open the
door a crack.

JAKE

Yeah...?

Dean BADGES him.

DEAN

We're looking for Duane Tanner. He
lives here?

JAKE

(nods)
He's my brother...

DEAN

Can we talk to him?

JAKE

Uh... he's not here.

DEAN

You know where he is?

JAKE

A fishing trip. Up by Roslyn Lake.

SAM

Your parents home?

JAKE

They're inside.

This is interrupted by... Jake's father, MR. TANNER.

MR. TANNER

Jake? Who is it?

DEAN

U.S. Marshals, sir. We're looking
for your son, Duane....

MR. TANNER

What is this? He's not in any
trouble?

DEAN

No, sir. Just need to ask him some
routine questions.

SAM

When's he due back from his trip?

MR. TANNER

I'm not sure.

SAM

Maybe your wife knows when.

MR. TANNER

I don't know, she's not here.

This gives the boys the briefest pause.

DEAN
Your son said she was.

JAKE
(calm, pleasant)
Did I?

MR. TANNER
She's picking up groceries.

Beat.

MR. TANNER
So when Duane comes home, there a
number where he can reach you? --

DEAN
We'll stop back later. Thanks.

As Tanner nods, closes the door, the boys share a look. A
beat, then--

DEAN
Kinda creepy, right? Little too
Stepford?

SAM
Big time.

12 EXT. MODEST HOME - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER 12

Dean and Sam slip around back, surveying the quiet house. WE
SEE... the kitchen window BLINDS are DOWN. Dean
approaches... peers through the slats to see...

13 INT. MODEST HOME - KITCHEN 13

A WOMAN (MRS. BEVERLY TANNER) BOUND to a CHAIR, GAGGED, blood-
splatter on her clothes, a GASH in her blouse reveals a WOUND
on a SHOULDER. She's whimpering with TERROR, looking up
at... JAKE beside her. Matter-of-fact:

JAKE
Don't worry, Mom. It's not gonna
hurt.

She looks like she doesn't believe him. Then... MR. TANNER
steps into view... bloody KITCHEN KNIFE in hand. As he takes
Jake's ARM and SLICES a deep GASH in it, dripping BLOOD onto
Mrs. Tanner's shoulder--

THE BACK DOOR BURSTS OPEN--

The boys rush in, both holding PISTOLS. Dean takes aim at the knife-wielding man, Sam covering Jake...

DEAN
DOWN! PUT IT DOWN!! --

Tanner SCREAMS an ANIMAL-LIKE ROAR as he CHARGES DEAN, KNIFE in HAND...

BLAM! BLAM! Dirty Harry-style, Dean doesn't flinch. He DROPS the man.

Jake SCREAMS his own unearthly CRY... and runs toward the nearest PLATE GLASS WINDOW. Sam draws down, but hesitates, doesn't fire...

SMASH! Jake PROPELS HIMSELF through the GLASS... ignoring a myriad of CUTS.

OFF Dean and Sam...

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

⑭ EXT. RIVERGROVE - MAIN STREET - ESTABLISHING - DAY 14

The Impala, three people inside. SCREECHING UP to a small, sturdy, cinderblock MEDICAL CLINIC-- humble, scruffy place, probably serves the whole county. *
*
*

⑮ INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 15

The doors BURST OPEN, Sam helps Mrs. Tanner -- who looks in pretty bad shape -- into the WAITING ROOM.

SAM

Hello? We need a doctor here...

The NURSE we saw in the Teaser appears from a back room. Her name-tag reads, "PAMELA."

PAM

Mrs. Tanner, what happened??

SAM

She's been attacked...

PAM

(calls out)

Dr. Lee! --

The doctor ENTERS, shocked at the bloody sight...

DR. LEE

Bring her in...

CLOSE ON SAM. As he recognizes Dr. Lee. From his VISION. But no time to dwell on this now--

Sam helps Mrs. Tanner into the exam room beyond... then... Dr. Lee's look of shock becomes one of deep concern as...

DEAN appears at the door. Something heavy, wrapped in a bloody blanket, over a shoulder. It's a body --

DR. LEE

Is that...?

DEAN

Mr. Tanner. *

DR. LEE

Was he... attacked, too?

DEAN
He did the attacking. Then he got
himself shot...

DR. LEE
Shot? --
(swallows this)
... and who are you?

DEAN
U.S. Marshal. I'd show you my
badge except...

... he's carrying a very heavy dead dude.

DR. LEE
Oh, sorry. Bring him back here. *

She leads Dean into the back...

16 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY (LATER) 16

Mrs. Tanner is seated on an EXAM TABLE, looking a bit dazed
and confused, trying to make sense of her ordeal. As Dr. Lee
tends to the wound on her shoulder.

SAM AND DEAN. In the doorway. Watch.

CLOSE ON SAM. He looks over the Exam Room. SPOTS the
CALENDAR on the back wall. This all just makes him uneasy.

WITH DR. LEE, MRS. TANNER, and PAM--

DR. LEE
... wait, you said Jake helped him?
Your son Jake??

Mrs. Tanner NODS slowly.

