

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #519

"Hammer Of The Gods"

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Episode #519

"Hammer Of The Gods"

REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	02/10/10	Full Script

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DEAN WINCHESTER

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JENSEN ACKLES

GABRIEL
LUCIFER

RICHARD SPEIGHT JR.
MARK PELLEGRINO

BALDUR
GANESH
GUARD
KALI
MERCURY
MR. LOGAN
MRS. LOGAN
ODIN
SALESMAN
VIXEN
ZAO SHEN

ADAM CROASDELL
KEITH BLACKMAN DALLAS
BRIAN CALVERT
REKHA SHARMA
JOHN EMMET TRACY

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PATRICK BAHRICH
SARAH PORCHETTA
KING LAU

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SUPERNATURAL
"Hammer Of The Gods"

*

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS HOTEL - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1 *

WIDE SHOT. The Elysian Fields has seen better days. In the 50's, this hotel was something special-- two stories, multi-colored and FUTURISTIC (in the Googie style). An oasis on Route 66-- nothing else for MILES.

Now (with VFX help) it's rundown and ABANDONED; windows broken, roof caved in. THE LARGE NEON SIGN out front is CROOKED and CRACKED and in danger of collapse. (Who knows-- maybe it's even tipped over? Whatever's the coolest and most epic looking. For the VFX gang to discuss...)

A SECURITY CAR idles out front, headlights blazing.

SUPER: Muncie, Indiana

2 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 2

The hotel looks even WORSE on the inside; dark, decrepit, and more than a little CREEPY. (PRODUCTION NOTE: We're only seeing the front desk area of the lobby.)

A broken, FADED SIGN ("The Elysian Fields Hotel") hanging behind the dusty, burned out husk of the CHECK-IN COUNTER.

A SECURITY GUARD (40s) holding a flashlight steps into frame-- just another crappy night on a crappy job. He passes.

HIDDEN POV: watching him from a distance, hidden behind some busted furniture, perhaps.

The Guard finishes his scan, turns to GO--

WHAM! A crashing sound from DEEP within the motel. The Guard pivots to the sound source, SWEEPING his FLASHLIGHT PAST OUR CAMERA LENS, UNEASY.

GUARD

Hello?

HIDDEN POV: again, watching our Guard. Perhaps even ducking for some cover.

WITH THE GUARD. The space is SILENT.

(CONTINUED)

The Guard edges WARILY ahead, stepping past a WITHERED FLOWER in a cracked pot. Probably dead for decades.

We LINGER on the plant a beat... and it starts to GROW, blooming into a beautiful blue CROCUS FLOWER.

3 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 3

The Guard moves down the corridor-- UNEASY-- flashlight CUTTING through the darkness.

The Guard passes a SHATTERED MIRROR, casting a dozen fractured reflections, and walks a few steps before--

PSSH! He hears a strange LIQUID NOISE, like water being sucked through a straw. The Guard looks back to see--

The mirror FIXING ITSELF! LIQUID GLASS slides across the frame, filling in the cracks and missing pieces.

The man stares a beat, at his reflection impossibly REPAIRING ITSELF, then reaches out, touching the MIRROR-- it's SOLID.

The stunned Guard turns-- right into a slim, fastidiously dressed man who didn't leave a reflection (40s, jacket, bowtie, ever-present grin; a bit of William H. Macy)-- meet the Greek god MERCURY. JUMP SCARE!

MERCURY

Hiya.

The Guard FLINCHES BACK, seriously CREEPED OUT--

GUARD

Who-- buddy, you can't be here.

MERCURY

'Course I can. Someone's gotta get everything ready.

(then, simply)

They're coming, all of 'em.

He takes a step forward, the Guard stumbling back.

MERCURY

And we've each got our part to play. Even you.

GUARD

I... what?

ON MERCURY. Flashing another TOOTHY SMILE.

(CONTINUED)

MERCURY
You're dinner.

He LUNGES at the Guard who SCREAMS-- we WHIP PAN to the
mirror as BLOOD spatters across it--

BLACKOUT!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT (DAY 2) 4 *

CLOSE ON: the sign from the teaser, but it's not faded anymore. In fact, it looks BRAND NEW.

We PULL BACK to reveal the lobby of the hotel, which has gone from ruined to BEAUTIFUL. The place still has that oddly anachronistic 50's vibe, somehow alien and otherworldly, but everything is GLEAMING.

The lobby is DOTTED with maybe a DOZEN bedraggled TRAVELERS, all of them wet and COLD. A few grab a drink at the BAR.

5 EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS HOTEL - NIGHT 5

WIDE SHOT. BOOM! Thunder, lightning. A STORM is raging. But the HOTEL is PRISTINE. The NEON SIGN is restored, PERFECT, a 50's style beacon in the darkness.

And we notice-- the IMPALA PARKS OUT FRONT--

6 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 6

The DOOR opens, and SAM AND DEAN WINCHESTER stumble in-- SOAKED to the bone. Sam runs a hand through his sopping hair, Dean unzips his jacket, and the boys look up to see--

A LINE FOUR deep in front of the check-in counter. The boys glance around, taking the place in. *

DEAN
Nice digs for once.

Sam nods-- *not bad...*

7 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 7

MERCURY, behind the counter, wearing a nametag that reads "Chet". Chipper, he furiously TYPES away at a COMPUTER, like those overly caffeinated airline check-in freaks.

REVEAL-- Sam and Dean stand before him. Cocking an amused eyebrow at the dude's words-per-minute.

DEAN
Busy night.

MERCURY
Any port in a storm, I guess.
(slides a PRINT-OUT)
If you could just sign here please.

(CONTINUED)

Dean bows his head, scribbles his name, and when he looks up--
A DROP OF BLOOD is sliding down his neck from a SMALL CUT.
Mercury flashes a CONCERNED LOOK.

MERCURY
Sir. Think you got a lil' shaving
nick there.

He hands Dean a TISSUE. Dean presses the Kleenex to his
neck, it comes away dotted with BLOOD. He stares-- a mild
what the hell?

Mercury jars Dean back to reality, holding out a ROOM KEY.

MERCURY
Your key.

DEAN
(shaking off the cut) *
Thanks. Got a coffee shop?

MERCURY
Buffet, all you can eat. Best pie
in the tri-state area.

Dean tries to play it cool, but his glee is showing through--

DEAN
You don't say?

8 INT. BANQUET HALL - MOMENTS LATER 8

CLOSE ON: BEAUTIFUL PIES. Fluffy meringues, cross-hatched
cherry. Magazine Perfect (and actually, there's something
off about just how perfect, just how many). *

Dean stands before the BUFFET DESSERT SECTION. Dean snags a
piece, SMILES at a Willy Loman-esque SALESMAN serving himself
a slice--

SALESMAN
Heaven, right?

DEAN
Trust me, pal. Better.

