

Supernatural  
**Episode 420: "The Rapture"**  
**Outline by Jeremy Carver**  
**January 21, 2009**  
**NETWORK DRAFT**

**TEASER**

**1. EXT. PIER - DAY.** A gorgeous day. Dean stands out on a pier, alone...fishing. It's quiet, idyllic, perfect—and very unlike our show. He stares out at the water, basks in the peacefulness of the moment. Then—CASTIEL appears at his side. Dean: "I'm dreaming, aren't I?" Castiel nods, but looks troubled—he needs to talk to Dean, now. Dean shrugs—so talk. Castiel shakes his head—not here, someplace private. Dean: "Private? We're in my head." But Castiel insists, it's not safe here, someone could be listening. Cass gives Dean an address: get there fast, it's urgent.

**2. INT. MOTEL - NIGHT.** Dean jolts awake, ready to hit it. Turns to Sam sleeping next to him—let's go, Sammy! Sam struggles awake—he looks like hell. Needs a minute to pull himself together. It's unlike Sam to look so...burnt out, and Dean notices. Dean practically has to drag Sam out of bed: "What are you, hung over? We got angel business, let's go!"

**3. INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT.** A long, empty hallway. As Sam and Dean round into it, Sam wants to know what the hell's so important? Dean doesn't know. Their FLASHLIGHT BEAMS move over STRANGE INSCRIPTIONS scrawled on the walls, neither of them have any idea what they are. They round another corner—another hallway, more symbols. And a MAN lying unconscious on the floor. CASTIEL. They rush to him, rouse him awake. Dean: "Cass, are you okay?" The man in front of them, blinks hard, shakes out the cobwebs, stares back at the boys, frightened: "I'm not Cass. Not anymore. Cass is gone." Off Sam and Dean, wondering: then who the hell are you?

**ACT ONE**

**1. INT. MOTEL - NIGHT.** Sam and Dean stare incredulously as JIMMY MCSHANE, the man formerly possessed by Castiel, wolfs down a meal—it's the first food he's eaten in months. Turns out Jimmy is from Pontiac, Illinois (the town where Dean rose from hell and Castiel appeared to him in human form for the first time), and used to sell ad time for a local radio station there. Before all this. Dean grills him: where's Cass? But Jimmy has no idea—all he remembers is a flash of light and, suddenly, he had his body back. Sam asks what he remembers from being possessed. Again, Jimmy can't remember much—his memory is spotty, he remembers some things, not others. He does remember saving their asses once or twice, though. Dean presses—does Jimmy know what Castiel was trying to tell him? What was so important? Jimmy shakes his head—he's got no clue. Dean, frustrated: "What do you know?" Jimmy thinks for a beat, his

face suddenly full of pain: "I know I had a family. I want to go home." And we PUSH IN on Jimmy as he remembers....

**2. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** **Super: Christmas Eve, 2007.** Jimmy relaxes in the living room with his wife, AMELIA, 30s, and his daughter, CLAIRE, 11, who clumsily wraps presents on the floor. The room is warm, inviting, festive. At the moment, Amelia is trying to convince Jimmy to take the family to Midnight Mass tonight, for the first time ever—she thinks Claire is old enough to appreciate it now. But Jimmy rolls his eyes—for starters, he thinks church is creepy, much less Midnight Mass...and what's it all for, really? So he can wake up exhausted on Christmas Day? No thanks. Amelia: "I'd just like her to understand Christmas is about more than Santa Claus and shiny presents." Jimmy grins: "Since when?" Amelia's stubborn as her husband though—she's taking Claire whether he comes or not.

