

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #611

"Appointment in Samarra"

Written by

Sera Gamble & Robert Singer

Directed by

Mike Rohl

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Robert Singer
Sera Gamble
Eric Kripke
Phil Sgriccia
Ben Edlund
McG

PRODUCERS

Peter Johnson
Jim Michaels
Todd Aronauer
Adam Glass

STUDIO/NETWORK DRAFT

10/08/10

© 2010 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.

This script is the property of Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced or used by any means, or disclosed to, quoted or published in any medium without the prior written consent of Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

BALTHAZAR
BOBBY SINGER
DEATH
TESSA

ATTENDING
BUTCHER LING
DR. OWENS
DR. ROBERT
EMT
EVA
HILARY
HILARY'S DAD
JOE
JOLENE'S HUSBAND
NURSE JOLENE
NURSE #2
YOUNG PUNK

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

SEBASTIAN ROCHE
JIM BEAVER
JULIAN RICHINGS
LINDSEY MCKEON

LOCATION REPORTINT.

INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS	P.1
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS	P.1
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS	P.2
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - MOMENTS LATER	P.4
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS	P.5
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS	P.5
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - DAY	P.7
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY	P.9
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS	P.9
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS	P.10
INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM	P.11
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY	P.12
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY	P.15
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY	P.17
INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY	P.17
INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY	P.19
INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY	P.22
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT	P.25
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT	P.26
INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - NIGHT	P.26
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS	P.27
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT	P.28
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT	P.29
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT	P.30
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY	P.31
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - COAT CLOSET - CONTINUOUS	P.31
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - JUST OUTSIDE COAT CLOSET - CONT.	P.31
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS	P.31
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE BASEMENT DOOR - CONTINUOUS	P.32
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT STAIRS - CONTINUOUS	P.33
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT	P.34
INT. HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS	P.34
INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER	P.37
INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS	P.39
INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS	P.40
INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS	P.41
INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS	P.41
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS	P.42
INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER	P.42
INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER	P.42
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT	P.44

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - NIGHT	P.45
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS	P.45
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER	P.45
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS	P.46
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT	P.49
INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS	P.49

EXT.

EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - DAY	P.1
EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - MOMENTS LATER	P.1
EXT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS	P.11
EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY	P.14
EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY	P.16
EXT. STREET - DAY	P.16
EXT. STREET - DAY	P.21
EXT. PARK - DAY	P.24
EXT. SECLUDED AREA - NIGHT	P.25
EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - NIGHT	P.38
EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - ANOTHER AREA - MOMENTS LATER	P.39
EXT. STREET OUTSIDE HOSPITAL - NIGHT	P.39
EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS	P.40
EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT	P.41
EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS	P.41
EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS	P.41

SUPERNATURAL
"Appointment in Samarra"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - DAY 1

The Impala pulls up. DEAN emerges. Checks out his comparatively exotic surroundings. He's a bit taken aback.

Dean pulls out a slip of paper with AN ADDRESS on it...

2 EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - MOMENTS LATER 2

Dean DOUBLE CHECKS the ADDRESS against the street number of...

LING'S BUTCHER SHOP. A few old LADIES coming in and out with meats wrapped up. The window features dangling meats, or hey, those ducks on hooks would be cool if that's authentic.

DEAN

You gotta be kidding me.

Dean enters...

3 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS 3

A small table in the corner near the window. A few people in line at the counter. Dean awkwardly heads to the counter, where BUTCHER LING is weighing meat.

DEAN

...excuse me... I'm looking for...

The Butcher turns. Takes one look at Dean (who's pretty fly for a white guy, in a sea of all Chinatown locals), nods to the DOOR TO THE BACK and says with casual discreetness:

BUTCHER LING

Follow all the way back.

The Butcher hits a BUTTON on the wall; we FAINTLY HEAR the BUZZER back there somewhere, announcing Dean.

With some trepidation, Dean walks through the door into--

4 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 4

Dean heads back. When--

(CONTINUED)

A MAN, 50s-ish, scraggly hair, well-stained lab coat, appears at the end of the hall. DR. ROBERT. He heads toward Dean.

DR. ROBERT
Dean Winchester?

DEAN
Yeah. You're Dr. Rober--?

Before he can react, Dr. Robert cuts him off by PULLING HIM INTO A HUG. Dean's face right up against worn, stained coat-sleeves. Ew. Then, Dr. Robert lets him go.

DR. ROBERT
I stitched up your dad more times than I can count, lemme tell you.
(those were the days)
Course, that was ages ago. Back when I had my medical license.

DEAN. Wow, this just gets better and better.

DR. ROBERT
Right this way...

Dean follows Dr. Robert... clocking the grime of the place...

DEAN
You know, I'm no germ freak, but...

DR. ROBERT
(unruffled shrug)
Rent's cheap.

They arrive at a door. Dr. Robert leads Dean into:

A MAKESHIFT MEDICAL CLINIC. Operating table. Outdated equipment. Lights. Cabinet of meds. The works. Not wildly sterile. Think pre-Roe V Wade option of last resort.

EVA, 20s, looks like Jesse James' latest flame, not the smiling type, is arranging tubing for an IV on a steel tray.

DR. ROBERT
(introduction:)
Eva, my assistant.

DEAN
(with a smile)
Hi.

Eva just nods. Dr. Robert gestures to the operating table.

DR. ROBERT

Hop up.

Dean heads over... feeling some hesitation.

DEAN

So... you've done this a lot?

DR. ROBERT

Many, many times.

DEAN

And your success rate's...

DR. ROBERT

Excellent. Almost seventy-five percent.

Dean swallows hard. Sits on the table. Dr. Robert smiles.

DR. ROBERT

So. Why don't we get the preliminaries out of the way.

DEAN

Oh-- right--

Dean pulls out an envelope of cash. Hands it to Dr. Robert, who hands it to Eva, who thumbs through to count it.

Dean pulls out another envelope. Hands it to Dr. Robert.

DEAN

So, if something, you know...

DR. ROBERT

(helpfully)
Goes wrong?

Eva sticks HEART MONITOR ELECTRODES to Dean's chest...

DEAN

Right. Mail that for me?

Dr. Robert looks at the envelope.

INSERT: Envelope - it's addressed to BENJAMIN BRAEDEN.

DR. ROBERT

Sure. Woulda thought you'd have something for your brother Sam...

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I don't come back, nothing I say is
gonna mean a damn thing to him.

Eva efficiently pokes an IV line into Dean's arm, tapes it.
Dean grimaces. Eva shoots a *don't be a baby* look, flushes a
syringe of saline through...

Dr. Robert steps in with BIG SYRINGE in hand. Dean stares.

