

HEATHER

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #819

"Taxi Driver"

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RENTAGU  
Episode #819

"Taxi Driver"

REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	02/12/13	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER  
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI  
JENSEN ACKLES

BENNY  
BOBBY SINGER  
CROWLEY  
KEVIN TRAN  
NAOMI

TY OLSSON  
JIM BEAVER  
MARK A. SHEPPARD  
OSRIC CHAU  
AMANDA TAPPING

AJAY  
DEMON  
OLD MAN  
SERENA  
VAMPIRE  
WOMAN'S FACE  
WRETCH #1  
WRETCH #2

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SUPERNATURAL  
"Taxi Driver"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. GARTH'S HOUSEBOAT - WARSAW, MISSOURI - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

Dark. No sign of Garth. MOVE IN ON KEVIN tossing, trying to sleep. We begin to hear distant MOANS AND WHISPERS. They ECHO inside Kevin's head. One voice emerges from the noise: CROWLEY.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Kevin.

(beat)

I know what you're up to.

Kevin's eyes pop open.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Working with them. Those  
Winchesters. Dead end, Kevin.

Kevin leaps from the bed. He looks all around. No one. Opens closet doors...

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Not here.

He rips open cabinets.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Not here, either.

He kicks open the bathroom door.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Give up? I'm in your head.

Kevin looks in horror at his image in the mirror.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

As well as everywhere else.

Kevin spins around. Frantic.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

You do know that anyone working  
with the Brothers W. never comes  
out of it whole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kevin crouches in a corner.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

Last time you irked me you lost a  
finger. Imagine what will happen  
this time.

Kevin, breathing hard, sweating, feels something. He yanks his hand up INTO FRAME. Only... there is NO HAND. JUST A BLEEDING STUMP! His other arm goes limp, the sleeve is now EMPTY! BLOOD POURS ONTO THE FLOOR. He tries to stand, but his legs give way, and he crumples.

WIDER-- Both legs are gone! Beneath him, a growing POOL OF BLOOD. A hand, an arm, and both legs... GONE. He opens his mouth, tries to scream, and...

BLACKOUT!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2 INT. GARTH'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY (DAY 2) 2  
POUNING on the door from outside.

3 EXT. DOOR - DAY 3  
SAM and DEAN wait impatiently.

DEAN  
Okay Kevin, open up.

From inside: The SOUND OF MANY LOCKS OPENING. The door swings open. Kevin, now with all his body parts, stands holding a heavy frying pan as a weapon.

4 INT. HOUSEBOAT - DAY 4  
They enter. Kevin is a twitchy wreck.

SAM  
Easy, Kevin. Why the S.O.S.?

KEVIN  
(babbling)  
It's him.

SAM  
It's who?

KEVIN  
Crowley!

DEAN  
He's here?

KEVIN  
He's in my head!

The guys glance at each other.

SAM  
In your head.

KEVIN  
(ranting)  
You know what that means?

DEAN  
Time to up your anxiety meds?  
(then)  
Kevin. You were dreaming.  
(MORE)

\*

(CONTINUED)



DEAN (CONT'D)

If Crowley really knew where you were, he'd do a hell of a lot more than mess with your head.

Kevin reacts. Sam gives Dean a look. "Not helping."

SAM

Where's Garth?

KEVIN

On a case. Or the dentist. I don't know. I haven't heard from him.

DEAN

And what was this thing you had to tell us you couldn't say on the phone? Put down the frying pan.

Kevin finally lowers the pan.

KEVIN

I translated the second trial from the Tablet.

DEAN

Kevin! You crazy prophet. Way to go.

KEVIN

And if Crowley's inside my head, he knows!

SAM

Not inside your head, Kevin. DEAN

Definitely not in your head.

Kevin's looking around, a little wild-eyed.

SAM

Look, we know you're stressed. Just, stay with us, Kevin. What is the second trial?

\*  
\*

KEVIN

An innocent soul has to be rescued from hell and delivered unto heaven.

DEAN

What?

KEVIN

"Unto." It's the way God talks.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Rescue a soul from hell. Actually go to hell.

DEAN

(to Sam)

Not to mention, are there innocent souls in hell?

SAM

(pondering)

Well, is anyone totally innocent? Or does most behavior fall on a continuum between absolute good and evil?

DEAN

Wow. My Nerd Meter just exploded.

SAM

How do you get a soul "unto" heaven? How would you even get one out of hell?

DEAN

Makes killin' that Hellhound look like a walk in the park.

(then)

We need an expert.

KEVIN

What kind of expert?

\*  
\*

The boys exchange a look.

\*

DEAN

(understatement)

You're gonna wanna stay in the bedroom next time you hear us.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

OFF KEVIN -- looking alarmed.

\*

Bleak and shrouded in grey. Sam and Dean have dug a hole near where two rural roads cross over each other. Sam checks the contents of a small box.

SAM

Okay, graveyard dirt. Check. Black cat bones. Check.

DEAN

Toss 'er in.

Sam drops the box in the hole, Dean drops dirt over it. They begin to chant:

SAM/DEAN

Creatura obscurum nos vocare te.

They wait. Then: A WHITE FLASH. As it clears we see a CROSSROADS DEMON. African-American hip hop type. He looks around. Sees Sam and Dean and his eyes FLASH BLACK.

DEMON

(hisses)

Winchesters.

DEAN

Another fan.

(to Sam)

It's getting so no one has privacy anymore.

DEMON

I'm outta here.

SAM

Maybe not.

HIGH ANGLE-- reveals the Demon standing in the exact center of the crossroads. And the exact center of a HUGE DEMON TRAP, sprayed on the pavement and extending into the grass beyond.

