

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #402

"Are You There, God? It's Me, Dean Winchester"

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*Chi Gattuso  
"RON"*



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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	07/03/08	Full Script

Episode #402 "Are You There, God? It's Me, Dean Winchester"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

BOBBY SINGER  
RUBY  
CASTIEL  
MEG MASTERS  
VICTOR HENRIKSEN  
RONALD REZNICK

JED PARSON  
OLIVIA  
TWIN 1  
TWIN 2  
GHOSTLY WOMAN (N.S.)  
YOUNG MAN (N.S.)  
FEMALE GHOST (N.S.)

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

JIM BEAVER  
GENEVIEVE CORTESE  
MISHA COLLINS  
NICKI AYCOX  
C. MALIK WHITFIELD  
CHRIS GAUTHIER

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Are You There, God? It's Me, Dean Winchester"

\*

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. JED'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1-

SFX: CANNED SITCOM LAUGHTER. Some old Nick-at-Nite-y show.

WE PAN OVER the lived-in, blue-collar bachelor pad, awash in shifting bluish television light... to FIND -

JED LASSITER, DOZING in a LA-Z-BOY RECLINER in front of the TV. Jed's a no-fuss, Pabst Blue Ribbon-type - fixes his own car, probably owes someone fifty bucks in sports bets. \*

The TV FLICKERS. A SHARP STATIC HIT OR TWO; then back to channel.

ON JED. He stirs in his sleep. Then settles.

And then, throughout the room, the LIGHTS FLICKER. Uh-oh.

Jed sits up in one smooth motion. Wide awake. Not scared or anything - just aware that something weird is going on.

And then - he SHIVERS. It's suddenly really COLD in here. So cold - his breath comes out in a puff of WHITE STEAM.

Jed rises. Alert, still calm - still not freaking out. He crosses the room. Beelines for a COAT CLOSET. Opens it -

REVEALING a ROW OF GUNS, sacks of ROCK SALT, jugs of HOLY WATER, OCCULT TALISMANS. Holy shit - Jed's a HUNTER!

Cool as the pro we now know him to be, Jed reaches for an EMF METER. Checks it. What he sees raises an eyebrow.

ON THE EMF METER. The NEEDLE is RED-LINING WILDLY.

ON JED. Calmly assessing. That can't be good.

He grabs a shotgun, begins to methodically load it from a BATTERED METAL CASE of ROCK SALT SHELLS. When suddenly -

BRRRRING! Phone rings! Jed JOLTS slightly, then recovers.

JED'S PHONE MESSAGE

Leave a message.

(EEEEEEEEEP)

(CONTINUED)



1

BOBBY SINGER (V.O.)  
Jed. Bobby Singer. Call me back,  
would ya, I got something big, I  
could use your help.

Click. Bobby hangs up.

JED  
Little busy right now, Bobby.

Jed finishes loading his gun. Tense. BEAT. And then... Jed \*  
senses something behind him.... \*

Jed spins, weapon up -

A GHOSTLY WOMAN stands in the center of the room. 20s,  
pretty, white dress - HORRIFICALLY SLIT THROAT.

CLOSE ON JED. His breath CATCHES. Eyes widen. He KNOWS  
her. And for whatever reason - his reserve crumbles.

JED  
You -

ON THE WOMAN. As she stares at Jed, her form FLICKERS OUT -  
disappears. Then SNAPS BACK - and she's a foot CLOSER to  
Jed.

ON JED. No longer cool. Utterly TERRIFIED. He scrambles  
back... BLAM! FIRES rocks salt at her as he backs away -

With a queasy STUTTERING motion, she DISSIPATES -

Jed moves fast. GRABS a SALT SACK. Lays a CIRCLE OF SALT  
around himself. He stands within it. Safe, but deeply  
shaken. A tense, silent BEAT. And then, suddenly -

WHAM! A heavy DESK slides across the floor, ALL ON ITS OWN!  
It SLAMS into Jed, knocking him RIGHT OUTTA the circle!

Jed falls to the ground - the Woman appears over him -

OFF JED'S GASP OF TERROR -

BLACKOUT!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - DAY (DAY 2) 2

On one end of the room, BOBBY SINGER works through a stack of dusty BOOKS.

Across the room, SAM and DEAN WINCHESTER and a PIZZA. For once, Dean's too preoccupied to eat. Sam watches him PACE. -

DEAN

All I know is, I wasn't Groped By An Angel, okay?

SAM

Why do you think this... Castiel... would lie about it?

DEAN

Maybe he was some kinda demon. Demons lie.

SAM

A demon who's immune to salt rounds? And devil's traps?

Dean shrugs, like "Sure - could be."

SAM

And Ruby's knife? Lilith's scared of that thing.

DEAN

Come on, Sam, don't you think if angels were real - some hunter woulda seen one, at some point, ever?

SAM

Well, you just did.

Dean stops pacing. Stares at Sam, annoyed by his reasonable, thoughtful tone.

DEAN

I'm trying to come up with a theory here - work with me.

SAM

Dean, we have a theory.

DEAN

One with less fairy dust please.

(CONTINUED)



2

SAM

Look - I'm not saying we know for  
sure -

DEAN

(snapping)

Exactly: we don't know. So I'm not  
just gonna believe this thing's an  
angel of the frickin' lord cause he  
says so!

BOBBY

You two chuckleheads wanna keep  
arguin' religion, or you wanna come  
take a look at this?

The boys look to Bobby, who fixes them with a dry "enough  
squabbling" look and gestures for them to join him.

Sam and Dean head over. Bobby turns the book to face Dean.

ON THE BOOK. A crumbling ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPT depicting a  
MAN being pulled from a FIERY HELL by a MALE, WINGED ANGEL.  
The Angel grasps the Man by the SHOULDER - there's a small  
GOLD-LEAF FLAME at the contact point.

ON DEAN. Flexing his shoulder uncomfortably. He looks away.

BOBBY

I got a stack of lore here.  
Biblical, pre-biblical - some of  
it's in damn cuneiform.

(then)

All of it says an angel can snatch  
a soul from the pit.

Sam grabs another of the books, scans the images, fascinated.

DEAN

(to Bobby, sharp)  
What else?

BOBBY

What else what?

DEAN

Coulda done it?

BOBBY

Airlift your ass outta the hot box?  
Far as I can tell, nothing.

(CONTINUED)

ON DEAN. Taken aback. He's reeling. Doesn't know what to think anymore. There's too much evidence here to just deny.

SAM

Dean. This is good news.

Dean looks at Sam, baffled. Doesn't feel good to him.

DEAN

How?

SAM

I mean for once this isn't another round of demon crap. Maybe... you were saved by one of the good guys.

Dean stares at his little brother. Taking in his ease, his simple conviction.

DEAN

Say it's true. Say there's angels.

(Sam nods)

Then - what - there's a God?

BOBBY

(shrugging)

At this point? Vegas money's on yeah.

Dean looks from Bobby to Sam - they're both so damn calm about this. He's frustrated; genuinely upset.