**3. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – LATER THAT NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** Jimmy sleeps in his easy chair in front of the TV. He's alone. Amelia and Claire are at Mass. As WE MOVE CLOSE to the TV, it suddenly SWITCHES CHANNELS. After a moment...it skips to another. And another. Jimmy wakes, stares confused, as CHANNELS START TO FLY BY ON THE SCREEN. He grabs his REMOTE, tries to change the channel...but the CHANNELS JUST FLY BY FASTER! Jimmy stands, slowly approaches the television...what the hell? The FLICKERING CHANNELS START TO BURN BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER...a HIGH-PITCHED WHINE begins to SOUND...and the FLICKERING SCREEN starts to STROBE WITH A BLINDING LIGHT! Jimmy falls to his knees, he begins to shake uncontrollably. Violently. Like a man in the throes of a seizure. And we watch in horror as Jimmy's eyes roll back in his head and his mouth begins to foam and he convulses on the floor!

**4. INT. MOTEL – NIGHT (PRESENT DAY).** Jimmy, deep in thought, remembers. Dean enters, tells him Sam is hitting up an ATM, he'll be back soon with money for a bus ticket home for Jimmy—they'd drive him themselves if they weren't trying to figure out what the hell happened to Castiel and what he was trying to tell them. Jimmy gets it, no worries. Dean has to ask: "So...what was it like being rodeo'd by an angel?" Jimmy smiles grimly—"Man, if I only knew what I was getting into." He tells Dean being a servant of the Lord was far more of a clusterfuck than he'd ever dreamed. First he was shot, then healed...stabbed, then healed...heck, he even once found himself standing on the summit of Mt. Everest. Dean: "Doing what?" Jimmy: "Having a conversation." Dean and Jimmy form an easy bond—two very reluctant soldiers of God. Dean asks what Castiel really knows about Dean's fate, about the angels' ultimate purpose for him, but, again, Jimmy has no idea—Castiel shielded that from him. But Jimmy does know one thing—he knows of Castiel's doubt. He knows Castiel doesn't even think God is calling the shots anymore. Dean: "That's troubling." Jimmy nods, that's not even the worst of it—"Castiel doesn't think this is winnable anymore. He thinks the apocalypse is coming."

Before Dean can respond...Sam enters with Jimmy's cash. Jimmy thanks them, heads for the door, but Dean has one last question: "How can you go back to potlucks and Monopoly knowing the apocalypse is coming?" Jimmy thinks on that a quick beat.

"Happily." And he's gone. Dean stares after him a moment, quiet, envying him—  
 "Lucky bastard."

**5. INT. WAREHOUSE – NIGHT.** Sam and Dean, surrounded by HUGE BOOKS and ILLUSTRATIONS, inspect the STRANGE INSCRIPTIONS on the walls more closely now. As Sam studies the books, we jump inside his POV for an alarming beat—the IMAGES on the page are BLURRED, MUDDLED...like he's dizzy or something. What the hell is going on with Sam? When Dean turns to ask if Sam's found anything, he notices his brother's discomfort, asks if he's okay. Sam nods, he's fine—and none of these books mention any of the stuff on the walls. Dean pulls out his CELL, starts snapping pictures to send to Bobby—maybe he'll know something.

**6. INT. BUS – NIGHT.** Jimmy sits in the darkness, alone, troubled. The closer he moves to his old life, the more the memories come rushing back...

**7. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** Super: March, 2008. A LARGE POT OF WATER boils on the stove. As the RADIO PLAYS in the background, Jimmy dumps a fistful of PASTA into the steaming water. Suddenly, the RADIO starts to WHINE as the TELEVISION did before! A CEILING LIGHT begins to BURN BRIGHTER and BRIGHTER...finally blazing down on him! But Jimmy does his best to ignore them both, anxiously stirs a POT OF SAUCE. Grows more and more agitated. Finally, he angrily snaps: "No...no...shut up! I told you...you're not real!" Obviously...this isn't the first conversation Jimmy's had with a radio and a bright light in the past few months. He listens for another moment, sneers: "Oh, you're gonna prove it? Oh, yeah? How?"