Dean takes his plate, turns, moving past--

An almost SCARILY ATTRACTIVE Indian woman, wearing stilettos,
a pencil skirt and a low cut top-- she looks like the hottest
lawyer you've ever seen. Meet the goddess KALI.

(CONTINUED)

She sits alone, sipping a drink. Dean stops, takes a shot.

DEAN
How you doing?

Kali looks up, locks eyes with Dean. INTIMIDATING as hell.

KALI
No.

DEAN
But--

KALI
No.

DEAN
Lady, I'm just--

KALI
I understand. And no.

Her tone's not angry-- DISMISSIVE. Dean gets the message.

DEAN
10-4, over and out.

He keeps moving.

INT. BANQUET HALL - AT THE TABLE - A MOMENT LATER

We FEATHER a small time cut, as Dean SITS DOWN, eyes on Sam, who hasn't touched his food. Just scrolls through his O.S. emails. Looking stressed and preoccupied.

DEAN
Sam, unpucker. Eat something.

SAM
We should hit the road.

DEAN
Not in this storm, it's--

SAM
--Biblical. Exactly. Friggin'
Noah's Ark out there, and we're
eating pie.

Dean leans forward. He has a serious point here--

9

DEAN
How many hours you slept this week?
Three? Four?

Sam doesn't answer, but shrugs-- it's been awhile--

DEAN
Bobby's got his feelers out-- we've
jawed with every Hoodoo Man and
Root Woman in 12 states--

SAM
Well, I'm not giving up--

Dean speaks with a HOPE, a FIRE in his EYES, that we haven't
seen from him in a long time--

DEAN
No one's giving up. Especially me.
We'll find a way to beat the Devil,
Sam. Soon, I can feel it. We'll
find Adam and Cass, too.
(beat)
But you're no good to me burnt out.

A beat. They trade looks. Then Sam relents.

SAM
Yeah. Yeah, okay.

DEAN
We got the night off for once.
Let's enjoy it.

An ATTRACTIVE WAITRESS crosses in front of them, we FOLLOW
her through a pair of DOUBLE DOORS, out of the banquet
hall...

10 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 10

And into the hotel's KITCHEN, where she passes a SEVERED
HUMAN HAND on a chopping board; leaking blood, a CLEAVER
sticking out of the board beside it.

11 INT. FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - BY THE ROOMS - NIGHT 11 *

Sam and Dean move down the corridor--

Past a HONEYMOON COUPLE, standing in their doorway with
LUGGAGE; MAKING OUT as the guy fumbles for their key.

Dean elbows Sam in the ribs, flashing a "check it out!" grin.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
What are you, 12?

DEAN
I'm young at heart.

Sam opens the room next to the Honeymooners'. The boys enter.

12 INT. ROOM - NIGHT 12

And the place is AMAZING: 1500 thread count sheets, a sizable FLAT SCREEN-- all the luxuries our boys' standard flop pads never have.

Dean steps over to the beds-- sees a very MID-RANGE MINT on the pillow. (Nothing too fancy-- something you'd get at a Courtyard by Marriott).

DEAN
It's like we're Rockefellers.
(pops mint in his mouth)
Want your mint?

*
*
*

SAM
Knock yourself out.

Dean takes Sam's, too. Then FLOPS down on the bed-- grabs the remote--

Meanwhile, Sam scans the room. UNEASY.

DEAN
Ooh. Casa Erotica 13 on demand.
(notices Sam)
What?

SAM
This place is kinda... in the middle of nowhere, don't you think?

DEAN
So?

SAM
So what's a four star hotel doing on a no star highway?

Dean shrugs, he's got no answer to that, but he does see Sam's point. Beat. Then--

BUMP! The sound of the honeymooner's headboard hitting the wall. Dean can't help but smile.

(CONTINUED)

BUMP! BUMP! Sam's eyes drift to his PILLOW--

And there's ANOTHER MINT ON IT. A new chocolate has just APPEARED. Sam blinks, processing that, when--

BANG! Something slams against the other side of the wall hard, CRACKING the plaster. Really HARD. Sounded like a WRECKING BALL. That wasn't a headboard, that was VIOLENT.

Off Sam and Dean trading UNEASY looks--

13 INT. HONEYMOON ROOM - NIGHT 13

The sound of a LOCK PICK. Then, quickly after, the DOOR OPENS, Sam and Dean step in.

DEAN

Hello?

The place is a MIRROR IMAGE of Sam and Dean's room-- and it's DESERTED.

The couple has VANISHED-- nothing left of them but some RUMPLED SHEETS.

Sam and Dean move ahead, warily scanning the space. Sam checks the bathroom-- EMPTY.

Dean moves to the bed, and SPOTS SOMETHING. He leans down, picking up a WEDDING RING off the carpet. *

He holds it up to Sam, the boys TRADE LOOKS.

14 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 14

Sam and Dean stand at the CHECK-IN DESK. Mercury's there, all SMILES.

DEAN

The room next to ours-- couple, joined at the lips-- seen 'em?

MERCURY

Mr. and Mrs. Logan? The honeymooners? They checked out. Why, is something the matter?

SAM

They checked out?

MERCURY

Yup. Just now.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Really? Cause it sorta seemed like
they were in the... middle of
something.

Mercury just SHRUGS, still GRINNING. Dean holds out the RING.

DEAN

Weird of honeymooners to leave
without this.

Mercury PLUCKS the ring from Dean's hand.

MERCURY

Oh, dear. I'll put it right in the
lost and found, don't you worry.
(then, super-upbeat)
Anything else I can help you with?

DEAN

(uneasy)
We're good.

MERCURY

Super-fantastic.

The boys turn and move away. Under their breath--

*

SAM

Creepy?

DEAN

Broke the needle.

Dean SIGHS.

DEAN

I'll scope out the joint, you
follow Norman Bates over there.
(he sighs)
One night off, that really too much
to ask?

MERCURY moves down the hall, hands behind his back--
WHISTLING to himself. A beat, then SAM follows. Mercury
rounds a CORNER, Sam does the same--

And hits a DEAD END. Nothing but a VENDING MACHINE.
Mercury's GONE. Sam looks back--

15

CONTINUED:

15

As we now REVEAL-- he's BLEEDING from a SMALL CUT ON HIS NECK. Sam feels it, reaches up and touches the wound-- his finger comes away CRIMSON.

*
*
*

Sam stares, CONFUSED, and we CUT TO--

16

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

16

Dean turns down ANOTHER HALLWAY-- though, like the others we've seen, it's GENERIC.

Dean takes an EMF meter from his jacket, flips it on-- NOTHING.

He passes an OPEN DOOR and sees out of the corner of his eye--

AN ELEPHANT. Full size, standing in a nondescript room. Dean double-takes, looks back--

But the elephant's GONE, replaced by a CHUBBY GUY in a gray towel (the Hindu deity GANESH).

GANESH

This ain't a peep show, pal.

ANOTHER MAN pokes his head out from behind the door and-- WHAM! SLAMS it shut.

