

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #816

"Remember the Titans"

Written by

Daniel Loflin

Directed by

Steve Boyum

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Robert Singer
Jeremy Carver
Phil Sgriccia
McG
Adam Glass

PRODUCERS

Eric Kripke
Ben Edlund
Brad Buckner
Eugenie Ross-Leming
Peter Johnson
Jim Michaels
Todd Aronauer
Andrew Dabb
Daniel Loflin
Robbie Thompson

PRODUCTION DRAFT

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Episode #816

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REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	01/08/13	

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"Remember the Titans"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

ARTEMIS
CORONER
DRIVER
HAYLEY
OLIVER
PROMETHEUS / DRIFTER
RECEPTIONIST
TROOPER JACK SPRADLIN
ZEUS

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SUPERNATURAL
"Remember the Titans"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT - DAY 1 1

SUPER: Great Falls, Montana

We open with a DRIFTER (30s, big beard) hoofing it down a mountain road. He's shivering cold in a dirty, tattered FLANNEL SHIRT and JEANS. No coat or gloves--

Behind him, TWO HEADLIGHTS in the distance move closer--

2 INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT [PMP] 2

Now we're inside the cab of a PICK-UP TRUCK. Our DRIVER sips on an OPEN BREW. Eyelids drooping-- he loses his grip on the STEERING WHEEL. It SPINS through his fingers...

3 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT 3

The truck VEERS onto the SHOULDER-- barreling at the DRIFTER! He spins-- HEADLIGHTS! Coming right at him!

An OFF-SCREEN WHUMP! And the pick-up truck skids to a HALT. BLOOD STREAKED across the HEADLIGHT.

The Driver-- stepping down from the cab, craning his head out to SEE: The Drifter-- lying on the shoulder. Motionless.

DRIVER

Oh, no, no, no, no...

DREAD etched across his face, he shines a FLASHLIGHT on his VICTIM-- CLOSE-ON: The Drifter's face-- a FOREHEAD GASH bleeds out.

The Driver looks up and down the road-- no witnesses. Thinks on it for half-a-beat. Then, quickly mounts his cab and PEELS OFF-- leaving the Drifter for dead.

We HANG on the Drifter's face for a good long beat-- getting to know that FOREHEAD GASH. And we-- TIME CUT TO:

4 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY - DAY 2

4

DAYTIME. The Drifter, face covered in FROST, lays on the lonely road. An EAGLE picks at his INSIDES through a gaping wound in his abdomen.

Then-- A STATE POLICE CAR pulls onto the shoulder and a man climbs out (scaring off the bird). State Trooper, JACK SPRADLIN (40s, buzz cut) climbs out-- sees the BODY.

TROOPER JACK

Dangit.

He inspects the Drifter's frost-covered BODY, checking his NECK for a PULSE. A grim head-shake-- NOTHING.

TROOPER JACK

Damn shame.

(into mic)

Dispatch, Seven-mary-four-- you got your ears on?

We hear WALKIE-CHATTER. Turning his back on the corpse, the Trooper inspects the TIRE TREADS left by the pick-up...

TROOPER JACK

I got a hit-n-run on eighty-seven.

But we stay LOW on the drifter's face as the GASH on his forehead SUPERNATURALLY HEALS! The Drifter's eyes SNAP OPEN. He sucks back a RUSH OF AIR-- and...

The Drifter sits up-- SEES: The Trooper! Oh, shit.

Back to the TROOPER-- a weary nod and he turns back-- his FACE FALLS. The corpse is GONE!

He moves QUICK-- and sees: ONE SET of FOOTPRINTS-- a trail of 'em leading into the FOREST.

And OFF the Trooper's WTF expression, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

5 INT. MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER - DAY

5

PSSH! SAM WINCHESTER fills a glass at the SINK. He lifts it to his lips-- and moves back to his morning routine. But he STOPS himself, tasting something funky in the water.

He holds it up-- CLOSE-ON: The GLASS-- BLOOD SWIRLS.

A worried Sam moves back to the sink-- and SPITS. A GLOB OF BLOOD hits the basin. He EYES it-- more than a bit worried.

DEAN (O.C.)

What's up with you?

Sam STARTLES and FLOODS the sink with water. DEAN walks in wearing BOXERS and a T-SHIRT.

SAM

Nothing, why?

Dean shoots Sam a hard SIDE-EYE-- he can tell when his brother is hedging. He shakes it off-- sits at the table.

DEAN

Hear anything from Kevin?

SAM

Nothing, yet.

DEAN

What's that now? Three weeks?
What's taking the little brainiac
so long? It's a book-- read it.

SAM

Umm, just a guess, but translating
an ancient language with zero help
might be harder than we think.

Dean cocks an eyebrow-- "says you..."

DEAN

No word from Cass, Kevin's taking
forever and now you're acting cagey.

(then)

We need a lead before I start
climbing the walls.

SAM

Well, I can give you Zombies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam plops a TABLOID in front of Dean. HEADLINE: "Human Road-kill turns ZOMBIE!"

DEAN

C'mon, Sammy... you know I love a zombie flick as much as the next guy, but we can't chase every single zombie lead.

SAM

I get that-- but those reports fit the Hollywood definition of Zombie. Walkers, flash mobs--

DEAN

Gary Busey.

SAM

But this one's different. Guy was hit by a car, left for dead all night, had his guts ripped out--

(a beat)

And then walked away from it.

DEAN

Nothing about brain munching?

A gentle head shake from Sam--

SAM

Remember Bobby's wife? She didn't munch on any brains.

DEAN

You think this is Death?

SAM

I don't know what this is.

DEAN

Who's the witness? Backwoods fanboy, thinks he's funny?

SAM

Colorado State Trooper. Twenty-year vet. Checked his pulse. Saw his insides spilled out over the road.

(then)

Said he was dead with a capital D.

Dean takes that in-- considering.

6 EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY - DAY 3 6

SUPER: Great Falls, Montana

The IMPALA roars into town-- the boys hop out in full-on FED MODE.

7 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY 7

It's a sparse affair-- one room. The Trooper's DESK sits at the back, behind a RECEPTIONIST at her own desk. Sam and Dean are standing in front of TROOPER JACK.

TROOPER JACK

Since when have the Feds started tracking Zombie activity?

DEAN

We don't track zombie activity, because there's no such thing as zombies.

TROOPER JACK

(eyeing Dean, suspicious)
Uh-huh.