**8. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** Amelia enters the kitchen with an armful of groceries. She sees Jimmy standing at the stove, an amazed look on his face, and his arm plunged elbow deep in the boiling water! Amelia SCREAMS! Drops the groceries! Jimmy yanks his arm out of the water, smiles oddly at her, dreamily: "It's okay...it's okay...look, I'm fine...it's a miracle, like he said...he's real!" Amelia stares at him, shocked: "Who's real?" Jimmy: "Castiel. The angel."

**9. INT. BUS – NIGHT.** Jimmy snaps from the uncomfortable memory, stares into the darkness...

**10. INT. MOTEL – NIGHT.** Dean gets off the phone with Bobby, who's done some serious digging and has come up with an answer for the strange script they found in the warehouse. Sam: "What, demon repellent?" Dean: "Angel repellent. Castiel was hiding from angels." Dean wonders: Cass was afraid of angels finding him? Just what the hell was Cass trying to tell them? After a moment, Sam shrugs—announces he's gonna go get a soda. Dean looks at him oddly—say what? Sam has no thoughts on this? No opinions, no theories...he can't possibly venture a thought until he has a soda in his hand? Sam shrugs, what's there to say? He totally agrees with Dean, they have to find out what Cass was trying to tell them, okay? Can he get his soda now? Sam exits. Dean stares after him—what the hell was that all about?

**11. EXT. MOTEL – NIGHT.** Sam passes the soda machines, ducks into an alcove and pulls out a **FLASK**. It's not really until this moment that we see how jittery he is. Jumpy. He knocks back the flask...and pulls it back, alarmed... damnit, is he out? He knocks the flask against his hand, and a **FEW DROPS OF BLOOD** splatter against his palm! So...this is what Sam's behavior is all about? Sneaking hits of demon blood while tucked into some dirty alcove like some run-of-the-mill junkie? As Sam greedily licks the blood from his palm, the answer is disturbingly clear.

## ACT TWO

**1. EXT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT.** Jimmy walks up to the house and stops. He can see Amelia helping Claire with her homework through the dining room window. **PUSH IN** on Jimmy as he remembers...

**2. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** **Super: September, 2008.** Amelia, at wit's end, begs Jimmy to take his meds, he refuses. Insists what's happening to him is real. Amelia shoots back—"So, Castiel the Angel has chosen you?" Jimmy: "Yes, he wants me to give myself over to him completely." Amelia: "Why? Why? You sell ad space, Jimmy!" Jimmy: "I asked him the same question, he says it's because it's in my blood." Amelia: "In your blood? What does that mean, in your blood?" Jimmy: "He didn't tell me, I don't know...I wish I knew." But Jimmy does know one thing—Castiel also told him the world was ending. Amelia explodes: "You know who says that, Jimmy? Crazy people!" Jimmy shrugs, genuinely upset she doesn't get it, but what can he do? The world is ending, he can help save it...doesn't she realize he's trying to protect her and Claire? Amelia stares at her husband for a long moment, quiet and desperate. She speaks softly, sadly defeated: she loves him, she does, but short of calling the boys in white coats with the butterfly nets...there's nothing more she can do. So if Jimmy won't take his meds, won't get help, she'll be taking Claire to her mother's in the morning. Amelia: "Please, Jimmy. Get help."

**3. INT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** Jimmy stands in front of his mirror, gets dressed. Shirt and tie. A trench coat.

**4. EXT. MCSHANE DRIVEWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).** Jimmy walks outside, stops in the middle of the driveway, a regular guy overwhelmed by a force he doesn't understand. And so, he prays: "I don't understand what you want me to do. I'm going to lose my family... whatever you want me to do, I'll do it...just show me already... why me, Castiel? Why me? What do you want me to do?" Suddenly, the **WHITE LIGHT APPEARS** and **SHINES DOWN** on Jimmy...he listens for a long beat—apparently, he's being spoken to—and then nods. Jimmy: "Okay...okay...yes." With this assent, the **WHITE LIGHT BURNS BRIGHTER** and **ENVELOPES HIM**...and when the light disappears, the man standing there isn't Jimmy anymore—it's **CASTIEL!** Castiel turns to walk away, **CLAIRE** appears at the front door, timidly watches him go—"Daddy...?" Castiel turns—"I'm not your father"—and keeps on walking. **SEAMLESS TRANSITION BACK TO:**