ON DEAN. What. The. Fuck?

17

INT. KALI'S ROOM - NIGHT

17

KALI stands in front of the room's mirror, a man in BUSINESS CASUAL behind her-- BALDUR, a Viking god.

He ZIPS up her dress (or skirt), then takes a beat--

BALDUR

You're beautiful.

KALI

That's sweet.

(then)

I hate sweet.

A NOISE behind, a man CLEARING HIS THROAT. Baldur and Kali turn-- to see MERCURY standing on the other side of the room.

MERCURY

Sorry to interrupt. The last guest just arrived.

(CONTINUED)

17

BALDUR
So everything's ready?

MERCURY
As it'll ever be. Pantry's full.

BALDUR
And the Winchesters?

MERCURY
Suspicious, but under control.

KALI
You have their blood?

MERCURY
'Course I do, I'm--

He BLURS across the room, "THE FLASH" style-- incredibly FAST-- re-appearing next to Kali in a BLINK.

MERCURY
Quick. Boys never even knew what hit 'em.

He holds out TWO TINY VIALS OF BLOOD. Kali takes them.

KALI
Thank you, Mercury.

Baldur nods. Takes a breath. Here goes nothing.

BALDUR
Okay, let's get this show on the road.

18

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

18

Sam and Dean step through the doors, walking and talking.

SAM
An elephant?

DEAN
Yep.

SAM
Like, an elephant?

DEAN
Yeah, Sam. Full-on Babar.

Sam takes a beat, shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
So what the hell is--
(stops, noticing)
Where is everybody?

The LOBBY IS DESERTED. Dean shrugs, good question. Sam moves to the front door, tries it-- won't budge.

DEAN
Lemme guess, locked?
(Sam nods, grim)
Roaches check in, but they don't check out.

Sam shakes his head--

SAM
And think about how we got here.
That detour on I-90? The friggin'
hurricane?

DEAN
You think we were lead here?

SAM
Like rats in a maze.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The boys step into the EMPTY kitchen. Sam moves ahead, scoping the place out.

Dean passes a GIANT BUBBLING POT of some viscous red liquid. He notices it. Shit. Snags a LADLE, sticks it in.

DEAN
(rapid, under his breath)
Please be tomato soup, please be
tomato soup...

No such luck. His stirring disturbs THREE OR FOUR EYEBALLS, which float to the top. Holy shit!

DEAN
Awesome. Motel Hell.

WITH SAM. Passing by the open, EMPTY window of the MEAT LOCKER--

BAM! A HAND slaps against the freezer's WINDOW! Sam JUMPS!

Sam moves in, Dean joins him, to see--

The HONEYMOONERS, the SALESMAN, all the Guests we've seen so far this episode, all SHIVERING. *

SALESMAN/HONEYMOONERS
Help us! Please! Help! Etc.

Sam frantically tries the latch-- LOCKED.

Dean watches-- impatient... *

DEAN
Come on... *

SAM
(looking at Dean)
I'm going as fast as I-- *

But Sam FREEZES. Because he now sees-- *

REVEAL-- standing behind Dean-- a THICK ASIAN MAN (ZAO SHEN, the Chinese kitchen god). And another GOD (black and REGAL, in a suit-- BARON SAMEDI, voodoo god of the dead). They both look like menacing customers. *

Dean clocks Sam's expression. Then gives an "oh fuck" expression of his own-- *

DEAN
There's... somebody right behind me, isn't there? *

Sam nods. Yep. *

The DOUBLE DOORS POP OPEN-- the two Gods SHOVE Sam and Dean forward, where our heroes take in the sight of--

A MIXER.

From the BOYS' POV, we see a series of QUICK CUTS:

An ANCIENT MAN with an eye patch and wearing a "Hi My Name Is Odin" NAMETAG talks to GANESH, the ELEPHANT MAN-- (close-ups on each nametag, please).

A LADLE sinks into a PUNCH BOWL filled with BLOOD-- a few SEVERED EARS floating in it, for flavor. A GODDESS fills her cup. *

ON SAM AND DEAN. Wide-eyed. Taking all of this in; there are 9 Gods in the room, of various colors and creeds (all of them in MODERN DRESS-- nothing too out there, please). *

DEAN
Somethin' tells me this ain't the
Shriner's convention...

Sam nods, as-- BOOM! The doors SWING OPEN, and MERCURY
enters, wheeling a LARGE COVERED CART.

MERCURY
Dinner is served.

He parks the cart, UNVEILING it with a flourish, to reveal--

Platters of THICKLY SLICED MEAT arranged around a GRUESOME
CENTERPIECE-- the SEVERED HEAD of the SECURITY GUARD we saw
in the teaser. Neck ragged and severed. Mouth slack and
dead. Totally gruesome.

The boys stare, horrified. PAK! A SPOTLIGHT hits the boys. *
They freeze-- *what the fuck??*

BALDUR (O.C.)
Ladies and Gentlemen...

The CROWD turns, focusing on Baldur, who stands beside Kali.

BALDUR
...our guests of honor have arrived.

ALL EYES go to Sam and Dean who stand stock still-- STUNNED.
Off the boys, trading "oh, shit!" looks, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

21 INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

21

CLOSE ON: The SECURITY GUARD'S SEVERED HEAD.

We PAN UP to GANESH, nametag clearly visible, as he regards the platter with mild irritation.

GANESH

What, no meat-free option?

ANGLE. A U-shaped table at the center of the room-- the rest of the GODS sit around it, including KALI, BALDUR, ZAO SHEN and MERCURY. At some point, Ganesh takes his seat, empty-handed.

Sam and Dean sit on chairs in the center of the U, surrounded on all sides, at a complete and total LOSS. Feeling very much like they're in a tank of Great Whites. TENSE, to say the very least.

TING! At the head of the table. Baldur taps the side of his glass with a fork-- getting the Gods' attention-- then rises. Baldur has a likable twinkle in his eye-- speaks like a regular guy. More Billy Crudup than Conan the Barbarian.

BALDUR

Thank you for coming. In all my centuries, never thought I'd see a sight like this. This many gods under one roof. Then again. Unique times.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Reacting to that-- going PALE. Shit!

SAM

...gods?

Baldur keeps talking, addressing the assembled.

BALDUR

Now, before we get down to brass tacks, some ground rules: no slaughtering each other, curb your wrath, and hands off the local virgins. We'd like to keep a low profile.

Sam swallows hard, turns back to Dean--

*

SAM

We are so, so screwed--

*

(CONTINUED)

There's DREAD in his voice. Dean gives a wide-eyed nod. *

Baldur continues, getting SERIOUS.

BALDUR

Now, we all know why we're here.
The Judeo-Christian "Apocalypse"
looms over us all. *

(then)

We've had our disagreements in the
past, but we need to put them
aside. Look to the future.

(grim)

Because if we don't, we won't have
one.

The room has gone quiet-- SOMBER.