MRS. TANNER
... he beat me... tied me up...

Pam looks on, incredulous.

PAM
I don't believe it...

Dr. Lee gives Pam a "cool it" look.

DR. LEE
Pam.
(to Mrs. Tanner)
(MORE)

DR. LEE (CONT'D)

Beverly, you have any idea why they would act this way? Any history of... chemical dependency?

MRS. TANNER

Of course not. I don't know why. One minute they were my husband and my son... and the next... they had the Devil in them...

Sam and Dean trade worried looks. Dean nods toward the waiting room--

DEAN

We need to talk.

17 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - SAM AND DEAN 17

Move in for a private talk -- Dr. Lee and the nurse keep treating the injured woman in the background. Sotto:

DEAN

Both those guys were whacked out of their gourds.

SAM

What are you thinking? Multiple demons, mass possession...?

DEAN

(nods)

And if they were possessed, could be more. God knows how many. Could be a friggin' Shriner convention.

They both take this in. *Fuck.*

DEAN

That's one way to wipe out a town. Take it over from the inside.

There's some doubt in Sam's eyes.

SAM

I don't know. We didn't see demon smoke with Tanner... or any of the usual signs.

DEAN

Whatever. Something in him made him a monster --

(off Sam's look)

(MORE)

DEAN (CONT'D)

If you'd taken down the other one,
there'd be one less to worry about.

Sam is a bit worried by Dean's itchy trigger finger.

SAM

Sorry. I hesitated. It was a kid.

DEAN

(with tense edge)

No, it was an it.

(then)

Ain't the best time for a bleeding
heart, Sam.

INTERRUPTED by Dr. Lee, who closes the door behind her. Now
that she's alone with the boys, we see she's deeply upset,
stressed, in over her head.

SAM

How's the patient?

DR. LEE

Terrible. What the hell happened
out there!?

DEAN

We don't know.

DR. LEE

Yeah, well, you just killed my next
door neighbor.

DEAN

We didn't have a choice.

DR. LEE

Maybe so. But we need the county
sheriff, I need the coroner--

SAM

Phones are down.

DR. LEE

I know, I tried. Tell me you've
got a police radio in the car.

SAM

We do. But it crapped out, like
everything else.

17

DR. LEE
I don't understand what's
happening.

DEAN
Look. How far is the next town?

DR. LEE
... it's about forty miles down to
Sidewinder...

DEAN
I'll go get help. My partner'll
stay here, make sure you're safe...

DR. LEE
Safe... from what??

Sam and Dean share a look.

DEAN
We'll get back to you on that.

As Dean makes for the door...

18 EXT. RIVERGROVE - DAY 18

The Impala ZOOMS out of town...

19 EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - DAY 19

The Impala roars along, Dean behind the wheel. He SPIES
something ahead, SLOWS to a stop. A tense look on his face.

WE SOON SEE WHY. There's an abandoned CAR in the middle of
the road. A family sedan, wheels and windows have been SHOT
out. The doors are OPEN, the engine IDLES... SPUTTERS...

DEAN climbs out of the Impala, grabbing a SHOTGUN for
protection. He moves with extreme caution, watching all
sides as he approaches the vehicle.

ON THE CAR

Dean peers in, weapon at the ready. Inside... he sees...
BLOOD. Lots of blood, on the front seat, the back... even
the child's booster seat... blood, but NO BODIES.

Even Dean grimaces a little at the signs of carnage. Then,
as the flies buzz... he notices... a BLOODY KNIFE on the
ground beside the car.

"Croatoan"
CONTINUED:

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18.
19

19

He picks it up... notes the blood on the blade.

OFF Dean, disturbed and only growing more so--

20

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

20

A small back room, complete with a PATIENT TABLE for outpatient surgeries. Now, it's a temporary MORGUE.

MR. TANNER lies on the table, stripped, a white sheet covers his midriff. Dr. Lee is at a microscope, examining a BLOOD SAMPLE. Sam stands beside her, watching this.

DR. LEE

Huh.

SAM

What is it?

DR. LEE

His lymphocyte percentage is pretty high.

(then)

His body was fighting off a viral infection.

SAM

What kind of virus?

DR. LEE

Can't say for sure.

SAM

You think an infection could've made him act like that?

DR. LEE

None that I've heard of. I mean, some cause dementia, but not that kind of violence.

(then)

And besides, I've never heard of one that does this to the blood.

SAM

Does what?

DR. LEE

Well, in all of it, there's this weird residue... if I didn't know any better... I'd say it was sulphur.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Sulphur.

Sam sure knows what that means... *demons.*

21 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY - THE IMPALA 21

rounds the bend... then slows to a STOP as Dean sees .

A BRIDGE across a deep gorge, some distance ahead. THREE CARS are parked, blockade-style, in the road ahead. A half-dozen MEN -- armed with hunting rifles and the like -- are standing around, casually chatting in hushed tones.

Among them... the teenager Jake. Who watches Dean with a casual, calm look... but his finger's on the trigger of a SHOTGUN...