DEAN

Just tell us what you saw.

TROOPER JACK

Article said it all. Dead as dog poop. Guts pecked out-- face frozen.

(then)

People don't walk away from that. Zombies do.

DEAN

How do you know something didn't drag him away?

TROOPER JACK

One set of footprints-- no drag marks.

DEAN

And you didn't go after him?

TROOPER JACK

Hell, no-- that's grizzly country. Couldn't pay me to hike those woods. Not without a bazooka.

Then-- the Trooper's receptionist SPINS around.

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST

Uhh, Jack? I got something here.

CUT TO: A CLOSE-UP of her MONITOR. The Drifter's DEAD face in a coroner-photo close-up. A gash (caused by a Grizzly Bear) from forehead to chin.

RECEPTIONIST

Came across the wire from Livingston.

The Trooper leans in-- taking a closer look. Reading from the screen--

TROOPER JACK

"John Doe presumably mauled by a Grizzly..."--

(then)

Holy crap, that's him.

DEAN

That's the dead guy?

TROOPER JACK

Dead my ass. That's a zombie, boys.

Trooper Jack grabs the GUN BELT from the back of his CHAIR and slings it around his waist, ready to head out. The Boys trade looks.

SAM

Hey, uh, Trooper? We're gonna need you to hang back on this one-- hold the fort.

The Trooper STOPS-- clearly disappointed.

TROOPER JACK

You sure?

DEAN

But don't worry. If things go 'Dawn of the Dead' on us? You'll be the first call.

They move out-- then...

TROOPER JACK

Boys--

(they stop)

Aim for the head.

The boys: weak nods. Yessir.

8 INT. MORGUE - DAY

8

SUPER: Livingston, Montana

The DRIFTER'S BODY lays on the SLAB-- his clothes beyond TATTERED. The Boys peruse. The CORNER stands back.

SAM

No I.D. On this guy?

CORONER

Fingerprints came up blank, too.

CLOSE-ON: The Drifter's dead face-- a GRIZZLY SLASH extending from FOREHEAD TO CHIN. Dean shoves a THUMB under the Drifter's lip... plain-old-teeth.

He shoots a HEAD-SHAKE to Sam. Sam registers, then NOTICES a BLOODY HOLE in the Drifter's FLANNEL SHIRT.

SAM

What's going on down here?

CORONER

Liver was eaten. Best guess is a bird got at it.

DEAN

Tell me something, Doc. You ever see anyone get up and walk away from something like this?

The Coroner side-eyes Dean--

CORONER

(deadpan)

Trust me, Sheriff Grimes. He's dead.

9 INT. MORGUE - HALLWAY - DAY

9

A WINDOW with a DIRECT VIEW into the MORGUE, where the CORPSE lays... alone. Sam and Dean walk into FRAME--

DEAN

Have to say, I'm actually disappointed.

SAM

You wanted to shoot zombies.

(CONTINUED)

9

9

DEAN

Damn straight I wanted to shoot
zombies.

Sammy nods, but he's not done yet. He stares at the corpse
through the window... Dean senses his unease.

DEAN

C'mon, Sammy-- this is as open-and-
shut as they come. Dude got Mack-
Trucked, went down for a nap, woke
up and took a detour into Mama
Bear's den. End of story.

SAM

Then why'd he run? He was injured.
The Trooper could have helped him.

DEAN

I don't know. Shady past?

SAM

Don't guys with shady pasts usually
have a fingerprint on file?

As the Boys DEBATE-- through the WINDOW we see the Drifter
slowly rise and move out of the room. Boys oblivious.

DEAN

Whatever the reason was, the guy's
dead now. Remember what Bobby used
to say? Wood chipper beats
everything? Well, so does grizzly--

The boys look back to the SLAB-- the body's GONE.

DEAN

...bear--

A quick EYEFUCK-- and scramble OFF-SCREEN. TIME CUT TO:

10

INT. MORGUE - DAY

10

BAM! Dean BURSTS through the door-- shuffling the ALIVE &
WELL Drifter with him. The Drifter is confused, out of
sorts. Sam locks the door, draws the curtain on the window
as--

WHAM! Dean tosses the Drifter against the wall!

DEAN

Start talking. What are you?

(CONTINUED)

Dean pulls his .45 And presses it to the Drifter's forehead.

DEAN

And if you say zombie...

DRIFTER

What? I'm not anything!

DEAN

Bull-- Two minutes ago you were room temp. You're something.

DRIFTER

I don't know what I am, okay? I don't know who I am! All I know is, all I do, is die.

(then)

So if you're gonna shoot me... Shoot me. Just promise me you'll finish the job. Cause I can't take this anymore.

A beat. Dean eyes Sammy. This guy seems more desperate than monstrous. Dean sets the hammer back-- and pulls the muzzle away.

SAM

All you do is die? What does that mean?

DRIFTER

Once a day, for as long as I can remember. After a few hours, I'm back.

DEAN

So, what? You're a real life Kenny?

DRIFTER

Who? My name's Shane.

The boys share a look. Time for another approach.

DEAN

Well, Shane, we're sure as hell not gonna figure out what the hell you are here. You're gonna come with us, we'll run a few tests, make sure everything's kosher.

DRIFTER

Tests? What kind of feds are you?

11

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

11

The Drifter GRUNTS with PAIN as Dean SLASHES his arm with a SILVER BLADE.

DRIFTER

Seriously. This is FBI-sanctioned?

The boys exchange looks-- Shane doesn't react to the silver. Sam hands him a HOLY WATER FLASK.

SAM

Drink.

The Drifter sniffs the rim-- seems safe. A shrug and he knocks it back. The boys watch... but, nothing. No reaction.

DEAN

How long this dying thing been happening to you?

DRIFTER

Long as I can remember.

(then)

But my memory only goes back a few years.

DEAN

Hang on-- now you've got amnesia? How do you know your name?

DRIFTER

Shane isn't my real name. It was given to me because, I don't know, people had to call me something.

SAM

What happened to you?

DRIFTER

Got pulled off a mountain in Europe. They said I was caught in an avalanche. I don't remember anything before the rescue.

(then)

When I realized my condition, I knew I couldn't be around other people so, I built a little cabin. Learned to hunt. Kept to myself. Seemed easiest that way. Then, Coupla pot growers grew nervous with me being so near their crop.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11

DRIFTER (CONT'D)
Shot me. Twice. Figured it was
time to move on.

