

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Eric Kripke". The signature is stylized and written in a cursive-like font.

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #222

"All Hell Breaks Loose (Part 2)"

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YELLOW REVISIONS

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SUPERNATURAL  
"All Hell Breaks Loose, Part Two"

TEASER

1 EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - COLD OAK - DAY (DAY 1) 1

A faded old house, in the middle of Cold Oak, South Dakota-- the abandoned ghost town from the last episode. It's about a day later.

2 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - BACK BEDROOM - DAY 2

SAM WINCHESTER. Well, not really. Sam's corpse. Laid out on a bare mattress. Unbreathing. Still. His eyes are closed; thanks to color timing, his skin is disturbingly blue, lifeless.

DEAN WINCHESTER. Leans against a paint-peeling doorway. Watching his brother. Just watching. We get the sense he's been there for hours. Thinking unknown thoughts.

An O.S. door OPENS.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Dean?

3 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY 3

The room is just as dilapidated as the others.

Dean enters the front room, to find Bobby. Bobby carries a Styrofoam TAKE OUT FOOD CONTAINER.

BOBBY

Brought this back for you.

DEAN

No, thanks. I'm fine.

BOBBY

You should eat something.

DEAN

I said I was fine.

But the way Dean says "fine," with the simmering PAIN and RAGE, just beneath the surface... Bobby can tell... Dean is fucking light years from "fine."

(CONTINUED)

3

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3

Bobby acquiesces, sets the food container down on a table, next to four or five other STACKED, UNTOUCHED FOOD CONTAINERS, still in their PLASTIC CARRY-OUT BAGS.

But there is an almost-empty BOTTLE of WHISKEY. Bobby lifts it, checks it. It only worries him further.

With hesitation... with great sympathy... Bobby broaches...

BOBBY

Dean... I hate to bring this up, I really do... but don't you think... maybe it's time we... bury Sam?

Dean sits at the table. Every gesture is loaded; every pause pregnant. He's quiet, contained... but it's as if he's trying to cap an erupting volcano.

DEAN

No.

BOBBY

Then... we could... maybe...?

DEAN

What, torch his corpse? No. Not yet.

BOBBY

Well, we can't stay in this dump forever.

DEAN

Why not?

Beat. Bobby takes in the depth of Dean's unspoken grief.

BOBBY

I want you to come with me.

DEAN

Where?

BOBBY

Well... I gotta figure out what Ash, maybe Ellen got themselves killed over.

DEAN

I'm not going anywhere.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

BOBBY

Dean, please--

DEAN

Would you cut me a little slack?

BOBBY

That's my point. You can have all you want. I just don't think you should be alone, that's all.

(beat)

And... I gotta admit, I could use your help. Something big is going down. End of the world big.

DEAN

(a HUGE outburst)

THEN LET IT END!!

Then just like that-- he's back to quiet. Repressed.

BOBBY

... you don't mean that...

Dean rises from the chair. He approaches Bobby. Gets uncomfortably close. He's not explosive-- contained. Which is much scarier. Fiery eyes (like when he was exorcising Meg in "Devil's Trap"). And if we didn't know better... we'd detect a hint of a threat, in the air.

DEAN

You don't think so? You don't think I've given enough? Paid enough?

(beat)

I'm done with it. All of it.

(beat)

And if you knew what was good for you, you'd turn and get the hell out.

A long beat. Bobby only looks at him, with pity.

DEAN

GO!!

Dean SHOVES Bobby back against a wall. Then Dean backs away, immediately wracked with guilt and apology.

DEAN

... I'm sorry... please, just go...

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

Bobby takes another long, sad beat. Staring at him. Then--

BOBBY

(quiet)

You know where to find me.

Bobby EXITS.

Now alone, Dean grips the top of the chair for support, for strength. Trying like hell not to blow up-- or break down.

OFF this heartbreaking scene--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

4

JAKE. The same Jake who killed Sam. He's in the woods, sitting on a log, before a CAMPFIRE. A DUFFLE at his side, perhaps a dingy tent in the background. Clearly, he's keeping away from public areas. The FLAMES flicker and dance and reflect against his face.

He's been through a lot. He's exhausted. He blinks, a tiny bit longer than usual. And then JOLTS, SHOCKED--

Because the YELLOW-EYED DEMON sits opposite him. Across the fire. As casual as can be--

YELLOW-EYED DEMON  
Howdy, Jake.

Jake leaps away from the Demon, to his feet. Until... the fight-or-flight mechanism fades and he realizes--

JAKE  
I'm... I'm dreaming, aren't I?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON  
(withering; dry as a bone)  
I got a genius on my hands.  
(beat)  
Well, congratulations. You're it.  
Last man standing. The American  
Idol. I have to admit, you weren't  
the horse I was betting on, but  
still, I gotta hand it to you.

But Jake is furious. Righteous indignation.

JAKE  
Go to hell.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON  
Been there. Done that.

JAKE  
Everything you put me through!  
Dragging me to that place-- making  
me kill those people!

YELLOW-EYED DEMON  
All part of the beauty pageant.  
(beat)  
Jake, I needed the strongest. And  
that's you.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

JAKE

Need me for what?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Oh, I got a laundry list of tasty things for you.

Jake takes a step forward. Puts on his best, most threatening visage.

JAKE

Only thing I'm doing, is waking up, hunting you down, and killing you myself.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

You know, others have tried. It's not so easy.

(beat)

Look, trust me. You wanna be a good little soldier here.

JAKE

And if I'm not?

Now the Yellow-Eyed Demon rises. Takes a step towards Jake. Again, not menacing... casual...

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

If you're a bad little soldier? Well, your dear old Mom, that adorable little sister? I'll make sure they live long enough to know the chewy taste of their own intestines.

Jake's expression tightens. Long beat. Then, as if the Demon can read Jake's mind-- which he can.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

No. I'm not bluffing.

Another long beat. Face to face. Then... Jake looks up at the Demon. And nods. Through clenched teeth...

JAKE

What do you want me to do?

The Yellow-Eyed Demon reaches out, to give Jake a light, affectionate, condescending slap on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Like I said. Genius.

(beat)

For now. Go to Wyoming.

Southwestern Wyoming, below  
Pinedale. Coordinates are 42-dash-  
109.

JAKE

Why?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

I'll let you know once you get  
there.

(beat)

Now. Rise and shine, buddy boy.

SMASH CUT TO:

5

JAKE

5

By the campfire. His eyes snap open. He wakes. Sits up.  
Looks around, disoriented.

WIDE. He's all alone. Just the lonely crackling of the  
fire. The flames dance against his face.