**5. EXT. MCSHANE HOUSE – NIGHT.** Jimmy snaps from the memory, takes a long, deep breath. Walks to the door and knocks. Amelia answers, stares at him for a stunned beat. Jimmy gives a sad smile, assures her it's okay, it's him, it's really him. Amelia starts to cry, they'd given up looking for him, they thought he was dead! Jimmy can't bear to see the pain on her face, assures her again and again: he's okay.

**6. EXT. MOTEL – NIGHT.** Sam paces, agitated, talks quietly and urgently into his cell phone. He's leaving a message for Ruby: "Where are you? This isn't funny anymore...I'm all out and I need more." He disconnects, rubs his face in his hands, pulls himself together before heading back to the room.

**7. INT. MOTEL – NIGHT.** Sam enters as Dean sets up a summoning ritual to try and call Anna. Sam's dubious—do summoning rituals even work on angels? Suddenly (and before Dean has had a chance to do jack-all) Anna appears with the answer: No, angels show when they want to, not when they're called. She takes a long look at Sam—comments that something about him seems different. Sam, feeling self-conscious (sneaking around for demon blood will do that), sidesteps—he just got a haircut? But Anna doesn't buy it, stares at him harder: "That's not what I'm talking about." Lucky for Sam, Dean changes the subject, asks what she knows about Castiel. Anna looks troubled—she's heard some whispers...that Cass was called back home...which isn't a good thing—it's sort of like being called into the principal's office. Cass is likely being punished—brutally. Dean reacts—what's he being punished for? Does this have anything to do with what Castiel was going to tell him? Anna doesn't know, adding: Castiel is gone, he's out of the picture...and maybe he's never coming back. But Castiel isn't the reason she's here. Jimmy is. He's in terrible danger. Sam: "In danger from what?"

**8. INT. MCSHANE LIVING ROOM – NIGHT.** Amelia turns to Jimmy, doubt all over her face. He humbly admits she was right—he had a psychotic break, he wandered for months after he left them, till he finally got help. He didn't call because he was too ashamed, didn't want to bother them until he got himself straight. That's why he's here. He's good now—angels aren't real, the world isn't ending, that was all in his mind. (Obviously, he's lying.) Amelia studies him—he certainly sounds sane. Still...what does he want? What does he expect to happen here? Jimmy: "I just want to come home." Amelia stands there, conflicted—Jimmy's the love of her life, he is, but after all that's happened, after how he acted, how can she be sure it won't happen again? She's just not sure accepting him back so quickly is the right thing to do here. Jimmy feels her doubt, understands, suggests maybe they take baby steps. Start smaller. Like...how about dinner?

**9. INT. MCSHANE KITCHEN – NIGHT.** Jimmy sits at the table, watches Amelia as she throws together some semblance of a meal. Amelia calls up to Claire—may as well come down, probably been listening this whole time anyway. Claire rushes down the steps, Jimmy takes her in, his heart-bursting. "Hi, Daddy." "Hey, Baby." Amelia apologizes as she serves SANDWICHES—it's all she had in the pantry. Jimmy motions

for her to sit, stop apologizing—"It's fine. It's more than fine...it's perfect." Jimmy takes in his two girls, grows emotional. Claire notices, asks why he's sad. Jimmy smiles—he's not sad...he's happy. Then—the DOORBELL RINGS. Amelia stands to get it.