DEAN
Right into the grill of that semi.

The Drifter nods. Yup. Takes a look around the room.

DRIFTER
You think maybe I could clean up?

DEAN
Knock yourself out.

The Drifter exits into the bathroom. Sam and Dean, low--

DEAN
He's definitely something.

SAM
But maybe he's not the monster? What
if he's the victim?

DEAN
What... you thinking curse?

SAM
Could be looking for a witch. Look,
he's parked here, he's safe, maybe
we grab another room until we can
figure this out.

DEAN
Fine, but you're the one who's
going full-cavity for the hex bag.

12 INT. MOTEL - DRIFTER'S ROOM - NIGHT 12

CLOSE ON: The Drifter's face-- he's CLEAN-SHAVEN and
sleeping like a baby.

Then, in a DARK CORNER of the room, we reveal a STRANGE
WOMAN. This is ARTEMIS (late 20s. Dark Beauty). She moves
to the Drifter, slowly, cat-like-- and gazes upon him, almost
lovingly. She leans down, endeared, and STROKES his cheek...

Suddenly, the Drifter's eyes snap open-- lightning fast, he
grabs her wrist! Stares up at her, shocked.

DRIFTER
Who are you?

CONFUSION from Artemis...

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS
You don't remember?

Back to the Drifter-- eyeing her, suspicious: "should I?"
GENUINE HURT flashes across her face... Then, her face goes
slack-- cold, emotionless. As she produces a SILVER DAGGER.

ARTEMIS
Never mind...

She raises the dagger to strike-- But he pulls her other arm
forward, uses her momentum to-- CRUNCH! Fling her into a
WALL! She hits HARD. The DAGGER skitters across the floor--

The Drifter is stunned by his fighting prowess.

WHAM! The door FLIES OPEN! Kicked open by Dean! Dean
flicks out his own KNIFE-- and comes at the woman, FULL
SPEED. She whips around and CLOTHES-LINES him to the floor--

OOF! Dean lands HARD-- MOANING. Without missing a beat--
she FORCE-PUSHES Sam out the door!

She SPINS to retrieve her DAGGER-- but it's GONE. She WHIPS
her head up to see the Drifter! Charging her, DAGGER-FIRST!
She grabs his WRIST-- and...

He pushes her to the wall-- driving the KNIFE right up to her
face. She resists, but he's SUPERNATURALLY STRONG. The
GLEAMING POINT digs into her CHEEK, tearing FLESH.

DRIFTER
Who. Are. You?

ARTEMIS
Now? Your worst enemy.

She makes one last GRAB, putting a hand on the BLADE-- and,
in a RUSH OF AIR, she DISSIPATES (with the DAGGER)...

The Drifter is shaken, confused... his breathing is quick and
shallow.

DEAN
Who the hell was that?!

DRIFTER
She said she knew me...

SAM
How?

(CONTINUED)

DRIFTER

I don't know, but-- I could've sworn she was hurt that I didn't know her back.

DEAN

This is more than just a curse, Sammy. Guy's got tiger-blood!
(then, to the Drifter)
Where'd you learn that Kung Fu?

WHUD! The Drifter falls to his knees. He looks pale, sweating more now...

SAM

Hey-- you okay?

DRIFTER

I just-- need a minute.
(getting worse)
Never been in a fight my whole...
life...

He CLENCHES UP-- a severe pain hits his LEFT ARM. He GRABS it-- teeth gnashing. Dean sees this-- goes to help.

DEAN

Hey, buddy--
(staring, then to Sam)
Is he... having a heart attack?

The Drifter slumps, eyes rolling back and CONVULSING.

SAM

Should we call 911?!

DEAN

And tell them what? The dead guy we stole from the morgue is alive and having a coronary?

Dean watches WRITHING Drifter for a good beat or three-- helpless-- as the man chokes out his last breaths. And off the Boys EYEFUCK, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

13 INT. MOTEL - DRIFTER'S ROOM - DAY - DAY 4

13

Our Drifter's lying face-up on the bed-- still dead. The Boys are watching him-- waiting.

DEAN

This is just weird.

(beat)

I feel like I'm sitting Shiva.

SAM

That's not--

(moving past it)

Okay-- what do we know of that has Jason Bourne fighting skills, dies a lot and has history with violent women?

DEAN

Uhh, I don't know. You?

KNOCK-KNOCK! Someone's at the door. Dean moves to the WINDOW, pulls the CURTAIN back.

POV through window: A WOMAN stands outside their door. This is HAYLEY (blonde, 30s, fit).

The boys trade looks-- Dean's not sure who she is. They pull their .45s at the ready--

14 EXT. MOTEL - DAY

14

The Woman waits-- nervous. Dean CRACKS the door, keeping the .45 hidden-- and immediately NOTICES a CHILD, about 7. He's clinging to her leg. This is OLIVER.

DEAN

Help you?

HAYLEY

Agent Bonham?

DEAN

(a beat)

And you are?

HAYLEY

I realize this is going to sound strange. But I'm looking for a corpse... that went missing today--

(CONTINUED)

She holds up the SAME TABLOID Sam was reading in ACT ONE.

HAYLEY

And the Coroner says you were the
last one to see it.

(then)

I'm Hayley.

Dean NODS-- fact is, she's disarming. Sam appears by Dean's
side.

DEAN

My partner, Agent Jones.

SAM

Why are you looking for our John
Doe?

HAYLEY

Well, his name is Shane. At least,
that's what I called him. And...

(re: the child)

I'm the mother of his son.

Whoa. That's a headline. Dean drops down to acknowledge the
boy...

DEAN

Hey, little man. Slap me some
skin.

But the kid slinks away, behind his Mom-- afraid.

HAYLEY

It's okay, Oliver.

(to the guys)

He's shy--

She smiles, then catches herself, now seeing into the room
what Dean was previously blocking: The Drifter, dead, on the
bed. Her face falls-- disturbed.

Dean quickly stands, shoots a look at Sam. Crap.

DEAN

Oh, hey-- you weren't supposed to--

HAYLEY

It's okay.

(to the boy)

Stay out here with the nice FBI
agents, Ollie.

14 CONTINUED: (2) 14

Hayley, face set, passes through Dean and Sam into--

15 INT. MOTEL - DRIFTER'S ROOM - DAY 15

Hayley ENTERS-- moves bedside. She gazes at the CORPSE, her face a study in mixed emotions. The boys watch her, wonder what her story is...