DR. ROBERT

Ready?

Hell no. This is a bad idea and Dean knows it. But he NODS.

DR. ROBERT

You've got three minutes.

With that, he PUSHES the POTASSIUM CHLORIDE into Dean's LINE.

We ZOOM into Dean's face as his eyes go wide-- and we HEAR
the HEART MONITOR FLATLINE...

EVA (O.C.)

No pulse, no sinus rhythm.

WIDE ON EVA and DR. ROBERT, standing by Dean's body.

DR. ROBERT

He's dead. Nice work.

REVEAL DEAN standing behind them, mid-room. (DEAN'S SPIRIT.)

DEAN

Okay. Good times.

He takes a deep breath... and walks out of the room.

6 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - MOMENTS LATER 6

Shop's empty. The Butcher sits reading a Chinese newspaper.
Dean enters. Under his breath--

DEAN

This better work...
(then, in LATIN)
<I summon the Reaper who touched
me.>

Dean looks around. Nothing, for a beat. Then--

TESSA (O.C.)

Dean?! What the hell--

(CONTINUED)

Dean turns. It's Tessa, our favorite Reaper.

TESSA
I was in the Sudan! What's with
yanking me over--
(then, realizing)
Why are you dead?

DEAN
I need a favor--

TESSA
You're kidding-- you died to ask--

DEAN
Tell your boss I need to see him.

She gives him a look that would cut glass.

TESSA
No.

DEAN
Please--

TESSA
Where do you get the nerve?

DEAN
(gallows smile)
Desperate times...

7 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS 7

Dr. Robert and Eva stand over Dean. Eva holds a STOPWATCH.

8 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS 8

With Dean and Tessa. Tessa shakes her head. Dead serious.

TESSA
He calls us. We don't call him--

DEAN
Well-- make an exception--

TESSA
I can't--

DEAN
Can't or won't--

TESSA
(snapping)
Both!

VOICE (O.C.)
Alright, Tessa. Thank you very
much. I'll take it from here.

They turn to see DEATH sitting at the table by the window.

DEATH
Hello, Dean.

OFF DEAN'S EXPRESSION-- as always, taken aback and genuinely
freaked out by Death's inherent power--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

9 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - DAY

9

Right where we left 'em. Dean swallows hard and approaches Death. Sits with him. Tessa hovers behind them-- concerned.

DEATH

I'm busy, Dean. Talk fast.

Dean clears his throat. Okay, here goes.

DEAN

I've got something of yours.

DEATH

You mean my ring? I recall loaning you that, temporarily.

DEAN

Well-- if you want it back, then--

DEATH

I'm sorry, you assume I don't know where you've hidden it?

Dean is speechless. His one trump card gone.

DEATH

Now that we've established you have hubris, but no leverage. What is it you want?

A beat.

DEAN

Lucifer's cage. I figure you're one of the few guys can actually jailbreak the thing.

DEATH

Do you.

Dean gathers his nerve.

DEAN

Sam's soul's stuck in that box.

DEATH

I've heard.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

And... our other brother's trapped
in there too. Michael rode him in.

DEATH

Dean, quit shuffling and deal.

DEAN

I want you to get 'em both out.

DEATH

Hmm.

(then)

Pick one.

DEAN

What?!

DEATH

Sam's soul or Adam's.

DEAN

But--

DEATH

As a rule, I don't bring people
back. I might make an exception.
One. So: pick.

Dean stares. An awful, wrenching choice. Finally, quietly--

DEAN

Sam.

(then)

His soul's been there over a year.
I'm told it's... damaged.

DEATH

Try shredded to ribbons.

DEAN. Fuck.

DEAN

So is there any way you can... I
dunno... hack the Hell part off?

Death looks to Tessa-- and they share an enigmatic smile.

EVA (PRELAP)

Four, three, two...

10 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY 10
Eva clicks the stopwatch.

EVA

Now.

Dr. Robert SHOCKS Dean with the PADDLES. His body JOLTS.
Heart monitor beeps... then FLATLINES again.

He SHOCKS Dean again. Nothing. SHIT!

OFF DR. ROBERT, sweating, warming up the paddles again...

11 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS 11

DEATH

Dean, Dean, Dean.

Death looks Dean right in the eye. Which freaks Dean out.

DEATH

What do you think the soul is?
Some pie you can slice? The soul
can be bludgeoned, tortured-- but
not broken. Not even by me.

Dean is crestfallen.

DEAN

So that's that? You can't?
There's gotta be something...

DEATH

(with a shrug)
Maybe. Maybe not--

DEAN

(instantly)
Try me.

DEATH

Can't erase Sam's Hell. But I can--
put it behind a Wall, if you will.

DEAN

A "Wall."

DEATH

In his mind. A dam to stem the
tide. Nasty, those memories.

DEAN. Pale at the thought of 'em.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Wall. Okay. Sounds good.

TESSA

But it's not permanent.

Tessa flashes a look to Death. Was that out of turn? But--

DEATH

She's right. Nothing lasts forever.

(then)

Well, I do, but...

(back on subject)

Hard to say. I'd build it strong. Could last a lifetime. Or considerably less. Depends on Sam.

Dean looks from placid Death to Tessa-- who looks a bit troubled by this conversation. Dean takes a deep breath.

DEAN

So the choice is Sam with no soul, or Sam with some drywall, that... if-- or when it collapses, he's done.

DEATH

Yes, that seems to be the choice.

Dean thinks for a moment. Genuinely torn.

DEAN

Do it.

Death just looks at him.

DEATH

I never said I'd do it.

DEAN

What? Then what the hell have we been talking about?

DEATH

Your prize if you win the wager.

OFF DEAN'S FUCKING-HELL-ARE-YOU-SERIOUS LOOK--

Dr. Robert JOLTS Dean. Nada. Eva watches, transfixed.

DR. ROBERT
Eva, adrenaline.
(when Eva doesn't move)
Eva!!

13 EXT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - CONTINUOUS 13

DEAN
Great. What's the bet.

DEATH
Don't roll your eyes, Dean, it's
impolite.
(then)
Now. When you fetch my ring?

Dean nods, listening.

DEATH
Put it on.

DEAN
...what?

DEATH
I want you to be me for one day.

DEAN
Are you serious?

DEATH
(deadpan)
No, this is me being hilariously
sarcastic.
(then, serious again)
Take off the ring before the twenty-
four hours are up, you lose. No
soul for Sam. Clear?

DEAN
Sure. Yes. But-- why?

DEATH
Simple, Dean. Because--

SLAM TO:

14 INT. LING'S BUTCHER SHOP - BACK ROOM 14

DEAN JOLTS AWAKE WITH A GASP!

DR. ROBERT
Oh thank Moses...