6

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - BACK BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

6

Sam's corpse. Still laid out on that dirty mattress.

Dean. On a chair, opposite the body. He gazes at it, in  
silence. A long beat. Then he begins, quietly--

DEAN

... you know, back when we were  
little, you couldn't have been more  
than 5... you were just starting to  
ask questions. How come we didn't  
have a Mom? Why'd we always have  
to move around? Where'd Dad go for  
days at a time? And I knew the  
answers-- I was older, and I'd  
already asked Dad the same things,  
and he told me the truth.

(then)

And so I begged you-- I begged you--  
quit asking. You don't wanna know.  
'Cause if you kept bringing it  
up... I knew, sooner or later, he  
was gonna tell you, too. And I  
just... I just wanted you to be...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



6 CONTINUED:

6

DEAN (CONT'D)

a kid. Just for a little while longer.

(long beat)

See... I always tried to protect you, Sammy. Keep you safe. Dad never had to tell me-- it was always my responsibility, and I knew it. I had one job. One job.

(beat)

And I screwed up. I blew it. I am so sorry.

(tortured)

That's what I do. I let down the people I love most. I let down Dad. And now, what, I'm supposed to just let you down, too? How can I? How can I live with that? I mean, what am I supposed to do?

(again, emphatic)

What am I supposed to do?

Now Dean JOLTS UP, SCREAMS it. It's not just to Sam. It's to himself, the world, all of creation.

DEAN

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO??!!

CLOSE ON DEAN. Breathing, heavy, with the effort, with the emotion. As a decision is made.

7 EXT. EDGE OF THE WOODS - COLD OAK - NIGHT

7

This is as close as any car can get to Cold Oak.

CLOSE ON. Tires SPIT GRAVEL! Dean clearly has JAMMED the PEDAL to the METAL. As the IMPALA ROARS AWAY, fast.

8 INT. IMPALA - MOVING - NIGHT

8

CLOSE ON DEAN. White-knuckling the wheel. His face the visage of steely determination.

9 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

9

The IMPALA screeches to a STOP on an otherwise empty country road.

JUMP CUT: THE TRUNK is FLUNG OPEN by Dean's HANDS. He begins rooting around for something.

JUMP CUTS-- CLOSE UPS. He pulls out a jar of BLACK GRAVEYARD DIRT. A black cat BONE. One of his FAKE I.D.'s.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

JUMP CUT: all of these objects and a few others, now inside a TIN BOX. Dean SNAPS the lid shut.

And he heads over to the center of the country road. When we CRANE UP, revealing for the first time-- IT'S A CROSSROADS.

MORE JUMP CUTS. He drops to his knees. Desperate, fast, he digs a hole in the ground with his own hands, deposits the box inside, gives it a shallow burial. There. It's done.

Dean stands. Breathing heavy. Looks all around.

POV. Nothing but empty, still night. Silence.

Dean waits. But there's nothing. A beat.

DEAN

Well... come on already.  
(still nothing; another  
pause)  
Come on, show your face, you  
bitch!!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Easy, sugar. You'll wake the  
neighbors.

Dean pivots, fast, to see--

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. Standing right behind Dean, as if from out of nowhere. Her eyes FLASH DEMONIC RED. It's the Deal-Making Demon, from "Crossroad Blues." Though she's possessed a different human host this time.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Dean. It is so, so good to see  
you.

She casually steps forward. Perhaps brushing Dean's face with her hand. Perhaps circling him like a shark.

He remains stone-faced. Tight-lipped.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

I mean it. Look at you. Got your  
family killed. All alone in the  
world. It is too sweet.  
(a happy sigh)  
Excuse me, I have to take a moment  
here. Sometimes you gotta stop and  
smell the roses.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I should send you straight to hell.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

You should. But you won't. And I know why.

DEAN

Oh yeah?

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Yeah. You're following in Daddy's footsteps. You wanna make a deal. Little Sammy, back from the dead. And... lemme guess-- you're offering up your soul.

Dean takes a beat. Then nods. She's right.

DEAN

There's gotta be a hundred Demons, wanna get their hands on it. And it's all yours, Grade-A Prime. All you gotta do, is bring Sam back... and gimme 10 years, 10 years before you come for me.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

You must be joking.

Dean takes a beat. Surprised. She won't take the deal?

DEAN

But... it's the same deal you give everybody else...?

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

You're not everybody else. You forgetting what you did to me last time? Tricked me, trapped me. A girl doesn't forgive that kinda thing.

She steps forward.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Why would I give you anything you wanted? Keep your gutter soul. It's too tarnished anyway.

DEAN

Nine years.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

No.

DEAN

Eight.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

You keep going, I'll keep saying  
no.

DEAN

Okay, okay, look. Five years, then  
my bill comes due. That's my final  
offer. Five years, or no deal.

She gets close in his face. It's dangerous and sensual. Is  
she going to make out with him? But then, PLAYFUL--

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Then no deal.

DEAN

Fine.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Fine.

She pivots. Begins to sashay down the road. Calling back,  
over her shoulder--

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Be sure to bury Sam before he  
starts stinking up the joint.

DEAN. Trying to keep a Poker Face. He struggles with it,  
but he can't... his facade cracks.

DEAN

Wait!

ANGLE. The Deal-Making Demon. Her back to Dean. She smiles  
to herself. She knows she just won.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

It's a fire sale. Everything must  
go.

She pivots back to him.

DEAN

What do I have to do?

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED: (4)

9

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

First of all, quit groveling.  
Needy guys are such a turn-off.

She steps closer. As if weighing a decision... and then...  
as if she's offering something she shouldn't--

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

Look. Look, I shouldn't do this, I  
could get in a lot of trouble. But  
what can I say? I got a blind spot  
for you, Dean. You're like a  
puppy: just too fun to play with.  
(with a sigh)  
I'll do it.

DEAN

You'll bring him back.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

I will. And... because I'm just  
such a Saint... I'll give you one  
year. One year and that's it.

By now, she's right in Dean's face. This turns her on...  
she's sexually charged.

DEAL-MAKING DEMON

But here's the thing-- if you ever  
try to welch or weasel your way  
out, then the deal's off... and Sam  
drops dead. He'll be back to  
rotten meat in no time flat.  
(beat; Dean considers)  
So? It's a better deal than your  
Dad ever got. What do you say?

Dean answers, by ROUGHLY GRABBING the Demon on the back of  
the head... looking at her with pure hatred... and THEN  
KISSING HER, open mouthed, ROUGH and HARD. She kisses back,  
just as hard. The deal sealed.