**10. INT. MCSHANE FRONT HALL - NIGHT.** Amelia answers the door—it's JACK TRACEY, a neighborhood buddy of Jimmy's—did he see Jimmy come in here a little while ago? Amelia nods, it's just...this isn't the best time. Just then, Jimmy pokes his head into the hall, breaks into a grin—"Hey, Jack!" They embrace. Goddam, Jack is pleased as hell to see his buddy back in one piece. He's okay? Jimmy assures him he is. Jack takes a long, concerned look at him, speaks quieter: can they talk? Amelia gets the hint, volunteers to go get the boys some beers. As she exits, Jack gives Jimmy a no-bullshit look: "C'mon...what the hell happened?" Jimmy just shrugs, he wouldn't even know where to begin, but really...it's okay. Jack: "No, it's not." Jimmy: "What do you mean?" Jack: "Cause I'm gonna gut your daughter while you watch." Jack's eyes turn BLACK! Jimmy stands there, stunned, horrified...just as Amelia returns with their beers! That's the distraction Jimmy needed. He SLAMS JACK IN THE FACE WITH A GOLF CLUB! Jack crumples to the floor as Jimmy savagely beats him again and again with the club! AMELIA SCREAMS—what the hell is Jimmy doing!? Jimmy screams back as he hauls off on Jack like a man possessed: "He's a demon! He's a demon!"

### ACT THREE

**1. INT. MCSHANE KITCHEN PANTRY - NIGHT.** The DOOR FLIES OPEN! Jimmy shoves Amelia and Claire inside, follows them in and slams the door behind him. He scrambles through the shelves, finds SALT, and pours it across the doorway. Amelia yells at him: he's crazy! Meanwhile, Claire cowers, terrified. Jimmy barks at Amelia—he's not crazy, this is real, those were demons! He insists he's saving her and Claire! As they argue, they HEAR the CLACK of the PANTRY DOOR OPENING...they turn to see Claire rushing out! Jimmy: "No!" Amelia moves to chase after her but Jimmy shoves her back—it's too dangerous, he'll take care of it! He rushes into the kitchen after Claire!

**2. INT. MCSHANE HALLWAY - NIGHT.** Jimmy rounds the corner, freezes as he sees Jack, bloodied face and all, with an arm around Claire's neck, hostage-style: "Told you I'd gut the bitch." Jimmy cries for Jack to let her go! Suddenly, Jimmy is jumped from behind by LISA TRACEY, Jack's wife! Lisa lands on top of Jimmy, starts beating him to a pulp as Claire watches, terrified! Suddenly, a HAND slips around Jack's throat holding the DEMON-KILLING KNIFE! This is Sam...and he slits Jack's throat, killing him! Lisa SCREAMS...rises to take on Sam as BAM!—Dean knocks her backwards with a ROCK SALT SHOTGUN! Just then—Amelia races in...she sees Lisa with her BLACK EYES, looking like some sort of feral animal, looking like...well, a DEMON. Amelia freaks—this is real?! Amelia: "Her eyes! What's wrong with her eyes!" Dean grabs Claire and Amelia as Sam hauls Jimmy to his feet—let's go! As they take off down the hall toward the door, Lisa gives chase. Sam turns, raises his hand—time to kill the bitch. Except...nothing happens! His powers are useless...more than useless—

Sam's head spins, he practically passes out from the exertion! Lisa laughs and rushes in for the kill when BAM! Dean knocks her back again with a SHOTGUN BLAST! Dean drags Sam backwards toward the door, shotgun trained on Lisa all the way...

**3. EXT. MCSHANE HOUSE - NIGHT.** A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS: The Impala's DOORS SLAMMING SHUT. THE IMPALA HAULING ASS-UP THE ROAD...

**4. EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT.** Inside the Impala, Claire leans against Amelia, asleep, as Amelia quietly flips out, while Jimmy stands outside with Sam and Dean. Jimmy just doesn't get it—he thought this was over. Sam shakes his head, tells Jimmy, apparently, it's never over. Jimmy asks, what could they possibly want with him? He's out. Dean explains what Anna told him and Sam: Jimmy's an angelic vessel, vessels are rare, not just anyone can be one...any moment, a big-ass angel could step inside of him and start kicking demon butt. So, of course demons would want to smash him. And then it hits Jimmy, what Sam and Dean are really getting at here. Still, he has to ask: "What are you saying?" Off Sam and Dean, feeling for the guy...