BALDUR

We have ourselves two very valuable
bargaining chips-- *

(a nod to Sam and Dean)

Michael and Lucifer's Vessels.

Sam trades looks with Dean. Shit!

BALDUR

Question is: what do we do next?

He takes a step back, nodding to the audience.

BALDUR

Now, the floor is open. You got an
idea, speak up. Safe room. *

ZAO SHEN rises slow.

ZAO SHEN

(subtitled Mandarin)

What do we do? We kill them.

Sam and Dean trade looks-- they don't know what the hell this
guy just said, but it doesn't sound good.

DEAN

(a whisper to Sam)

I don't like his tone. *

GANESH

Kill them? Why? So the Angels can
bring 'em back again? *

(re: Sam and Dean)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GANESH (CONT'D)

These two have more lives than...
me, am I right?

He smiles, expecting laughter-- nothing.

GANESH

Come on, reincarnation. That's
funny.

Still nothing.

ODIN

I don't know what you're all
getting so worked up about. This
is a couple of Angels having a slap
fight, it's no Armageddon.

All eyes go to the ANCIENT GOD, who leans back, at ease.

ODIN

Everyone knows that the world ends
when the great serpent Jörmungandr
rises up, the sun goes black, and
flames touch the heavens.
(then, strangely upbeat)
I'm gonna get eaten by a big wolf.

Zao Shen rolls his eyes. Clearly he's heard this before.

ZAO SHEN

(subtitled Mandarin)
Here we go...

ODIN

Oh, right, because what you believe
is so much more realistic. The
whole world's sitting on the back
of a giant turtle? Really?

*

ZAO SHEN

(subtitled Mandarin)
Don't mock my world turtle.

Odin rises, getting ANGRY.

ODIN

What are you gonna do about it?

Zao Shen jumps to his feet, PISSED.

BALDUR

Everyone calm down.

(CONTINUED)

ON SAM AND DEAN. No one's paying attention to them. Dean gives Sam a nod to the door-- let's get the fuck out--

Sam nods and the two start to RISE, PIVOT to the DOOR--

CRASH! The room's CHANDELIER falls, SMASHING to the ground in front of the boys.

Behind them. Calm and cool as ice--

KALI

Stay.

The boys take a hesitant beat-- then SIT BACK DOWN.

Kali rises, eyeing the other Gods-- voice CALM and QUIET.

KALI

We have to fight.

The Gods have gone SILENT, all eyes on her.

KALI

The Archangels? The only thing they understand is violence.

(then, darkening)

This ends in blood, there's no other way. It's them or us.

ON SAM. What she's saying-- it makes sense. Mercury raises a hand-- NERVOUS.

MERCURY

With all due respect, ma'am, we haven't even tried talking to them.

Kali whips her head around, GLARING DAGGERS at the God--

KALI

Who asked you?

HGH! Mercury starts to COUGH and choke, BLOOD streaming from his mouth. The God doubles over, in AGONY.

BALDUR

Kali.

Kali sighs, SNAPS. HUUH! And Mercury can breath again. Ganesh glances to his neighbor, WHISPERING.

GANESH

Who invited Kali?

BAM! Suddenly the DOORS FLY OPEN-- AND THE TRICKSTER (AKA THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL) ENTERS, ready for his close-up.

GABRIEL
Can't we all just get along?

Sam starts to say Gabriel's name-- but NO SOUND COMES OUT. *
Dean tries to talk-- NOTHING. Gabriel's taken their voices
away.

GABRIEL
Sam, Dean, it's always wrong place,
worst time with you muttonheads, huh?

Baldur stands, frowning. A GRITTED TEETH GREETING--

BALDUR
Loki.

The Angel just smiles up at the big man.

GABRIEL
Baldur. Good seeing you, too.
Guess my invitation got lost in the
mail.

BALDUR
Why are you here?

GABRIEL
To talk about the elephant in the
room.
(to Ganesh)
Not you. The Apocalypse. We can't
stop it, gang. *
*

His eyes go to Sam and Dean.

GABRIEL
But first things first. The adults
are gonna have a conversation. *
Check you later.

He SNAPS and Sam and Dean are suddenly in--

THEIR ROOM. And the boys can SPEAK again. They take a beat,
absorbing what just happened. It's one of the most
OVERWHELMING SITUATIONS they've ever been in.

DEAN
I don't... I just-- Holy Crap!

SAM
Tell me about it.
(then)
Next time I say keep driving, let's
keep driving.

DEAN
Yeah. Next time.

They both swallow hard, ROCKED.

SAM
So what's our move?

DEAN
I dunno. Get those poor saps in
the kitchen, I guess, and bust out--
gank a few freaks on the way if
we're lucky.

GABRIEL (O.C.)
And when are you ever lucky? *

Sam and Dean turn-- to see GABRIEL standing by the window,
all smiles.

DEAN
Bite me, Gabriel.

GABRIEL
Maybe later, big boy.

DEAN
I shoulda known. This thing's had
your stink all over it from the
jump.

GABRIEL
You think I'm behind this? Please.
I'm Costner to your Houston-- I'm
here to save your ass.

He moves to them, Sam and Dean just stare.

DEAN
You wanna pull us outta the fire?

GABRIEL
Bingo. These gods are gonna dust
you, or use you as bait. Either
way, you're uber-boned.

DEAN

A few months ago you were telling us to "play our roles." Now you want to help us dodge the Devil?

GABRIEL

Oh, end's still nigh. Michael and Lucifer are gonna dance the lambada. But not tonight, not here.

Dean stares at Gabriel, GEARS TURNING-- putting it together.

DEAN

Why? What do you care?

Gabriel's evasive-- he cares more than he lets on-- a clue that Dean clocks.

GABRIEL

I don't care. But me and Kali, we had a thing.
(with a smirk)
Chick was all hands. What can I say, I'm sentimental.

Sam takes a step forward, HOPEFUL. *

SAM

But do they have a shot? Against Satan?

DEAN

Sam--

SAM

What? You got a better idea?

Gabriel just shakes his head.

GABRIEL

It's a bad idea. Lucifer's gonna turn 'em into fingerpaint.
(then)
So let's get going while the going's good.

DEAN

Okay, so can you zap us outta here? *

GABRIEL

Would if I could, but Kali's got you by the short and curlies.
(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

It's a blood spell, you boys are on a leash.

DEAN

What does that mean?

GABRIEL

Means it's time for a little of the old black magic.

*

Gabriel whips out a can of BINACA, takes a hit.

DEAN

Whatever, but we're taking the hors d'oeuvres in the freezer with us.

GABRIEL

Forget it. Gonna be hard enough--

DEAN

They called you Loki, right? They don't know who you really are?

GABRIEL

Told you. I'm in Witness Protection.

DEAN

So how 'bout you do what I say, or we tell the Legion of Doom about your secret identity. They don't seem like a real pro-Angel crowd.