The Demon is now bound, his chair in the middle of a smaller trap. He SCREAMS as Sam DRIZZLES HOLY WATER slowly onto his now smoking forehead. A bit at a time. Supernatural Chinese water torture. The Demon glares defiantly at them.

DEMON

I got nothin'. Bite me.

DEAN

Here's another "owie."

A drizzle. SCREAMS. More scorched flesh.

SAM

Wouldn't it be easier to tell us how to enter hell? Uninvited.

DEMON  
(gasping)  
It's-- secret...

DEAN  
C'mon, we promise not to tell.

Before Sam can drip more water:

DEMON  
No! Wait! I can't! It's  
forbidden. They'd kill me.

Sam and Dean glance at each other. They're getting  
somewhere.

DEAN  
("good cop")  
Listen, buddy, let's end this.  
Don't you have a Mrs. Demon and  
some baby demons waiting for you?

The Demon stubbornly looks away, gritting his teeth. Dean  
sighs, and Sam releases another drizzle. SCREAM.

DEMON  
(breaking)  
Please... For a price, you can be  
smuggled across hell's border.

DEAN  
By who?

DEMON  
Rogue reapers. They have secret  
ways in and out.

SAM  
Rogue Reapers smuggling people? \*

DEMON  
People. Souls. \*

SAM  
So, what, they're Hell coyotes? \*

DEMON  
(nods miserably)  
Now kill me.  
(off their look)  
Better death than Crowley. \*

DEAN

Point taken.

(drawing closer)

But first, you're gonna tell us...  
everything.

Sam readies the vial, and....

7

EXT. GRITTY STREET - KANSAS CITY - NIGHT

7

A dank street of hookers, drunks, schizoids. A few sketchy cabs are parked with their shifty drivers. Sam and Dean get out of the Impala, survey the human wreckage. Not far from them, near his battered Checker cab, stands an East Indian cabbie, AJAY (30s), reading the Wall Street Journal. The boys share a look-- that's him. \*

NEW ANGLE-- As Sam and Dean near Ajay.

DEAN

Ajay? Got a sec?

Ajay looks startled.

AJAY

(quietly)

You know my name?

SAM

And what you do. We want to do business.

Ajay stares at them, processing, then:

AJAY

(suspicious)

But you are mortal. Flesh and blood.

SAM

But if we wanted to get across the border... Into hell...

DEAN

...On a visitor's pass...

AJAY

No one wants to get into hell.

SAM

But could a coyote like you do it?

(CONTINUED)

AJAY

Possible. But I have special skills. I have overhead. It would be pricey.

DEAN

How pricey?

Ajay looks them over.

\*

AJAY

You two are resourceful. One day I will ask you a favor.

\*

\*

The guys glance at each other.

SAM

You say that like you know us.

\*

\*

AJAY

Of course. You're the Winchesters.

\*

DEAN

We've met?

AJAY

I am the reaper who took Bobby Singer to hell.

They stare at him, stunned. Then:

SAM

Bobby in hell? Impossible. When we burned his bones, that was it. End of story.

AJAY

Urban myth.

DEAN

Bobby was on the right side of things. Good guys head to the penthouse.

AJAY

Usually. Sometimes. Depends on who you know. What palms get greased. If you're on the king of hell's no-fly list, no way you cruise the friendly skies.

DEAN  
(realizing)  
Crowley.  
(then)  
Okay. Let's do this. How much for  
two tickets down, three back?  
Family package.

Sam shoots Dean a look.

DEAN  
What?

Sam draws Dean aside, by the Impala. Sidebar:

SAM  
What are you doing?

DEAN  
You heard the guy. Bobby's in  
hell. We're gonna spring him.

SAM  
We've been through this. I have to  
do the trials solo.

DEAN  
Sam, it's Bobby. And let's face  
it, you haven't been at full speed  
for a while. We got one shot at  
this. We can't miss.

Sam gives him a look, grabs the DEMON KNIFE from the Impala. \*

SAM  
No one's gonna miss. I'll bring  
him back.  
(to Ajay)  
I'm in. Just me.

AJAY  
(nods)  
Follow me.

He and Sam walk toward an alley, leaving an uneasy Dean.

DEAN  
Hey. How's this supposed to work?

AJAY  
Not to fret. He'll be back in  
exactly twelve hours' time. Return  
for him then.

7 CONTINUED: (3) 7

Dean watches them go. REVEAL a HOMELESS GUY up the street. Also watching. HIS EYES FLASH BLACK!

8 EXT. DARK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 8

Sam and Ajay enter the dismal place. They walk through garbage, graffiti splattered walls.

AJAY  
Take my hand.

SAM  
And it gets creepier.

Sam takes Ajay's hand. They walk toward the alley's dead end: A brick wall covered with graffiti, including A CRUDELY DRAWN, SPRAY PAINTED DOOR. Ajay closes his eyes. A mind-bending RUMBLE and then the walls around them begin to UNDULATE and WARP. The graffiti door GLOWS. Sam and Ajay are RUSHING TOWARD IT, WITHOUT MOVING THEIR FEET.

The GRAFFITI DOOR HAS BECOME A BLACK HOLE. SAM AND AJAY ARE SUCKED INTO THE BLACKNESS, AND VANISH!

9 EXT. GRITTY STREET - NIGHT 9

Ill-at-ease, Dean waits, then can't take it anymore. He rounds the corner into the alley, as:

DEAN  
Sammy...

10 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 10

Dean stands staring down the now empty alley.

HIS POV-- Nothing. Garbage. Wreckage. Graffiti. A now quiet, crudely drawn door.

11 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY 11

Perpetual gloom. Tortured trees hung with moss. A MONSTER'S BODY in the foreground, hacked up by long-ago battle. A FLASH OF LIGHT plays on the corpse as we MOVE TO REVEAL: Sam and Ajay having just arrived in the clearing.