(CONTINUED)

14

Dr. Robert, frazzled, with empty syringe. And sobered Eva.

DEAN
You couldn't give me five more
seconds?!

DR. ROBERT
You were gone seven minutes!

DEAN
I... was?

DR. ROBERT
I thought for sure death had you by
the twins.

WE MOVE IN on Dean as he realizes, in fact, that Death does.

15

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 15

ECU on SAM.

SAM
You what!?

Widen to REVEAL: DEAN and BOBBY.

DEAN
Just hear me out.

SAM
I heard Cass, and Crowley, and Meg.
When they said it'd kill me or turn
me to Jello. I heard enough.

DEAN
Death said he'd put up... this Wall
in your head to protect you.

SAM
Wall.

DEAN
Yes. Wall. You won't remember
Hell. Period. You'll be fine.

SAM
Really?

DEAN
Yes.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
For good? Like a cure?
(Dean hesitates)
Dean? Well?

DEAN
He said it could last a lifetime.

SAM
Playing pretty fast and loose with
my life here, don't ya think?

DEAN
I'm trying to save your life--

SAM
Exactly, Dean: it's my life. It's
my life, it's my soul, and it sure
as hell ain't your head that's
gonna explode when this whole
scheme of yours goes sideways...

A BEAT, Dean too frustrated to answer, when Bobby chimes in:

BOBBY
Just curious. I mean, I assume
Death ain't doing this out of the
goodness of his heart. So? What's
your half of the deal?

Dean just stares at Bobby.

BOBBY
Sorry, I didn't get that.

DEAN
I gotta put on the ring for a day.

BOBBY
Why in the hell would--

DEAN
To get his rocks off. I dunno.

Dean looks to Sam.

DEAN
But I'm doing it for you.

Sam gets up and starts to exit.

DEAN
Sam?

(CONTINUED)

15

SAM

Look. I hear you, I just... need a minute to wrap my head around it, okay?

Dean thinks about that. Then nods. Sympathetic. Sam exits.

BOBBY

You know how nuts this is?

DEAN

Hey, you got a better idea, I'm wide open.

16

EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY

16

Sam walks. At first it appears aimless, but then we get the idea he's looking for something. He turns a corner and spots--

SAM'S POV: A HOLE DUG IN THE GROUND

BACK TO SAM. Disappointment on his face.

DEAN (O.C.)

Looking for this?

Sam turns-- to Dean and Bobby. Dean's holding DEATH'S RING.

SAM

Just taking a walk.

DEAN

Uh huh.

Sam shrugs, like *believe what you want*. He turns to go.

DEAN

Sam.

Sam turns. Dean meets his eye. No more arguing. Simple.

DEAN

I'm your brother. I'm not gonna let you get hurt. I know what I'm doing here.

A beat as the brothers look at each other. Finally, quietly:

SAM

What if I trust you and you're wrong?

(CONTINUED)

16

DEAN

Sam. I'm not gonna let it go wrong.

SAM

(a sigh. Then:)
Fine.

DEAN

Fine? You mean--

SAM

I'm trusting you here. Barely.

DEAN

You are?

SAM

You're the one with the compass, right? So just... don't screw it up.

DEAN

I won't.

Dean nods to Sam, grateful. Then turns to walk away.

DEAN

(under breath to Bobby)
Watch him.

We move in on Sam. Thinking, but what?

17

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY

17

Sam and Bobby enter.

SAM

Is this where you pull a gun on me and lock me in the panic room?

BOBBY

Do I have to?

They exchange a look. Sizing each other up.

SAM

No. I guess Dean's gonna do what he's gotta do.

BOBBY

Guess we all do, kid.

(CONTINUED)

"Appointment In..." Studio/Network Draft 10/08/10 16.
17 CONTINUED: 17

OFF SAM. Getting an idea of what he's "gotta do".

18 EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - DAY 18

Dean stands alone, ponders the ring in his hand for a moment.

DEAN

Well, here goes... everything.

He puts the ring on. An instant later, there is a...

FLASH FRAME.

19 EXT. STREET - DAY 19

Dean has been instantly transported here.

TESSA (O.S.)

Wow. They'll just let any slack-jawed haircut be Death these days.

Dean turns to see Tessa. She's pretty not thrilled.

DEAN

You're all charm today, you know that?

TESSA

(ignoring that)

Let's be clear, so we get through this with a minimum of screw-up. I don't like this, and right now, I'm not crazy about you either.

DEAN

Hey, it's your boss's plan, not mine.

TESSA

True. But you have a long history of throwing a wrench in everything, so let's just stick to rules, deal?

DEAN

And the rules are...?

TESSA

For the next twenty-four hours, you kill everyone whose number's up.

Dean absorbs that.

(CONTINUED)

19

DEAN
How do I know who to...

TESSA
(flatly)
Kill? I have a list.

DEAN
Lemme see--

TESSA
No.
(then)
You touch them, they die, I reap
them. We clear?

DEAN
Yeah, I guess--

TESSA
Remove the ring, you lose. Slack
off, you lose. Got it?
(Dean nods)
And Dean?

DEAN
Yeah?

TESSA
Don't mess this up. It's not my
job to be your damn babysitter.

20

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

20

QUICK CUTS: Sam and Bobby DOING SHOTS OF WHISKEY. Sam does one, Bobby matches. They've both relaxed a bit. Bobby's telling some story, Sam's laughing. They're both drunk.

Until finally-- Bobby NODS OFF. PASSED OUT.

Sam's INSTANTLY SOBER. He was FAKING DRUNK. He leans over, checks to make sure Bobby's out...

Then quietly slips out of the room.

21

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY

21

Light shines through boarded-up windows; pipes leak.

CAMERA finds Sam. Duffel unpacked. He's put herbs into a bowl in an ENOCHIAN CHALK SIGIL on the floor. He lights 'em up--

(CONTINUED)

Beat. Then--

VOICE (O.C.)
This better be worth my time.

Sam spins around to see--

BALTHAZAR (our rogue Angel from "The Third Man") stands there.

OFF SAM AND BALTHAZAR, eyeing each other...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

22 INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY

22

Sam and Balthazar face each other.

BALTHAZAR

So here's one for the list of
dumbest moves ever: summon the
Angel who wants to kill you.

SAM

Desperate times. I need your help.

BALTHAZAR

Interesting. Since last time we
met you were about to, what was it,
fry my wings "extra-crispy."

SAM

Well, that was a misunderstanding.

BALTHAZAR

Some misunderstanding.

Sam takes a step to Balthazar. Balthazar shoots him a
pushing it, aren't you look.

SAM

I need some advice.

BALTHAZAR

Advice?

SAM

Angel advice.

BALTHAZAR

So ask your boyfriend.

SAM

Cass can't help me.