10

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - BACK BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 10

Sam (skin again looking hearty and hale). His EYES SNAP  
OPEN. He sits up with a SUDDEN GASP!

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

11 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - BACK BEDROOM - DAWN (DAY 2) 11

Early morning sun streams through the dirty window.

Sam. He's still weak, but now on his feet. He stands before a dusty, cracked, FULL LENGTH MIRROR, which rests against the wall. He's looking at his BACK in the mirror-- at the TORN FABRIC of his shirt, that came from the knife wound. The dried blood in the fabric around it.

Then he lifts his shirt... REVEALING A VISIBLE SCAR beneath. Where he was cut. Definitely looks nasty... but not fatal... as if it's healed over the past days.

Sam doesn't know quite what to make of it. When--

DEAN (O.S.)

Sammy!

Dean is in the doorway, BEYOND OVERJOYED at seeing his brother.

DEAN

Thank God!

Dean runs forward, WRAPS his brother in a TIGHT HUG.

We can see befuddlement in Sam's expression-- this is unusual behavior for Dean. Then, Sam WINCES, the wound still hurts.

SAM

Ow!

DEAN

(pulls back, apologetic)

Oh, sorry, man, I'm just...

Dean realizes-- he needs to pull it together, lest Sam begin to get suspicious. He takes a beat, plays it cool.

DEAN

... I'm just happy to see you up and around, that's all.

He helps Sam over to the bed. Sam sits on the edge.

SAM

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

DEAN

("I hope you don't  
remember anything")  
What... do you remember?

SAM

I saw... I saw you and Bobby. Then  
I felt a sharp pain, like white  
hot... you ran over to me... that's  
about it.

DEAN

That kid stabbed you in the back,  
literally. You lost a lot of  
blood, it was pretty touch and go  
for awhile.

Sam studies his brother's face. Something bothers him.

SAM

But... you can't patch up a wound  
that bad.

DEAN

No, but Bobby could.

CLOSE ON SAM. A half-beat of suspicion. What exactly  
happened to him? But Dean's got such an innocent poker face,  
that Sam chooses to let it go.

DEAN

So who was that kid anyway?

SAM

His name was Jake-- did you get  
him?

DEAN

No. Disappeared into the trees.

SAM

Dammit. We gotta find him.

Sam begins to rise. And we notice something unusual from Sam  
here... ANGER... a DESIRE for VENGEANCE.

SAM

And I swear, I'm gonna tear that  
sonofabitch apart.

But Sam is on wobbly legs. Dean stops him. Regards him  
strangely. That's odd behavior for Sam.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2) 11

DEAN

Whoa, easy there, Van Damme. You just woke up. You should eat something? You wanna eat something? 'Cause I'm starving.

12 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY - MINUTES LATER 12

Sam eats normally from one of the Styrofoam take-out containers. And Dean INHALES food from them. Suddenly, Dean is voraciously hungry. (Nothing comical here, though.) Sam finishes telling Dean the events of Episode 21.

SAM

... and that's when you guys showed.

DEAN

It's awful. Poor Andy.

SAM

Demon only wanted one of us to walk out alive.

DEAN

And he told you that?

SAM

(can you believe it?)  
Yeah. Appeared in a dream.

DEAN

He tell you anything else?

Sam takes a beat. Hiding something. He doesn't want Dean to know he's got demon blood coursing through his veins.

SAM

No, nothing else. That was it.  
(then)  
But what I don't get is... if he wanted only one... then how'd Jake and I both get out?

Dean's hiding something, too. Takes a half-beat--

DEAN

Well, they left you for dead, I'm sure they thought it was over.  
(then)  
So now that Yellow Eyes has got Jake, what's he gonna do with him?

(CONTINUED)



SAM  
(resolute)  
Whatever it is, we gotta stop it.

DEAN  
Okay, okay. But first you gotta rest. We got time.

SAM  
No, we don't--

DEAN  
Oceans aren't boiling, frogs ain't raining. Let's just get you your strength back, alright?

SAM  
Well... have you called the Roadhouse, what do they say?

DEAN  
(about to lie again)  
Yeah, they're...

But even Dean can't continue the lie. Not about the Roadhouse. Not after what happened there.

SAM  
What?  
(Dean doesn't want to answer)  
Dean. What is it?

Beat. Then, quietly--

DEAN  
It's gone.

SAM  
What...?

DEAN  
The Roadhouse. Burned to the ground. Ash is dead. Probably Ellen, lotta other hunters, too.

SAM  
Demons?

DEAN  
We think so. We think because Ash found something.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

SAM  
What'd he find?

DEAN  
That's what Bobby's working on.

Sam rises to his feet. Still weak, but ready for action.

SAM  
Well, come on. Bobby's only a few hours away.

DEAN  
(with emotion)  
Dammit, Sam, you almost died! What would I have--  
(cuts off; beat)  
Can't you just... take care of yourself, just for a little while?

Sam doesn't answer. Only gives Dean an imploring look. (Not harsh-- it's pleading.) Dean SIGHS.

DEAN  
There's nothing I can say that's gonna keep you outta this, is there?

SAM  
I'm sorry. No.

OFF Dean... the face of a concerned parent--

13 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

13

The IMPALA tears, FAST, down the road. Heading to--

14 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

14

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. On Bobby's front door. Bobby opens it, revealing--

Dean. And SAM. Very much alive. There's a guilty undercurrent to Dean here. He knows what Bobby must think.

DEAN  
Hey, Bobby.

SAM  
Hey, Bobby.

Bobby. SHOCKED to see Sam. He tries to cover.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

BOBBY

Sam. Good to see you up and around.

SAM

Yeah. Thanks for patching me up.

Bobby gives Dean a loaded look. Again, he covers well, but Bobby is FURIOUS. He can guess what happened.

BOBBY

(with eyes on Dean)

Don't mention it.

Dean. Can't meet Bobby's look. Drops his eyes.

Sam. Noticing this exchange between the two of them. It only makes him more curious.

DEAN

Well. Sam's better. And we're back in it now. So what do you know?

15 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

15

A TABLE. Overloaded with OCCULT BOOKS, RESEARCH, etc. But the main focus of attention: a large, detailed map of the WESTERN UNITED STATES.

Sam, Dean, and Bobby stand around the table.

BOBBY

Well... I found something. Just not sure what the hell it means.

SAM

What is it?

BOBBY

Demonic omens. A friggin' tidal wave. Cattle deaths, lightning storms. They've skyrocketed from out of nowhere. Here.