DEAN

assumes this means trouble. When... BANG-BANG! We JUMP as someone RAPS HARD on the window beside Dean's head -- it's a LOCAL MAN. Dean half-smiles as he rolls down the window. *

DEAN

Hey...

LOCAL MAN

Sorry, road's closed...

DEAN

I can see that... what's up?

LOCAL MAN

Quarantine...

DEAN

Quarantine? What is it?

LOCAL MAN

Don't know... guess there's something going around.

DEAN

Who told you that?

LOCAL MAN

County sheriff.

DEAN

Is he here?

LOCAL MAN

No... he called.

(then)

Say, why don't you come on out of there? Let's talk a little.

DEAN

Well, you are a handsome devil. But I don't swing that way. Sorry.

The Local Man smiles --

LOCAL MAN

I'd sure appreciate it if you stepped out of the car. Just for a quick minute--

Dean THROWS the car in reverse! The man suddenly ATTACKS -- reaching through the open window and GRABBING Dean, trying to DRAG HIM OUT! Dean FLOORS IT, taking off backwards. The man is DRAGGED for a WHILE, before losing his grip, tumbling into the asphalt--

Then Dean SPINS the car around-- fancy driving-- then GUNS it, taking off at high speed--

BANG-BANG as SHOTS ERUPT at the escaping vehicle, the posse at the bridge opening fire.

As the Impala roars off...

22 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM 22

Mrs. Tanner sits on a patient bed..

Dr. Lee settles in beside her, quietly questioning her -- the doctor looks like she's trying not to let the patient know how anxious she is. Sam stands beside the doctor. (Pam is presumably in another room)..

MRS. TANNER

I don't understand... my husband and Jake... they had a disease??

DR. LEE

That's what we're trying to find out.

(gently)

Now... during the attack... do you remember... did you have any direct contact with their blood?

MRS. TANNER

Oh God. You don't think I've got
this virus, do you??

DR. LEE

Beverly... I don't know what to
think... but with your permission,
we'll take a blood sample...

The nervous woman nods, reaches out and takes Dr. Lee's hand,
as if she could use a little support.. A beat... as these two
old friends try to prop each other up under difficult
circumstances.

Then... the woman suddenly GRIPS Dr. Lee's hand SUPER-TIGHT-- *
and BACKHANDS the shocked doctor with the other hand! *What* *
the hell?

Dr. Lee tumbles backwards, landing hard. Sam pivots to Mrs.
Tanner, to restrain her, but he's unarmed. She GRABS him and
THROWS him across the room with superhuman STRENGTH! As Sam
hits the furniture with a CRASH...

The mad-woman GRABS A SCALPEL and CHARGES Sam! She's right
on top of the him, ready to cut him open! When--

CLANK! Sam reaches out, grabs a small, but heavy, AUTOCLAVE,
catching the raving mother across her TEMPLE. Mrs. Tanner
goes down HARD, the scalpel CLINKING to the floor.

As Dr. Lee rises, looks to Sam and the unconscious woman...

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN - DAY

The Impala cruises down the main drag, Dean surveys the town
ahead. The streets are seemingly empty. When... Dean's
STARTLED as VARGO steps out into the middle of the road,
TAKING AIM at Dean with a RIFLE!

DEAN

... goddammit! --

Dean SLAMS on the breaks, the Impala SKIDS to a stop. Vargo
moves slowly around to the driver's window, keeping his aim.

VARGO'S VOICE

Hands where I can see them...

Dean follows orders...

VARGO

Out of the car...

DEAN

Just take it easy, Tex...

Dean complies... but as the door swings open... Dean grabs a HANDGUN off the passenger seat and SPINS, coming up and AIMING RIGHT BACK AT VARGO.

DEAN

PUT IT DOWN! --

VARGO

LOWER IT!! NOW!!

This next exchange happens RAPID-FIRE.

VARGO

You one of 'em?!

*
*

DEAN

No! Are you?

*
*

VARGO

No!

*
*

DEAN

You could be lying!

*
*

VARGO

So could you!

*
*

Dean interrupts this stand-off by raising his LEFT HAND...

DEAN

Alright. This could go on all day.
Let's just chill out, try not to
kill each other for a second, okay?

Both keep their guns cocked and ready... tense... but they
each lower their aim slightly...

VARGO

What's going on with everybody??

DEAN

I don't know.

VARGO

My... my neighbor... Mr. Rogers--

DEAN

You have a neighbor named Mr.
Rogers?

VARGO

Not anymore. He came at me with a hatchet. I... I put him down.

(then)

He wasn't the only one. It's happening to everyone...

DEAN

Look. I'm heading to the Doc's place. There's some people left.

VARGO

No way. I'm getting the hell out.

DEAN

There's no getting out. They've covered the bridge. Now come on...

VARGO

I don't believe you--

Vargo raises his aim again. Doesn't trust Dean.

DEAN

Then stay here. Be my guest.

Another beat. Then Vargo circles around the Impala, climbs into the passenger seat.

Dean closes the driver's door. They're both inside the car, POINTING their WEAPONS at each other.

DEAN

This'll be a relaxing drive.