16 EXT. MOTEL - DAY 16

We're in the courtyard of the Motel. The boys sit with Hayley at a picnic table-- Oliver swings on a playground.

HAYLEY

When I was younger I was into extreme stuff. Skydiving. Rafting. Biking. Some of my friends wanted to climb a mountain in Europe. It sounded exciting, so I joined them.

Hayley darkens-- bad memories. Sam takes a guess...

SAM

The avalanche?

HAYLEY

He told you?
(off Sam's nod)
What else did he say?

SAM

Just that he has no memory of how he got there.

HAYLEY

His clothes had been torn off. His eyes were frozen solid. But, he was still alive. I knew there was something off about him, the way he would--

DEAN

--die every day?

HAYLEY

(a nod)
I thought it was the exposure, shock... We were both in bad shape.
(then)
I just know I couldn't have made it down without him.

(CONTINUED)

The boys listen intently-- and nod.

HAYLEY

When we reached the bottom, we realized it had become something else... We spent the night together and while we were, you know--

Dean nods-- getting it...

HAYLEY

He had a heart attack.

DEAN

Awkward.

HAYLEY

I called 911, they couldn't save him. I went down to I.D. his body and--

SAM

He popped up, alive.

HAYLEY

I freaked out. Ran. And nine months later, I had Oliver.

She looks at the boy-- proud.

HAYLEY

I really tried to find him. Hired private investigators, but they gave up. So, I gave up...
(a beat)
Until a couple months ago--

SAM

What made you look again?

She looks up, GRAVE-- a bad memory is about to surface.

HAYLEY

The worst thing.

She STOPS-- locking eyes with something OFF-SCREEN. Dean NUDGES Sam-- he TURNS to see: The Drifter-- standing in the MOTEL DOORWAY. Looking at her.

DRIFTER

Hayley?

HAYLEY

Hello, Shane.

16

They stare at each other a long moment, the Drifter confused at seeing her after so many years.

HAYLEY
Ollie? Come here, honey.

The Drifter's eyes fall on the boy as he moves to Hayley, hugs her tight-- shy. The Drifter looks back to her, questioning.

HAYLEY
(to Shane)
I thought it time you two met.
This is Oliver.

We go OFF the Drifter's dawning realization.

TIME CUT TO:

17

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

17

Dean watches the Drifter with his family on the PLAYGROUND. Sam walks up next to him from the ROOM--

DEAN
Find anything?

SAM
Well, we got the curse thing right,
and from what I can tell-- we're
looking at a Titan.

DEAN
Titan? Is that like a god?

SAM
More like Proto-god.
(off Dean's stare)
The gods before the gods. They ruled
over Greece before Zeus and the rest
of the Olympian gods overthrew them.

DEAN
So who's this guy?

SAM
Best I can tell? Prometheus.

DEAN
Seriously?
(off Sam's nod)
Isn't he the guy who stole fire or
something?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Yup, Ocean's Eleven'd Mount Olympus
and stole the Flames of Olympia.

DEAN

For what? Kicks?

SAM

For us, actually. Back in the day,
Zeus decided to revoke humanity's
ability to make fire-- We couldn't
cook. Couldn't stay warm.
Couldn't see in the dark.

DEAN

Sounds like monster paradise.
(then)
So this guy made it right for us?

SAM

(a nod)

And, in return, Zeus strapped him
to that mountain and cursed him to
relive death every day. After a
bird ate out his liver.

DEAN

Damn. No wonder his hard drive's
fried.
(then)
You figure out who Xena wannabe
was?

SAM

I'm guessing Artemis. Zeus's
daughter. She's been known to
carry weapons like that dagger.
(then)
Nasty ones, too-- kills immortals,
dead.

DEAN

Okay. Never batted against a god
curse before. Think we can break
it?

The boys eye Prometheus and his family. Sam shrugs-- not so
sure.

(NOTE: the DRIFTER will now be referred to as PROMETHEUS)

(CONTINUED)

Sam, Dean and PROMETHEUS are sitting around the TABLE. Sam has his LAPTOP open. ON-SCREEN is a PAINTING of Prometheus chained to the mountain-- eagle pecking at his innards. Prometheus stares at it, blankly.

DEAN

That's an eagle chowing down on your intestines. You remember none of this?

PROMETHEUS

No.

SAM

Well, I hate to break it to you, but you are Prometheus.

Prometheus's face clouds-- he takes a beat, thinking...

PROMETHEUS

Then the best thing is for me to get as far away from them as I can.

DEAN

Hang on-- you suddenly discover you have a seven year-old son, and now you're just gonna walk away?

PROMETHEUS

And I'm a god and if this god and his daughter are hunting me, what chance do I have?

SAM

Take it easy, we're gonna help you. But first, we need to make a plan. And we can't do that here.

PROMETHEUS

Where are we going?

DEAN

Someplace safe.

THEN-- CLICK! Hayley walks in, carrying Oliver. She's worried-- he's clearly injured, with a CUT on his forehead.

DEAN

What happened?

HAYLEY

He fell.

(CONTINUED)

She moves him to the BED. Sam springs to the SINK, fashioning a COMPRESS for his WOUND. Dean whips out his CELL PHONE to call 911.

HAYLEY
(to both of them)
No, don't...

DEAN
What?

Hayley takes a beat-- then, looks to Prometheus. Meaningful. His face falls-- and he gets it.

PROMETHEUS
He's dying, isn't he?

HAYLEY
(a nod)
I was going to tell you... Once you'd had a chance to adjust but...

She turns back to Oliver -- but he's dying now.

SAM
Wait-- he has your curse?

The boys exchange a dumbfounded glance.

HAYLEY
Curse? What curse?

Prometheus says nothing for a moment, overwhelmed this is all happening to him.

HAYLEY
Please-- why do you think I'm here?
Help my son.

PUSH-IN on Prometheus. Feeling the weight of his legacy.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

19 EXT. POWER STATION - DAY - DAY 5 19

The Impala is parked outside. Alongside is Hayley's MINIVAN.

SUPER: Lebanon, Kansas.

20 INT. MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER - DEAN'S ROOM - DAY 20

The door opens-- in walks Dean, followed closely by Prometheus, who carries Oliver's CORPSE.

DEAN

Right there...

Dean gestures to his MATTRESS. Prometheus sets the boy down gently as can be. Hayley stands over them-- brutal stuff.