DEAN

I dunno, man...

SAM

Look, I know you're not exactly a choir boy about this stuff - but this is becoming less and less about faith and more and more about proof-

DEAN

Proof? Proof there's a God who gives a crap about me personally? Well I'm sorry but I don't buy it.

SAM

What are you talking about?

DEAN

(vulnerable)

Why me?

(CONTINUED)

Dean can't look at Sam, or Bobby.

DEAN

If there is a God... why would he give a crap about me?

SAM

Dean -

DEAN

(cutting him off; totally vulnerable)

Look, I saved some people, I figure that makes up for the stealing and all the chicks I ditched, but - why do I deserve to get saved? I'm just a regular guy.

SAM

Apparently... you're a regular guy who's important to the man upstairs.

DEAN

Well... that creeps me out. I don't like getting singled out at birthday parties - much less by God.

SAM

Well, too bad, 'cause He clearly wants you to strap on your party hat.

Dean meets Sam's eyes. Struggling to wrap his head around this.

Then, Dean sighs. Shakes his head. Looks to Bobby.

DEAN

Fine. What do we know about angels?

Bobby throws Dean a pointed look. Then drops a LARGE STACK of MUSTY OLD BOOKS in front of the boys.

BOBBY

Start reading.

OFF Dean, eyeing the humongo stack...

3 EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY 3

Sam climbs out of the parked IMPALA, on CELL PHONE to Dean -

SAM  
Yes, I'll get chips...  
(then)  
When have I ever forgotten the pie?

Sam SLAMS the door, turns -

- and nearly RUNS INTO the WOMAN standing right behind him!  
It's RUBY (possessing the woman from Episode 401).

RUBY  
Hey.

SAM  
(quickly, into phone)  
Look, gotta go.

Sam hangs up on Dean.

RUBY  
Is it true?

SAM  
Is what true?

RUBY  
Did an angel rescue Dean?

SAM  
You heard?

RUBY  
Who hasn't.

SAM  
Look, we're not a hundred percent  
sure, but... I think so.

ON RUBY. Going pale.

RUBY  
'Kay.  
(then)  
Buh-bye, Sam.

Ruby turns to go - Sam stops her -

SAM  
Hold on -

(CONTINUED)

3

Ruby's quietly dead serious. She's earnest and scared.

RUBY

Sam. They're angels. I'm a demon.  
They're not gonna care if I'm  
helpful. They smite first, ask  
questions later.

ON SAM. Absorbing this.

SAM

What do you know about them?

RUBY

Not much. Never met one. Don't  
wanna. All I know is, they scare  
the holy hell outta me.  
(then, as she turns to go)  
Watch yourself, Sam.

Sam gives Ruby a puzzled look, like "Why?!"

SAM

I'm not scared of angels.

Ruby gives Sam a look, like "You should be." Then, she goes.

OFF SAM, troubled...

4

EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY

4

Sam pulls up in the Impala. Bobby and Dean approach. Bobby  
leans in the open window as Sam parks -

BOBBY

Keep the engine running.

SAM

Why, what's going on?

BOBBY

Got a buddy, one state over - Jed  
Lassiter. Been trying to reach him  
for three days about the angel  
thing. Not like him to ignore this  
many calls. We're going to check  
it out.

SAM

Jed Lassiter... Hunter, right?

(CONTINUED)



4

BOBBY  
(nodding)  
Follow my car.

Bobby heads to his car, as -

DEAN  
Move over.

Sam moves as Dean takes over the driver's seat. Dean grabs the convenience store bag, peeks in -

DEAN  
Dude - where's the pie?!

OFF Dean, seriously annoyed as he peels out -

5

INT. JED'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

5

ON THE FRONT DOOR. Sounds of the LOCK BEING PICKED. The door SWINGS OPEN, REVEALING Sam, Dean and Bobby.

BOBBY  
Jed?

Bobby takes a few steps into the house - and FREEZES.

Our boys come in right behind him - and they FREEZE, TOO.

ON THE DOORWAY INTO THE LIVING ROOM. GORE SPATTER all over the walls. We PAN DOWN over the copious blood to FIND - JED'S CORPSE splayed out, face up. His abdomen RIPPED OPEN. (Think "Alien"-bursting-outta-the-belly type gore.) Eeeeeew.

ON BOBBY. Quietly, deeply shaken by the sight. \*

He turns and walks back out of the house. We see him PULL OUT HIS CELL PHONE as he exits. \*

Dean watches him go - is Bobby okay? Calls after him - \*

DEAN  
Bobby? \*

Sam and Dean exchange a grim look. Then, re: the corpse - \*

DEAN  
What do you think did that?

Sam CROUCHES over the corpse. Looks it over. Shakes his head - he has no idea.

Sam and Dean walk past Jed's corpse, into -

6 INT. JED'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 6

- where they come upon his SALT CIRCLE, now partially SCATTERED. The SALT SACK on the floor nearby.

Sam and Dean clock it, exchange a look.

Sam spots the AJAR coat closet - beelines for it. Picks something up off the floor...

SAM

Jed was rocking the EMF reader.

Sam takes an assessing look around: shattered LIGHTS, TV.

SAM

So, spirit activity.

DEAN

On steroids. Never seen a ghost do that to a person.

Just then, Bobby appears. Seriously worried.

DEAN

What's up?

BOBBY

Just called some hunters nearby...

DEAN

Good - we could use the help -

BOBBY

(nods)

Except - they're not answering their phones either.

Sam and Dean exchange a sharp look.

SAM

Something's up - isn't it.

BOBBY

Ya think?

7 INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - DAY 7

ON AN ANSWERING MACHINE as it BEEPS, recording:

DEAN (V.O.)

Olivia, Dean Winchester again,  
friend of Bobby Singer's...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7

DEAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
look, we think something's  
happening, and we think it's  
happening to hunters. Just wanna  
make sure you're okay - call me  
back -

BLAM! ROCKSALT HITS the machine, KNOCKING it off the table!  
It was shot by -

OLIVIA. Athletic female hunter, wielding a SAWED-OFF. The  
weapon is pointed at THE HALLWAY (the answering machine is on  
a TABLE nearby, so it got sprayed), at -

A GHOSTLY YOUNG MAN. Face VICIOUSLY CLAWED, t-shirt BLOODY.

BLAM! She shoots again! The Young Man DISSIPATES.

CLOSE ON OLIVIA. Her eyes filling with tears. We don't know  
why, but the sight of that Young Man affects her deeply.

OLIVIA  
(quietly, as if to him)  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry....

Olivia snaps out of it. Moves fast. Grabs a SALT SACK.  
Starts laying a SALT LINE in the door to the hallway, just as  
the Young Man REAPPEARS at the far end of the hallway...

In STUTTERING MOTION, he approaches - but she FINISHES the  
salt line JUST IN TIME. He STOPS SHORT. Unable to cross the  
salt line. He stares at her, silent, accusatory.

Olivia's crying as she backs away from him...

OLIVIA  
I'm sorry...