24 MICROSCOPE POV - BLOOD SAMPLE

Blood cells, plasma and platelets... all with a yellowish cast...

PAM'S VOICE

... what if we all have it?

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY

Dr. Lee is at the microscope, Sam nearby. Mrs. Tanner is nowhere to be seen. Pam huddles against the far wall, at the edge of hysteria.

PAM

What if we all go crazy?

DR. LEE

You gotta stay calm. All we can do, is wait. The Marshal is bringing help.

PAM

No. I can't. I'm sorry, but I... I-I've gotta go...

DR. LEE

Pam.

PAM

You don't understand. My boyfriend's out there. I got to make sure he's okay.

She suddenly RISES, grabbing her purse and LEAVING the room. Sam follows.

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - PAM

SAM

Hey -- wait!

Pam stops. Pivots to Sam.

SAM

(gently)

I know you're upset. But it's safer if you stay here for now. Help is coming... *

Pam gives him a long LOOK. Is she swayed by this? (Or is something else going on here?) Then... they're interrupted by... the RUMBLE of an approaching auto.

SAM

There they are... *

Sam crosses to the front door, UNLOCKING IT as Dean and Vargo hustle in. Sam locks the door behind them... quickly realizing... help is not on the way.

SAM

Did you... get to a phone??

DEAN

Road block.

(looks to the others)

I need a word. Doc's in there.

He nods toward the exam room. Vargo gives them both a look, then exits, Pam following.

SAM

What's going on out there?

DEAN

I felt like friggin' Chuck Heston in "Omega Man." The Sarge was the only sane person I could find.

(then)

Any idea what we're up against?

SAM

Doc thinks it's a virus.

DEAN

And what do you think?

SAM

I think she's right. And the infected try to infect others-- through blood-to-blood contact.

(off Dean's "holy shit" look)

Oh, it gets better-- the virus leaves sulphur in the blood.

*
*
*
*
*
*

DEAN

A demonic virus??

SAM

More like demonic germ warfare. Least it would explain why I was having visions about it.

DEAN

Like the Biblical plagues.

SAM

You're more right than you know. (off Dean's curiosity)

I was poring over Dad's journal, found something about the Roanoke colony.

*
*

DEAN

Yeah?

SAM

Dad always had a theory about Croatoan.

*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT'D)

That it was a Demon's name. Also known as Dever, sometimes Reshef. A Demon of plague and pestilence.

DEAN

(gallows sarcasm)

That's just terrific.

(then)

But... why here? Why now?

SAM

(grim, alarmed)

No idea. But Dean. Who knows how far this thing could spread. We gotta get outta here, we gotta warn people.

This is interrupted by the return of Vargo. Who looks FRANTIC.

VARGO

They've got one. In here!

DEAN

What are you talking about?

SAM

The wife. She's infected...

VARGO

We gotta take care of this, we can't just leave her in there...

(off their looks)

My neighbors -- they were strong. Longer we wait, stronger she'll get...

Sam and Dean share a look -- good point.

All five survivors are huddled in the room, the LOCKED DOOR to the procedure room is the elephant in the bedroom -- that's where Mrs. Tanner is quarantined. Mid-scene:

PAM

... you're gonna... kill Beverly Tanner?

SAM

Doctor... could there be some kind of... treatment... a cure for this?

Dr. Lee stares off...

DEAN
Can you cure it??

DR. LEE
For godssake, I don't even know
what it is...

Vargo grips his rifle tighter, considering the DOOR.

VARGO
I told you, it's just a matter of
time before she breaks through...

PAM,
... just leave her in there... you
can't shoot her like an animal...

Dean and Vargo grab their weapons and make for the door.

DEAN
Sam...

He wants Sam to get the door, expecting the Tasmanian Devil to come screaming out of there. Dean and Vargo take positions... Sam grabs the BOLT-LOCK... a long, tense beat-- cops before a raid-- before Sam YANKS OPEN the door!

INSIDE... Dean and Vargo are shocked to find... MRS. TANNER crouched in a corner, WEEPING. She looks up at them...

MRS. TANNER
Mark? What are you doing?
(sees their weapons)
... it's them. They locked me in
here, tried to kill me... they're
infected, not me...

Vargo hesitates, confused by this...

MRS. TANNER
Please, Mark... you've known me all
your life...

Vargo is overwhelmed with emotion. As he drops his aim... Dean looks to Sam.

DEAN
You're sure she's one of 'em?

Sam nods, solemn.

26 "Croatoan"
CONTINUED: (2)

Production Draft - White

10/05/06

28.
26

ON DEAN as he RAISES HIS AIM... BLAM-BLAM-BLAM! BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT TWO

COPY

ACT THREE

27 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - THAT NIGHT 27

ON A TABLE as WEAPONS drop into view. It's Sam and Dean, who just returned from the Impala, arms full of... arms. They BOLT the heavy door behind them. Sealing themselves in.

Vargo is across the room at one of the windows, busy NAILING boards across the frames. Looks to Sam and Dean...