He draws a circle with his finger, through Eastern Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, back to Wyoming (NOTE: he never touches the southwestern quarter of Wyoming).

BOBBY

All around. Except one place. Southwestern Wyoming.

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

DEAN

Wyoming?

BOBBY

Yeah... that one area's totally clean. Spotless. It's almost as if...

SAM

What?

BOBBY

The Demons are surrounding it.

DEAN

But you don't know why.

BOBBY

(tired sigh)

No. And at this point, my eyes are swimming. Sam, you mind looking it over... maybe you can catch something I couldn't.

SAM

Yeah. Sure.

BOBBY

C'mon, Dean. I got some more books in the car. Help me lug 'em in.

15A

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY

15A

Looking through a window, out at Dean and Bobby, as they head into the auto yard.

16

EXT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY

16

Rusted steel carcasses. Once Bobby thinks they're far enough away from the house... he UNLEASHES on Dean, apoplectic... though careful not to scream.

BOBBY

You stupid ass! What did you do?

Bobby shoves Dean back.

BOBBY

What did you do?!

One look at Dean's guilty, stricken face, and Bobby knows.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

You made a deal. For Sam, didn't you? How long they give you?

DEAN

Bobby--

BOBBY

How long?

DEAN

(after a beat)

One year.

BOBBY

Dammit, Dean!

DEAN

That's why we gotta find this Yellow-Eyed sonofabitch. Why I'm gonna kill it myself. 'Cause hell, man... I got nothing to lose now.

BOBBY

I could throttle you!

DEAN

(attempt at levity)

And send me downstairs ahead of schedule?

Bobby gives him a look to kill. Dean feels genuinely bad. He knows this is no time for jokes.

DEAN

... sorry... bad joke.

BOBBY

What is it about you Winchesters? You... your Dad... you're both just itching to throw yourselves into the pit.

DEAN

That's my point. Dad brought me back, I shouldn't even be here. Least now, something good can come out of it.

(then)

It's like... my life can mean something.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

What, and it didn't before?! You got that low an opinion of yourself?! You that screwed in the head?!

Dean gives him a vulnerable look. Yes, he is that screwed in the head. But he tries to avert the subject with--

DEAN

Bobby, I couldn't let him die. I couldn't. He's my brother.

BOBBY

And how do you think your brother's gonna feel, knowing you're going to hell?! How'd you feel-- knowing your Dad went for you?!

DEAN

(pleading)

You can't tell Sam. Take a swing at me, whatever you want... just don't tell him. Please.

Bobby stares at Dean. Close-mouthed. Pissed. Long beat.

Then... a sound. A CRUNCH of GRAVEL. Dean and Bobby both react, swiveling their head to the sound source.

They exchange wary looks. Were those footsteps? Is danger present?

Then... they HEAR them again. Someone is definitely coming.

Wordlessly, Dean and Bobby take positions around the corner. Lying in wait for whatever comes.

ANGLE: boots round the corner...

When Dean LUNGES OUT, GRABS the figure! And we REVEAL--

It's ELLEN. Alive and well. Exhausted. Haggard. But relieved to see Dean.

DEAN

Ellen?!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

17 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY

17

Ellen sits at a table. Sam, Dean, Bobby, across from her-- one sitting, another standing, etc.

Bobby slides a water-filled SHOT GLASS across the table.

ELLEN

Bobby, is this really necessary?

BOBBY

Just a belt a' Holy Water.  
Shouldn't hurt.

She downs the shot. She's fine. Gives Bobby a wry smile, slides the shot glass back to him.

ELLEN

Whiskey, now, if you don't mind.

Bobby takes a BOTTLE of WHISKEY, obliges her.

DEAN

Ellen, what happened? How'd you  
get out?

ELLEN

I wasn't supposed to. I was  
supposed to be in there with  
everybody else.

(a gallows half-laugh)

But we ran out of pretzels, of all  
things. I was at the friggin'  
convenience store.

SAM

Thank God you were.

Ellen gives a grim head shake. This experience has taken a  
major toll on her. On her outlook. On her faith.

ELLEN

No. It was just dumb luck.

(beat)

Anyway, that's when Ash called,  
panic in his voice. He told me to  
look in the safe. Then the call  
cut out. By the time I got back...  
flames were sky high. Everybody  
was dead. I couldn't have been  
gone more than 15 minutes.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

SAM

I'm sorry.

Just like Dean, Ellen has a severe case of survivor's guilt. With a certain sarcasm--

ELLEN

Lotta good people died in there. And I got to live. Lucky me.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Reacting to this. Relating to this.

BOBBY

Ellen... you mentioned a safe?

ELLEN

Hidden safe, we keep in the basement.

BOBBY

Demons find what was inside?

ELLEN

No.

From inside a JACKET POCKET, Ellen removes a FOLDED UP MAP. A LARGE MAP of WYOMING. She spreads it on a SECOND TABLE (separate from all of Bobby's research)--

SAM

Just a map? I don't understand.

DEAN

Look at this.

CLOSE ON THE MAP. In the southwest QUARTER, there's FIVE X's drawn out.

Sam and Dean trade looks, then glance over to Bobby.

DEAN

So what's that mean?

BOBBY

Let's find out.

18

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY - FEW HOURS LATER

18

Everybody's in different parts of the room, or at the two different tables, etc. Researching. Poring over OCCULT BOOKS, ALMANACS, etc. They rub their eyes; they've been at it for hours.

(CONTINUED)



18

CONTINUED:

18

Dean, specifically, tries to make sense of Ellen's map. He also pages through a book: **Heritage Sites of Wyoming** (or something similar).

Across the room, Bobby is reading a page in a dusty old GOVERNMENT BOOK LABELED: **Registrar of Deeds, State of Wyoming, 1811-1867**. He's found something that confirms a theory he's been developing off camera. With awe--

BOBBY

I don't believe it.

SAM

You got something?

BOBBY

Lot more than that.

Bobby moves over to the table with Dean. Ellen and Sam put down their reading and join. They all stand over the map.

CLOSE ON: Bobby's finger, hop-scotching from one X to another.

BOBBY

On each of these X's... there's a church. Abandoned frontier churches, all mid-nineteenth century. And all of 'em, built by Samuel Colt.

DEAN

(you shitting me?)

Samuel Colt? Demon killing, gun making Samuel Colt?

BOBBY

Yep. And there's more-- he built private railway lines, too, connecting church to church. That just happen to lay out like this--

Bobby draws lines between each X. Playing connect-the-dots. Until we realize-- it's a GIANT PENTAGRAM.

Dean and Sam both look down at the map in wonder. Wheels spinning behind their eyes.