Sam gives his head a shake to clear it. Looks around in the gloom.

SAM  
Is this... hell?



11

CONTINUED:

11

AJAY

Not at all.

(then)

This is Purgatory.

OFF Sam's stunned look...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

12

FROM WHERE WE LEFT OFF. Sam glares furiously at Ajay.

SAM

Ajay, what the hell?! This isn't what I'm paying for. I booked the Hell Tour.

AJAY

Whoa, Winchester. Detach. This is Hell Adjacent. Been down this highway many times before.

(points)

Follow the stream till it dries out. To the gnarled tree that guards three boulders. Between the rocks is the portal.

SAM

The portal.

AJAY

A back door to hell. Trust me; it'll work.

SAM

(startled)

You're not coming?

AJAY

Don't be ridiculous. Smuggling a mortal across the border is risky enough. But gate-crashing a Winchester into hell seriously blows. No, I'll be back in twelve hours. Precisely. Be here.

SAM

Twelve hours.

AJAY

Even one moment late will turn into an eternity in Purgatory.

Sam processes, turns resignedly to go. Ajay eyes the blade in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

AJAY

(calling after Sam)

Good thing you brought that. It is not an easy place.

ON SAM-- As a FLASH OF LIGHT reflects against his back. He looks back at Ajay...who is GONE.

13

INT. HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT

13

Dean, balancing bags of fast food, opens the door to find a seemingly empty boat. He looks around. No one.

DEAN

Kevin? It's me.

A door to a small pantry, covered in sigils, cracks open. A hassled Kevin pokes his head out.

KEVIN

(too rational)

I believed the closet would be safest.

DEAN

From what? That demon's long dead.

\*

KEVIN

Crowley. He's in my head, Dean. And if he's in my head, he knows where I am.

\*

(looks around)

We should move out; find another place.

DEAN

Geez Kevin, would you chill? A bit? Have a burger.

Kevin cautiously comes out.

DEAN

Kevin, c'mon. Don't lose it on me, dude.

KEVIN

Just tell me when all this will end. Because that's the only thing I want to hear.

DEAN

We've been over this. It isn't going to end.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

DEAN (CONT'D)

Some guys have it easy, Kev. All back yard barbecues and bowlin' teams. You and me get to carry a little extra weight.

KEVIN

How do you do it?

DEAN

(shrugs)

The craziness comes in waves. Some good days... Some bad.

KEVIN

I can't take it.

DEAN

Sure you can. It is what it is. The whole deal sucks, so you suck it up and push on. You get on board with the idea, the ride gets smoother.

(pushes a bag to Kevin)

Fries?

A calmer, more resigned Kevin picks up his food and heads to the pantry.

KEVIN

I'll be in my room. Let me know when there's a "good day."

He pulls the door closed behind him. Dean stares at the door, and sighs. He's feeling a little alone, himself. Now he goes to the window and stares out. After a beat:

DEAN

Cass? You out there somewhere, buddy? Because here's the thing. I really need you to come in, okay? I need you back here. And I need you not to be nuts. Just sayin'.

14

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

14

Ajay enters the mouth of the alley, carrying a slice of pizza. He comes down the alley to his parked cab.

15

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

15

Ajay climbs in. Starts to eat. A familiar VOICE:

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY (O.C.)

Hello, Ajay.

REVEAL CROWLEY in the rear seat! Ajay reaches for the door handle.

CROWLEY-- His eyes flick to the doors.

THE LOCKS-- Lock!

BACK TO SCENE

CROWLEY

It's been a while since we chatted.  
Too long.

AJAY

(nervous)  
Pizza? Extra anchovies.

CROWLEY

Anything you'd like to get off your chest? An update?

AJAY

Um, no. No, not really.

CROWLEY

You may recall, patience isn't one of my virtues. Well, I have no virtues, but if I did, I'm certain patience wouldn't be one. So, are you sure there's nothing weighing on you? Nothing about making a deal with the Winchesters?

AJAY

Sir, I know better than to attempt that.

Crowley leans closer. Low and lethal:

CROWLEY

You sure? It doesn't pay to lie to me. My operative saw you leaving with Sam Winchester.

Ajay's sweating.

AJAY

Oh! Sam Winchester! Yes!  
That's... a possibility.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

You're trying my non-patience.

AJAY

Sir, I was just doing what I do.  
As you are more than aware... I do  
occasionally moonlight. As a free-  
lancer.

CROWLEY

(pissed)

You do not free lance with them.  
What did Sam want?

AJAY

Uh... Well, actually, it's  
starting to come back... He may  
have wanted to get into hell.

CROWLEY

My hell? And why would he want to  
do that?

AJAY

(dying)

I don't know! I swear! My job...  
I don't ask questions.

CROWLEY

And when is Mr. Winchester due back  
from hell?

AJAY

I'm picking him up in...  
(checks watch)  
Well, now seven hours.

CROWLEY

I see. Anything more?

AJAY

No. I swear.

Crowley plunges his ANGEL BLADE into the back of Ajay's neck.  
The reaper's eyes FLARE OUT. He's dead.

CROWLEY

That's a fare you won't be  
collecting.

16

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

16

Sam fights his way through the grim terrain. The long blade dangles at his side. SCREAMS AND SNARLS ECHO in the distance. He stops, senses a presence. Turns, slowly looking, as he rotates in a circle. Nothing. JUMP SCARE! A VAMPIRE. Scabrous, ancient, moist with fungi. It leaps on Sam, takes him down! Bares its fangs and rears with a HOMEMADE MACHETE (similar to the Purgatory machetes we've seen before), just as Sam stabs him with the demon knife! The Vampire falls back in pain, drops the machete. Sam scrambles to his feet, picks up the machete and chops off the vampire's head! Sam recovers, breathing hard, as we...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DISSOLVE TO:

17

EXT. PURGATORY - SWAMPY AREA - DAY

17

Sam, winded from the effort, forces himself forward. Around a bend, a clearing: A gnarled tree, its twisted bark almost resembling a screaming face. And three boulders.