Suddenly - A SECOND GHOST appears BEHIND HER! FEMALE (same  
CLAW WOUNDS). Olivia SHRIEKS - the Female LAUNCHES FOR HER -

- and DISAPPEARS! What the fuck?!

Olivia looks around wildly... then, suddenly - GASPS - as -

ONE HAND PRESSES against her belly from the INSIDE... pushing  
its way THROUGH....

Olivia opens her mouth - BLOOD RUNS OUT as she SCREAMS...

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

8 EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 8

Sam and Dean walk away from the house. Both disturbed and a little sickened by what they just saw inside. Dean's MID-CALL to Bobby -

DEAN

Yeah, we're at Olivia's. Not pretty. She looked even worse than Jed. What about you?

9 INT. BOBBY'S CAR - NIGHT - PMP 9

Bobby drives and talks to Dean.

INTERCUT BOBBY AND DEAN.

BOBBY

I checked on Carl Bates and R.C. Adams.

(grimly)

They've redecorated. In red.

Dean meets Sam's eyes when he hears this. Sam gets it - Dean's hearing bad news.

DEAN

What the hell's going on here? Why would a bunch of ghosts suddenly wanna gank off-duty hunters?

BOBBY

I dunno. Until we find out, better get your asses to my place.

DEAN

On our way.

Dean hangs up, as they reach the Impala. Climb in, and Dean PEELS OUT. As they drive off -

WIDEN TO REVEAL... SOMEONE STANDING THERE, WATCHING THEM. (We just see TORSO and ARM, in FOREGROUND OF FRAME.) Uh-oh.

10 EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT 10

The Impala is parked at a pump in the deserted station.

Dean SLEEPS SOUNDLY in the passenger seat. Sam's filling the gas tank.

(CONTINUED)



10

Sam leaves the Impala to fill up, heads to the MEN'S RESTROOM...

11

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

11

Sam at a SINK. He GLANCES at his reflection, then LOOKS DOWN to TURN ON the tap and WASH HIS HANDS.

ON SAM'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR. As Sam reaches for the SOAP DISPENSER... a SHIVER runs through him. And suddenly - it's SO COLD that we can SEE HIS BREATH. As quick as you're reading this sentence - the mirror FROSTS OVER.

Sam looks up at the mirror. What the fuck?! He WIPES a hand over the frost - and sees, in the REFLECTION -

A FIGURE STANDING RIGHT BEHIND HIM!

Sam spins to face the figure -

CLOSE ON SAM. His eyes widening in shock and recognition.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
Hi, Sam. Been a while.

Yup, it's our adversary-turned-ally, FBI AGENT VICTOR HENRIKSEN. Last seen in a wash of lethal white light emanating from Lilith's hand in "Jus In Bello."

Sam stares. Is Henriksen real - or is he a ghost...

SAM  
Henriksen?! Are you - did you...

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
I didn't survive, if that's what you're asking.

He FLICKERS in typical ghost fashion. Then smiles sadly.

ON SAM. Real, deep regret.

SAM  
I'm sorry.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
(soft)  
I know you are.

SAM  
If we'd known Lilith was coming...

(CONTINUED)



AGENT HENRIKSEN  
...you wouldn'ta left a half dozen  
innocent people in that station to  
die in your place.

CLOSE ON SAM. Fighting back emotion. Remembering those  
people.

Agent Henriksen steps closer to Sam.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
I got a message for you, Sam.

Sam nods, listening, vulnerable.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
You did this to me. It was your  
fault. She was after you - and I  
paid the price -

Sam backs up, shocked -

SAM  
I didn't -

Henriksen advances immediately, with a quiet and lethal fury -

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
You left us there to die.

ON SAM. That lands like a punch. And in that moment -

WHAM! Henriksen SHOVES Sam with SUPERNATURAL STRENGTH. Sam  
FLIES into the WALL - CRUMPLES -

Henriksen is SUDDENLY RIGHT THERE, YANKS Sam back up -

QUICK CLOSE UP. Henriksen's hand, gripping Sam's SHIRT. WE  
CLOCK something odd. A small DISTINCTIVE SYMBOL on the thumb-  
side of his WRIST. RAISED IN THE SKIN, like a BRAND.

Henriksen SLAMS Sam into a MIRROR, CRACKING it -

and BASHES his head against the sink. BAM! And AGAIN - BAM!

Henriksen TOSSES Sam down - Sam HITS THE GROUND. Henriksen  
advances toward him...

BLAM! A BLAST OF ROCK SALT! Henriksen DISSIPATES -

REVEALING DEAN, in the DOORWAY, holding a shotgun.

Our boys lock eyes. Holy fuck.

12 INT. IMPALA - NIGHT - PMP

12

Dean drives. Cell phone to his ear. Worried.

Sam's gingerly holding a cloth to a CUT over his eye. Physically banged up - but more than that. Shaken.

Dean hangs up his cell - and immediately hits REDIAL.

DEAN  
Damnit. Pick up, Bobby.

Dean throws a concerned look at Sam.

DEAN  
You okay? How many fingers am I holding up?

SAM  
None. I'll be fine.

Sam looks out the window. Trying to shake off the bad feeling. But he can't.

DEAN  
Henriksen.

SAM  
Yup.

DEAN  
Why? What does he want?

SAM  
Revenge. 'Cause we got him killed.

Dean throws Sam a quick, sharp look.

DEAN  
Sam -

SAM  
We did.

DEAN  
Okay, stop right there.

Dean hangs up, hits redial as he speaks.

DEAN  
We're not talking about that.  
We're not thinking about it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

DEAN (CONT'D)

Whatever the hell's going on here -  
it's happening to us now. And - I  
can't get a hold of Bobby. So -  
think answers, or don't think.

Sam takes a deep breath. Nods. Pulling himself together.

OFF DEAN, trying Bobby's number again...

13 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

13

ON BOBBY'S PHONE. It starts to ring ONCE - then CUTS OFF  
ABRUPTLY. Not surprising, since -

The LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING, the RADIO'S FLIPPING CHANNELS.  
We're in a world of GHOST PORTENTS.

WE PAN OVER THE WINDOWS as they RAPIDLY FROST OVER...

And FIND BOBBY, standing in the doorway. Clutching a  
FIREPLACE ANDIRON. Tense. Breathing shallowly - and then,  
WE SEE his breath come out in a VISIBLE COLD STREAM... Bobby  
LISTENS...

SFX: BEHIND THE WALL. A RUSTLING SOUND. WHISPERING. Like  
someone MOVING FURTIVELY in the next room.

Bobby PIVOTS in that direction -

The sound abruptly STOPS.

And then -

SFX: From THE OTHER DIRECTION. Behind the OPPOSITE WALL (or  
door; whatever the set gives us). More RUSTLING. A WHISPER,  
slightly LOUDER - can't make out words.

Bobby pivots in that direction - LISTENS... NOTHING.