Sam and Dean silently load weapons. Though no one says anything, the heavy burden of last act's killing hangs in the room. Dean broods... and Sam throws him a worried look... he doesn't like how hard core Dean has been acting lately...

When... a CRASH from the next room... all three rush in to find...

28 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - ~~EXAM ROOM~~ - DR. LEE 28

is at the lab table. Pam was helping her examine the wife's blood when she accidentally knocked some GLASSWARE to the floor -- tainted blood splashed on the linoleum. The nurse FREAKS.

PAM

Ohmygod... am I okay? Did I get any on me?!

Dr. Lee moves to her, does a quick exam...

DR. LEE

You're clean... you're okay... *

PAM

(starts crying) *

... why are we even staying here... please... let's just go...

DEAN

We can't. Those things are everywhere.

Dr. Lee moves forward to comfort Pam.

PAM

This can't be happening...

DR. LEE

Shhh.

Meanwhile, Sam huddles with Dean. VARGO steps up, too. The three of them, speaking in hushed voices-- *

SAM

She's right about one thing. We can't stay. We gotta get to the Roadhouse, somewhere. Let people know what's coming.

*

DEAN

You got a point. I've seen *Night of the Living Dead*. Doesn't end pretty.

*

*

*

*

VARGO

Not sure we got a choice. Lots of folks up here good with a rifle. Even with all your firepower, we'd be easy targets. So, unless you got some explosives--

Sam gets an idea, crosses to a CABINET. Opens it to reveal GLASSWARE and CHEMICALS...

SAM

We could make some...

When... BANG-BANG! Someone is POUNDING on the front door. Everyone holds their breath for a beat -- then... BANG-BANG!

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Sam, Dean, Vargo move in to investigate--

DUANE'S VOICE

... hey! Let me in, please!!

VARGO

-- it's Duane Tanner...

He moves for the door -- Dean pulls out his pistol, Sam, too. They follow... watching as Vargo UNLOCKS the door, hurries the young man into the room.

DUANE

Oh thank god...

VARGO

Duane, you okay?

As Duane and Vargo converse... IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM, Dean surreptitiously whispers to Sam--

DEAN

This is the guy that I...?

"Croatoan"
CONTINUED:

Blue Revisions

10/10/06 30A.

29

29

Dean makes a quick, cutting gesture across his own throat.
Meaning "kill." Sam gives a troubled nod.

COPY

(CONTINUED)

Meanwhile, Duane strides for the next room--

*

DUANE
Who else is in here?

But Dean CLUTCHES Duane's arm.

DEAN
Whoa, easy there, chief.
(leads Duane into next
room)
Hey, Doc. Give Duane here a good
once over, will ya?

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT

Dean leads Duane, tight by the arm. From the jump, Dean is suspicious of Duane. Sam and Vargo follow--

DUANE
Who are you?

DEAN
Nevermind who I am. Doc.

DR. LEE
(a bit wary)
Yeah... okay...

Dr. Lee begins a cursory examination.

VARGO
Duane... where you been?

DUANE
Fishing trip, up by Roslyn. Came
back this afternoon... saw Roger
McGill... dragged out of his
house... by people we know. They
started cutting him. With knives.

(then)
I ran. I been hiding out in the
woods ever since.

(then)
Hey. Anybody seen my Mom and Dad?

Dean looks to Sam --

DEAN
(sotto)
Awkward.

DR. LEE

... you're bleeding.

Now everyone's really NERVOUS - though Duane is unsure why.
Dr. Lee has found a nasty GASH on his leg.

DEAN

How did you get that?

DUANE

-- I was running... I must've tripped...

DEAN

(to Vargo)

Tie him up.

DUANE

... what? Wait...

VARGO

Sorry, Duane. He's right. We gotta be careful.

Dean keeps his weapon at the ready as Vargo grabs some cord and begins tying the man to a chair. ON SAM who's starting to see his vision come true -- his anxiety RISING...

DUANE

Careful about what? --

DEAN

-- did they bleed on you??

DUANE

(getting freaked)

... no, what the hell, no...

SAM

Doctor? Any way to know for sure?
Any test?

DR. LEE

(shakes head, at a loss)

I studied Beverly's blood work backwards and forwards--

DUANE

My Mom??

DR. LEE

It took three hours for the virus
to incubate. Sulphur didn't appear
in the blood until then.

(bottom line)

So, no, there'd be no way of
knowing... not until after Duane
turns.

*

A BEAT as everyone considers what this means. Sam has a
really good idea where this is headed.

As Dean DRAWS his WEAPON...

SAM

Dean. We need to talk. Now.

Sam grabs Dean by an arm, drags him into...

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM

closing the door behind them. Sam turns to his brother --

SAM

This is my vision. It's happening.

DEAN

Yeah. I figured.

SAM

You can't kill this guy. Not yet.
We don't know if he's infected--

DEAN

We're pretty damn sure.

(then)

He appeared out of nowhere. He's
cut bad. Hell, his whole family
was infected.

SAM

We gotta keep him tied up. We
gotta wait and see.

DEAN

For what? For him to hulk out?
Maybe infect someone else? No,
thanks. Can't take the chance.