Sam cautiously approaches, looking for any sort of entrance. With effort, he shoves on the center stone. GRINDING. GROANS. The rock slowly WITHDRAWS BACKWARDS to reveal a dark, subterranean tunnel OF SWIRLING BLACK CLOUDS. THE MOANING SOUND GROWS LOUDER. Sam warily approaches.

SAM

The rabbit hole. This is nuts.

He steps into the dark SWIRL and is SUDDENLY SUCKED INTO THE BLACKNESS. HE VANISHES, AND:

18

INT. HELL - PASSAGEWAY - DAY

18

Black. Then we become aware of a dim light up ahead, and Sam becomes visible. He creeps forward through a narrow passageway. Up ahead, a tiny rock crevice. He squeezes through.

19

INT. HELL - STONE CORRIDOR - DAY

19

The crevice was set back between two narrow supporting pillars, part of a long series of such pillars. Sam looks around, then removes his watch, and stuffs it into a crack in the pillar, so a piece of it is visible. He sets off toward DISTANT SOUNDS and MORE LIGHT. NOW HE ROUNDS A CORNER, AND STOPS, STARING:

NEW ANGLE-- Through the gloom, Sam sees he is in a NEW stone corridor... AN ENDLESS DUNGEON THAT STRETCHES INTO INFINITY.

(CONTINUED)

There are cells with barred doors, and, between these, WRETCHED PRISONERS IN RAGS. MANACLED, HANDS OVER THEIR HEADS, TO THE STONE WALLS.

From everywhere, there are MOANS, COUGHS, PLEAS FOR MERCY. SCREAMS FROM HIDDEN TORTURE ROOMS. A subdued, hopeless bedlam. Stunned, Sam moves slowly forward. When they see him, the condemned wretches who are still coherent CRY OUT TO SAM FOR RESCUE. From the cells, spindly arms REACH OUT, CLAWING AT AIR, TRYING TO REACH HIM.

WRETCH #1

I am innocent! Help me!

He keeps walking.

WRETCH #2

(insane by now)

I repent. The earth does not circle the sun. I was wrong.

OLD MAN

(seeing Sam)

Eddie? Eddie? Eddie?

Sam moves on. FROM THE DARKNESS OF A CELL appears a face. An angelic young WOMAN. The body is not visible.

WOMAN'S FACE

You came. I knew you would. I've been praying for... Forever.

SAM

I'm sorry. I'm not him.

WOMAN'S FACE

You came. I knew you would. I've been praying for... Forever.

SAM

Please. Listen to me. I need some help.

She looks at Sam, trying to focus.

SAM

I'm looking for someone. A friend. You might know him.

She stares, trying to comprehend.

TIME CUT TO:



20

INT. HELL - ANOTHER PART OF THE ENDLESS CORRIDOR - DAY 20

Forcing himself to ignore the SHRIEKS AND PLEAS, Sam creeps along the corridor, glancing into cells, sometimes grimacing in reaction. Then he stops at one:

NEW ANGLE-- In the grim darkness of the cell, a man sits slumped, face away from Sam. Sam freezes, unsure what to do next. He tries the door. Surprisingly, it opens. The figure remains still. Sam moves up behind him.

SAM  
(tentative)  
Bobby...?

The man turns. IT'S BOBBY! He looks dully at Sam. Sam is overjoyed, and moves to hug him. THEN BOBBY PUNCHES SAM SQUARE IN THE FACE!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

21

INT. HELL - CELL - DAY

21

Sam remains slumped against the wall where the punch sent him. He and Bobby stare at each other, Bobby with another fist ready to go.

BOBBY

Get the hell out of here, you black eyed sonofabitch.

SAM

What? Bobby, it's Sam.

BOBBY

Right. And I'm Elvis. Move your ass.

SAM

Bobby...

BOBBY

Git!

SAM

(at wit's end)

It's me.

(then)

Okay, dammit. If it's not Sam, then how do I know about you and Tori Spelling?

BOBBY

(stopped)

What?

SAM

(on a roll)

You're a fan! Or-- Or that free pedicure you got at the Mall of America? You made Dean swear never to tell another living soul how it changed your life?

Stunned, Bobby slowly lowers his fist.

BOBBY

Sam?

SAM-- A small smile. A nod.

BOBBY-- Grabs Sam in a hug. Long and hard. Then:

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Sorry Sam, but you're the 200th  
"Sam" I've seen today. It's how  
they screw with me. Endless  
"Sam's" and "Dean's," all wearin'  
the same black eyes, you know?

(then, grim)

The hell're you doin' here? Please  
don't tell me it's what I think it  
is.

SAM

No, no, I'm good. I came to get  
you.

(off Bobby's surprise)

You don't belong here, Bobby.

(beat)

And we're getting you out.

Crowley stands at a table, staring down at his half of the  
broken Demon Tablet, fuming. A female minion, SERENA, in a  
black suit, hovers nearby.

CROWLEY

It's a simple question, "yes" or  
"no," has Winchester penetrated  
hell?

SERENA

No word, yet, but security is on  
high alert.

CROWLEY

It's not a department store, it's  
hell! A mortal enters. Kill it.  
Next.

(then)

Am I the only one who sees the  
urgency here?

SERENA

Sir?

CROWLEY

I'm telling you something's going  
on. My Hellhound is killed;  
Winchester, jumbo-size, is trying  
to break into hell; and that  
prophet of theirs is madly  
translating away. Add it up!

22

CONTINUED:

22

SERENA

I will, Sir.