Balthazar's brows shoot up. Interesting.

SAM

I need to know if there's a spell,
weapon, anything that can keep a
soul out, forever.

BALTHAZAR

What's going on, Sam?

(CONTINUED)

Sam says nothing. His face gives away nothing.

BALTHAZAR
You want me to talk, start talking.

SAM
(grudgingly)
It's for me.

Balthazar reacts.

BALTHAZAR
Well, the plot thickens. Where's
your soul, Sam?
(then, realizing)
Good God, it's not still--
(seeing Sam's face)
It is.

SAM
My brother found a way to put it
back in me. I don't want it.

BALTHAZAR
No, you don't. Michael and Lucy
are gang-banging that thing as we
speak.

Sam may be soulless, but even he needs a sec to absorb that.

SAM
So? Can you help me?

BALTHAZAR
Oh, yes. Question is, will I?

SAM
Just set your terms.

BALTHAZAR
Hmmm. I'll do it for free.

SAM
(suspicious)
Free. Really. Why.

BALTHAZAR
Well, you seem like a capable young
man. I'd like you in my debt.
(then)
And I'm not a fan of your brother.
Screwing him would delight me.

Sam reacts. Realizing this is a real betrayal. But then, he just meets Balt's gaze, steady and determined as ever.

BALTHAZAR

Anyway, to business. The spell. Ingredients are easy enough to find. One tricky part, however.

SAM

Okay?

BALTHAZAR

You'll need to scar your vessel.

SAM

Meaning?

BALTHAZAR

Something that so pollutes the vessel it's rendered uninhabitable.
(then)
Calls for something very specific--

SAM

Great. What--

BALTHAZAR

Patricide.

Sam doesn't blink. Takes it very matter-of-factly.

SAM

My dad's been dead for years.

BALTHAZAR

To be clear, you need the blood of your father-- but your father needn't be blood. Compende?

We PUSH IN on Sam, as he puzzles that out. And then-- LIGHTBULB-- gets it. Balthazar smiles enigmatically.

Dean and Tessa walk.

TESSA

Just so you know, after people die, they might have questions for you. Well, not you, but, you know, Death.

DEAN
You mean like, "how'd Keith
Richards outlast me?"

Tessa gives him a deadpan look. Then--

TESSA
"What's it all mean" is popular.

DEAN
Am I gonna magically know?

TESSA
No.

DEAN
The hell am I supposed to say then?
(Tessa shrugs)
Oh come on-- throw me a bone here--

TESSA
Suck it up, it comes with the gig.

And they enter:

24 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY 24

A ROBBERY is in progress. A YOUNG PUNK holds a gun on the KOREAN OWNER. The Owner's YOUNG SON clutches his father's side, as father clumsily takes money from the cash register.

YOUNG PUNK
(impatient)
Come on, come on.

Dean goes to make a move... but Tessa holds him back.

TESSA
They can't hear you. They can't
see you. Just let this play out.

DEAN
Which one am I taking?

TESSA
Wait and see.

DEAN
(fuck that)
Which one?!

Dean's clearly uncomfortable, imagining the worst outcomes.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG PUNK

Want me to shoot the kid? Hurry
up.

Dean's eyes widen. The Punk aims at the Kid. Cocks the gun.

YOUNG PUNK

You think I'm kidding?
(then)
And don't forget the drawer under
the register.

The Owner shakily opens that drawer with his KEY...

INSERT - DRAWER: A good deal of CASH, but also a PISTOL.

The Owner shoves the cash into a BAG the Punk has provided, but in his haste, he knocks the bag off of the counter.

YOUNG PUNK

Come on...

The Punk bends over to pick up the bag. As he rises--

The Owner SHOOTs him point blank in the chest. The Punk is blown backwards. He is bleeding out on the floor.

Dean's relieved it's the Punk. Tessa nods: *go get'em*.

Dean approaches the Punk writhing on the ground. Just looks.

TESSA

Hello, tick tock.

DEAN

He's in agonizing pain, right?

TESSA

Uh, yes.

Dean stands over the Punk, but makes no move toward him.

DEAN

Okay, give me a couple of seconds.

Tessa rolls her eyes. Finally, satisfied the guy's suffered, Dean reaches down, TOUCHES him. Dean looks to Tessa--

And SEES the Punk (i.e. His SPIRIT) standing beside Tessa.

YOUNG PUNK'S SPIRIT

I don't-- what happened?

He looks to the floor-- and sees his own CORPSE. He GETS IT.

YOUNG PUNK'S SPIRIT
But I wasn't-- I'm not ready...
(to Dean, really asking)
Why?

DEAN
Mostly because you're a dick.
(then)
Enjoy the ride down, pal. Trust
me. Sauna gets hot.

Tessa shakes her head at Dean, like *seriously?* She gently
leads the Punk away. He doesn't resist her. Dean watches.

DEAN
Okay, that wasn't so hard.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Dean and Tessa come upon a very overweight MAN, JOE, on a
bench eating a gooey fast food SANDWICH with a SODA.

DEAN
Call me crazy, smells like a heart
attack.

Before Tessa can answer, Joe keels over, clutching his chest.

DEAN
Lucky guess.

Dean goes to Joe quickly and mercifully. TOUCHES him--
STEPS BACK, and we REVEAL JOE'S SPIRIT there beside Dean.

JOE'S SPIRIT
But... I'm not even forty! Why?!

DEAN
No offense, think maybe the
sandwich.

JOE'S SPIRIT
(sadly)
Yeah.
(then)
It was good, though.

DEAN
(interested)
The bread's made of fried chicken?
(MORE)

25

DEAN (CONT'D)
(Joe nods)
Genius--

TESSA
Dean.

DEAN
(remembering himself)
Oh. Time to go, man. Sorry.

JOE'S SPIRIT
Wait. Just... will you tell me...
what it all, you know, means?

DEAN
(trying for profound)
Everything is dust in the wind.

The Man looks at Dean.

JOE'S SPIRIT
That's it, a Kansas song?

Dean shrugs sheepishly. Tessa leads Joe's Spirit away.

TESSA
Sorry, he's new.

26

EXT. SECLUDED AREA - NIGHT

26

Sam's at the IMPALA. Packing a bag: Black candles. Herbs.
Rope. Long BONING KNIFE. He stashes it, SLAMS the trunk.
We MOVE IN on Sam's face. For a moment, we see a flicker of
doubt. Then his face hardens into determination.

27

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

27

FOLLOW TWO NURSES down an empty hall. They turn a corner...
PAN BACK: Dean and Tessa have APPEARED. Dean looks around,
checks out the new environment. Tessa gestures to one of the
rooms. The door is OPEN.

TESSA
After you, boss.