(then)

(MORE)

DEAN (CONT'D)

It's not like I'm happy about it, Sam. But it's a tough job, you know that.

SAM

It's supposed to be tough. We're supposed to struggle with it! That's the whole point!

DEAN

And what's that buy us?

SAM

A clean conscience, for one!

DEAN

(moves for the door)

Yeah, well, too late for that--

But Sam **SHOVES** him back--

SAM

What the hell's happened to you!?

DEAN

What!?

SAM

You might kill an innocent man, and you don't even care! You don't act like you anymore! Hell, you're acting like one of those things out there!

Suddenly, Dean **SHOVES** Sam right back, hard. Sam sprawls onto the ground and before he can recover... Dean is through the door. **CLICK!** Sam rushes after to find... **HE LOCKED IT.**

SAM

Open the damn door!

32 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - WE FIND OURSELVES

32

back to the Teaser. Now we know what's at stake and what Dean is going to do. *Blow Duane's brains out.*

SAM'S VOICE

Don't do it, Dean! Don't!!--

Dean pops a new clip in his gun, cocks it and moves into close range. Duane looks up at him with growing **TERROR.**

DUANE

... no, no, no... you're not...
you're not gonna...

Dean gives him a cold stare. Duane gets it -- he's gonna...

DUANE

I swear! It's not in me...

PAM

... oh God... we're gonna die...

VARGO

Maybe he's telling the truth.

DEAN

He's not him, anymore!

DUANE

... stop it, STOP IT! Ask her, ask
the doctor... it's not in me!!!

Dean looks to the doctor... who struggles with her response.

DR. LEE

I... just... I can't tell.

Dean turns back to Duane... COCKS his sidearm, takes AIM --

DUANE

... no-please-don't... I swear,
it's not in me, it's not in me!!

DEAN

I got no choice.

Dean TAKES AIM... Duane goes quiet, stunned, staring down the barrel of a gun... AS WE PUSH IN on Dean, ready to fire, Sam's words still ringing in his ears...

ON DEAN'S TRIGGER FINGER... about to SQUEEZE...

ON DUANE... closing his eyes...

WE PUSH IN ON DEAN... drop-sweat on his forehead... this is it... time to do your job... staring into the abyss... AS DEAN SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER... we're expecting a BANG... instead, at the last millisecond...

DEAN

Dammit! --

Dean releases the trigger without firing. Lowers the gun. *
OFF Dean, emotional, catching his breath-- *

33 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT (LATER) 33

Sam and Dean at the table, making MOLOTOV COCKTAILS. Pam is
at a nearby CABINET, packing a DUFFEL with supplies --
they're all getting ready to make a run for it. Dr. Lee
steps in from the other room.

DR. LEE

It's been over four hours. Duane's
blood is still clean. I don't
think he's infected.

(then)

I'd like to untie him, if that's
alright.

Dean doesn't say anything -- Sam nods. Quietly--

SAM

Yeah, okay.

She exits. Sam returns to his work. After a BEAT...

SAM

You know I'm gonna ask you why.

DEAN

I know.

SAM

Why didn't you do it?

Dean looks to Sam. Doesn't choose to give an answer. Not at
this point, anyway. It's all done in a long, enigmatic
expression. Then Dean rises...

DEAN

Need more formaldehyde...

He exits, leaving Sam alone, Pam still packing across the
room. A BEAT.

SAM

You hanging in there, Pam?

PAM

Yeah. It'll all be over soon.

Pam hefts the duffel across the room, stepping toward the
door that Dean just exited through.

PAM
In fact, I've been waiting for this
the whole time.

SAM
(confused)
For what?

Then she suddenly SHUTS THE DOOR. LOCKING her and Sam alone
together. Sam notes this odd behavior...

PAM
To get you alone.

PAM ROARS an ANIMAL SCREAM and ATTACKS! Yup, she was
infected all along. She GRABS SAM, KNOCKS HIM to the FLOOR!

34 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DEAN 34

Hears this commotion, spies the CLOSED DOOR.

DEAN
What the hell... Sam? SAM?!

Dean SLAMS against the door. Again and again!! Vargo brings
his HAMMER helps PRY OPEN the locked door...

35 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - PAM 35

Straddles Sam, one powerful hand around his throat, CHOKING
the life out of him... the other wielding the sharp SCALPEL
She makes a quick SLICE across Sam's CHEST, right through his
shirt... red blood BLOOMS. She's already made a SIMILAR CUT
on her hand... and she RUBS it against Sam's WOUND... *
*

BOOM! The door BURSTS open, Dean is through first, gun
drawn... BLAM-BLAM-BLAM! Dean FIRES... the nurse FALLS in a
heap. Sam GASPS for breath... as Dean moves to help his
brother up... he's STOPPED by Vargo, grabbing an arm.

VARGO
She bled on him. I saw it... he's
got the virus...

OFF Dean, holyshit...

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

36

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT

36

Sam sits, holding a bloody COMPACT to his wound. He stares off in a quiet reverie. Dean realizes ALL EYES are on Sam -- they stare like he's a pariah.