DEAN

That can't be what I think it is...

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(in awe)

It's a Devil's Trap. A hundred-square mile Devil's Trap.

CLOSE ON MAP. We see the PENTAGRAM, as we drive home just how massive this thing is.

DEAN

It's brilliant. Iron rails. A Demon can't cross.

ELLEN

I've never heard of anything that massive.

BOBBY

No one has.

DEAN

But after all these years, none of the lines have broken? It's still working?

SAM

(a light bulb)

Definitely.

DEAN

How do you know?

CLOSE ON MAP. As Sam, with his finger, CIRCLES the AREA around the giant Devil's Trap.

SAM

All those omens Bobby found-- the Demons, they must be circling. They can't get in.

BOBBY

No. But they're trying to.

ELLEN

Why? What's inside?

DEAN

That's what I've been looking for. There's just prairie. Except here--

CLOSE ON: Dean points to the DEAD CENTER of the PENTAGRAM.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

An old cowboy cemetery.

SAM

What's so important about a cemetery? What was Colt trying to protect?

DEAN

(a chilling thought)

Unless...

BOBBY

Unless what?

DEAN

What if Colt wasn't trying to keep the Demons out? What if he was trying to keep something in?

The group takes a moment, ingests this frightening notion.

ELLEN

That's a comforting thought.

DEAN

(gallows deadpan)

Yeah. I thought so.

SAM

Bobby, could they do it? Could they get inside?

BOBBY

This thing's so powerful, you'd practically need an A-bomb to destroy it. No way a full blood Demon could get across.

That's when Sam's stomach sinks.

SAM

No. But I know who could.

A beat-up OLD CAR PULLS UP to, seemingly, the middle of nowhere. JAKE climbs out. Steps over to--

A RAILWAY TRACK. Old, rusted, overgrown, you'd miss it if you weren't looking. But it's there.

It's quiet. Jake's alone in a wide open space. Solitary. Until, the camera READJUSTS, suddenly revealing-- THE YELLOW-EYED DEMON. In the flesh. Right behind Jake.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Howdy, Jake.

Jake GASPS. TURNS. (NOTE: the Demon ALWAYS stays on the outside of the track. He can't cross over).

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

So you have a nice trip?

JAKE

I'm here. I did what you asked. Now what?

The Demon points off in the distance--

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

50 miles. Thataway. There's a cemetery. A crypt. You gotta open it for me.

(condescending)

Think you can manage that, sport?

JAKE

You know what? Screw you and your weirdo orders. Go do it yourself.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

I can't. I can't go that way. Not yet.

JAKE

Why not?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

(glancing at the railroad tracks at his feet)

Just can't.

(then)

So, if you're gonna open that crypt, you need a key. Here.

And from his waistband, the Demon REMOVES the INFAMOUS DEMON KILLING COLT PISTOL!

JAKE

A gun?

The Demon holds the pistol out to Jake. Casual--

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Not just any gun. The only gun in the universe that can shoot me dead.

JAKE

That so?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Yep. Take it. There's still one bullet left in the chamber.

Beat. Jake takes the gun. Thinking. Weighing it in his hands. Then... he AIMS it at the Demon. Point blank.

The Demon doesn't have much of a reaction. Dry as a bone--

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Oh my. I am shocked, shocked at this development.

(beat)

Go ahead, Jake. Be all you can be. This can be over. Your life can go back to normal.

(beat)

I mean, Army won't take you back, you're AWOL. But I bet you could get your old job at the factory. Your Mom and little sister'll keep living in that rat hole of an apartment, too, of course. In a neighborhood so violent, so hopeless, you went to Afghanistan to escape.

(beat)

On the other hand... the rest of your life, your family's life, could be, well. Health and wealth. Money and honey. Every day's ice cream Sunday. And all you gotta do is this one little thing.

JAKE

Why me?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

It's gotta be you. I've been waiting for you, for a very long time. You're my leader.

(MORE)

19

CONTINUED: (3)

19

YELLOW-EYED DEMON (CONT'D)

You open that crypt, and you'll  
have your army.

JAKE

Why should I? What good's that do  
my family? You're talking about  
the end of the world.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Not the end. The beginning. A  
better world. Your family will be  
protected. More than that--  
they'll be royalty.

(as if a salesman)

Buddy boy, you can get in on the  
ground floor of a thrilling  
opportunity. So. Your call.

A long beat. Jake wants to fire, he desperately wants to  
fire. Another long beat. He doesn't. He lowers the gun.

Off the Demon's SMIRK--

20

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

20

A boot hill-style COWBOY CEMETERY. Century-old tombstones  
jut out at odd angles. But in the middle of the cemetery,  
strangely out of place among the dingy headstones-- a LARGE  
MARBLE CRYPT.

The RUSTY IRON GATES SQUEAK OPEN. And Jake ENTERS. It's  
quiet. He seems to be alone. He looks. Spots the CRYPT.

He heads towards it. We DOLLY ALONGSIDE HIM. Suddenly  
passing-- DEAN-- lying in WAIT behind a large tree or  
monument. Our heroes are already there; they've gotten the  
drop on Jake!

21

THE CRYPT

21

Jake steps up to it. It has ORNATE IRON DOORS. But then...  
he stops, as he hears a GUN CLICK and--

SAM (O.S.)

Howdy, Jake.

Jake pivots to see--

SAM. Pointing a pistol at him. Sam's demeanor here out of  
character... he's out for VENGEANCE. Rage in his eyes.

Ellen, Dean, and Bobby all emerge from their hiding spots as  
well. They've got him well covered, in a semi-circle.

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED:

21

Jake, for his part, is SURPRISED. Looking at Sam, as if he were a ghost.

JAKE

What?! You... you were dead. I killed you!

SAM

Yeah, well. Next time finish the job.

JAKE

I did! I cut clean through your spinal cord, man--

CLOSE ON SAM. He studies Jake's reaction.

Jake is really and truly dumbfounded. It's not a joke.

JAKE

You can't be alive. You can't be.

CLOSE ON SAM. He looks to Dean. And Dean AVERTS his EYES, GUILTY. (Really sell this-- maybe it even happens in SLO MO).

This confirms a terrible suspicion for Sam. His world spins; the wind knocked out of him.

But Bobby, rifle poised, is still on the job--

BOBBY

(to Jake)

You just take it easy, son. Stay where you are.

Jake looks at Bobby, seems to notice him for the first time.

JAKE

And if I don't?

SAM

Wait and see.

JAKE

(back to Sam)

Tough guy, all of a sudden. What are you gonna do? Kill me?