Gabriel SHIFTS, he doesn't want that. The following happens in a RAPID FIRE back and forth.

GABRIEL

I'll take your voices away.

DEAN

Then we'll write it down.

GABRIEL

I'll chop off your hands.

DEAN

Then people will start asking why we're running around with no hands.

Gabriel takes an ANNOYED BEAT, then--

GABRIEL

Fine.

23

INT. KALI'S ROOM - NIGHT

23

KALI stands before the room's MIRROR. She lets her dress fall to reveal a La Perla bra and panty set, and a THIN CHAIN OF SILVER SKULLS around her waist. (Give us a CU of the skulls, please.)

PAK! The LIGHTS GO OUT. Plunging the room into darkness. Kali takes a beat-- *what the hell?*

Then, LIGHT. Two CANDLES flare to life on the room's table, illuminating a ROMANTIC SPREAD: champagne, caviar, oysters... and GABRIEL, holding a dozen BLOOD RED ROSES.

GABRIEL

Bonjour, mon amour.

She doesn't make a move to cover herself, doesn't even look surprised-- calm, in control. POWERFUL.

KALI

Leave.

GABRIEL

You always did play hard to get.

KALI

Try impossible. I've moved on.

GABRIEL

I noticed. Baldur? Really?

KALI

(gritted teeth)

Baldur's uncomplicated.

24

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

24

BAM! Zao Shen stomps through the door-- dragging the SALESMAN we met earlier toward the bar, where a group of GODS wait-- Baron Samedi, Odin, another MALE GOD. *

WHAM! The big God slams him onto the CHECK-IN DESK, pinning the FRANTIC man. *

The Salesman's eyes go WIDE with PANIC as the Gods SURROUND and OBSCURE him (like when the zombies surround a victim in a 'Living Dead' flick)... Zao Shen LIFTS UP A MEAT CLEAVER-- SWINGS IT DOWN--

SAM AND DEAN, crouched behind some COVER. The Salesman's high pitching SHRIEK cutting through the air.

(CONTINUED)

Dean, pale, HORRIFIED, takes a step toward the bar-- Sam holds him back.

SAM
Dean... it's too late.

A PAINED BEAT, then Dean nods. The boys keep moving.

25 INT. KALI'S ROOM - NIGHT 25

Gabriel pours himself a glass of champagne, then turns to Kali, who's pulling on a short, thin robe.

KALI
I never took you for the type.

GABRIEL
Romantic?

KALI
Pathetic.

Gabriel BRISTLES at that. *

GABRIEL
You're the one who called me here.

KALI
Because I thought you might take this seriously. My mistake.

GABRIEL
I'm taking it seriously. Ship's sinking, time to get off. I mean, screw this marble, let's go check out Pandora. *
* *

His eyes dart to the room's DESK, where TWO VIALS OF BLOOD sit-- SAM AND DEAN'S BLOOD!

KALI
It doesn't have to be like that.

GABRIEL
'Fraid it does.

KALI
If we fight--

GABRIEL
(simple and serious)
You die.

(CONTINUED)

25

He says it simply, the words hanging in the air.

KALI

What makes you such an expert?

There's a KNOWING EDGE to her voice. Gabriel hesitates for just a fraction of a beat, then shrugs.

GABRIEL

I tussled with those winged ass-monkeys once or twice.

(sincere)

Kali... no more tricks. I'm begging you, don't do this.

He takes her arm, Kali STIFFENS-- but doesn't pull away. The two share a SILENT CHARGED BEAT, then--

KALI

I have to.

Gabriel's face falls, MELANCHOLY. He knew she'd say that.

GABRIEL

Can't blame me for trying.

(a sad smile)

Still love me?

KALI

No.

Then she pulls him close-- they KISS.

26

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

26

Sam works on the FREEZER'S LOCK with a set of PICKS.

Dean stands behind him, ANXIOUS.

When-- camera JERKS OVER, suddenly REVEALING-- Zao Shen behind Dean, a bit of the SALESMAN'S BLOOD still staining his chin. WHAM! Quickly and without warning, the big God tosses Dean into a stack of gore-covered pots and pans. CR-RASH!!

At the FREEZER DOOR. Sam leaps up, spins around--

SAM

Dean!

But Zao Shen SHOVES Sam back against the wall-- Sam's head CRACKS against metal-- OUCH-- and Zao Shen CLUTCHES HIS THROAT-- SQUEEZES.

(CONTINUED)

26

Sam. Trying, in vain, to tear the God's hand away-- but the God is much too strong. He's crushing Sam's windpipe. *

Sam's eyes begin to flutter and roll back-- he's losing consciousness... *

When suddenly-- Dean is RIGHT BEHIND ZAO SHEN! WITH A WOODEN STAKE! HE DRIVES IT INTO HIS BACK!

Zao Shen stops. Dribbles blood. Then falls. DEAD.

Dean rushes over, helps Sam, who's trying to regain his bearings-- *

DEAN
You okay?
(Sam coughs, nods) *
Where the hell's Gabriel?

27

INT. KALI'S ROOM - NIGHT 27

Kali and Gabriel in mid-make-out, hot and heavy. He BACKS her up against the room's DESK.

Keeping one hand on Kali, Gabriel reaches out-- fingers BRUSHING the vials of Sam and Dean's blood--

SKT! Gabriel jerks back, in PAIN.

GABRIEL
Ow! What the--

His hands go to his neck-- touching a SMALL CUT. Kali stands before him, holding up a finger stained with HIS BLOOD.

KALI
You must take me for a fool.
Gabriel.
(then, darkening)
Well. You're bound to me. Now and forever.

And off Gabriel, flashing an "oh, shit!" look, we--

BLACKOUT!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

28

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

28

BAM! The doors fly open, and SAM AND DEAN are dragged in by Baron Samedi and another MALE GOD. The boys are very much the worse for wear. *

Kali stands at the center of the U-shaped table, Gabriel in a chair beside her. He looks up at her, RESIGNED.

GABRIEL

How long have you known?

KALI

Long enough.

The boys are THROWN into chairs next to Gabriel. Dean looks to him, DEADPAN.

DEAN

How's the rescue coming?

Gabriel just shakes his head, can't even muster a joke. He stares at Kali as she addresses the other Gods-- they've been in the room watching, waiting.

KALI

Well, surprise, surprise. The Trickster's tricked us.

GABRIEL

Kali, don't--

She PUSHES Gabriel back and leans in close, her body pressed close to his. It's overtly sexual.

KALI

(whispering)

You're mine, now.

The Gods exchange looks, BALDUR noticeably uncomfortable.

KALI

And you have something that I want.

She runs a HAND down Gabriel's chest and across his torso and into his JACKET, pulling out--

AN ANGELIC BLADE. Kali speaks to the crowd, keeps her eyes on Gabriel. This isn't a Braveheart speech-- this is an emotional accusation of a very personal betrayal.

(CONTINUED)

KALI
An Archangel's blade.
(eyes on Gabriel)
From the Archangel Gabriel.