DEAN

Doctor, check his wound, would you?
(she doesn't move)

Doctor.

She snaps out of it... retrieves a pair of LATEX GLOVES. As she TUGS them on, preparing to exam an infected patient...

VARGO

What does she need to examine him for, you saw what happened...

Dr. Lee makes a close examination of the wound on Sam's chest... Sam grimaces as she CLEANS the gash.

DR. LEE

(to Sam)

Did her blood actually enter your wound?

VARGO

Come on. Of course it did!

DEAN

-- we don't know for sure!

DUANE

We can't take a chance!

VARGO

You know what we have to do...

DEAN

NOBODY is going to shoot my brother!

DUANE

He's not gonna be your brother much longer. You said it yourself --

Dean did -- but he's still not going there.

DEAN

Nobody's. Shooting. Anybody.

DUANE

You were gonna shoot me!

DEAN

You don't shut your pie hole, maybe
I still will!

Sam looks up from his reverie -- interrupts:

SAM

Dean. They're right. I'm
infected.

A tense beat as everyone looks at Sam. Then:

SAM

Give me the gun. I'll do it
myself.

Another BEAT. Then... with EMOTION he can't even describe.

DEAN

Forget it.

SAM

I don't want to become one of those
things.

DEAN

No. No. There's time --

Vargo steps forward. Hand clenching his rifle.

VARGO

Time for what??

(then)

Look. I understand. He's your
brother. And I'm sorry, I am. But
I've gotta take care of this.

Dean blocks his way. Eyes on fire.

DEAN

I'm only gonna say this once. You
move on him, you'll be dead before
you hit the floor.

SAM

Dean!

VARGO

Then what are we supposed to do??

Dean reaches into his pocket... but doesn't draw a weapon... instead, he pulls out... CAR KEYS. Tosses them to Vargo.

DEAN

You all get the hell out, that's what. Take my car. You got the explosives, and there's an arsenal in the trunk.

(to Doctor and Duane)

You two go with the sergeant. He ought to have enough fire power now to handle anything...

VARGO

What about you?

Dean gives Vargo a solemn look, and it's clear-- he's staying. Sam is upset by this. As Vargo and Duane gather their armaments Sam and Dean have a private conversation.

SAM

Dean, no -- go with them. It's your only chance.

DEAN

Not getting rid of me that easy...

Dean gives him a *don't-fuck-with-me* look.

VARGO

He's right. Come with us...

(off Dean's look)

Okay. Your funeral.

Duane exits, Vargo follows. Dr. Lee is the last to go. She pauses, turns to them, sad and solemn...

DR. LEE

I'm sorry. Thanks for everything, Marshals.

DEAN

Oh. We're not really Marshals.

DR. LEE

Um. Oh.

This is a strange goodbye. But it'll have to do. Dr. Lee CLOSES the door...

Dean BARRICADES it behind her. Then... turns to face his brother. Won't look at him. Odd-awkward moment...

DEAN

... wish we had a deck of cards.
Or foosball.

SAM

Come on, man. Don't do this. Get
the hell out --

DEAN

No way.

SAM

Give me the gun and leave!

*

DEAN

For the last time, Sam, no.

Sam is emotional, frustrated. Facing his own death -- and
his brother's -- and damn mad about that.

SAM

You... frigg'in' idiot. This has
got to be the dumbest thing you've
ever done...

DEAN

Oh, I don't know. There was that
one waitress in Tampa...

SAM

Dean. I'm sick. It's over for me.
Doesn't have to be for you!

DEAN

No?

SAM

You can keep going.

DEAN

And who says I want to?

SAM

What?

With a weariness we're just not used to seeing in Dean--

DEAN

I'm tired, Sam. I'm tired of the
job. The life. This weight on my
shoulders.

SAM

So, what, you're just gonna give up?! Lay down and die?! Look, I know that everything with Dad--

DEAN

(quiet)

You're wrong. It's not about Dad. I mean, part of it is. But...
(he trails off)

SAM

Then what's it about?

Dean looks at Sam... what's he going to say? When this is interrupted by... POUNDING on the front door-- SOMEONE IS COMING. Sam and Dean look at each other. Dean jumps up, grabs the nearest weapon. They both move for...

37 INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT 37

Sam and Dean face up the door. A TENSE BEAT as they WAIT... another... when...

DR. LEE'S VOICE

Hello? It's me. You better come see this...

38 EXT. RIVERGROVE - MAIN STREET - NIGHT 38

Sam and Dean emerge from the clinic, led by Dr. Lee. Outside... Duane and Vargo stand near the idling Impala. Vargo holds a rifle at 45 degrees-- and he may still keep a wary eye on Sam.

DR. LEE

There's no one. Not anywhere. They've all just... vanished.

Clearly the place is empty. Spooky-empty. Just like the Lost Colony. Sam and Dean take this in... as CAMERA FINDS... "CROATOAN" carved on a telephone pole...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

39

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - MORNING (DAY 3)

39 *

Dr. Lee at the microscope, Sam seated on an exam table nearby. She seems surprised by something on the slide.