SAM

It's a thought.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

You already had your chance. You couldn't.

SAM

Won't make that mistake twice.

Jake chuckles. A creepy smile spreads across his lips.

DEAN

What are you smiling at, bitch?

JAKE

(to Ellen)

Hey, lady. Do me a favor. Put that gun to your head.

Jake's EYES GLINT in the LIGHT. Just a FLASH. (Basically, dramatizing the mind control power from "Simon Said.")

And to everyone's surprise, Ellen COMPLIES. Holds her gun to her own temple. She's not in a trance or anything; she's alert, conscious, and terrified-- but there's nothing she can do to stop it. She's beside Bobby and Dean.

JAKE

(to Sam)

See, that Ava girl was right. When you just give into it, you learn all sorts of new Jedi Mind Tricks.

Sam takes a step forward. Pointing his gun.

SAM

Let her go!

ELLEN

(a frightened whisper)

... shoot him...

JAKE

You'll be mopping up skull before you get a shot off. Now everybody drop your weapons.

(with a smile)

Except you, sweetheart.

Bobby and the boys have no choice. They comply. With grim looks, they drop their weapons on the ground.

Jake seems to relax at that. As if he's gonna let Ellen go.



JAKE

Okay. Thank you. Now lady, nice and calm, I want you to... blow your brains out.

Dean and Bobby's eyes widen. They LUNGE at Ellen, FAST! Wrestling her arm away from her temple. It's a struggle, and it happens quickly, but they wrench her arm away, just in time for **CRACK!** A shot to go wild, missing by inches. (Note: we lose track of Sam, O.S., for a quick beat.)

Meanwhile, Jake WHIRLS to the crypt. And from his waistband... Jake pulls out the INFAMOUS COLT. He shoves the GUN BARREL into an ELABORATE LOCK on the door. Turns it, 90 degrees. Concentric circles outside the lock SPIN and COUNTER-SPIN, as we HEAR some COMPLICATED INTERNAL MECHANISM TRIGGERED.

When, shockingly, from out of nowhere--

**BAM! BAM!** Jake takes a couple GUNSHOTS. Squib hits! He staggers back, drops to the ground.

It was SAM. Smoking gun in hand, which he clearly retrieved off the ground.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (4)

21

Sam looks down at Jake. Who's on the ground, looking up at Sam. Coughing blood. Sam raises the pistol. Aims it dead at Jake's face. We want this to feel cold as shit.

JAKE

(begging; a bloody  
whisper)

... don't... please... don't...

ANGLE. Sam stands over him. Grim. Hateful. No mercy this time. He takes a long, fiery beat. Then--

**BAM! BAM!** Sam FIRES, at least twice! Unloading into Jake's face. We don't see the violence... but Jake is very obviously dead. (It would be great to have a light spatter of blood on Sam's face, too, if possible.)

Only then, does Sam pivot to see... Bobby, Ellen and ESPECIALLY DEAN staring at him.

Bobby and Ellen throw alarmed looks at Sam... then both exit frame to inspect the crypt doors.

CLOSE ON DEAN

Staring at Sam. With GREAT WORRY and CONCERN. This is so unlike his little brother.

CLOSE ON SAM

He just looks at Dean. A bit dazed. Drunk with the kill. Think Dean's expression after killing that vampire in "Bloodlust."

BOBBY

Studies the ORNATE DOUBLE IRON DOORS. The concentric circles STOP SPINNING, as ABRUPTLY as they started. Then... the doors begin to RATTLE.

The boys hear this; pivot to see. And that's when Dean clocks the PISTOL. Removes it, with awe, from the lock. Inspects it.

DEAN

... Colt's pistol...

Meanwhile, the doors RATTLE, FASTER and FASTER and FASTER. BANG BANG BANG!

Bobby steps back. Realizing. PALES-- and considering how seasoned Bobby is, that's saying something.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (5) 21

BOBBY  
... oh no...

ELLEN  
Bobby. What is it?

BOBBY  
It's hell.  
(then)  
TAKE COVER!! NOW!!

Our heroes all turn, racing away from the Crypt. Running like their lives depend on it. And they do.

22 THE CRYPT'S IRON DOORS 22

They SHAKE and POUND VIOLENTLY. BANGBANGBANG!! It BUILDS. There's something behind them. Something POWERFUL--

22A OUR HEROES 22A

Reach cover diving behind different monuments.

22B THE CRYPT'S IRON DOORS 22B

**BOOM!!** They finally FLING OPEN! And a veritable TIDAL WAVE of BLACK SMOKE POURS OUT!

FX SHOT. EXTREME WIDE ANGLE. As far back as we can go.

And we REVEAL-- a MASSIVE EXPLOSION OF BLACK SMOKE. MAYBE A HUNDRED FEET HIGH! Like a demonic mushroom cloud... tendrils all SPINDLING off in DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!

This must be HUNDREDS of DEMONS!

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

23 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT 23

THE CRYPT. Its IRON DOUBLE DOORS have blown WIDE OPEN... BLACK SMOKE is POURING OUT! The OCCASIONAL SPIRIT WALKS OUT as well-- BLURRY, INDISTINCT, OUT OF FOCUS FIGURES.

24 EXT. OLD RAILWAY - FIFTY MILES AWAY - NIGHT 24

Camera DOLLIES over the RAILWAY LINE, looking down at it. As BLACK SMOKE BEGINS to swirl over camera...

We HEAR a TERRIBLE O.S. SQUEAL! The RENDING of METAL! It CLEARLY SNAPS and BREAKS!

Camera continues to DOLLY until we see-- the RAIL LINE has BROKEN! The iron's been twisted up, mangled, in the shape of striking Cobras. BLACK SMOKE POURS through the OPENING. Escaping, free, into the night.

CLOSE ON: a pair of boots, stepping in the opposite direction. Through the black smoke. Into the now-broken Devil's Trap.

25 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT 25

Our heroes are all yelling at each other from behind their respective cover monuments. We CATCH horrific shapes darting past in the B.G. Our heroes have to SHOUT over the racket--

DEAN

What the hell just happened?!

ELLEN

Exactly!! That's a Devil's Gate, a damn door to hell!!

SAM

What?!

BOBBY

That's what Sam Colt was keeping locked so tight!

Dean holds up the COLT PISTOL with reverence.

(CONTINUED)

25

CONTINUED:

25

DEAN

And this was the key?!!

BOBBY

Yeah!

ELLEN

Come on, we gotta shut that gate!

Everybody rises from their cover, RACES to the CRYPT.  
Except...