Bobby takes a step... Hears a faint, childish GIGGLE behind  
him. His eyes widen - he SPINS - nothing there - but then -

The GHOSTLY SOUNDS start coming from EVERYWHERE -

QUICK CUTS - CLOSE ON BOBBY as he PIVOTS and TURNS in the  
directions of the sounds that are suddenly ALL AROUND HIM:  
whispering, HISSING, SCAMPERING FOOTSTEPS...

Bobby's not just gonna stand there - he moves quickly to -

14 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

14

- which is suddenly, disturbingly SILENT.

(CONTINUED)

Bobby moves cautiously, toward the stairs... when -

Bobby FREEZES IN DISBELIEF.

BOBBY'S POV. THE STAIRCASE. A CHILD'S RED RUBBER BALL bounces smoothly down the stairs, ALL ON ITS OWN.

ON BOBBY. What. The fuck.

The ball hits the floor - and immediately ROLLS, slowly and smoothly, right to Bobby...

...and STOPS, right at his feet.

CLOSE ON BOBBY. Freaking out. He spins around -

Two CHILDREN. (Ideally) TWINS. HOLDING HANDS. Staring right at Bobby.

OFF BOBBY'S FACE - recognition, grief, HORROR -

15 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAWN (DAY 3) 15

Sam and Dean enter through the BACK DOOR, holding SHOTGUNS.

DEAN  
Bobby? Bobby!

No answer. The house is still.

Our boys move quickly through the house -

16 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 16

At the bottom of the stairs, they come upon Bobby's ANDIRON, lying abandoned on the floor. Our boys exchange a look.

Dean looks toward the staircase.

DEAN  
I'll go. You check outside.

Sam nods. He exits, as Dean heads up the stairs.

17 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 17

As Dean hits the top of the steps -

DEAN  
Bobby?

No answer. The hallway is long - a few DOORS on each side, all AJAR. Iron light hanging from the ceiling by a chain.

(CONTINUED)



Dean steps into the hallway -

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! Every door suddenly SLAMS SHUT!

ON DEAN. Reacting. He lifts his gun, takes a few cautious steps.

DEAN

Bobby! You up here?

The LIGHTS FLICKER. Something's up here.

Dean TENSES. Suddenly COLD. His breath a VISIBLE PUFF.

Dean turns.... TENSE MUSIC BUILDS... nothing. The suspense is killing us.

DEAN

Come on out - whoever you are -

And right behind Dean -

FEMALE VOICE

Dean Winchester. Still so bossy.

Dean's eyes narrow. That voice is FAMILIAR. He turns -

A young woman - blonde, pretty, collegiate preppy - stands there. MEG MASTERS. The girl who, possessed by a demon, pursued the boys ruthlessly throughout Season One.

ON DEAN. Struggling to place her.

MEG

Don't you recognize me? This is what I looked like before that demon cut off all my hair and dressed me like a slut.

Dean's eyes widen. Holy shit.

DEAN

Meg.

MEG

Hi.

Meg smiles.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

18 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS 18

Meg holds up her hands to Dean in an "I'm harmless" gesture.

MEG

It's okay. I'm not a demon.

DEAN

(realizing)

You're the girl the demon possessed.

MEG

Meg Masters. Nice to finally talk to you when I'm not, you know, choking on my own blood.

Meg takes a step toward Dean. He's not taking any chances - he takes a step back. She watches him curiously.

MEG

It's okay, Dean. Seriously. I'm just a college girl. Sorry - was. Walking home one night, got jumped by this smoke... next thing I know - I'm a prisoner in here.

Meg taps her temple, indicating - a prisoner inside her head.

MEG

(vulnerable)

You know, I was awake. I had to watch... while she murdered people.

ON DEAN. As it sinks in - what she went through.

DEAN

Meg... I'm sorry.

Meg meets Dean's eyes. She's agitated, stricken - he doesn't fully get it yet.

MEG

Oh, yeah - so sorry you had me thrown off a building.

ON DEAN. Seeing it from her perspective for the first time. Jesus.

DEAN

We thought -

(CONTINUED)

18

MEG  
No - you didn't think.  
(then)  
I kept waiting - praying... I was  
trapped in there, screaming at you -  
just help me, please! You're  
supposed to help people, Dean, why  
didn't you help me?

ON DEAN. As that hits him hard. It's devastating.

DEAN  
Meg. I'm sorry. I didn't -

MEG  
(cutting him off; furious)  
Stop saying you're sorry!

Meg LAUNCHES at Dean with STUTTERY-RAMPED SPEED - and SHOVES  
HIM HARD. Dean FLIES BACK -

OFF DEAN, HITTING THE WALL HARD -

19 EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY 19

Sam walks cautiously through. Gun in hand. The place looks  
DESERTED. It's EERILY QUIET.

Sam walks past a LARGE PILE OF TOTALLED CARS...

All the way at THE TOP OF THAT PILE: a VAN, PARTIALLY CRUSHED  
in some kind of heinous accident.

PUSH IN ON THE VAN...

20 INT. CRUSHED VAN - CONTINUOUS 20

...where Bobby is TRAPPED. The interior is claustrophobic  
twisted METAL - the van's TOTALLED - less car and more  
coffin. Door BUCKLED IN. A few SHAFTS OF LIGHT from CRACKS  
in the van's body.

Bobby is PINNED with SUPERNATURAL FORCE by the TWINS. They  
are NESTLED, one child up against each of Bobby's shoulders.  
Their STRINGY HAIR against his cheeks. He can barely move.

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S FACE. Eyes wide with fear. TWIN ONE has a  
small, DIRTY HAND clamped over Bobby's mouth so he can't  
scream. (If we're eagle-eyed, we'll notice the Twins have  
the SAME SYMBOL on the wrist that we saw on Henriksen.)

Twin One WHISPERS in Bobby's ear -

(CONTINUED)

TWIN ONE  
 Are you scared, Bobby?

Twin Two whispers in the other ear -

TWIN TWO  
 We were scared, Bobby.

TWIN ONE  
 When the monster came for us -

TWIN TWO  
 And grabbed us tight -

TWIN ONE  
 And we couldn't even scream.

ON BOBBY. Overwhelmed with grief and regret. Reliving what must have been his worst hunt ever.

TWIN TWO  
 You were right there, Bobby -

TWIN ONE  
 You were in the house -

TWIN TWO  
 You were so close -

TWIN ONE  
 You could have saved us, Bobby.

Bobby's overcome. He fights back emotion. \*

21 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 21

Dean, on the ground, attempts to reach for his rock-salt gun.

WHAM! Meg KICKS him in the gut. He DOUBLES OVER.

Meg stands over Dean. Assessing him with cold, hard anger. (And when she leans over him, we CLOCK that same BRAND on her wrist as on all the other ghosts in this episode.) She speaks quietly - the intimate, furious truth.

DEAN  
 Meg - I'm -

She KICKS him again, knocking the air right outta him. Dean struggles to breathe through the pain.

DEAN  
 We didn't know -

(CONTINUED)

MEG  
No, you just attacked. You ever  
think there was a girl in here? No-  
you charged in, slashing and  
burning.