He stares at her.

CROWLEY

Where did we get you? A temp agency? I need Kevin Tran and I need his half of the tablet. Apparently, he has all the good parts and I've got "acknowledgments" and "about the author."

\*

SERENA

It will be done.

Suddenly Crowley spins and clutches her by the lapel.

\*

CROWLEY

(seething)

It had better be. This is act three, and we're under fire. Look under every rock! Find me that kid! Now go!

Serena gets it, and hauls ass out of there.

23

INT. GARTH'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY (DAY 3)

23

ON TOASTER-- Toast POPS UP, Dean grabs it, we WIDEN to find him stirring up some eggs in a skillet, as:

DEAN

(to storeroom door)

Kevin! Yo Kev, come get some eggs. C'mon, man, you can't hide in there forever.

To his surprise, the front door opens and Kevin enters. Dirty. Disheveled.

DEAN

Where the hell were you? What happened to being scared?

Kevin's in no mood to take shit.

KEVIN

I am scared! So I made a preemptive move.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

A what, now?

KEVIN

I can't sit here with the tablet like a sitting duck, and Crowley breathing down my ass. Getting rid of the tablet takes some of the pressure off.

DEAN

Getting rid of it??

KEVIN

Temporarily. I hid it.

DEAN

What? Where?

KEVIN

If I tell you "where," it's not hidden, is it?

DEAN

Dammit, Kevin, tell me where that tablet is right now, or so help me, I'll...

KEVIN

You'll what, Dean? Cut off my little finger? Sorry, it's already been done!

And he SLAMS into the pantry. Dean pounds on the door.

DEAN

Kevin!

NAOMI (O.C.)

Kids.

Dean spins, startled to find:

NAOMI-- She leans casually against a table.

NAOMI

Cute when they're little, but they turn into teenagers and party's over.

(holds out a hand)

We haven't been formally introduced, Dean, my name is Naomi.

Dean ignores her hand, reacts to the name.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I know who you are. And I know what you did to Cass after he got out of Purgatory.

NAOMI

After I rescued him from Purgatory, you mean? At the cost of many angels' lives?

DEAN

You screwed with his head and forced him to spy on us.

NAOMI

Well, it is true I've spoken with Castiel many times. Trying to reach out to him. Trying to help him.

Dean looks skeptical.

NAOMI

Dean, I'm sure you noticed how Purgatory changed him. I mean, he's been unstable in the past, but I was shocked at how damaged he is now.

DEAN

Stop, okay? Don't try and spin this. Don't think I know you told him to kill me?

NAOMI

(sighs)

I suppose that's how he'd hear it. When I learned of the Angel Tablet, I did tell Castiel to get it at any cost. That's my job. To protect heaven. I'm a warrior just as you are, what would you expect? But now he's in the wind with a hydrogen bomb in his pocket, and I'm scared for all of us.

DEAN

Save it. I don't trust angels, least of all you.

NAOMI

(looks around)

And yet you haven't warded this place against us. I know.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI (CONT'D)

You're hoping Castiel will return to you. I admire your loyalty. I only wish Castiel felt the same way.

(then)

You don't want to believe it, Dean, but we're on the same side.

Shutting the gates of hell...

Bringing Castiel in from the cold...

Dean stares at her, stubborn.

NAOMI

(pleasantly)

Take a moment. Think over what I've said.

(then)

Oh, I know you've been doing business with Ajay. He did mention, didn't he, that his way into hell is through Purgatory?

Dean stares. Stunned. She catches the reaction.

NAOMI

I knew you'd want to know.

(then)

You see? We can be of help to each other.

AND SHE'S GONE. OFF Dean's troubled look...

Sam and Bobby move stealthily along the stone walls. The captive souls CRY OUT AND MOAN.

BOBBY

Sure you know where you're goin'?

SAM

Almost there.

They round a corner. Up ahead, a DEMON GUARD. The guys duck back around the corner, then Sam lunges forward again, stabbing the approaching Guard just as he reaches the corner. He FLARES OUT and dies, and Sam grabs the demon's blade, tosses it to Bobby. Sam peers around the corner again, and now two GUARDS appear behind Bobby.

\*

Bobby whirls, stabs and kills one guard, as the other raises a hand to blast Bobby. Sam sees this and lunges at the Guard, who whips his hand toward Sam, **BLASTING HIM BACK AGAINST THE WALL.** Bobby plunges a blade into him.

The Guard SPARKS OUT and falls, revealing ANOTHER "SAM,"  
standing a few yards up the corridor. Bobby stares.

"SAM"

Bobby, c'mon, let's get outta here.

Bobby's turned around and confused, as, from behind him:

SAM (O.C.)

Bobby, they're messing with you...

SAM! But other "Sam" is walking quickly toward Bobby.

"SAM"

He's not real, Bobby...

SAM

Bobby, get away from him...

And as "Sam" reaches out for Bobby, Bobby plunges the blade  
into his chest! "Sam's" eyes FLAME OUT and he dies. Sam and  
Bobby both stare a beat, then look at each other.

SAM

Somehow you knew, right?

BOBBY

(shrugs)

Took a chance. Fifty-fifty.

NEW CORRIDOR-- Sam and Bobby now roar around the corner,  
running down the corridor. They reach the end WHERE THE ROW  
OF MANY SUPPORT PILLARS WAITS.

INTERCUT:

PREVIOUS CORRIDOR-- New Demon Guards arrive, see the DEAD  
GUARDS.

NEW CORRIDOR

BOBBY

What do we do now?!

Sam is scanning the pillars. Where's the watch?

Now the Demon Guards are rushing toward the corner!

Sam locates the watch.

CORNER-- The Guards round the corner, stop, stare.

THEIR POV-- Empty.