DEAN

(to Prometheus)

This curse was put on you. Why the kid?

PROMETHEUS

I don't know...

HAYLEY

You keep saying curse...

SAM

(to Hayley)

How long has this been happening?

HAYLEY

What? Since-- he turned seven a few months ago. He started with the dying, he stopped talking...

SAM

(to Dean)

Seven. Age seven marks one of the first Greek rites of manhood.

DEAN

So, what? The curse was hardwired into his programming?

(beat, dumbfounded)

How do you know that?

Hayley stares down Prometheus.

(CONTINUED)

20

HAYLEY

Look at me. I'm sorry I ran out on you all those years ago. I was scared. I didn't understand what was going on. But we have a child, and whatever you have, he has. And I need to know how to stop it.

(then)

What curse?

21

INT. MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER - LIBRARY - DAY 21

Hayley sits with Sam, Dean, Prometheus. Incredulous--

HAYLEY

Okay. Ollie's dad is a Greek god who's been cursed to die every day... By Zeus.

(then, to the boys)

And you two, you're... Ghostbusters. Am I getting all this?

DEAN

Taking into account your son is currently, albeit temporarily, dead... I'm gonna let that one fly.

Sam shoots him a look.

HAYLEY

You realize how crazy this sounds?

PROMETHEUS

It's true.

Hayley stares at him, really searching for an anchor here.

PROMETHEUS

I didn't believe it myself, at first, but it's the only thing that makes sense.

DEAN

And the faster you wrap your brain around this, the faster we can solve the problem.

HAYLEY

Solve the-- I barely understand the problem.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Yeah, well, this kind of thing,
it's sort of what we do.

Hayley takes a beat on this-- deep sigh. And NODS.

HAYLEY

Okay...

DEAN

Alright, the way we usually handle
these things is we summon the
bastard and work him over 'til he
undoes whatever he did.

HAYLEY

Summon Zeus.

DEAN

Yes.

HAYLEY

And what if he won't undo it?

SAM

Then, we take him out.

DEAN

And hope the curse dies with him.

HAYLEY

(a long beat)

This can't be happening.

Then-- a COUGH from DEAN'S ROOM. It's the boy-- he's coming
around. Everyone stands, but Hayley jumps first--

HAYLEY

It's okay-- This I can handle.

She's walks into Dean's room. Dean fixes on Prometheus.

DEAN

You can run and hide and die for
all eternity-- it's your choice.

(then)

But me and Sammy are going after
Zeus. With or without you--

PROMETHEUS

I'm in.

The Brothers EYEFUCK-- that was a quick turnaround.

(CONTINUED)

21

PROMETHEUS

I can't let that boy live my life.

The brothers take a beat on this-- heartened.

DEAN

Let's hit the books.

22

INT. MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER - LIBRARY - DAY

22

Our three heroes are working the LIBRARY. QUICK CUTS-- pulling books out, perusing them with varying interest. Finally: Dean FINDS SOMETHING USEFUL--

DEAN

Here we go.

Dean's holding a LEATHER BOOK embossed with GREEK SYMBOLS.

SAM

What'cha got?

DEAN

Dragon Penis.

Sam and Prometheus LOOK up at him-- he's wearing that smile.

DEAN

Hunter named Drakopoolos. Near as I can tell, he's the Sam Colt of Ancient Greece. Whose name, incidentally, is Greek for--

SAM

--Yeah. Got it, Ace.

HAYLEY (O.S.)

Who is Sam Colt?

All turn. She's there.

DEAN

A god. In a good way. How's the kid?

HAYLEY

He's fine. Hungry.
(re: the book)
Keep going.

Dean pops the BOOK down on the table-- open to a page depicting a GOD TRAP (concentric circles, Greek lettering). Sam digs in-- READING.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Drakopolos tangled with Zeus back
in the day-- and the Men of Letters
translated his journal.

PROMETHEUS

Men of Letters?

DEAN

(puffing up)
Secret society. We're legacies.

He gets nothing from nobody. Beats a hasty retreat.

DEAN

You know what? NBD.

More stares.

SAM

(re: journal)

Anyway, says here he summoned Zeus
into a trap and found what kills
him--

PROMETHEUS

What's that--

DEAN

Wood. From a tree struck by
lightning.

SAM

We need two things for the summon:
frozen energy from the hands of
Zeus and the bone of a worshipper.

DEAN

Frozen energy? You thinking
Fulgurite?

SAM

Makes sense.

DEAN

Alright, Sammy. Get on the web,
see if there are any Greeks nearby
that still worship the old gods.

Sam nods-- and hits it. Hayley reaches over and slides
DRAKOPOLOOS'S JOURNAL over-- begins reading.

(CONTINUED)

PROMETHEUS

What about the wood? Is that easy to find?

DEAN

With a little bit of luck--

HAYLEY

Wait a second, this journal just ends.

DEAN

What do you mean?

HAYLEY

I mean, we don't know if this Drako- whoever even survived. How do we know Zeus didn't get to him?

SAM

We don't.

HAYLEY

Then how do we know it'll work?

DEAN

We never know for sure. But these books? They're pretty good.

Back to Hayley-- not exactly reassured.

HAYLEY

So, we're hanging our lives on the writings of a dead man named after genitalia?

DEAN

It's a loose translation.

Hayley gives a concerned sigh and shakes her head...

HAYLEY

You're the experts.

The boys share a look. Sam flips the LAPTOP around-- open to a GREEK PAGAN WEBSITE.

SAM

Greek Pagans. Two towns over. And the best part? They have an obit page.

(then)

With cemeteries.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Perfect.

(then)

Sammy, you're on grave duty.

Dean tosses him the KEYS-- Sam and Prometheus scramble.

DEAN

Hayley and I'll get on the B & E.

SAM

We'll be in touch.

Dean spins the LAPTOP and starts pecking away...

HAYLEY

Breaking and entering? What for?

DEAN

Book says we need some fulgurite, which can be hard to come by. Had to steal it from some one-percenters last time we needed it...

HAYLEY

You do know you can buy Fulgurite at most crystal shops, right?

DEAN

(truly surprised)

Really?

HAYLEY

Yes, really. New Age people make cheap jewelry out of it.

DEAN

Huh.

Back to Hayley-- not exactly brimming with confidence.

CHOCK! Sam drives a shovel into a GRAVE-- tosses the dirt onto a pile. Prometheus digs in right alongside Sam.

PROMETHEUS

Why are you doing this, Sam?