Dean goes to the door. We don't SEE what he does, but we see
he's TAKEN ABACK. The job just got a lot tougher.

28

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

28

Sam enters. Bobby meets him-- concerned, a bit suspicious. They're feeling each other out.

BOBBY

Woke up, you were gone. Where you been?

SAM

Just driving around. No big.

A BEAT as they look at each other. Then, loosening up--

BOBBY

Hair o' the dog?

SAM

Definitely.

Bobby goes to the kitchen.

MOVE IN on Sam. His eyes narrow. Watching Bobby closely.

29

INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

29

Dean and Tessa in the door, looking at: very ill twelve-year-old HILARY, paging through a photo album with her DAD. BG, NURSE JOLENE, who wears a nametag with a blue teddy bear.

HILARY'S DAD

...and this is you when we went to California. You were six, then.

HILARY

God. We should burn that.

HILARY'S DAD

Are you nuts? You were adorable.

ON DEAN AND TESSA.

DEAN

Dad or kid.

TESSA

Kid.

DEAN

Come on. What is she, thirteen?

TESSA

Twelve.

(CONTINUED)

29

Dean watches Hilary and her Dad, troubled.

HILARY
And that's...?

HILARY'S DAD
(a bit wistful, sad)
Your mom, when she was your age.

DEAN
That guy have any other family?

TESSA
No, not really.

Dean sighs, exits to--

30

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

30

Tessa follows Dean out. Dean's agitated. Sarcastically--

DEAN
Well, this is awesome.

TESSA
What, you thought it was all going
to be armed robbers and heart
attacks waiting to happen?

DEAN
She's twelve.

TESSA
With a serious heart condition.

Dean ponders a moment. Then:

DEAN
Who's next on the list?

TESSA
Dean. You have to take her--

DEAN
Who says?

TESSA
Death--

DEAN
I'm Death--

(CONTINUED)

TESSA
You know what I mean.

DEAN
Who tells him--

TESSA
I don't know, it just is. It's
destiny.

You better believe Dean reacts to that word. Dead serious:

DEAN
I've spent my life fighting that
crap. There is no destiny-- like
there was no apocalypse, just a
bunch of guys who don't want us
human slaves asking questions.
Well, I say this girl lives.

Tessa just looks at him.

TESSA
Know what's amazing? You don't
actually buy a word you're saying--

DEAN
What? Yes I--

TESSA
No, 'cause you're a walking
encyclopedia of why the dead should
stay dead. Messing with that is
bad, it's wrong and you know it.

Dean looks in at Hilary.

DEAN
Here's what I know. I'm Death,
she's twelve, and she ain't dying
today.

The Nurse wheels Hilary out past Dean and Tessa. The Father
is fighting back tears.

Tessa glares at Dean. They watch as Hilary is wheeled away.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sam and Bobby sit at the table, drinking beer, playing poker.
Camera MOVES IN slowly on each as they eye each other.

31

UNDER THE TABLE. Sam PULLS A KNIFE. Holds it against his thigh.

ON SAM. Perfectly calm. Just waiting for his moment.

BOBBY. Shuffles and deals, eyes never leaving Sam for long. He's playing it cool, but he's no idjit.

OFF SAM. Watching Bobby calmly. Wheels turning.

32

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT 32

DR. OWENS talks with the Dad. Dean and Tessa look on.

DR. OWENS
Medically, I can't explain it.

HILARY'S DAD
Her heart just... healed?

DR. OWENS
(shakes his head, dunno)
Couple times in a surgeon's career,
you see something you just gotta
call a miracle. All I know is I
won't have to operate.

HILARY'S DAD
(so relieved)
I'm... I'm just... thank you,
doctor.

DR. OWENS
And now for another miracle. I'm
gonna go home, have a nice dinner,
and get a full night's sleep.

They shake hands and Dr. Owens leaves.

CAMERA finds Dean and Tessa. Watching Hilary's Dad rejoin her. Dean's serious, thoughtful. Tessa's concerned.

Nurse Jolene walks into the hall-- STRAIGHT THROUGH TESSA.
Which makes Jolene SHIVER. Jolene's on her cell phone, happy--

NURSE JOLENE
Hey hon, guess what, I'm leaving...
No, surgery was canceled...

She hangs up, happily heads out. Tessa sighs. Finally:

TESSA
C'mon, we have more work here.

33

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

33

Bobby drains his beer as he gets up to go to the fridge.

BOBBY

One more?

SAM

Yeah, sure...

As Bobby opens the fridge... Sam silently rises behind him.

Bobby leans into the fridge. Unaware that Sam's approaching, knife in hand... ready to strike... closer...

Bobby straightens, turns-- and BAM! Hits Sam across the head with a BILLY CLUB he grabbed from the fridge! Sam goes DOWN.

BOBBY

May have been born at night, boy,
but not last night.

Bobby crosses to a drawer, pulls out ROPE. When he turns--

SAM IS GONE. Shit, shit, shit.

BOBBY

Not good.

Off his troubled look...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

34 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY 34

Bobby walks through. Clutching a shotgun. On high alert.

BOBBY
(calling out)
Alright, Sam. Let's not do
anything hasty.

No answer. The house is SILENT. Bobby keeps moving.

As he walks past THE AJAR DOOR TO THE BASEMENT STEPS, he
silently SHUTS IT, then SLIDES the dead-bolt locked.

Bobby hears a FOOTSTEP on the STAIRS ABOVE. Then ANOTHER.
Immediately, Bobby beelines fast down a hall to--

35 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - COAT CLOSET - CONTINUOUS 35

Bobby goes into the closet, shuts the door. BOLTS IT.

LONG BEAT... listening for sounds... AGONIZING SILENCE--

BAM! An AXE crashes through the door! Bobby backs up--

BAM! The axe swings again, splintering wood. Through the
hole-- Bobby sees Sam, face grim. Their eyes meet.

BOBBY
Don't say Here's Johnny.

SAM
I gotta do this, Bobby. I'm sorry.
Shouldn't have cornered yourself.

Sam swings again. Two more swings and this door's a goner.

BOBBY
I didn't.

With that, Bobby PULLS A HIDDEN MAKESHIFT LEVER IN THE WALL--

36 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - JUST OUTSIDE COAT CLOSET - CONT. 36

And the floor FALLS AWAY! TRAP DOOR! Sam plummets...

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

Sam LANDS HARD. OOF! His axe handle BREAKS-- it's USELESS.

(CONTINUED)

Sam sits up-- ow-- and shakes the cobwebs. He's scratched, bruised, his jeans TORN and lower leg GASHED good and BLOODY. Sam looks around the dim basement. (NB: Panic Room is OPEN.) He gets up, goes to the stairs...

SAM'S POV. The door at the top of the stairs. Closed.