25 EXT. MOUTH OF ALLEY - NIGHT 25

Dean appears at the alley's entrance. He looks into the gloom, sees:

THE PARKED CAB-- Dark and still. A silhouetted figure sits in the front seat. Dean looks around, pulls his gun. He slowly approaches the cab. No movement. Dean reaches the cab, taps at the window.

DEAN

Hey. Ajay.

(beat)

Dude?

Dean opens the door. Ajay sits there, head lolled back, eyes wide in death.

DEAN-- Stares. The horrible implication of this sinking in.

26 EXT. PURGATORY - DAY 26

Sam and Bobby stand near the portal: The boulders. The gnarled tree. The guys are spent and gasping for breath.

BOBBY

(looking around)

What the hell is this?

SAM

Okay. Don't get pissed off.  
Purgatory.

BOBBY

Balls.

27 EXT. GRITTY STREET - NIGHT 27

WITH DEAN-- Coming down the street, on his cell:

DEAN

(into phone; awkward)

Yeah. Yeah, it's me.

(beat)

I know. Been a while. I mean, I wanted to call you. Thought it might be better if I didn't.

28 EXT. A ROAD SOMEWHERE - NIGHT - INTERCUT 28

BENNY! He looks weary, burdened. He leans against his truck, sipping from a transfusion bag, on his cell.

(CONTINUED)

BENNY

Good to hear your voice, Dean. I mean that.

DEAN

How you been?

It hasn't been good.

BENNY

Oh... You know. I get by.

DEAN

I guess I let you down.

BENNY

I'm just happy as hell to hear from you.

DEAN

Yeah, well, you may change your mind about that.

BENNY

What do you mean?

DEAN

I got a favor to ask, man. And... It's big.

MOVE THROUGH trees and bushes, FIND Sam and Bobby, trudging through the misty, swampy landscape. From all around, SCREECHES and ROARS from unearthly creatures. THRASHING SOUNDS from the brush.

BOBBY

So, how many more of these "trials" after this?

SAM

One. Don't know what it is, yet. Kevin's still translating.

Bobby's pumped, being "at work" again, but trying to sit on it. A little awkwardly:

BOBBY

Well... You saw back there in hell, I ain't got a lot of rust...

Sam stops walking, smiles fondly at Bobby.

BOBBY

Just... feels good to be back in action again. Might be handy havin' me around to help.

SAM

Believe me. I'd love it. The thing is, your soul has to enter heaven for this trial to be completed.

Bobby looks disappointed, but swallows it.

SAM

And... Even if that weren't the case... We burned your bones, Bobby. There's nothing to hold your spirit to the earth.

They start walking again.

BOBBY

(looks off)

Yeah. Yeah. You know, I always figured that'd be the end of it. Hunter's funeral. And then zip. Nothin'. And I was okay with that.

(beat)

Imagine my surprise.

SAM

Well, if there has to be an eternity, I guess I'd pick heaven over hell.

BOBBY

Oh yeah, 'cause there's nothin' screwy goin' on up there.

SAM

Room service? Hot women?

(off Bobby's look)

Has to be a reason people wanna go.

BOBBY

I'm just sayin', I'm not the retirement type. And eternity's a long retirement.

SAM

Wish I made the rules, Bobby.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

(a nod, then)

Listen, I'll do my part. Get this done with. But if you idjits ever figure out a way to spring me...

SAM

Yeah. Absolutely. You got it.

BOBBY

Then let's get topside.

Sam smiles, nods, then looks around. He gets his bearings. KNOWS this is the place.

BOBBY

What's goin' on, Sam?

SAM

This is it. I'm sure of it.

BOBBY

Where this cabbie of yours is supposed to meet you?

Sam's getting scared. Keeping a lid on it. But this is bad.

SAM

Yeah.  
(checks his watch)  
At exactly... Now.

BOBBY

So he's runnin' a little late.

Sam's eyes dart around. WHERE IS AJAY?

SAM

No, he was real specific. To the minute.

A beat. Sam looks around, panicky. Listens. Just the usual CREEPY SOUNDS OF DREAD. Finally:

BOBBY

And... If he don't show?

SAM

We've got no way out.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

30

EXT. ALLEY - DAY (DAY 4)

30

The Impala and Benny's pick-up are parked. Dean and Benny have been talking, Dean's told him the deal.

DEAN

Look, if you want nothing to do with this... I would totally understand.

BENNY

Wow. When Dean Winchester asks "a favor," he's not screwin' around.

DEAN

Benny, asking you to go back there's the last thing I want to do.

BENNY

I know.

DEAN

...But my brother is trapped down there...

BENNY

...This would be the brother who wants to kill me...

DEAN

...And you have access to the place...

BENNY

..Sure, if by "access" you mean gettin' beheaded.

DEAN

You're right. It's too much. And it's not like I've exactly been there for you, lately.

Now Benny grins.

BENNY

What? C'mon, man, you know I love a challenge.

DEAN

Benny, it's okay.

(CONTINUED)

BENNY

It's your brother. Let's do this.

Dean regards him with gratitude and relief. A beat.

DEAN

I... owe you.

BENNY

You owe me nothin'. Besides, truth be told... I could use a little break from... Here.

DEAN

Things've been that tough?

BENNY

(with difficulty)

I'm... not a great fit. Not with vampires... For sure, not with humans. I don't belong. And... it starts to wear on you, you know?

(then)

Right, cry me a river. You don't need to hear all this.

Dean looks at him, concerned.

DEAN

Benny? You... ever fall off the wagon and feed?

Benny watches him steadily.

BENNY

Sometimes there's questions you don't wanna ask, brother.

DEAN

Look, we'll get you back here and we'll fix all this.

BENNY

Get me back?

DEAN

Yeah. You'll find the portal and ride outta Purgatory with Sam. Just like you did with me.