SAM

We need a bone. So I dig.

PROMETHEUS

I mean, why for us? This isn't your problem-- you're risking your life.

Sam considers the question a beat--

SAM

Why'd you risk yours to steal that fire?

Prometheus takes a moment on that.

PROMETHEUS

Good question.

(then)

Wish I could remember.

A small smile passes between these two cursed men.

SAM

Yeah, well, trust me. It was worth it. You pretty much saved the world.

Prometheus chews on that for a moment, that's not the upside he sees. At least not anymore.

PROMETHEUS

Nah, that's not why it was worth it.

(then, quiet)

I met my son.

Sam hears that, nods respectfully. They continue to dig.

Dean and Hayley drive-- the boy sleeping in his CAR SEAT.

DEAN

You're worried.

HAYLEY

(gives Dean the side eye)

What gave you that idea?

DEAN

Listen-- I know this all seems haphazard. But me and Sammy have gone in with way less and come out on top.

HAYLEY

I believe you. It's just-- all of this...

(this is bonkers)

I'm about to ask Zeus-- the Greek god-- to help cure my son.

DEAN

Yes. You are. But the one thing you gotta remember-- this isn't about getting his help. He's not your friend. It's about getting him to do what's right.

Hayley wilts-- can't believe she's really about to do this.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

FSHHH! Dean is SPRAYING the floor-- laying out the TRAP. He's copying it from a LORE BOOK. Pull back to REVEAL: we're in a HUGE MOSTLY EMPTY ROOM. The whole gang is there--

Sam is prepping the MORTAR BOWL with the BONES he dug up with Prometheus. Dean walks up-- carrying a few STAKES.

DEAN

We got everything?

SAM

Long as Drakopoloos had a clue, we should be good.

Dean looks to Hayley--

DEAN

Stay close-- and if anything squirrely goes down. Run.

(to Prometheus and her)

We good?

They nod. Hayley takes Oliver's hand. Dean looks to Sam...

DEAN

Let's do this.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

FOOSH! Dean lights the bowl of bones-- and stands back. The THREE HEROES stand, spread out. Stakes at the ready.

A good long beat... Then, a low RUMBLE.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
(to Hayley)
Stay calm...

THAK! The LIGHTS go DARK. And BOOM! Deafening THUNDER rumbles through the room. And Zeus appears in the TRAP-- (60s, a shock of gray hair-- dresses black, good shoes).

To the uninitiated -- Prometheus, Hayley, Oliver -- it's nothing short of astounding.

A quiet beat, while Zeus surveys the TRAP. He stands in the center of a 15-foot diagram.

ZEUS
Come now. Can't we do this civilized?

DEAN
Depends on you. All we need is to break a curse you put on a little kid.
(then)
So, how about you say yes and we all go home?

Zeus eyes Dean. But he's really talking to--

ZEUS
Nice to see you again, Prometheus.
All cleaned up.
(now he looks)
I've been looking for you...

The two old enemies stare each other down.

PROMETHEUS
It's gone too far, Zeus. Break the curse.

Zeus puts the pieces together...

ZEUS
It's your child who has the affliction, isn't it?

Prometheus nods-- stoic. Zeus sizes up Prometheus-- practically licking his chops.

ZEUS
Interesting.

Dean pulls out the STAKE he's been hiding behind his back.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
What's it gonna be? The easy way?
Or the hard way?

Hayley GRIPS her son's shoulders-- TIGHT. Waiting...

ZEUS
Break the trap, dear man.
(then)
And I'll break the curse.

DEAN
No dice. Fix the kid.

Hayley's face drops a little. Zeus grins-- confident.

ZEUS
Going once.

DEAN
Come on. Don't be that guy.

Back to Hayley-- fretting. Wondering where this is going.

ZEUS
Going twice...

A beat. Dean and Zeus LOCK EYES-- wondering who'll crack first.

DEAN
You can rot here for all I care.

ZEUS
Yes. And the child will continue
to suffer.

DEAN
(a beat, to the group)
Let's roll.

The boys TURN and walk away-- all except Hayley...

ZEUS
He needs me-- and you know it.

Back to Hayley-- grappling with Dean's HARDBALL style. Then-- she BREAKS for Zeus...

HAYLEY
Wait!

Dean whips his head to SEE-- Hayley rushing forward!

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Hayley, no!

She SMEARS THE PAINT, breaking the trap and releasing Zeus!

HAYLEY

Okay!? It's broken! Save my son!

A beat of silent TENSION. As Zeus locks eyes on Dean.

ZEUS

What do you say?

Zeus lifts a FOOT and... STOMPS IT. THOOM! A spider-web pattern of LIGHTNING spreads across the floor, sending our HEROES flying backwards. Their stakes clatter to the floor.

ZEUS

Shall we try this the hard way?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

27

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

27

We're back on Hayley-- horrified by what she's done. She pulls Oliver close, watching Zeus-- who spots her.

ZEUS

Bring forth the child.

Hayley clutches Oliver tight, not moving. A flicker of impatience crosses the old god's face, then he softens.

ZEUS

Please.

Dean, recovering SLOWLY-- puts a hand on his STAKE and LUNGES for Zeus! Getting one step away and WHOOSH! He's supernaturally PUSHED back to the WALL--

DEAN

Balls.

WHIP PAN TO-- Artemis... stepping out from the shadows.

ZEUS

I trust you've met my daughter.

She locks-eyes with Prometheus-- then, averts them. There's real baggage there. Sam NOTICES and shares a beat of recognition with Prometheus...

DEAN

Don't do it, Hayley.

Left with no other choice, Haley GULPS. And escorts Oliver to Zeus. Zeus takes the boy in...

ZEUS

This is the son of Prometheus?

He looks down at the boy-- sympathetic.

ZEUS

And he's cursed to suffer death every day?

Hayley nods-- this is killing her. But Zeus takes on a sympathetic tone...

(CONTINUED)

ZEUS

I must admit. I could never have imagined such a horrible fate for such a beautiful child.

Hayley's eyes well-- heartened. Maybe he'll help after all?

ZEUS

Just goes to show... we should all leave room for happy accidents.

Hayley's face falls...

HAYLEY

I don't understand.

ZEUS

Tell me. Has Prometheus experienced the child's death, yet?

She nods slowly...

ZEUS

How did he take it? Did he hurt?

She nods-- disturbed. Zeus turns to Prometheus--

ZEUS

Good.