Gabriel's gives in-- COMING CLEAN to the GROUP--

GABRIEL
Okay, okay. So I got wings. Like
Kotex.
(then)
But that doesn't make me any less
right about Lucifer--

KALI
He's lying. He's a spy.

GABRIEL
I'm not a spy-- I'm a runaway. I'm
trying to save you--
(then)
I know my brother, lady. He should
scare the living crap out of you.

*
*
*

He takes a shuddering breath, 100% cards up.

GABRIEL
You can't beat him. I've skipped
ahead, seen how this story ends.

KALI
Your story, not ours.
(then)
Westerners. I swear-- the sheer
arrogance. You think you're the
only ones on Earth. You pillage
and you butcher in your God's name.
But you're not the only religion,
and He's not the only God!

*
*

She's eye-to-eye with Gabriel, VULNERABLE HURT in her voice.

KALI
Now you think you can just rip the
planet apart?
(then, grim)
You're wrong. There are billions
of us, and we were here first.

*

She leans in close, WHISPERING in Gabriel's ear.

KALI

If anyone gets to end this world,
it's me.

She pulls back. Gabriel's eyes meet Kali's-- and she loves him, she really does. She's hurt, but there's tenderness.

Kali reaches for Gabriel's hair and brushes it behind his ear... gentle and loving...

KALI

I'm sorry.

BAM! SHE JAMS THE ANGEL BLADE INTO HIS HEART!

KRAKOOM! Gabriel JERKS BACK-- FLARING OUT. The Gods watch, wide eyed, as the blinding white light fills the room--

When it fades, Gabriel's body sits LIMP in the chair. DEAD.

Sam and Dean trade "Holy shit!" looks. ROCKED.

CLOSE ON MERCURY. Watching. Shocked. To himself, under his breath--

MERCURY

...this is crazy...

Kali turns to the Gods. A tear runs down her face. She says this quietly... in mourning for her one true love... *

KALI

They can die. We can kill Lucifer.

Baldur watches her-- seeing her so broken, so in love with Gabriel-- he lowers his eyes with hurt--

ON DEAN. He shakes his head, a DARK REALIZATION dawning.

DEAN

Just figured out how we're gonna
spring those people outta the
fridge.

SAM

How?

DEAN

If this doesn't work... sorry I
banged Gretchen McGrath. She said
you guys were just friends.

Sam just looks CONFUSED, as Dean takes a deep breath, STANDS.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Alright you primitive screwheads,
listen up!

All eyes go to Dean, Sam shoots him a "WTF?" look.

SAM

Are you out of your mind?

DEAN

I'm out of my options.

He takes a step forward, putting on the FALSE BRAVADO.

DEAN

On any other day, I'd be doing my
damndest to kill you, you filthy,
murdering chimps.

(then)

But hey, desperate times.

He moves to part of the U-TABLE. Takes a bottle of the
finest Scotch in the universe.

DEAN

So even though I'm dying to slit
your throats-- you dicks-- we're
gonna help you ice the Devil, then
we can all get back to ganking each
other like normal.

He pours himself a glass, keeps talking.

DEAN

You want Lucifer, well, dude isn't
in the Yellow Pages. But me and
Sam, we can get him here.

KALI

How?

DEAN

Let all the main courses run away,
and then we'll talk.

(then, determined)

So, we can take on the Devil
together, or you lame ass bitches
can eat me. Literally.

There's a long, tense beat. Dean sweats it out. Did that
gambit fail? Then...

(CONTINUED)

KALI

I like him.

Dean exhales, tips his glass to her, then downs the booze. Rapidly, betraying his fear. Gulpgulpgulp.

29 EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS HOTEL - NIGHT 29

BAM! The door opens and Dean steps out, followed by the Honeymooners and the other CAPTIVES.

DEAN

Go! Outta here! Now!

They FLEE to their cars. Dean turns back--

GABRIEL (O.C.)

Psst!

Dean pivots--

To his IMPALA. Where Gabriel PEERS UP from the car's back seat, through an open window. Dean stares, blinks, can't quite believe it. He walks over to the car--

GABRIEL

(a la spy movie)

Get in. Don't look at me. Act natural.

Dean climbs in the front seat--

30 INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS 30

DEAN

Man. None of this is natural. I thought you were...

GABRIEL

You think I'd give Kali my real sword? That thing can kill me!

DEAN

(re: the hotel)

So what do they have in there?!

GABRIEL

A fake. Made it out of a can of Diet Orange Slice.

(then)

So, go snag our blood, wouldya?

Dean just stares at him, incredulous.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

What?

GABRIEL

I heard you in there, Kali likes you-- you can get close. Lift the plasma, then we vamoose.

DEAN

No. Hand over the real blade. Better yet, sack up and help us take down Lucifer.

Gabriel takes a beat, SURPRISED by that.

GABRIEL

You can't be serious.

DEAN

Deadly.

GABRIEL

Since when are you butt-buddies with a bunch of monsters? That's all they are to you, isn't it?

DEAN

Look, Sam's right. It's nuts, but it's the best idea I've heard. So unless you got a better one...?

*
*

Dean leaves that hanging. Gabriel takes a beat (deep down, he HAS a better answer), then makes a dismissive gesture.

GABRIEL

Well, good luck with that. Me, I'm blowing Jonestown. Those lemmings want to run off a cliff, that's their business.

Dean just looks at Gabriel. Pissed. Shakes his head.

DEAN

I see through you, you know.

(Gabriel hesitates)

The smart-ass shell. The whole "I don't give a crap" thing. Believe me, takes one to know one.

GABRIEL

That so?

(CONTINUED)

30

DEAN

Maybe those freaks in there aren't
your blood but they're your family.

GABRIEL

They just stabbed me in the
friggin' heart!

DEAN

Maybe. But you still give a damn
about 'em. And they're gonna die
without you.

Gabriel takes a beat, looks away. Then, PLEADING--

GABRIEL

Dean. I can't kill my brother.

DEAN

Can't or won't?

There's a long beat between them. Gabriel hangs his head.
He can't do it.

DEAN

Yeah, that's what I thought.

Dean climbs out of the Impala. Leaving Gabriel ALONE.

31

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

31

Sam, Baldur and Kali stand together, talking.

KALI

You're going to summon Lucifer?

SAM

(re: his ribs)

Sorta. I just need you to squeegee
something off my ribs and he'll
come running.

*

Kali and Baldur exchange a look, then.

KALI

Breaking them would be easier.

She's SERIOUS. Sam GULPS as-- DEAN enters.

DEAN

Show's over. Sword's a fake.

(CONTINUED)

31

KALI

What?

DEAN

And Gabriel? He's still kicking.

Kali spins, eyes going to the chair Gabriel's corpse was formerly occupying-- there's a LARGE STUFFED BUNNY in it.

Kali just stares, at a loss, Dean sighs.