(disgusted)  
You think you're some kinda hero.

ON DEAN. Taking in Meg's words. The simple truth -

DEAN  
No. I don't.

MEG  
Damn right.

Meg gets right in Dean's face.

MEG  
You have any idea what it's like?  
Getting ridden for months by pure  
evil? While your family has no  
idea what happened to you - they're  
waiting by the phone -

DEAN  
We did the best we could.

KICKING him again - \*

21A INT. CRUSHED VAN - CONTINUOUS 21A \*

The Twins coo in Bobby's ear. He's utterly freaked. \*

TWIN ONE  
You walked right past that door. \*

TWIN TWO  
The monster had us - \*

TWIN ONE  
And you didn't find us - \*

TWIN TWO  
And now, they won't find you. \*

As Twin Two PINCHES BOBBY'S NOSE, cutting off his AIR - \*

21B INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 21B \*

Meg leans over Dean. Quiet, raw truth. Fury. \*

(CONTINUED)



MEG

It wasn't just me. I had a sister,  
Dean. A little sister.

\*  
\*

Dean starts to move - but stops when he hears this.

MEG

(total raw honesty)  
She worshipped me. You know how  
little siblings are, right? How  
they'd do anything for you?

ON DEAN. Fuck yes he knows.

MEG

She was never the same, once I  
disappeared. She just... she got  
lost. And then...

Meg leans down, close to Dean. Who is listening to Meg's  
story with growing horror. It's way too close to home.

MEG

When my body was lying in the  
morgue? Beat up, broken -  
mutilated? She was the one who had  
to identify me. You know what that  
did to her?

DEAN

Meg -

MEG

She killed herself.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Shock. Guilt. He's crushed.

Meg straightens. Shakes her head at Dean - angry, miserable.

MEG

Because of you, Dean. Because all  
you were thinking about was your  
family and your revenge and your  
demons. Fifty words of Latin, just  
a little sooner - I'd be alive. My  
baby sister would be alive.

ON DEAN. As that sinks in. Speechless.

MEG

It's not just our lives you ruined -  
the ones you couldn't save. It's  
our families. Our friends.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



MEG (CONT'D)

The people we were supposed to  
become. All that blood is on your  
hands, Dean.

Dean's reeling.

DEAN

You're right.

OFF MEG delivering a SWIFT, HARD KICK TO THE RIBS -

22 EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - CONTINUOUS 22

Again, Sam walks RIGHT PAST that pile of cars. We're  
screaming at him - *Bobby's in there!* He keeps walking...

But then... he doubles back. Stops by the pile of cars.

And... SHIVERS. It's WEIRDLY COLD, right in this spot.

Sam's eyes fall on the cars - and WIDEN.

He springs into action - GRABS a CROWBAR off the ground.  
RACES to the NEAREST CAR - FORCES open the trunk -

It's EMPTY. Shit.

QUICK CUT TO:

23 INT. CRUSHED VAN - CONTINUOUS 23

Bobby's losing consciousness fast...

CUT TO:

24 EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - CONTINUOUS 24

Sam stares at the empty trunk. Then looks around wildly - so  
many cars, so little time. Shit, shit, shit...

But then - he NOTICES - that tall pile of crushed cars.

SAM'S POV. PAN UP THE PILE... to the buckled back DOORS of  
the crushed van. ICY CONDENSATION has formed on their  
surface. The van is much colder than everything around it.

Sam springs into action - begins to SCALE the mountain of  
rusted, crushed cars... up the risky, unstable surface...

SAM

(then, yelling)

Bobby! Hold on -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam climbs up to the van... with difficulty, gets his crowbar into the back doors... with sheer adrenaline POPS them open -

REVEALING BOBBY! The TWIN GHOSTS still pinning him.

Sam reaches into the tight space for Bobby - the Twins SIT UP - in STUTTERING MOTION, Twin One CRAWLS SUPER-QUICK towards Sam (see "The Ring" when the girl crawls out of the well) -

And SHOVES Sam! Sam LOSES HIS BALANCE, FALLS - oh no! - but manages to GRAB the van's BUMPER. He's DANGLING by ONE ARM -

BOTH TWINS LAUNCH at Sam through the door of the van, their MOUTHS TWISTING HORRIBLY -

Sam SWINGS the iron crowbar - STRAIGHT THROUGH THE TWINS. The Twins SHRIEK - and DISSIPATE.

Sam DROPS the crowbar, exhausted. Scrambles for footing, pulls himself back up to the door of the van -

And meets Bobby's eyes. They share a shell-shocked look...

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dean's still on the ground. In pain, breathing with difficulty. He scrambles away from Meg -

Meg advances -

Dean pulls a HANDGUN out of his jeans. Points it up at Meg.

Meg LAUGHS OUT LOUD at the sight.

MEG

Come on, Dean, your brain get french-fried in Hell? Can't shoot me with bullets.

DEAN

Not shooting you.

Dean aims above Meg's head - at the CHAIN holding the IRON CHANDELIER LIGHT to the ceiling. He FIRES - \*

And the light PLUMMETS STRAIGHT DOWN -

THROUGH MEG. She DISSIPATES INSTANTLY.

Dean, catching his breath, indicating the light - \*

(CONTINUED)

25

DEAN  
(dry)  
Iron.

\*  
\*  
\*

26

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER 26

Bobby, Sam, Dean. All deeply shaken. They work quickly, pulling together WEAPONS and AMMO -

SAM  
So they're all people we know.

DEAN  
Not just know. People we couldn't save.

ON BOBBY. Trying to shake off the memory.

DEAN  
I saw something. On Meg. Did she have a tattoo, when she was alive?

SAM  
I don't think so.

DEAN  
She had this mark on her wrist - almost like a brand -

ON SAM: lightbulb.

SAM  
I saw a mark too. On Henriksen.

\*

BOBBY  
What'd it look like?

Sam grabs a piece of paper, sketches quickly...

Dean checks out the symbol. Nods.

\*

DEAN  
That's it.

\*  
\*

Sam hands the sketch to Bobby. Bobby's eyes narrow.

\*

BOBBY  
I mighta seen this before...

The LIGHTS FLICKER... something's coming.

Bobby moves quickly, grabbing several BOOKS off the shelves, loading them into Sam's arms.

(CONTINUED)

26

BOBBY

We gotta move. Follow me.

SAM

Where are we going?

Bobby throws him a patented look of deadpan annoyance.

BOBBY

Someplace safe, ya idjit.

Bobby and the boys head for the door...

27

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

27

ON THE STAIRS. Bobby, then Sam and Dean. Walking downstairs cautiously. Tense. Ready for ghosts to appear.

At the far end of the cluttered, dusty basement room, Bobby stops in front of...

A DOOR WE'VE NEVER SEEN. SOLID IRON. DEVIL'S TRAP on the floor and ceiling. OCCULT SYMBOLS across the doorframe.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Surprised. They've never seen it before.

Bobby opens the door and ushers them into -

28

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

28

SLAM! Bobby shuts the door. DEADBOLTS it.