And with a TWO FINGERED wave, he magically PINS Prometheus to the wall.

ZEUS

Imagine a thousand children-- all dying in unison. Only then, would you understand my pain.

(then)

But, alas, we can't always get what we want.

Zeus turns to Oliver.

ZEUS

So, one will have to do.

Hayley looks down to her boy... and GETS IT. He's gonna kill Oliver-- just to torture Prometheus. Hayley moves to pull him close-- Zeus FLICKS A FINGER, and she starts to choke (not life threatening, just enough to immobilize her).

Sam looks to Artemis-- and notices her CRINGE at her Father's VIOLENCE toward the FAMILY. She FEELS something for them.

(CONTINUED)

27

Hayley recovers to SEE: Zeus KNEELING before the child-- getting eye-to-eye with him. FEAR splashes across her face.

ZEUS
I've got a special job for you, my
little friend.

He smiles-- evil. The boy stands stock still-- scared.

ZEUS
Artemis. I trust you know what to
do?

Artemis approaches the boys. Dean starts to reach for the gun at his back... but Sam shoots him a look. *Too risky.*

ARTEMIS
Move.

28

INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

28

BAM! Doors swing open as Artemis leads the boys down a long hallway--

SAM
You know who this is walking us to
our deaths, Dean?

He says it LOUD-- trying to get Artemis's attention.

DEAN
Don't know, don't care.

SAM
This is our god. Artemis. The
Goddess of Hunters.

DEAN
Fascinating.

SAM
This is who we'd pray to for
courage while hunting the Gorgon.
And the Minotaur.
(then)
'Course that was a long time ago.
She's not what you'd call worship-
worthy any more, having lost a step
and all--

Artemis FORCES-PUSHES the boys against the WALL. They SLAM into it-- face first!

(CONTINUED)

28

ARTEMIS
The hell I have...

DEAN
(face smushed)
This really the time to be smack-
talking the god, Sammy?

29

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

29

Zeus stands over Prometheus.

ZEUS
Now, let's see if we can make up
for seven years of lost time...

SHUK! Zeus DRIVES a hand into Prometheus's GUT. BLINDING
LIGHT illuminates Prometheus's face as it twists into a mask
of pain. He lets loose a PRIMAL SCREAM...

30

INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

30

Artemis, with the boys still shoved against the wall, cringes
slightly as Prometheus' scream echoes. Sam notices,
continues to press Artemis.

SAM
Still at full power? Really. Then
why'd it take seven years for you
to find Prometheus?

ARTEMIS
He was hiding.

SAM
Hiding? From you? The God of
Hunters couldn't find a shack in
Montana?
(then)
Or is it that you didn't want to
find him?

Artemis SCOWLS-- and TWISTS both their arms. Both GROAN--
straining from the PAIN.

DEAN
(to Sam, deadpan)
Good, that's good. Doing great!

SAM
Your Dad's going to kill that kid.

She moves CLOSER to Sammy-- right in his ear.

(CONTINUED)

30

ARTEMIS

Don't worry, he'll come back.

She presses her SILVER DAGGER to Sam's face--

ARTEMIS

Unlike you.

SAM

He was in love with you, you know.

This STOPS HER COLD. Dean SHAKES HIS HEAD at Sam... "what are you doing?" Sam continues--

SAM

He told us.

Artemis sizes Sam up-- is he lying? (yes, he's lying)

ARTEMIS

You lie.

SAM

Okay, sure. Believe that.

OFF Artemis-- more than a little curious...

31

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

31

Prometheus is on his knees, spent from pain. Zeus delivers a vicious backhand that sends Prometheus reeling even more.

Hayley-- standing back, maintains eye contact with Oliver--

HAYLEY

Oliver. Come here, honey.

Oliver takes a step toward his Mother--

ZEUS

I wouldn't do that, Oliver.

Oliver STOPS. Zeus nods, then lifts Prometheus's sagging chin. His head LOLLS to the side, eyes rolling back--

ZEUS

No, no-- Don't pass out, yet.

(then)

We've only just begun...

32

INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

32

Back with Artemis, Sam and Dean...

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS

What did he tell you?

SAM

That this wasn't the first time
he'd escaped the mountain. And you
let him go free for as long as you
could hide your little tryst from
the old man.

He's BLUFFING-- flying without a net, but he holds strong.
Dean's eyes flit between them-- wondering if Sammy'll BREAK.

ARTEMIS

The hell he said. His brain is mush.

SAM

Then how would I know? Have you
spilled it to anyone?

(then)

Homer? Hesiod? Herodotus?

Dean suffers through another TENSE BEAT as Artemis listens to
Sam-- but what he's saying is RINGING TRUE.

SAM

Of course not... You were afraid
Big Daddy would find out that you
fell for the person he hates most
in this world.

(then)

But when he saw the Zombie article,
it forced your hand. You couldn't
play ignorant anymore. So, you had
to come after him-- much as it hurt.

She stares-- breaking down. Dean's watching all of this
unfold-- amazed. Sammy's really getting to her...

SAM

So, go ahead-- kill us. And let
your Father slaughter that boy.
Over and over, again.

(then)

That won't leave a mark.

And we go OFF Artemis-- pained.

Zeus kneels down-- face-to-face with Oliver.

ZEUS

You like being immortal don't you?

The boy doesn't respond-- too scared.

ZEUS

Sure, you die every day, but nothing can keep you dead. It's more like a little nap.

(then)

Your worries and cares disappear for a few hours.

Then-- Zeus looks up to Prometheus, staring DAGGERS at Zeus.

ZEUS

It's sleepy time, dear boy.

Zeus STANDS-- towering over the boy. He clenches his FISTS...

ARTEMIS (O.S.)

This has to stop, Father.

Zeus SPINS-- it's ARTEMIS, holding a SILVER BOW on Zeus-- the TIP of the ARROW gleams...

Sam and Dean stand beside her. Dean MOVES for Zeus-- but Sam holds him back.

ZEUS

Stop? I'm only getting started.

ARTEMIS

You've done enough.

ZEUS

I'm doing this for us. For our kind.

(then)

He's the reason we're here-- and not ruling the World. He's the reason they've forgotten all about us.

ARTEMIS

Let them go.

Zeus knits his brow-- unused to being talked to this way. She ratchets some extra tension on her bow-string-- serious.

ARTEMIS

All of them.

(CONTINUED)

ZEUS

I am your Father and you will obey.