DEAN

Don't know what to tell you,
sister. You been tricked.

32

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

32

CLOSE ON: The BELL, as a HAND comes down on it.

DING! MERCURY looks up from behind the counter, and the camera arms around to reveal--

LUCIFER! He's perfectly CALM-- though his vessel looks like crap; sunken eyes, veins visible under pale skin.

LUCIFER

Checking in.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

33

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

33

Mercury stares up at the Devil, EYES WIDE.

MERCURY

Lucifer...

(he grins)

Thanks for coming.

Lucifer gives a SOFT SMILE.

LUCIFER

You did right calling me.

MERCURY

It's just-- the way the talk was heading in there. It's insane...

*

Lucifer stares at him, MUSING.

LUCIFER

I never understood you pagans.
Such petty little... things.
Always fighting... always happy to
sell out your own kind.
(then, matter of fact)
No wonder you forfeited the planet
to us.

Mercury goes pale. Lucifer continues, ice cold.

LUCIFER

You're worse than humans-- worse
than demons. Yet you claim to be
gods.

He makes a gesture and-- KRAK! Mercury's head snaps to the side, NECK BREAKING. He drops. DEAD.

LUCIFER

And they call me prideful.

34

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

34

The lights flicker. Baldur looks up.

BALDUR

What was that?

A SCREAM echoes from deep in the hotel. Sam and Dean trade an UNEASY look. Not good...

35

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

35

CLOSE ON: Odin as he falls to the ground, landing on his side, face bloodied. *

We pan up to reveal LUCIFER, jaw set-- PISSED. He doesn't look like the charming Lucifer we've seen before. He's more Jeffery Dahmer.

SPLORCH! He STOMPS down, we hear an OFF-SCREEN WET CRUNCH.

GANESH strides to Lucifer from behind, the Devil spins and makes a SMALL, COMPACT "bursting" motion with his hand-- *

SPLAT! The God explodes, OFF-SCREEN. Blood spatters Lucifer's face.

Lucifer turns back-- as Baron Samedi takes a swing. Lucifer CATCHES the God's arm, flashes a DARK SMILE-- *

We WHIP PAN to the wall as BLOOD splashes across it.

ON LUCIFER, walking ahead. Hands and clothes soaked with gore. Behind him, we can see the bodies of MORE DEAD GODS. Blood stains the walls and floor.

36

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

36

ON SAM. Thousand yard stare.

SAM

It's him.

He turns to Kali, Balur and Dean, all NERVOUS.

KALI

How?

DEAN

Does it matter? C'mon, 'shazam' us outta here.

Baldur glances to Kali, she nods. He furrows his brow-- *something's wrong.*

BALDUR

We can't.

FOOTSTEPS. The four turn-- to see LUCIFER in the doorway.

LUCIFER

Of course you can't. You didn't say "Mother May I."

(CONTINUED)

He glances to the boys.

LUCIFER
Sam, Dean, good to see you again.

Sam and Dean back up, being this close to the Devil SCARES even them.

Baldur takes a PROTECTIVE STEP forward.

KALI
Baldur, don't--

He ignores her, advancing.

BALDUR
You think you own the planet? What gives you the right?!

*

LUCIFER
No one gives us the right.

BAM! Lucifer jams a hand through Baldur's chest! We hear a wet splorch (see ep. 512, when the Demon kills Trevor, for reference).

LUCIFER
We take it.

He WRENCHES his hand free, GORE covering it. Baldur DROPS. DEAD.

ON KALI: Horrified. Devastated. And then transforms-- into COOLY PISSED--

Kali steps forward, holding her fists at her sides and-- FOOSH! FIRE wreaths her hands, burning bright-- CHARGING UP--

SAM and DEAN. Trade "fuck!" looks as-- they DIVE for cover behind the buffet table.

FOOM! FLAMES wash over it, barely missing the boys.

They peer up over the table to see--

Lucifer's still standing. Kali punches at him. The Devil's on his heels, dodging and WEAVING.

*

Sam ducks back down, focuses on Dean.

SAM
You okay?

GABRIEL (O.C.)

Not really.

We WIDEN FRAME to reveal that GABRIEL is there with them.
He's PALE. SCARED. Sam and Dean stare, SHOCKED.

GABRIEL

Better late than never, huh?

Dean starts to speak-- but Gabriel shoves a DVD CASE into his hands.

GABRIEL

Guard this with your life.

Dean glances at the cover-- "Casa Erotica 13"-- and flashes a WTF look, but when he glances up, Gabriel is GONE.

ON LUCIFER as he cracks a punch into Kali's face, she DROPS.

Lucifer smirks, raises his foot to STOMP DOWN--

BAM! And is RATCHETED BACK-- SLAMMING into the wall!

ON GABRIEL. A low-angle hero shot-- holding his REAL ANGELIC BLADE, the weapon GLEAMING.

GABRIEL

Lucy, I'm home!

He's standing in between Lucifer and Sam, Dean and Kali.
Lucifer climbs to his feet, gives a DARK CHUCKLE.

LUCIFER

Cute, Gabriel.

He steps toward Kali, Gabriel shifts, BLOCKING his path--

LUCIFER

Now do what you always do, run away.

GABRIEL

Not this time.

Gabriel glances to Kali, who lies on the ground. DAZED.
Then to Sam and Dean--

GABRIEL

Get her out of here! Go!

Sam and Dean trade a look, then OBEY. Grabbing Kali and DRAGGING her to the door.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer makes a move for them, ANGRY. Gabriel CUTS HIM OFF.
Holding his SILVER ARCHANGEL BLADE. *
* *

GABRIEL

I said stop.

Lucifer GLARES at his brother, as the trio EXITS.

LUCIFER

Over a girl, Gabriel, really? I
knew you were slumming it, but... I
hope you didn't catch anything.

GABRIEL

Lucifer, you're my brother and I
love you. But you're a great big
bag of dicks.

There's REAL ANGER in his voice. Lucifer cocks his head.

LUCIFER

What'd you just say to me?

GABRIEL

Look at yourself--
(mocking)
Boohoo, daddy was mean to me so I'm
gonna smash his toys.

LUCIFER

Watch your tone.

GABRIEL

Play the victim all you want, but
you and me? We know the truth.
(then)
Dad loved you best-- more than
Michael, more than me-- then he
brought the new baby home, and you
couldn't handle it.

Lucifer frowns, he's heard about enough.

GABRIEL

So this is just a great big temper
tantrum.

PUSH IN ON GABRIEL. Steely eyed.

GABRIEL

Time to grow up.

37 EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS HOTEL - NIGHT 37

Sam and Dean burst out, half-dragging Kali behind them. They make for the Impala.

KALI
I'm not riding in that thing.

DEAN
Get in the car, princess.

He helps her into the backseat. The boys leap into the Impala, slam the doors and-- VRRARR! The car TAKES OFF.

38 INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT 38

Gabriel and Lucifer CIRCLE each other...