Sam and Dean gaze around -

A supernatural nuclear bunker. Stakes; crossbows; knives; guns. Silver; iron; salt; holy water.

DEAN

Whoa.

Sam checks out the wall. RAPS on it. METAL, with a thick, translucent COATING...

SAM

Is that...

BOBBY

Solid iron - completely coated in salt. One hundred percent ghost-proof.

BOBBY'S POV. The two brothers, STARING at him.

(CONTINUED)



SAM  
You built a panic room.

BOBBY  
(defensive)  
I had a weekend off.

Our boys exchange a look.

DEAN  
Bobby?

BOBBY  
What?

DEAN  
You... are awesome.

Bobby suppresses a smile.

29 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - LATER

29

In the corner, Bobby's working on an ancient text. He's scrawling notes on the page next to the symbol Sam sketched.

Across the room, Sam and Dean pack rock salt into shotgun shells. A grimness hangs over them; they're deep in thought.

After a moment, Dean looks over at his little brother.

DEAN  
How you doin'?

Sam meets Dean's eyes. His expression says it: never worse.

DEAN  
Yeah, me too.

They go back to their work. BEAT. Then -

DEAN  
See? This is why I can't get behind God.

SAM  
What are you talking about?

DEAN  
If he doesn't exist - fine. Bad crap happens to good people, that's how it is. No rhyme, no reason, random, horrible, evil, I get it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



DEAN (CONT'D)

I can roll with that. But if he's  
out there...?

Dean shakes his head - frustration giving way to real anger.

DEAN

What's wrong with him? Where the  
 hell is he while decent people get  
 torn to shreds by terrible things  
 in the dark? How does he live with  
 himself? Why won't he help?

Sam's at a total loss.

Bobby looks up, shoots Dean a compassionate look - and, dry -

BOBBY

I ain't touching that one with a  
 ten foot pole.

(then)

Found it. That symbol you saw.  
 The brand on the ghosts.

Bobby shows the boys a page in his book. It's written in an  
 ANCIENT ARAMAIC SCRIPT. The SYMBOL is prominently featured.

BOBBY

Mark of the Witness.

SAM

Witness? Witness to what?

BOBBY

The unnatural. None of 'em died  
 what you'd call ordinary deaths.

(then)

See, these ghosts, they were forced  
 to rise. Woke up in agony.  
 They're like... rabid dogs. It  
 ain't their fault.

(then)

Somebody rose 'em. On purpose.

SAM

Who?

BOBBY

Do I look like I know?

(then)

But whoever it was, they used a  
 spell so powerful, it left a mark.  
 A brand on their souls.

(CONTINUED)

SAM  
(getting it)  
The mark on Meg's wrist.

BOBBY  
(nods)  
And whoever did this? Had big plans. It's called the Rising of the Witnesses. It figures into an ancient prophecy. About the dead rising again.

ON DEAN. That sounds familiar.

DEAN  
The risen dead... What book did this prophecy come out of?

Bobby exhales a sigh, like "you're not gonna like this."

BOBBY  
Well, the widely distributed version's just for tourists, of course. But, long story short... Revelations.

ON OUR BOYS. Yikes. That's not good.

BOBBY  
This is a sign, boys.

SAM  
A sign of what?

BOBBY  
(dead serious)  
The apocalypse.

ON OUR BOYS. HOLY MOTHERFUCKING SHIT.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

30 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS 30

Where we were. Bobby just said the "A" word. Sam and Dean are staring at him.

DEAN  
The apocalypse.

BOBBY  
Yup.

DEAN  
Like... apocalypse-apocalypse?  
Four horsemen, pestilence, five-  
buck-a-gallon-gas apocalypse?

BOBBY  
That's the one. Rise of the  
Witnesses is a mile marker.

ON DEAN AND SAM. Digesting this. The end of the world.

SAM  
So - what do we do?

DEAN  
(definitive)  
Road trip: Grand Canyon, Star Trek  
Experience, Bunny Ranch.

BOBBY  
(dry)  
First things first. How bout we  
survive our friends out there?

DEAN  
Great. Any ideas, besides staying  
in here till Judgment Day?

Bobby shows them a page in his book. An elaborate DIAGRAM.

BOBBY  
It's a spell. To put the Witnesses  
back to rest. Should work. \*

SAM  
"Should"?

Sam examines the page. It looks complicated. \*

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

If I translated correctly. I think  
 I got what we need here at the  
 house.

DEAN

(cheerily sarcastic)  
 Any chance you got what we need  
 here in this room?

Bobby throws Dean a look.

BOBBY

You thought our luck was gonna  
 start now all of a sudden?  
 (then)  
 Spell's gotta be cast over an open  
 fire.

SAM

(getting it)  
 Fireplace in the library.

BOBBY

Bingo.

DEAN

Somehow doesn't have the same  
 appeal as a ghost-proof panic room.

TIME CUT TO:

31 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - NIGHT 31

Dean TOSSES a shotgun to Sam, who CATCHES it. They stand at  
 the door, preparing to open it.

Last minute instructions:

BOBBY

Cover each other. And aim careful.  
 Don't run outta ammo before I'm  
 done, they'll shred you.

Sam nods. Holds his gun. Bobby reaches for the door handle -

32 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 32

- and opens the door. The basement is EMPTY. All quiet.  
 EERILY SO.

They take a few steps, cautious... NOTHING.

(CONTINUED)



ON OUR HEROES. Exchanging tense looks. They head for the stairs, Dean leading the way.

Dean steps onto the stairs - and STOPS -

AT THE TOP OF THE STEPS. GHOSTLY FLICKERING, and A MAN APPEARS. Pale. GUNSHOT WOUND in his chest GUSHING BLOOD.

RONALD  
Remember me, Dean?

DEAN  
Ronald?!

Yup - the much-loved, bumbling security guard killed in "Nightshifter." He stares at Dean with shock and betrayal.

RONALD  
I'm dead 'cause of you. You were supposed to help me -

BLAM! Bobby ROCK-SALTS Ronald. Ronald DISSIPATES -

Dean takes a split-second to collect himself -

And they continue up the stairs.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Sam lays down a WIDE SALT CIRCLE on the floor.

Dean gets the FIREPLACE GOING.

Bobby SETS UP a table for the spell, drawing a SYMBOL on its surface in WHITE CHALK as he speaks -

BOBBY  
Upstairs. Linen closet. Red hex box. It'll be heavy.

SAM  
(headed for the door)  
I got it...  
(then, dry)  
You got a linen closet?!

Bobby throws Sam a "fuck you" look.

Sam heads up the stairs - and, after he goes, the TWINS appear right at the edge of the circle.

TWIN ONE  
Bobby...

(CONTINUED)

33

Bobby winces.

BOBBY

Dean -

Dean BLASTS them with rock salt, then turns back to the fire.

BOBBY

Thank you.  
(then)  
Kitchen.

Dean nods. Bobby looks up at him.