Benny smiles a faraway smile.

DEAN

Okay? The second I send you back,  
I'm hauling my ass up to Maine.  
I'll be waiting when you come  
topside.

BENNY

Sounds like a plan, chief. Let's  
get on with it.

Dean makes himself reach into the Impala, pull a machete from  
the front seat. He looks at Benny one more time.

DEAN

You're sure about this.

BENNY

Not my first rodeo, man.

A shake and a bro hug. The look on Benny's face, that only  
we see, says farewell. Dean brings up the blade. Hesitates.

BENNY-- He smiles. Resolute.

BENNY

Do it, you wimp.

DEAN-- SWINGS THE BLADE, and:

31

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

31

Sam and Bobby wait uncomfortably where Sam last saw Ajay.

BOBBY

Dean spent a year in this place?

SAM

(nods)

Running and fighting. All day,  
every day.

BOBBY

Must've killed you, not bein' able  
to get him out all that time.

Sam stays silent.

BOBBY

I mean, you did... try.

SAM

Dean and I had an agreement.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

I know about that agreement. I taught you that agreement. It's a non-agreement.

(off Sam's silence)

I get the feeling a lot's happened since I've been gone.

Then from somewhere in the thick screen of trees, a soft RUSTLE. FOOTFALLS CRUNCHING through twigs and bushes behind them. Then: Nothing.

Suddenly, THREE PRIMITIVE VAMPIRES, more animal than men, DROP FROM THE TREES AND ATTACK! Sam takes one's head off. Bobby struggles with two others. Sam beheads one, but the other lunges at him, and his BLADE GOES FLYING.

The vampire's about to sink his fangs into Sam, WHEN BENNY SUDDENLY SPRINGS FROM THE BRUSH, FANGS BARED! He tears out the thing's throat. Bobby has scrambled for Sam's blade, and as Benny looks up from the kill, Bobby's about to take his head off.

SAM

Bobby, don't!

Bobby stares, bewildered, at Sam. Then at Benny. Benny's fangs are gone.

BENNY

Dean sent me.

BOBBY

Dean? Not my Dean.

SAM

He's a buddy of Dean's, Bobby.

Bobby's mind is blown. He drops his machete to his side, stares at Sam.

BOBBY

A "buddy?"

Benny's enjoying this a little.

BENNY

Close buddy.

BOBBY

A friggin' vampire.

Sam shrugs. Too hard to explain.

(CONTINUED)



31

CONTINUED: (2)

31

BOBBY

Well, you both just went off the rails without me, didn't you?

32

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

32

ON IMPALA TRUNK-- The trunk lid SLAMS SHUT. Dean heads for the driver's door.

33

EXT. GRITTY STREET - DAY

33

As the Impala PEELS OUT OF THE ALLEY. Passing the HOMELESS GUY. HOLD. The guy watches the Impala go off. HIS EYES FLASH BLACK.

34

EXT. PURGATORY - DAY

34

Benny leads Sam and Bobby through swampy, steaming woods, as:

BENNY

We're gettin' close. At least, as I remember it.

SAM

You sure? We've been walking a day and a half.

BENNY

Once you've been here, you remember it real clear.

They walk for a beat.

SAM

Listen... Benny.

Benny glances at him.

SAM

I know you saved Dean's ass down here.

(beat)

I gotta respect that.

BENNY

(with a grin)

And now I'm tryin' to save yours. I'm a freakin' disgrace to my people.

They reach a clearing, and Benny stops, looking all around.

(CONTINUED)

BENNY

Pretty sure this is it.

BOBBY

This... "seam" that's gonna send us  
back up top?

BENNY

(nods)

Dean'll meet you on the other side.  
He knows where to go.

NEW ANGLE-- As a little breeze kicks up. Benny's on high alert. They all look around. THEN THE PORTAL BEGINS TO APPEAR WITH A SHIMMER.

BOBBY

(startled)

Is that it?

BENNY

That's it. You boys remember what  
I told you?

Sam takes out a knife. He and Bobby shove up their sleeves. Sam looks at Bobby.

SAM

Um... On earth... when I release  
you... It's an express straight to  
heaven. No time for good-byes.

Bobby smiles, stops him.

BOBBY

I said good-bye to you once, Sam.  
Didn't seem to take. No reason to  
think I won't see you again,  
somewhere down the road.

SAM

(smiles, nods)

Yeah.

BOBBY

But they give me a rockin' chair up  
there, I'm raisin' hell.

Sam cuts a slit in his own forearm, then in Bobby's. They grip each other's arms.

SAM

Conjunti sumus, unum sumus.

(CONTINUED)

And Bobby BEGINS TO SHIMMER AND DISSIPATE. Now he is just wisps of smoke that are sucked up into the wound in Sam's arm.

The SEAM has widened and the SWIRLING VORTEX WITHIN, WITH ITS HOWLING WIND SOUND, IS REVEALED. Sam turns to Benny, holding out the knife.

SAM

Your turn.

Benny starts to say something, but just then:

NEW ANGLE-- MORE VAMPIRES, some primitive, some stylish, emerge from the trees several yards away.

VAMPIRE

Benny. And still working with the Winchesters.

BENNY

better get going, Sam.

The PORTAL IS NOW BEGINNING TO SHRINK.

SAM

Benny...

BENNY

(re: portal)  
You gotta go.

The Vampires begin to approach.

BENNY

(nods at Vamps)  
It's me they want. Go on. Tell Dean I said good-bye.  
(as Sam starts to protest)  
I wasn't any good up there, anyway.

Sam sees the portal shrinking. Reluctantly, he starts into it, then glances back:

SAM

Benny.

And he tosses his blade to Benny. The SEAM IS CLOSING, THE WINDS HOWLING.