LUCIFER
Gabriel... if you're doing this for Michael--

GABRIEL
Screw him. If he were standing here, I'd shiv his ass too.

He's SERIOUS. Lucifer fixes his brother with a stern gaze.

LUCIFER
You disloyal--

GABRIEL
Oh, I'm loyal. To them.

LUCIFER
Who? These so called gods?

GABRIEL
To people, Lucifer. People.

LUCIFER
You're willing to die for a pile of cockroaches? Why?

GABRIEL
(then, sincere)
Because Dad was right, they're better than us.

Lucifer gives a DARK LAUGH at that.

LUCIFER
They're broken, flawed abortions.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Damn right, they're flawed. And
some of 'em are real douchebags.
But a lot of 'em try. To do
better. To forgive. And you
should see The Spearmint Rhino.

*
*
*

Gabriel plays it all earnest, even the Spearmint Rhino line.
Lucifer GLARES.

GABRIEL

I've been riding the pine for a
long time, but I'm in the game now.
(then, with pride)
And I'm not on your side, or
Michael's, I'm on theirs.

Lucifer bows his head, PAINED. EMOTIONAL.

LUCIFER

Brother... don't make me do this.

GABRIEL

No one makes us do anything.

Lucifer glances down, staring at the floor, voice SOFT.

LUCIFER

I know you think you're doing the
right thing, Gabriel.

As he speaks-- BEHIND we see ANOTHER GABRIEL sneaking up on
Lucifer, carrying his own angelic blade.

LUCIFER

But I know where your heart truly
lies.

Lucifer SPINS as the OTHER GABRIEL attacks!

KRAK! Lucifer grabs the Other Gabriel's arm, TWISTING it to
plunge the blade deep into his own heart.

LUCIFER

Here.

The Gabriel Lucifer was talking to VANISHES like a MIRAGE--
it was a DECOY. Lucifer leans in close to the REAL GABRIEL.

LUCIFER

Amateur hocus pocus. But don't
forget. You learned your tricks
from me, little brother.

(CONTINUED)

He TWISTS the knife and Gabriel SCREAMS-- FLARING OUT.

When the light fades, Gabriel's body lies on the floor, outlined by WING-SHAPED SCORCH MARKS and BURNING EMBERS.

Dead (really).

Lucifer stares down at his brother for a beat, an enigmatic expression on his face, as we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

TITLE CARD

It SCROLLS UP FAST, in bad 80's video toaster font: "All performers in this film are over 18, have consented to being photographed, and have provided proof of age. 18 U.S.C. Section 2257."

39 INT. CASA EROTICA - HOTEL BEDROOM - DAY 39 *

SUPER (BAD 80'S FONT): Casa Erotica 13

A buxom, big-haired VIXEN. In sexy LINGERIE and HIGH HEELS. She struts across the room, sits on her bed, and reclines with a FASHION MAGAZINE (keeping her heels on, of course). *

VIXEN (V.O.)

Dear Diary, being a high-powered business president is super fun, but sooo exhausting. Sometimes I just need to relax. I need... Casa Erotica.

A KNOCK, and a man calls out in a BAD SPANISH ACCENT. *

VOICE (O.C.)

Room service!

The Vixen looks up. *

VIXEN

Come in! *

40 EXT. ROADSIDE - 24 HOURS LATER - DAY (DAY 3) 40 *

The Impala is parked on the shoulder. Sam and Dean stare at the LAPTOP SCREEN resting on the hood of the car, CONFUSED.

SAM

Gabriel told you to guard this with your life?

DEAN

Maybe he's a fan. This is a good one.

41 INT. CASA EROTICA - BEDROOM - DAY 41 *

The door opens-- and GABRIEL ENTERS! Carrying a platter with a covered dish, wearing a BELLMAN'S OUTFIT, and sporting a THICK ADHESIVE MUSTACHE. *

(CONTINUED)

41

41

GABRIEL
I've got that kielbasa you ordered.

The Vixen rises, voice SULTRY. *

VIXEN
Pole-ish?

GABRIEL
Hungarian.

His response is EQUALLY SULTRY. Porno guitar music starts up, and they GO AT IT, practically LICKING each other's faces.

INTERCUT WITH: *

42

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

42

Sam and Dean stare, at a loss.

SAM
What the hell's going on?

Gabriel PULLS BACK from the Vixen, steps away from her, leaving her O.S., and he turns to the CAMERA. *

GABRIEL
Sam, Dean, you're probably wondering what the hell's going on. Well, if you're watching this...

Gabriel YANKS off the mustache to punctuate the dramatic beat. Like Caruso taking off his shades. *

GABRIEL
I'm dead.
(then)
Please, stop sobbing, it's embarrassing for all of us.

The boys trade a look, both dry-eyed.

GABRIEL
Anyhoo, without me, you've got zero shot at killing Lucifer. Sorry.
(a beat)
But. You can trap him.

That gets Sam and Dean's attention, they lean in.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

That's right boys, the cage you sprung Lucifer from is still down there. And maybe, just maybe, you can shove his ass back in.

ON SAM AND DEAN. Seeing light at the end of the tunnel.

GABRIEL

Not that it'll be easy, you've gotta get the cage open, trick Lucifer into it, and, oh yeah, avoid Michael and the God-squad. But hey, details, right?

He smiles, REASSURING.

GABRIEL

I can't help you with most of that-- dead and all-- but the key to the cage, that's simple.

(then)

Actually it's keys, plural. Four keys. Well, four rings. From the Horsemen.

Sam and Dean trade DARK LOOKS, that light they saw quickly vanishing.

GABRIEL

Okay, not so simple. But you get 'em all, you got the cage.

(a shrug)

Can't say I'm betting on you boys, but hey, I've been wrong before.

He takes a beat, gets SERIOUS.

GABRIEL

And Dean, you were right. I was afraid to stand up to my brother. But not anymore. So this is me standing up...

(beat)

...and this is me lying down.

Gabriel steps back to the Vixen, resumes the tongue lashing. He BEGINS TO SNAP OFF HER BRA (keep nudity O.S., of course). Then they fall onto the bed, going at it. *

ON SAM AND DEAN. They RECOIL. As if Gabriel and the Vixen go Full Monty XXX. It's DISTURBING, even to them. *

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Oh, man. Graphic.

Sam FLIPS the laptop shut.

DEAN
Horsemen, huh?
(a beat)
Well, we got two rings down
already. Just gotta collect all
four.
(a shrug)
It's a plan--

Sam is into it. But he's well aware of the odds, too--

SAM
It's a suicide mission.

Dean nods. True that. But then, a small grin--

DEAN
(devil may care grin)
My favorite kind.

Sam takes a beat, then nods. On board.

SAM
Mine, too.

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY - A MINUTE LATER

CLOSE ON: tires SPIT GRAVEL.

As the Impala takes off. Carrying two men on a mission.
Into the dark heart of America...

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...