IN QUICK CUTS: Sam races upstairs. Tries the door. LOCKED.

-- Sam roots around... finds a TOOLBOX. Yanks out a CROWBAR.

-- Sam races up to the door. Tries hard to pry it open. Not working. Fuck. When-- through the door, he hears--

BOBBY (O.C.)
Reinforced steel core, titanium
kickplates. So get comfy.

38 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE BASEMENT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 38

Bobby stands at the door, with gun, quietly serious.

BOBBY
You wanna explain what this is
about?

INTERCUT BOBBY AND SAM ON EITHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.

SAM
I just... have to do it.

BOBBY
Says who?

Sam sighs. Sits, back to the door. Not emotional-- ain't in him-- but he gets: Bobby deserves an explanation. Simply:

SAM
Dean shoves that soul in me...
think how bad that could really be.
I can't let it happen, Bobby.
(quietly)
It's not like I wanna kill you.
You've been nothing but good to me.

BOBBY. Starting to put this together.

BOBBY
So, what. Demon deal or something?

SAM
Spell.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY
You're making a mistake, Sam--

SAM
I'm trying to survive.

BOBBY
Dean's got a way to make it safe--

SAM
(with a laugh)
What, some Wall inside my head?
That maybe stays up? Come on.

BOBBY
If it works--

SAM
Well, what if it doesn't?
(then)
Dean doesn't care about me. All he
cares about is... his little
brother Sammy, burning in Hell.
He'll kill me trying to get that
other guy back.

BOBBY. Really taking that in. He sighs. Finally--

BOBBY
Look. I get how scary that is.
But you know what's scarier? You,
right now. You're not in your
right head, Sam. You're not giving
us much choice here.
(listens)
Sam?

Bobby realizes... there's no sound on the other end.

BOBBY
Balls.

Bobby takes a breath... and unbolts the door.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

As Bobby descends cautiously, gun up, he calls out:

BOBBY
Boy, ain't no one gonna kill me in
my house but me.

Bobby lands at the bottom of the stairs.

39

BOBBY

Don't wanna shoot out your damn
legs, but I will.

A TENSE BEAT as he walks through... And SEES... the PANIC
ROOM DOOR. It's now SHUT.

He hurries over-- PEERS IN the small window--

POV THROUGH WINDOW. A LADDER has been dragged in. The
CEILING GRATE now DANGLES by a screw. Sam has ESCAPED.

Bobby sighs. Dammit. But then--

He looks down. His HAND, on the door handle. It's BLOODY.

Bobby looks at the floor. DROPS OF BLOOD at uneven
intervals-- but in a clear TRAIL leading to the panic room.

ON BOBBY. Eyes narrowing. Now that's something useful.

40

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

40

Tessa walks brusquely. Dean hurries to catch up.

DEAN

Hey, where's the fire--

Tessa IGNORES him. But then-- suddenly, she STOPS DEAD.

TESSA

Dammit-- I knew it!

DEAN

What?

Tessa TURNS-- so Dean turns, confused-- and finds himself--

41

INT. HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

41

--right in the center of the hustle and bustle of the ER.

DEAN

What's going on?

ADMITTANCE DOORS SLAM OPEN. Two GURNEYS wheel in. VICTIM
#1's okay. #2's down, in bad shape. We don't see her yet.

As they push #2's gurney, the EMT fills in the ATTENDING:

(CONTINUED)

EMT

Fractured spine, internal bleeding--
had a heart attack in the
ambulance, we need Dr. Owens--

ATTENDING

He just left--
(to the nearest NURSE)
Call Owens, tell him to turn around-

As the gurney WHOOSHES by, Dean SEES the bloody Victim--
DEAN'S POV-- the NAMETAG with the LITTLE BLUE TEDDY BEAR.

DEAN

(shocked)
That's--

TESSA

(thoughtful)
You let the girl live... nurse goes
home early. Gets in a crash she
wouldn't have. And she needs the
heart surgeon, and where is he.

DEAN

You knew this would happen?!

TESSA

No. Just knew you knocked over a
domino.

Tessa looks away. Clearly upset, in a way we haven't seen.

ATTENDING

(to Nurse)
Call her husband, tell him he needs
to get here now.

Dean hears this. Stares at the Attending. But then--
Tessa YANKS HIM to the gurney, where TRIAGE is happening--

NURSE #2

She's in cardiac arrest--

TESSA

Take her.

DEAN

What?

The Attending applies paddles to her chest--

(CONTINUED)

ATTENDING

Clear--

SHOCKS the Nurse. The heart monitor dances irregularly...

DEAN

She's not on the list--

TESSA

(genuinely upset)

Everything you do has consequences--
you want to set off another chain--

DEAN

She's got nothing to do with this--

TESSA

Well too bad, Dean, you put the
ring on-- now do your damn job.

DEAN. Sobered.

DEAN

Fine.

Dean turns to the woman and TOUCHES HER. She FLATLINES.

REVEAL THE NURSE'S SPIRIT standing by Tessa, confused.

NURSE JOLENE'S SPIRIT

Is that... am I--

TESSA

Yes. I'm sorry...

Nurse Jolene's stricken by the news. Can't believe it.

NURSE JOLENE'S SPIRIT

But... I'm so young.

TESSA

You were supposed to live for many
decades. Have kids, grandkids, and
care for many, many people--

NURSE JOLENE'S SPIRIT

Then why--

TESSA

'Cause he screwed up.

Tessa indicates Dean. Jolene looks to Dean. Taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE JOLENE'S SPIRIT

You did this to me?
(as it sinks in)
You did this to me?!

Tessa gently takes her hand.

TESSA

Come on, Jolene. It's time.

Reluctantly, Jolene lets Tessa start to lead her away.

DEAN

Wait.

Jolene looks over her shoulder. She's fighting back tears.

DEAN

I'm sorry.

Nurse Jolene just turns away. Lets Tessa lead her off.

Dean watches them walk away, feeling awful. When--

JOLENE'S HUSBAND (O.C.)

Where is she?!

Dean turns to see-- JOLENE'S HUSBAND (give him a distinctive jacket-- say, logo of an auto-body shop on it), freaking out.

DEAN'S POV. Nurse pulls the Husband into the hall. Door SHUTS behind them, leaving a view THROUGH THE WINDOWS as the Nurse breaks the news to him. He BREAKS DOWN CRYING.

The Husband walks numbly back though the ER. Blind-sided. He walks straight THROUGH Dean... to the door...

OFF DEAN, watching the devastated man walk away...

INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Hilary's attached to monitors, but looks better. Her Dad sits with her, showing her TRAVEL SITES of HOLLAND on LAPTOP.

HILARY'S DAD

Should be gorgeous right about now.
So... I'm booking us two tickets.