DEAN. He looks at the pistol in his hands. A thought occurs to him. He says it to himself... he's always, first and foremost, on the hunt, no matter what.

DEAN

... so if the Demon gave this to  
Jake... then maybe he's...?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2) 25

Dean scans the cemetery. Suspicious. Could the Yellow-Eyed Demon be near?

UNKNOWN POV. Emerging from behind a tree or monument. Behind Dean. Moving up to Dean.

DEAN. It's as if he senses something. Something behind him. He PIVOTS to SEE--

THE YELLOW-EYED DEMON!

Dean's eyes burn, he RAISES the COLT to FIRE! FAST! But the COLT JUMPS out of Dean's hands, the Demon catches it.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON  
Boys shouldn't play with Daddy's guns.

And with that, Dean RATCHETS BACK, CRACKING, HARD, against a headstone. This blow was bad... his head hits the corner of the grave marker. Should make us wince.

Dean's sprawled on the ground. On the verge of consciousness. Blood trickling down his forehead.

26 AT THE CRYPT 26

Sam, Ellen, and Bobby take positions at either side of the Double Doors. STRUGGLING to SHUT THEM. GROANING and GASPING at the effort. It's like trying to STEM the FORCE of a HURRICANE. When Sam realizes something--

SAM  
Dean?!

Sam turns back to the direction he just came.

SAM'S POV. The Demon, approaching Dean, throws a quick glance in Sam's direction. Smirks.

Sam's eyes widen in shock and fear.

26A THE DEMON 26A

Approaches Dean. Bemused. Holding the Colt at his side.

(CONTINUED)

26A CONTINUED:

26A

When we see-- Sam CHARGING the DEMON, over the Demon's shoulder. But the Demon doesn't even look in Sam's direction. He only raises a hand, and Sam SLAMS BACK, HITTING a tree, or perhaps a particularly tall monument. STICKS to it. (NOTE: Sam was 15, maybe 20, yards away. Far enough away, to not HEAR the subsequent conversation between Dean and the Demon.)

Only then does the Demon turn to him. CALLING OUT LOUD, over the racket--

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

I'll get to you later, champ. But I'm proud of you, I knew you had it in you!

Sam STRUGGLES to tear himself free. To no avail. (Not unlike how he was pinned to the wall in "Devil's Trap.")

DEAN. Shaking the cobwebs, tries to get up.

CLOSE ON: the Demon's YELLOW EYES. Pivoting back to Dean.

Dean COLLAPSES BACK in the dirt. By unnatural force.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Sit a spell.

And the Yellow-Eyed Demon closes the distance, now standing over Dean. Holding the COLT PISTOL at his side. Smiles, in that casual, bemused way we love to hate.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

So, Dean, I gotta thank you. See, Demons can't resurrect people-- not unless a deal's made. I know, I know, the red tape, it'll drive you nuts. But thanks to you, Sammy's back in rotation. I wasn't counting on it... but still, I'm glad. I'm glad he's my guy. I liked him better than Jake anyhow.

Dean looks up at the Demon with pure hatred.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

But tell me. You ever hear the expression-- if a deal's too good to be true, it probably is?

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

You call that deal good?

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Better shake than your Dad ever got. You never wondered why? I'm surprised at you.

The Yellow-Eyed Demon leans over, draws close to Dean. In his face. As if imparting a secret.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

I mean, you saw what your brother did to Jake. Cold, man, cold.

(beat)

How sure are you, that what you brought back, is 100% Sam?

CLOSE ON DEAN. Reacting to this. He throws a look over to--

CLOSE ON SAM. Watching them. Worried about his brother.

SAM'S POV. The Yellow-Eyed Demon, standing in front of Dean. They're conversing. He can't hear what they're saying.

BACK WITH DEAN AND THE DEMON

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

... I mean, you of all people should know-- what's dead should stay dead.

Dean tries, and fails, to conceal his terrified reaction to this. The Yellow-Eyed Demon stands back up.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

Anyway. Thanks a bunch. I knew I kept you alive for a reason. Until now, anyway.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Wounded. Broken. When he notices something... a VAGUE FIGURE, BLURRY around the edges, like it were OUT OF FOCUS in a focused world. It steps up, behind the Demon. Over his shoulder. The Demon doesn't notice.

YELLOW-EYED DEMON

I couldn't have done it, without your pathetic, self-loathing, self-destructive drive to sacrifice yourself for your family.

(CONTINUED)



26A CONTINUED: (3)

26A

Now the Demon lifts the Colt. Aims it point blank at Dean's face. About to fire. When...

CLOSE ON DEAN. His eyes widen... he sees something incredible. Impossible.

ANGLE. That vague, out of focus FIGURE SNAPS to FOCUS.

It's JOHN WINCHESTER! (Dressed in typical John garb).

Without a moment to spare, John BEAR HUGS the DEMON from BEHIND! But John's spectral arms go right through the Demon's possessed-human BODY.

Dean. Watching in shock and wonder.

The possessed-human BODY SLUMPS forward, suddenly as limp and lifeless as a rag doll. It collapses to the ground.

REVEALING-- the SWIRLING BLACK-SMOKE HUMANOID FIGURE. It's the DEMON ITSELF, no longer hiding inside a human body!

CLOSE ON: the COLT falls into the dirt as well!

John HOLDS the black figure tight, like riding a whirlwind.

The SWIRLING-SMOKE, BLACK HUMANOID FIGURE finally breaks free with his arms, knocking John aside.

John STUMBLES back, sitting down hard into the dirt.

The SWIRLING-SMOKE BLACK FIGURE quickly (VERY quickly) DARTS back into the mouth of the human meat-suit body. The repossessed body ANIMATES to life again. LEAPS to its feet.

It gives Dean a FURIOUS look... which quickly turns to SHOCK.

As we REVEAL-- Dean is still on the ground, weak, beat to shit, but he's HOLDING the COLT! POINT BLANK at the DEMON!

And he FIRES!

VFX SHOT. The BULLET, inside the BARREL. It IGNITES. We TRAVEL BACK WITH IT, as it ROCKETS OUT OF THE GUN!!

The Demon is HIT-- a PERFECT SHOT-- RIGHT IN THE HEART.

The Demon stumbles back... more surprised than angry... he can't believe this has actually happened... a beat... like waiting for a grenade to detonate... then--

(CONTINUED)

26A CONTINUED: (4)

26A

A CRACKLE of YELLOW ELECTRICITY ARCS from the WOUND, all over his BODY... feeling appropriately climactic...

And then the Demon COLLAPSES to the ground. Eyes wide and glassy. And very, very dead.