DR. LEE

Well, it's been five hours, and your blood's still clean.

(off his look)

I don't understand it, but I think you dodged a bullet.

SAM

But I was exposed. How could I not be infected?

DR. LEE

I don't know... but you're just not. I mean, when you compare it to the Tanners' samples...

She moves to a SECOND MICROSCOPE. Sees something that MYSTIFIES HER on one of the blood sample slides.

DR. LEE

... the hell?

SAM

What?

DR. LEE

Their blood... there's no traces of the virus. No sulphur. Nothing.

*
*

OFF Sam, equally mystified...

40

EXT. RIVERGROVE - MAIN STREET - DAY

40

The place is still a ghost town - except for Duane and Vargo who are packing up Vargo's truck with supplies... and Dean, who is similarly packing up the Impala.

Sam and Dr. Lee emerge from the medical clinic.

DUANE

Doctor... the Sarge and I are heading south. Getting the hell out of here. You should come...

DR. LEE

I better get over to Sidewinder.
Get the authorities up here... if
they'll believe me.

DEAN

... what about him?

He nods at Sam. He's wondering about the virus.

DR. LEE

He's gonna be fine. No signs of
infection...

She climbs into her car, waves a goodbye and drives off.
Vargo and Duane do the same.

The brothers are alone for a moment -- Dean gives Sam a
W.T.F. LOOK.

SAM

Hey, man. Don't look at me. I got
no clue.

DEAN

This is gonna keep me up for weeks. *
I mean, why here? Why now?
Where'd the hell everybody go? I
mean, what, did they friggin' melt?

SAM

And why was I immune?

Dean gives Sam a ANOTHER LONG LOOK. (And we should get the
sense-- is there something Dean isn't saying?)

DEAN

Good question. *
*

Another beat. Then Dean shakes his head. *

DEAN

I'll tell ya-- this is starting to *
feel like the one that got away...

40A EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

40A *

Vargo's TRUCK rumbles down the otherwise empty highway. *
Headlights blazing. *

41

INT./EXT. TRUCK - HIGHWAY - DRIVING - NIGHT

41 *

Vargo behind the wheel -- Duane riding shotgun. Duane scans the road ahead, then behind. Then:

DUANE

Pull off up ahead there. I gotta make a call...

As Vargo obliges...

COPY

VARGO

Don't see a phone...

DUANE

I got it covered.

Duane reaches into a BACKPACK... produces a small ornate BOWL and a small KNIFE. Fans of the show will recognize the bowl... looks a lot like the one we saw Meg use in "Scarecrow." (Not the exact same one, of course)

As Vargo pulls to a stop... he notices the bowl...

VARGO

... what the hell's that?

FLICK! Duane suddenly WHIPS the knife across Vargo's throat, leaving a wide red SLASH. Then he grabs Vargo's dead-head by the hair, holds it up, filling the bowl with neck-blood.

Okay -- now we're sure. There was a demon in town -- it was possessing Duane. Who now makes his "call" -- again, a la Meg. As the blood in the bowl magically CHURNS...

DUANE

... it's over. You'll be pleased.
I don't think any more tests are
necessary...

(listens for a beat)

The Winchester boy? He's immune,
as expected.

(more listening)

Yes, of course. Nothing left
behind...

The Impala, parked before an idyllic body of water. The boys sit on the hood. Drinking beers, taking in the view. Silently. Lost in thought. Before, finally, Sam speaks--

SAM

So. Last night. You wanna tell
me what the hell you were talking
about?

DEAN

(playing innocent)
What do you mean?

SAM

What do I mean? You said you were tired of the job. And not just because of Dad, either--

DEAN

Forget it, Sam.

SAM

No way!

DEAN

I thought we were gonna die. You can't hold that over me--

SAM

Oh no, you're not pulling this crap with me. You're talking.

DEAN

And if I don't?

SAM

I'll keep asking until you do. It'll get annoying after a few months.

Dean thinks. Takes a long beat. Then, almost imploring-- *

DEAN

Sam. Look. How 'bout we... go to the Grand Canyon?

SAM

What?

DEAN

All this time, back and forth across the country, you know I've never seen the Grand Canyon? Or we can go to TJ. Or Hollywood and try to bang Lindsey Lohan, whatever.

SAM

You're not making any sense.

DEAN

Let's just... take a break from all this. Why do we gotta take on all the responsibility? Why can't we just... live life a little?

SAM

Why are you saying this?

Dean doesn't answer. Wrestling with his emotions.

SAM

Dean. I'm your brother. Whatever you're carrying on your shoulders... let me help.

DEAN

I can't. I promised.

SAM

Who?

DEAN

Dad.

A long beat here.

SAM

What are you talking about?

Dean takes a long beat here. Makes a decision.

DEAN

Sam. Right before Dad died. He told me something.

(then)

He told me something about you.

SAM

What?

(beat)

Dean, what did he tell you?

CLOSE ON DEAN'S FACE. He looks right into Sam's eyes. He gives a small nod. About to spill--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...