HILARY

(happy shock)
Like an actual vacation? Serious?

HILARY'S DAD
(little smile)
I can take you to this one cafe.
Show you where I met your mom.

REVEAL DEAN watching. Troubled. He feels a tap-- turns--
TESSA is standing there. She's quietly serious; urgent.

TESSA
You saw what happened to the nurse.
Go in and kill that girl, Dean.

Dean sighs. Torn.

Tessa stares at him. Tightly--

TESSA
I tried to tell you what you
already know. She's disrupting the
natural order. By being alive.
You of all people know what that
means. Chaos and sadness will
follow her the rest of her life.

ON DEAN. As that lands.

TESSA
We tried it your way.

Beat. Dean, realizing Tessa is right.

DEAN
Okay. I'll do it.

Dean sighs. Looks away, out the window. And-- FREEZES.

DEAN'S POV. Through the window. The BAR on the corner.
JOLENE'S HUSBAND is walking out, unsteadily... to his CAR.

DEAN
In one minute.

TESSA
What--?

But a wider shot REVEALS-- DEAN'S GONE.

Bobby walks through, silent, gun in hand. His eyes find--
A DROP OF BLOOD in the dirt. Bobby follows the BLOOD TRAIL.

44 EXT. BOBBY'S JUNKYARD - ANOTHER AREA - MOMENTS LATER 44

Bobby approaches a SHED. DROPS OF BLOOD near the entrance.

Bobby reaches for the door. (Make a meal of this. Let's milk the tension.) Bobby's hand touches the knob--

WHUMP! He's SLAMMED on the back of the head with a METAL PIPE. Bobby GOES DOWN. UNCONSCIOUS. Revealing--

Sam stands there. Calm. Sam DRAGS BOBBY'S BODY AWAY...

45 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE HOSPITAL - NIGHT 45

Jolene's Husband's car drives unsteadily.

46 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 46

The Husband drives. Inebriated; drinks from a FLASK. Radio BLARES. He's angry, fighting tears. Not in his right mind.

REVEAL DEAN suddenly in the passenger seat.

DEAN

Hey, man-- pull it together before
you get yourself killed--

Of course, the Man can't hear him. He hits the gas.

DEAN

Pull the hell over!

UP AHEAD, Dean SEES-- traffic STOPPED at the intersection.
There's a CITY BUS directly in the car's path!

The Man looks away from the road, fiddling with the radio...

DEAN

HEY!!! You're gonna--

Dean looks down. At his hand. The ring.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Fuck. Decision time. Shit, shit, shit--

And... he PULLS OFF THE RING.

WIDER TO REVEAL: Dean's VISIBLE! Husband barely has time to react--

JOLENE'S HUSBAND

What the--

--as Dean GRABS the steering wheel, TURNING IT SHARPLY--

47 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 47

The car SWERVES just in time to miss the bus! It runs off the road-- Into a pole. CRASH!

48 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 48

The AIRBAGS have DEPLOYED. The Husband's unconscious. Dean's jostled but okay. He looks at the ring in his hand.

DEAN

Damn it.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

49 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT 49

Moments after impact. Car door opens. Dean gingerly emerges.

DEAN

Tessa. You here? Tessa.

50 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 50

The Husband comes to. Groggily, looks out the window... to see Dean pacing, talking to himself like a crazy dude.

51 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS 51

DEAN

I lost. Sam's screwed. Happy?

(then)

Least you can do is zap my ass home.

(nothing.)

Hello?!

Dean looks down at the ring. Then, with a sigh, PUTS IT ON.

52 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 52

In Husband's groggy POV, Dean WINKS OUT OF EXISTENCE. WTF?

53 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS 53

Dean looks up from the ring. Sees Tessa, leaning nearby.

DEAN

Guess I lost the bet.

TESSA

I'm sorry about your brother.

Dean throws her a look. He can't talk about this.

DEAN

Let's just go.

TESSA

Go where? We're--

Tessa turns, and realizes with surprise that they're now--

54

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

54

TESSA

--done.

(then)

What are we--

DEAN

Unfinished business--

TESSA

(gently)

Dean. You took the ring off. It's over.

Dean looks away. Shrugs.

TESSA

And anyway, thought you wanted the girl to skate by.

Dean looks at Tessa sadly.

DEAN

No one really skates by. Right?

55

INT. HOSPITAL - HILARY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

55

Hilary dozes on the bed. Her dad is asleep in a chair. Dean walks to her. As he passes Dad... he leans in. Softly--

DEAN

You should... say goodbye, man.

The Dad SHIVERS in his sleep and then WAKES, uneasy--

WIDER TO REVEAL: NO ONE BESIDE HIM. He rubs his eyes--

HILARY'S DAD

Hey, hon, think I dozed off--

BEEE-- Hilary's HEART MONITOR! Her Dad looks over-- to SEE--

Hilary is motionless on the bed.

OFF HER DAD as he RUSHES TO HER--

56

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

56

Dean, Tessa, and HILARY'S SPIRIT watch through the window as a DOCTOR and NURSE try to revive her. Her Father stands by, bereft, overwhelmed.

(CONTINUED)

HILARY'S SPIRIT
(upset)
I'm dead? I'm not coming back?

DEAN
I'm sorry--

HILARY'S SPIRIT
But-- my dad--

DEAN
He'll be okay--

HILARY'S SPIRIT
Really?

Dean struggles. Finally decides to be honest.

DEAN
I have no idea.

HILARY'S SPIRIT
I can't just leave him.

Dean doesn't know what to say. Hilary looks at Dean.

HILARY'S SPIRIT
It's not fair--

DEAN
I know.

HILARY'S SPIRIT
Well then why?!

DEAN
There's... well, there's kind of
this natural order to things.

HILARY'S SPIRIT
It's natural order for me to die
before high school?

DEAN
Maybe, yeah--

HILARY'S SPIRIT
Natural order's stupid.

DEAN
I'm with you.

Tessa touches the girl's arm. The girl looks at her, a little scared. Then looks back to Dean, like *what do I do?*

OFF DEAN, giving the girl an uncertain smile...

57 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT 57

CLOSE ON BOBBY. Real fear. Trying to stay calm and focused.

BOBBY
Listen to me. You don't wanna do
this.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Bobby is TIED SECURELY to a chair in the center of a COMPLEX ENOCHIAN SIGIL painted on the floor.

BOBBY
Sam.

Sam looks to Bobby. Says nothing. Then turns back to...

THE TABLE. BLACK RITUAL CANDLES SET OUT. Sam methodically SHARPENS A KNIFE. DRAWS the blade through a flame.

Sam turns, knife in one hand.

BOBBY
(quieter, raw)
I been like a father to you, boy,
somewhere in there you know that.

SAM
That's just it. Sorry.