They LOCK EYES-- both holding fast. Then, Zeus TESTS her will. He turns back to the boy-- his fists begin to swirl blue with ELECTRICITY...

Back to Artemis, with dead-aim on Zeus.

ARTEMIS

You were once my Father. Now,
you're someone else.

She lets the ARROW fly-- it whistles through the air--

LIGHTNING FAST-- Zeus FORCE-PULLS Prometheus from the wall, putting Prometheus' BODY between the ARROW and himself-- using him as a HUMAN SHIELD!

THAK! The ARROW buries itself in PROMETHEUS'S CHEST!

ARTEMIS

No!

The TITAN struggles-- and falls back into Zeus's ARMS. Zeus HOLDS HIM-- relishing the Titan's pain. Prometheus WRITHES-- he glances down at the ARROW SHAFT-- tortured.

ZEUS

Tell you one thing. I never get
tired of watching you die.

With Zeus distracted-- Hayley seizes her opportunity.

HAYLEY

Oliver!

Ollie RUNS to his MOTHER-- Prometheus watches him.

His Mother COVERS him in her body. Then, Prometheus LOCKS EYES with Hayley-- and for a beat, he seems CONTENT. As if, this is the RELEASE he's been looking for.

Prometheus SAGS. A LOW CACKLE issues from Zeus-- feeling the LIFE drain from the Titan. Zeus leans in to whisper into Prometheus's ear...

ZEUS

Your boy's going on the mountain.

CLOSE ON: Prometheus-- his eyes lift, and, suddenly, he
JOLTS!

(CONTINUED)

With one last burst of strength, he grabs the SHAFT of the ARROW... and DRIVES the tip through his TORSO and into Zeus.

Zeus's eyes GO WIDE. He lets out a DEEP ECHOING GASP. As SPARKS OF BLUE LIGHTNING suddenly envelope him and Prometheus, building in intensity...

Sam and Dean duck and cover. Hayley envelopes her child as--

The Blue Lightning EXPLODES across the room like a bomb and then suddenly dissipates, leaving Zeus and Prometheus dead on the ground.

Artemis stands, swaying-- her BOW clatters down. She looks to the TWO IMMORTAL ENEMIES-- splayed out on the TRAP-- a CHARRED BLAST RADIUS scars the area.

Breathless, Artemis approaches-- and stands over the DEAD MEN. A reverent beat. Then-- she pulls the arrow from Prometheus and tosses it to the ground.

She KNEELS and takes each of their lifeless hands-- she's about to DISAPPEAR. Then-- she LOCKS EYES with Hayley...

The two share an EMOTIONAL MOMENT... and Artemis releases Prometheus from her grasp.

Artemis and Zeus disappear (in the manner of Castiel or Crowley), leaving Prometheus behind.

As Sam and Dean exchange looks, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

34 EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT 34

FSH! Dean sparks his ZIPPO and we hang TIGHT on the FLAME-- a symbol of Prometheus's sacrifice. Dean's hand moves to a PYRE, where Prometheus's CORPSE lays-- wrapped in linen.

The flames build fast-- casting a WARM GLOW on Hayley, standing back, wearing a GRIM FACE. Dean walks over-- they share a tortured beat together--

HAYLEY

I'm sorry.

He doesn't answer-- just pulls her close.

35 EXT. DEEP WOODS - ROADSIDE - NIGHT 35

WHUNK! Sam POPS the trunk of the Impala and produces the ARROW that killed Zeus... and PROMETHEUS. He grips it-- and looks over to Oliver, sitting on the tailgate of the minivan.

Sam walks over and hands it to the boy. Ollie takes it, understanding that the father he barely knew was, in fact, a hero--

OLIVER

Thanks.

Sam reacts-- the kid speaks! Sam smiles warmly-- and the two gaze off into the sky at the SMOKE TRAIL coming off the PYRE, deep in the woods...

36 EXT. IMPALA - NIGHT [PMP] 36

Sam and Dean-- back on the road. Dean reaches into the BAG and shoves a BURGER at Sam, who's deep in thought--

DEAN

Here's to that crazy little wild card called love.

Sam smiles politely, takes the burger.

DEAN

Where'd you get all that crap on those two, anyway?

SAM

Benefits of a Stanford education.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Yeah, well, whatever it was, it worked. Pretty much.
(reassuring himself)
Least the kid's okay.

The boys stare off a moment, in their own thoughts.

SAM

I'm starting to think, maybe I was being naive.

DEAN

What are you talking about?

SAM

When I said I could just will myself into coming out of these trials unscathed.

DEAN

Hey. Whoa. Shut the sullen emo crap down asap-- You're not going out like Prometheus.

SAM

How do you know, Dean? Bobby? Rufus? Now, Prometheus? You think any of them chose death?
(then, off Dean's silence)
No-- the Life chose for them.

A solid bit of tension lingers between them--

DEAN

Yeah? Well, that promise you made to live out a long Clark Griswold life of prostate exams and colonoscopies? You're not welching on it. Not on my watch.
(then)
If you're going down it's gonna be from something normal.

Sam is buoyed somewhat by Dean's confidence. Regards his burger with a small smile

SAM

What, like a heart attack?

Dean catches a glimpse, and NODS, forthright.

DEAN

Exactly.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2) 36

Feeling somewhat better-- Sam rips into his BURGER.

37 INT. MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER - DEAN'S ROOM - NIGHT 37

Dean lies on his MATTRESS, working stuff over in his head.

DEAN

Hey, Cass-- you got your ears on?

Hang for a beat-- hoping to hear from our old friend.

DEAN

Yeah, didn't think so. Listen, you know I'm not one for praying, 'cause in my book it's about the same as begging-- but this one's for Sammy, so maybe it doesn't count.

(then)

We're going into this deal blind. We got no idea what's ahead, or what it's gonna bring for Sammy. Now, he's covering pretty good, but I know he's hurting... And this one was supposed to be on me.

Dean pauses-- bad thoughts running through his head.

DEAN

So-- for all we've been through together, be a good little angel and keep a look out for my little brother, okay?

(then)

He's paid enough.

Dean waits-- hoping for an answer. Silence.

DEAN

C'mon, Cass. You heard me in Purgatory, I know you can hear me now. Gimme a sign.

Hang on Dean for a good, long beat as he waits again for Castiel to show him a sign. Any sign. He gets nothing.

DEAN

Where the Hell are you, man?

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...