BOBBY

Cutlery drawer's got a fake bottom.  
(then, listing:)  
Hemlock, opium, wormwood.

DEAN

Opium?

BOBBY

Go.

Dean grabs his weapon and goes.

Bobby checks his spellbook. Glances up -

The Twins stand right at the edge of the circle.

TWIN ONE

Bobby...

With effort, Bobby keeps working.

TWIN ONE

You walked right by us. While that  
monster ate us all up.

TWIN TWO

You could have saved us.

OFF BOBBY - this is killing him -

34

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 34

Sam's got the RED HEX BOX under his arm. He's headed for the  
bedroom door -

Someone's standing in the doorway. MEG.

(CONTINUED)

MEG

You know what really pisses me off,  
Sam?

Sam raises his gun - SHOOTS ROCK SALT - but she DISAPPEARS,  
EVADING him.

REAPPEARS - BEHIND him.

MEG

You saw how I suffered, for  
months... I thought you must have  
learned something.

ON SAM. Hesitating. Taken aback by Meg's words.

MEG

(genuine emotion)  
I thought I died for something.

SAM

Meg -

MEG

But what you're doing with that  
demon, Ruby?  
(coldly furious)  
How many innocent bodies has Ruby  
burned through, for kicks? How  
many girls - just like me? While  
you two go around "saving" people?  
You're a monster.

CLOSE ON SAM. We see Meg's words land. See him struggle  
with them. He meets her eyes - raw, vulnerable -

And then SHOOTS HER IN THE FACE.

OFF SAM - stony in the face of this emotional torture -

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dean has grabbed whatever's handy - a large BOWL or a BAG -  
and started TOSSING IN SUPPLIES.

He PLACES his shotgun on the counter in front of him. PULLS  
OUT the cutlery drawer - DUMPS the cutlery on the floor - and  
PULLS OUT the fake bottom -

REVEALING a STASH of not-so-legal occult supplies. Suddenly -

The KITCHEN POCKET DOOR SLAMS SHUT!

36 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 36

Bobby looks up sharply from within the circle - calls out, worried -

BOBBY

Dean?

37 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 37

Dean calls back, through the door -

DEAN

I'm okay - keep going!

Dean grabs the bottle marked WORMWOOD out of the stash drawer, and, without looking, moves to toss it in with the rest -

A HAND CLAMPS HIS WRIST.

Dean looks up sharply -

It's Henriksen.

DEAN

Victor.

AGENT HENRIKSEN

Dean.

Dean faces Henriksen. Sad. Sober.

DEAN

I know.

AGENT HENRIKSEN

No you don't.

DEAN

It's my fault you're dead.

Henriksen lets go of Dean's wrist. Crosses his arms in front of his chest. Stares a hole into Dean. Like - "go on."

DEAN

I left you behind. The second I heard about the explosion I thought... I shoulda known. I shoulda protected you.

Dean keeps his eyes locked on Henriksen. Dean means what he's saying. And - he's reaching behind himself for the gun.

(CONTINUED)



AGENT HENRIKSEN  
 Uh-uh. Not so fast.

Henriksen raises his hand - and SUPERNATURALLY SWIPES the gun across the room.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
 Got your undivided attention now, Dean?

In STUTTER-QUICK MOTION, Henriksen is suddenly MERE INCHES from Dean's face.

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
 You think you left and Lilith came and we all died in a blast of beautiful white light? If only.  
 (then)  
 Forty-five minutes.

ON DEAN. This is news to him.

DEAN  
 What?

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
 One at a time. Over forty-five minutes. She said she wanted to have some fun. The secretary was first - Nancy, remember her? The virgin? Lilith flayed Nancy's skin off, piece by piece. Right in front of us. Made us watch. Nancy never stopped screaming.

\*  
 \*

ON DEAN. Stunned.

DEAN  
 No...

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
 One by one. While we watched.  
 (then)  
 I was the last.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Devastated. On fire with regret.

DEAN  
 Victor. I'm -

Before Dean can get out the word "sorry," Henriksen PLUNGES his hand straight INTO Dean's CHEST. Dean GASPS -

(CONTINUED)

Henriksen SQUEEZES in Dean's chest - Dean chokes -

AGENT HENRIKSEN  
Now you tell me - how's it fair? I  
die for you - you get saved from  
Hell? Why do you deserve another  
chance, Dean?

ON DEAN - he CAN'T BREATHE, he's in AGONY - and also:  
everything Henriksen's saying is true, and it kills Dean.  
When, suddenly -

BAM! Henriksen DISSOLVES in a SPRAY of ROCK SALT -

REVEALING SAM in the doorway.

Dean COLLAPSES against the kitchen counter, gasping for  
breath. His devastation as emotional as it is physical.

Sam scrambles to help Dean up.

SAM  
You okay?

Dean rights himself. Grabs his gun. Meets Sam's eyes.

DEAN  
No.

They grab the supplies - run back to - \*

38 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 38 \*

- where they meet up with Bobby, who's working on setting up  
the ritual. Without looking up, Bobby takes the supplies the  
boys hand him... \*

Just then, RONALD APPEARS, just outside the circle. \*

RONALD  
We're gonna devour you.

DEAN  
Come on, Ronald. I'm not a  
cheeseburger. \*

Ronald just smiles. \*

Within the circle, Bobby WORKS the spell. CANDLES lit on his  
makeshift altar. HEMATITE STONES in a pattern along the  
CHALK OUTLINE.

Bobby ADDS INGREDIENTS into a RITUAL BOWL. Reads from the book -

BOBBY  
 (in Aramaic)  
 <I call on the Angels of  
 Protection.>

IMMEDIATELY, all the HINGED WINDOWS in the room BLOW OPEN AT-  
 ONCE! \*

\* The FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE suddenly LEAPS HIGHER - \*

\* WIND BLOWS INTO in the library. BLOWING the pages of Bobby's  
 \* book. Bobby struggles to keep his page - \*

\* ON THE SALT CIRCLE. BLOWING AWAY... No more protection... \*

\* Sam and Dean COVER BOBBY, weapons up, as our CAST OF GHOSTS  
 \* make attempts on them - appearing, getting blasted, evading,  
 \* reappearing - \*

As Sam ROCK-SALTS an advancing ghost -

BOBBY  
 <I call on the Angels Who Clear.>

Ronald reappears. Gloating. \*

RONALD  
 Almost outta ammo. \*

DEAN  
 Almost, chubby. \*

\* Dean QUICKDRAWS, rocksalting Ronald into oblivion. Then  
 \* throws a quick look to Sam - Sam looks back, worried -  
 \* because it's TRUE. They're almost out of rocksalt shells. \*

Sam and Dean move to COVER BOBBY as he takes the bowl of  
 herbs to the fireplace -

Dean FIRES - and then he's OUT OF AMMO - shit!! - he TOSSES  
 the shotgun and GRABS an IRON CROWBAR. SWINGS IT to keep the  
 ghosts back -

Bobby's flipping pages in a hurry, cursing under his breath -

Sam PICKS OFF ghosts - when - the table suddenly SLIDES  
 across the floor all on its own, KNOCKING him back! He's  
 PINNED against the wall -

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sam!