Sam walks to Bobby. PULLS BOBBY'S HEAD BACK, exposing his neck. He's HELPLESS. Sam raises the knife--

--but his wrist is SUDDENLY CAUGHT! By--

DEAN, who has APPEARED directly behind him.

DEAN
Hi, Sam. I'm back.

Dean YANKS Sam back by the arm--

And PUNCHES HIM RIGHT IN THE FACE.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

58 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - NIGHT 58

The ceiling is fixed with planks of wood and scrap metal.
Sam's SLUMPED ON A COT. CHAINED. UNCONSCIOUS.

59 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 59

Dean and Bobby stand outside the panic room, looking in
through the small window in the steel door.

Dean leans against the door. Disturbed. And exhausted.

DEAN

I can't keep doing this.

Dean shakes his head. At the awful absurdity.

DEAN

What am I, gonna tie him up every
time he tries to kill someone?

(re: panic room)

This ain't gonna hold him. And
he's...

BOBBY

(finishing for him)

Capable of anything.

Dean looks down-- at the ring in his palm. Looks to Bobby.

DEAN

Bobby... what do I do here?

BOBBY

(sighs)

I don't know.

The two of them share a wordless beat of real despair.

Dean turns to look into the panic room--

And sees Sam awake, staring back. Level. Calm. A look of
patient calculation.

CLOSE ON DEAN. Absolutely chilled. He has to look away.

Dean walks away, to the stairs...

60 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 60

Dean walks through, alone. Deep in his head about Sam.

(CONTINUED)

60

DEATH (O.C.)

Dean.

Surprised, Dean turns-- to see Death sitting comfy at Bobby's kitchen table with a meal of takeout hotdogs, fries, beers.

DEATH

Join me.

Dean takes a deep breath and does as Death asks-- goes to--

61

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

61

As Dean sits-- Death holds out a hotdog wrapped in foil.

DEATH

I brought you one. From a little stand in Los Angeles. They're known for their bacon dogs.

Dean takes the dog. Death dips fries in mustard. Eats.

DEAN

What is it with you and cheap food?

DEATH

(as he chews)

I could ask you the same thing.

DEAN. Okay, touche.

DEATH

Thought I'd have a treat before I put the ring back on. Heavier than it looks, isn't it. Sometimes, you just want the thing off.

(pointed)

But you know that.

(then)

Not hungry?

DEAN

Look. You already know I flunked. So here.

Dean sets Death's ring on the table.

DEAN (CONT'D)

And by the way, I sucked at being you. Screwed up the whole natural order. Which you also know.

Death pours his beer into a plastic cup. Sips. Casually--

(CONTINUED)

DEATH

So-- if you could go back, you'd simply kill that little girl? No mess, no stomping your feet?

Dean picks up his beer bottle. Drinks. Then, level:

DEAN

Knowing what I know? Yeah.

DEATH

Well. I'm surprised to hear you say that. Surprised and glad.

DEAN

Don't get excited. I coulda saved the nurse. That's all.

DEATH

I think it's a little more than that. You got a good hard look at the natural order, today.

Dean shrugs. Looks away. Death's right, but Dean ain't all that comfortable saying it out loud.

DEATH

This is a hard one for you. But the human soul is not a rubber ball. It's not to be thrown away and brought back.

(leaning forward)

It's vulnerable. Impermanent. But stronger than you know. And more valuable than you can imagine.

Dean takes that in. Death leans back, satisfied that Dean's wheels are turning.

DEATH

See? I think you learned something today.

Dean prickles at that.

DEAN

Know what I think? I think you knew-- no way I'd make it a day.

DEATH

I have no idea what you're talking about.

DEAN

I lost. Fine. But have the balls
to admit this thing was rigged from
the jump.

Death sets down his dog. Wipes his fingers. And, steely:

DEATH

Most people speak to me with more
respect.

Dean exhales sharply. Yikes.

DEAN

I didn't mean to--

Death cuts him off with a wave. Stands. Coldly--

DEATH

We're done here. It's been lovely.

DEAN. Realizing he just made a mistake.

DEATH

But now I'm going to go to Hell to
get your brother's soul.

Dean's taken aback-- can't believe he just heard that.

DEAN

But that whole thing, about souls
and balls... Why would you do that
for me?

DEATH

I wouldn't do it for you.

Death sighs.

DEATH

You and your brother. Keep coming
back. You're an affront to the
balance of the universe, and you
cause disruption on a global scale.

DEAN

I'm... I apologize...

DEATH

But you have use. Right now,
you're digging at something. The
intrepid little detective. I want
you to keep digging, Dean.

DEAN
You just gonna be cryptic, or...?

DEATH
It's about the souls. You'll
understand when you need to.

Death picks up the ring from the table.

DEAN
Wait--

Death waits, ring midair, like, *are you serious?*

DEAN
Just... with Sam-- you sure this...
Wall thing's gonna work?

DEATH
Call it seventy five percent.

Before Dean can protest-- Death puts on the ring.

FLASH TO WHITE.

62 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT 62

Bobby leans outside the panic room. Hears a sound-- turns--
and sees that Dean's hurrying towards him--

DEAN
Open the door--

BOBBY
What happened--?

DEAN
Now--

SAM (O.C.)
No-- get the hell away from me--

Bobby hurries to unlock the door, and they race in to see--

63 INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - PANIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS 63

Sam scrambling back, more adamant than we've seen all season--
Coming at him... Death, carrying a leather doctor's bag.

SAM
No-- just stay away from me.

(CONTINUED)

Death sits on the edge of Sam's bed. Unruffled, calm. He opens the bag and BRIGHT LIGHT SHOOTS OUT (see Episode 515).

SAM
I said stay away--

DEATH
Now, Sam. I'm going to put up a barrier inside your mind--

SAM
Don't touch me--

DEATH
--and you do not want it to break.
So listen carefully. Don't.
Scratch. The Wall.

Death looks over his shoulder to Dean and Bobby.

DEATH
Once it's cracked, it's cracked.
So don't let him pick at it, if you want it to keep. Are we clear?

Dean just stares at Death. Then, nods once. Fuck.

Sam meets Dean's eyes. Softer, a plea to his brother--

SAM
Please. Don't do this.

Death pulls the SOUL out: golf-ball sized, clutched in his fist. All we SEE is LIGHT SHOOTING OUT between his fingers.

SAM
(to Dean)
You don't know. What it'll do to me. Dean-- please.

ON DEAN. Stony. Can't think about that. This has to work.

Death SHOVES Sam's soul into him BELOW FRAME... Sam SCREAMS--

DEAN. Cringing. It sounds like Sam's dying--

PUSH IN ON SAM'S FACE as he screams, and screams, and SCREAMS...

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...