CLOSE ON HIS EYES. As the YELLOW EYES FADE AWAY. Leaving dead, normal looking human pupils behind.

SAM

He's suddenly free. He drops to his knees. He rises up again. But the entire time... he doesn't take his eyes off his Father. He's emotional, shocked.

ELLEN AND BOBBY

Finally, with GREAT EFFORT, they're able to CLOSE THE DOUBLE DOORS. STEMMING the tide.

The concentric circles on the door spin and counter-spin. We hear the METALLIC CLICKS and GEARS of an ELABORATE INTERNAL MECHANISM locking the doors securely into place.

They glance over to Dean... and stop in their tracks, shocked... they, too, see John Winchester.

DEAN

He rises to his feet. And stands face to face with his FATHER. He's emotional.

(The swirling, background phantoms are mostly gone. Maybe one or two more darting away into the night, if that.)

CLOSE ON JOHN. He's unable to speak. But he gives his eldest SON a long, proud look. A decades-old crime avenged. A family destiny fulfilled. And they did it together.

CLOSE ON DEAN. He, too, feels the huge weight of this moment.

Then... John turns his head, gives Sam a NOD.

CLOSE ON SAM. Moving forward, towards his Father. He nods back, emotional.

Then... John turns back to Dean. Gives him one last DEEP, SOLEMN, MEANINGFUL NOD. Speaking SILENT VOLUMES. He places his hand on his son's shoulder. Draw it out. Milk it.

(CONTINUED)

26A CONTINUED: (5)

26A

And then finally... John steps back... and DISSIPATES INTO NOTHINGNESS.

DEAN. The REFLECTED LIGHT GOES dark against his face.

ANGLE. Where John stood... there's now only empty space.

CLOSE ON SAM. Taking in the significance of this moment.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Lost in his thoughts. OFF this--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

27 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

27

The Black Smoke, the Demons, have all dissipated.

ANGLE. The Yellow Eyed Demon, or his meat suit, anyway. Dead. Sam and Dean stand over him, taking in the ENORMITY of the moment. But Dean's still a smart-ass, of course.

DEAN

Well. Check that off the to-do list.

SAM

(impressed, grateful)

That was a helluva shot. You did it.

DEAN

(he means Dad and Sam)

I didn't do it alone.

SAM

Dad... you think Dad really climbed out of hell?

DEAN

A door was open. And if anyone was stubborn enough to do it, it'd be him.

SAM

Where do you think he is now?

DEAN

I don't know.

Beat. Dean and Sam both hope it's someplace better.

Then... Sam's awed, at a loss for words, at this momentous occasion--

SAM

I... I kinda can't believe it. Our whole lives, everything, has been prepping for this, and now... I don't really know what to say.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

DEAN

I do.

Dean drops down. Looks at the Demon's vacant face with GRIM SATISFACTION.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

DEAN

That was for our Mom, you sonofabitch.

BOBBY AND ELLEN

Bobby holds an EMF meter. He scans it over the doors of the crypt.

CLOSE ON METER. The needle is CRAZY OFF THE CHARTS. It emits a WHINE like we've never heard before.

Bobby gives Ellen a deadpan look. Then tosses the fucking thing over his shoulder.

27A EXT. OUTSIDE CEMETERY - NIGHT

27A

Sam and Dean reach the parked Impala. (Beside Bobby's PICK-UP.) The cars were hidden behind a cluster of trees.

Sam leans against the Impala, troubled by something. A quiet moment, then... Sam's got something on his mind...

SAM

You know, when... Jake saw me... it was like he saw a ghost. You heard him, he said he killed me.

DEAN

Glad he was wrong.

SAM

I don't think he was.

(then)

Dean. What happened? After I was stabbed?

DEAN

I already told you.

SAM

Not everything.

DEAN

Sam, we just killed the Demon. Can't we celebrate for one minute?

SAM

Did I die? Did you... did you sell your soul for me? Like Dad did for you?

(CONTINUED)

27A

CONTINUED:

27A

DEAN

Sam--

SAM

Tell me the truth.

Dean doesn't answer. But he can't meet Sam's gaze, either. And Sam can read his brother; can see the truth. Sam REACTS to this PAINFUL REVELATION. A long beat.

SAM

How long you get?

Dean still doesn't answer.

SAM

Dean.

DEAN

(finally--)

One year. I got one year.

SAM

You... you shouldn't have done that. How could you do that?

Dean's expression is pleading. Heartbreaking.

DEAN

Please... please don't be mad, Sammy. I had to... I had to look out for you. It's my job.

A long beat. Then Sam looks to Dean. And he's not angry, or bitter, or acrimonious. He's kind. Brotherly. Loving.

SAM

And what do you think my job is?

That wasn't the response or reaction Dean was expecting.

DEAN

What...?

SAM

Dean. You save my life, over and over... you sacrifice everything for me. Don't you think I'd do the same for you?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27A

CONTINUED: (2)

27A

SAM (CONT'D)

(solemn pledge)

You're my big brother. There's nothing I wouldn't do for you. And I don't care what it takes-- I'm getting you out of this.

Dean looks at Sam. Long beat. Then, with a gentle smile--

SAM

Guess I gotta save your ass for a change.

Dean takes a beat. Looks at Sam. This is something Dean desperately needed to hear. Maybe he's worthy of salvation, too. He smiles back, in extreme gratitude. A real moment.

Bobby and Ellen ENTER the scene, stepping up to the boys.

ELLEN

Well... Yellow-Eyed Demon might be dead... but a lot more got through that gate.

DEAN

How many, do you think?

SAM

A hundred? Two hundred?

(beat)

It's an army. He's unleashed an army.

The Demon's words ring in Sam's ears-- armies need leaders. A beat: Sam worries about his fate; Dean worries about Sam. Both keep their concern private from the other. Then--

BOBBY

Hope to hell you boys are ready.  
'Cause the war's just begun.

Sam pivots to Dean, gives him a worried look. But Dean only smiles a big, charming, scoundrel's smile. At Sam. Then at Bobby and Ellen.

Then he turns, OPENS the IMPALA'S TRUNK--

DEAN

Well then.

28

INT. INSIDE IMPALA'S TRUNK - NIGHT

28

Looking up at Sam and Dean... an EXACT MIRROR of the final shot of the PILOT.

(CONTINUED)



28

CONTINUED:

28

Except this time, it's Dean who says the last word. He tosses the COLT into the trunk. Energized and ready for the fight--

DEAN

We got work to do.

Dean SLAMS the TRUNK DOWN, which takes us to--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...