SAM

Cover Bobby -

Dean throws Sam an alarmed look but sticks close to Bobby -

ANGLE. Sam pinned against the wall by the table, struggling.  
The Twins are CLIMBING onto the table....

Dean FIGHTS BACK ghosts as -

Bobby's lifts the bowl -

BOBBY

<Remove all Spirits who don't  
belong here!>

Meg APPEARS behind Dean, reaches her hand INTO his back -  
Dean GASPS IN PAIN -

Bobby POURS THE CONTENTS into the fire, then TOSSES the bowl  
in, as -

The fire suddenly SHOOTS UP HIGH with a ROAR - so hot the  
flame is BLUE -

And then, all at once - EXTINGUISHES.

The wind DIES ABRUPTLY.

The ghosts DISAPPEAR INSTANTLY.

Dean GULPS IN AIR, released from Meg's grip.

The table RELEASES Sam, who stumbles forward.

Bobby looks up at the boys. SILENCE. It worked.

Our heroes exchange looks. Shaken to the core. They don't  
feel particularly festive about this one.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

39

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

39

Dark and still. The broken glass and salt has been swept up. CARDBOARD taped over the broken windows.

Sam sleeps soundly on the couch. Dean's conked out on the floor, head on his leather jacket.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Sleeping. WE HEAR a faint sound - a RUSTLE OF WINGS. It STARTLES Dean awake.

Dean sits up -

CASTIEL is sitting in the chair across from him.

Dean JOLTS. Glances quickly to Sam - still sleeping soundly.

CASTIEL  
Excellent job with the Witnesses.

Dean stares at Castiel in shock.

DEAN  
You were hip to all this?

CASTIEL  
I was made aware.

DEAN  
What?  
(then)  
Thanks a bunch for the angelic assistance, man. I about got my heart ripped outta my chest.

CASTIEL  
But you didn't.

DEAN  
I thought angels were supposed to be guardians - fluffy wings, haloes, Michael Landon, you know... not dicks.

CASTIEL  
Read the Bible. Angels are warriors of God. I'm a soldier.

DEAN  
Well then why didn't you fight?

(CONTINUED)

For a split second, Castiel's expression darkens.

CASTIEL

I'm not here to perch on your  
shoulder. We had larger concerns.

Dean glares at Castiel. Man this angel's a dick.

DEAN

What concerns? What's more  
important than saving people from  
getting ripped to shreds by angry  
spirits?!

Castiel just looks at Dean. Which infuriates the hunter.

DEAN

And by the way - while all this is  
going on - where the hell is your  
boss? If there's a God -

CASTIEL

There's a God.

DEAN

I'm not convinced.  
(then)  
But if there is one - what's he  
waiting for? Genocide? Monsters  
roaming the earth? The frickin'  
apocalypse? At what point does he  
lift a damn finger to help the poor  
bastards he stuck down here?

Castiel just looks at Dean calmly. Then -

CASTIEL

The Lord works -

DEAN

If you say "mysterious ways" so  
help me I will kick your ass.

Castiel shrugs: "have it your way."

DEAN

No - I mean it - I want an answer.  
What's he have to say for himself?

Castiel says nothing. Looks away from Dean. Dean CLOCKS  
this... and it occurs to him -

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

You've never talked to him about  
any of this, have you.

CASTIEL

No.

DEAN

Have you talked to him about  
anything?

Castiel says nothing. And Dean REALIZES -

DEAN

Have you ever even met him?

Castiel doesn't answer.

DEAN

Do you have any proof that there's  
a God?!

CASTIEL

I have faith.

Dean shakes his head in disgust and frustration.

DEAN

Faith is a loada horsecrap.

Dean sighs. BEAT. Resigned that the faith topic is fucking  
hopeless, he shifts gears.

DEAN

So, was Bobby right? About this  
Witness deal? Was it really a sign  
of the apocalypse?

CASTIEL

In a way.

(then)

That's why we're here. Big things  
afoot.

DEAN

Do I want to know what kind of  
things?

CASTIEL

(mildly)

I sincerely doubt it. But you need  
to know.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

The Rising of the Witnesses is one of the Sixty-Six Seals.

Dean raises an eyebrow. Sounds mighty esoteric.

DEAN

Okay... I'm guessing - not a show at Sea World?

CASTIEL

Those Seals are being broken. By Lilith.

That, Dean cares about. And then - he realizes -

DEAN

So she did the spell, she rose the Witnesses?

CASTIEL

Yes. And not just here. Twenty other hunters are dead. \*

DEAN

Of course - she picked victims hunters couldn't save. So they'd barrel right at us.

CASTIEL

Lilith has a certain... sense of humor.

ON DEAN, absorbing this. Then -

DEAN

So - these Seals. What's the point of breaking 'em?

CASTIEL

Think of the Seals as locks on a door.

DEAN

Okay. Last one opens, and...?

CASTIEL

Lucifer walks free.

Dean stares at Castiel, like "you gotta be kidding me."

(CONTINUED)

DEAN  
I thought Lucifer's just a story  
they tell in demon Sunday School.  
There's no such thing.

CASTIEL  
Three days ago, you thought there  
was no such thing as me.  
(then)  
Why do you think we're here?  
Walking among you now, for the  
first time in two thousand years?

DEAN  
To stop Lucifer.

CASTIEL  
It is why we've arrived.

DEAN  
Well, bang-up work so far. Stellar  
job with the Witnesses. Nice.

Castiel steps right up to Dean. Inches from him face.  
Quietly, lethally angry. \*

ON DEAN. Reacting - Castiel's scary as hell right now.

CASTIEL  
We tried. There are other Seals. \*  
Other battles. Some we win, some \*  
we lose. Our numbers are not \*  
unlimited. Six of my brothers died \*  
on the field this week. You think \*  
the armies of Heaven should just  
follow you around? There's a  
bigger picture here.

With the dead fucking calm of someone who carries through on  
his threats: \*

CASTIEL  
You should show me some respect. I  
dragged you out of Hell, and I can  
throw you back in.

And with that -

40 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - MORNING (DAY 4) 40

Dean WAKES AGAIN with a START. Sits up -



Sam's crossing the room, toothbrush in his mouth, BUTTONING his shirt.

Dean stares at Sam. Shaken big time by the dream (or vision, or whatever) he just had.

Sam sees the look on Dean's face. Stops walking. Takes the toothbrush out of his mouth.

SAM

You okay?

Dean just stares at Sam, wrapping his mind around what he just learned.

SAM

Dean - what's wrong?

Dean takes a deep breath. Quietly -

DEAN

So... you got no problem believing in God and the angels.

Sam's looking hard at Dean. Concerned.

SAM

No, not really.

DEAN

So then... I guess that means you believe in the Devil.

BEAT. \*

SAM

Why are you asking me this? \*

PUSH IN ON DEAN... Wrestling with all this, harder than ever...

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...