**5. INT. IMPALA - NIGHT.** Claire sleeps pressed up against Amelia's shoulder. Jimmy climbs in, heavy with what he has to do. Amelia, however, speaks first. She apologizes to Jimmy for ever doubting him, for calling him crazy. In other words, she believes him. Jimmy, moved, doesn't blame her—she did exactly what any rational person would do. For a brief moment, husband and wife are closer than they've ever been since all this craziness started. And then Jimmy tells her he has to leave again, that the boys will provide her with a car, that she has to take Claire to Carl and Sally's as fast as she can. They'll be safe there. Amelia can't believe what she's hearing—he just got home! But Jimmy insists—he would stay if he could...but he can't. The demons are never going to stop hunting him, every moment with him, she and Claire are in danger. Amelia persists, distraught: she doesn't care, whatever this is, they'll go through it together—they're family, family sticks together, family can get through anything. Jimmy promises: when this is over, he'll be back. They'll be together. Forever. As Amelia breaks down, Dean watches from a distance, feels bad for Jimmy, for his family.

**6. EXT. PARKING LOT / INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - NIGHT.** Jimmy gets into the Impala, gives one last look at his wife and daughter in the other car as the Impala pulls away. Claire watches them go, asks why Daddy's leaving again? Amelia turns...and SLAPS CLAIRE WICKEDLY ACROSS THE FACE...as her eyes flash BLACK—"Because it's just not my day, is it...you little bitch."

**7. INT. IMPALA - NIGHT.** Jimmy sleeps in the backseat. Dean turns to Sam, can't get the image of Sam almost fainting out of his mind—what the hell happened back there? Sam used to be strong enough to kill Alistair...now he can't even kill some run-of-the-mill demon? His powers are up, they're down...what's up? Sam doesn't answer, but Dean can't let it go: he's not trying to start a fight here, it's just...Sam's scaring him. After a moment, Sam admits: "I'm scaring myself." Then—a CELLPHONE RINGS. Sam's. He picks it up—his face registers surprise. It's Amelia calling for Jimmy. Sam passes the phone back, Jimmy listens for a beat, goes pale. They've got his family....



## ACT FOUR

**1. EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY/IMPALA - NIGHT.** Sam and Dean instruct Jimmy—he'll go in first, the demons demanded he come alone. Sam and Dean will work their way along the catwalks above and surprise the demons from behind. They promise him: this will work. They'll save his family. All Jimmy has to do is stay calm and stall till they get there. Jimmy nods, but this is big. This is his family. Before doing anything, he needs a moment alone. Just to pull it together. Sam and Dean nod, Jimmy walks off. Sam turns to Dean, grim: "You know they're expecting us to be here. You know this is probably a trap." Dean: "Oh, I know. I got a plan."

**2. EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY - MOMENTS LATER.** Jimmy paces, alone, his mind in knots. Back and forth, back and forth, finally he speaks. Quietly, urgently, a prayer—to Castiel. Jimmy gets it, he can never get out of this, he can never go home again... he just wants to know a home is there. He begs Castiel to save his family, begs him to take him back: "I will give myself to you completely, for the rest of my life. Please." Jimmy waits a long moment. Nothing happens. No help arrives. He sighs. Typical.

**3. INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - NIGHT.** Possessed Amelia stands by Claire—tied to a chair, unconscious—as Jimmy enters. He's scared, timid, begs the demon inside of his wife to let his family go, they're not a part of this. Amelia smiles: "Oh, they're a big part of this, Jimmy. P.S., you should have come alone." Jimmy swears he is alone, Amelia cuts him off—"Liar." Luckily, she knew he'd bring the Winchesters and was prepared. Now, Sam and Dean are dragged in, struggling against a DEMON on each arm. Sam shoots a look at Dean: "Nice plan." Dean shrugs: "Nobody bats a thousand." Amelia marvels at her good fortune—this was just supposed to be some easy-peasy day job wiping out Jimmy the Schmoe...now she gets Sam and Dean Winchester? And a defenseless, powerless Sam Winchester to boot? There's gonna be a plaque somewhere down in Hell with her name on it, that's for sure. She taunts Sam to try his powers...he honestly looks worse than we've ever seen him: pale, clammy, like a junkie in full withdrawal. Amelia steps forward—enough with the small talk, time for the punch line: everyone dies. With that, she suddenly whips out a gun...and SHOTS JIMMY in the stomach! He collapses to the ground! She motions for one of the demons holding Sam to take care of young Claire. He picks up a METAL BAR, winds up to hit her as if about to whack a home run (or crush her skull) and swings—but SHE CATCHES THE BAR IN HER HANDS! She pulls the demon close, reaches out a hand, and BURNS HIS EYES OUT OF HIS SKULL! And, of course, we realize: this isn't little Claire, this is CASTIEL! In the confusion of the moment, Sam and Dean break free, a melee ensues. At one point, Sam finds himself behind a piece of MACHINERY and, thinking he's not being watched, trips a demon to the floor, jumps on him, but, instead of killing him, slits the demon's throat...and starts sucking his blood vampire-style! REVEAL: Dean is watching him...horrified! Sam, mouth dripping with blood, looks up, meets Dean's eyes, realizes he's busted. As newfound energy courses through his body, Sam rises, turns and



kills the demon inside of Amelia (who collapses dazed but unharmed to floor) while Castiel makes short work of the last remaining demons!

In the aftermath, Dean stares at Sam—angry, hurt—but rushes to help Amelia. Castiel, in the little girl's body, passes Dean. Dean: "How? How are you in her body?" Cass: "It's in the blood." Cass moves to stand over Jimmy, who bleeds through his shirt, on the verge of death, but still alive. Castiel: "You will never go home again. You won't even be able to say good-bye. Do you agree?" Jimmy throws one last look at his wife, stares into Castiel (and his daughter's) eyes, and nods. He agrees. And the BRIGHT LIGHT suddenly APPEARS, ENVELOPING Claire and Jimmy...and as the light disappears, Jimmy is now, once again, Castiel. He rises wordlessly, starts to walk away. Dean calls to him: "Hey, wait a minute! What were you going to tell me?" Castiel pauses, speaks slowly, coldly, not a hint of Jimmy anywhere: "I learned my lesson while I was away. I serve heaven, I don't serve man...and I certainly don't serve you." Dean reacts...and Castiel is gone.

### ACT FIVE

**1. INT. IMPALA – NIGHT.** The boys drive in silence for a long moment. Finally, Dean shrugs helplessly—at least he knows now why Sam had the shakes. Sam can't even look at him, doesn't want to talk about it. Dean is sad, accepting—"Who the hell would want to talk about it? I can't make you do anything you don't want to do, Sam." Then—Sam's cell RINGS. It's Bobby and it's bad—Sam and Dean better haul ass to his place right now. They got a major-ass demon problem on their hands!

**2. INT. BOBBY'S PANIC ROOM – NIGHT.** Bobby leads Sam and Dean into the room to give them the what's what. Sam asks—"What's the demon problem?" Sam turns, sees Bobby and Dean standing just OUTSIDE the doorway, staring at him grimly. Bobby: "You are." Bobby SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT, locks Sam inside...and peers through the slot at a still-confused Sam: "This is for your own good, boy. You're gonna dry out in there." TRACKING BOBBY AND DEAN as they walk away, faces grim...as behind them Sam calls out: "Hey!" They keep walking. Sam calls out again. Louder. More alarmed. More desperate. "HEY!"

**TO BE CONTINUED...**