SAM-- Looks back as the portal closes.

34 CONTINUED: (3) 34

HIS POV-- Benny wades into the attacking Vampires, swallowed up by them, as the PORTAL SNAPS SHUT!

35 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 35

HIGH ANGLE-- **Super: 100-Mile Wilderness, Maine.** CRANE DOWN to FIND Dean hiking through the woods, arriving at roughly the same spot he arrived topside from Purgatory in Ep. 801.

DEAN

C'mon, Sammy. Where the hell are you?

He looks around impatiently. Then he becomes aware OF A LOW, RUMBLING SOUND, like an approaching earthquake.

Dean slowly looks around as THE RUMBLING GROWS LOUDER. Then there is A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT FROM BEHIND THE NEARBY TREES.

DEAN-- Closes his eyes against the blast. Then begins to open them again as the light starts to fade.

THE TREES-- A silhouetted figure against the fading light emerges from the trees. It's Sam.

Sam looks a little dazed from the trip. Dean grabs him in a bear hug. A beat, then:

DEAN

Purgatory, right? Real garden spot, ain't it?

Sam nods with a dazed smile.

SAM

Yeah.

Then he pulls out his knife. Dean knows what's about to happen, and:

DEAN

You get 'em out?

SAM

Only Bobby.

Dean stares.

DEAN

What? I mean, fantastic about Bobby... But...

SAM

Benny got us out, Dean. Buncha vamps showed, and Benny made himself bait.

(then)

But even if that hadn't happened? I got the feeling he didn't wanna come back.

Dean processes this, realizes it's true.

SAM

I'm sorry.

DEAN

(quietly)

Nah.

(beat)

You're probably right.

(shakes it off)

And Bobby? How'd he hold up down there?

\*  
\*

SAM

All things considered? He's good, Dean. Ornerly as hell, of course.

\*  
\*

DEAN

(a quiet nod)

As he should be. Okay. Let's put that old man where he belongs.

\*  
\*

Sam cuts into his forearm.

SAM

Solvo is phasmatis unto terra, tunc unto olympus.

THE WISPS OF SMOKE THAT ARE BOBBY BEGIN TO CURL OUT OF HIS FLESH.

Sam and Dean watch, almost awed, as the WISPS BEGIN TO GLOW AND SPIRAL THEIR WAY UPWARD TOWARD THE TREETOPS.

BUT: SUDDENLY THE WISPS FREEZE! THEIR LUSTRE FADES. Sam and Dean stare.

DEAN

The hell?

Then:

CROWLEY (O.C.)

Hello, boys.

NEW ANGLE-- As the guys turn to see Crowley. An arm raised toward the frozen wisps of smoke.

CROWLEY

(glancing at smoke)

Bobby Singer. I'd know you anywhere.

DEAN

Let him go, Crowley. He doesn't belong in hell.

CROWLEY

He does if I say he does. He's inflicted untold damage on my kind, so from where I sit, hell's actually too good for him.

Dean snaps, pulls his knife, starts toward Crowley.

CROWLEY

Really?

He waves a hand and SAM AND DEAN BOTH RACHET BACK AND SLAM INTO TREES, PINNED. Crowley smiles, and as Sam and Dean watch, the WISPS OF SMOKE UNFREEZE AND BEGIN SPIRALING DOWN TOWARD EARTH. Just before the smoke penetrates the forest floor, IT ONCE AGAIN FREEZES!

Crowley stares, astounded.

CROWLEY

What?

He looks up, and:

NAOMI-- Stands at the edge of the clearing, her hand pointing at the frozen smoke.

CROWLEY

(exasperated)

Oh, come on.

NAOMI

Let's see if I've interpreted the situation correctly. The Winchesters have freed an innocent from hell, to which you are wrongfully trying to return it.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY

Siding with them, Naomi? You don't know these two. Before they're done, they'll lock us both away.

NAOMI

I'm just hoping they lock you away, dear. The rest, I'll figure out.

Now NAOMI'S EYES GLOW WHITE. Crowley holds his ground.

CROWLEY

Bureaucrat. You're fighting outside your weight class.

Or not. The GLOW BECOMES BLINDING.

NAOMI

Don't call me a bureaucrat.

AN AURA OF WHITE ENVELOPS HER. She raises a hand to smite Crowley. He glares at Sam and Dean, flicks a hand, VANISHES!

Sam and Dean are released from the trees and stagger forward. Naomi POWERS DOWN. Now she jabs a finger at the frozen smoke. THE SMOKE UNFREEZES, GLOWS WHITE ONCE MORE, THEN STREAKS UP, OUT OF THE FOREST, AND OFF INTO THE NIGHT SKY.

Dean turns to Naomi. She nods at him.

NAOMI

I told you you could trust me.

And she's gone!

Sam pulls out the Kevin's paper with the TRIAL INCANTATION on it.

SAM

(re: Naomi)

What was that about?

DEAN

Later.

Sam nods, reading:

SAM

*Kah-nuh-ahm-dahr.*

Now Sam's right arm GLOWS as searing pain shoots through it, nearly crumpling him. He steadies himself. As Dean sees exactly what happens this time.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Sam!

SAM

I'm okay... I'm okay. It's done.

But, damn, that one hurt even more than the first time. As he puts on a brave face for a doubtful Dean...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

36

INT. GARTH'S HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT

36

A freshly painted DEMON TRAP. MOVE TO FIND a fresh DOUBLE SALT LINE near the door. WIDEN TO REVEAL: The houseboat now a sort of BEAUTIFUL MIND-like shrine to paranoia. Demon traps and sigils everywhere, including the window glass. FIND Kevin, feverishly painting more symbols. He finally slumps back against a wall, exhausted from his efforts.

A beat. Then THE SAME WHISPERY VOICE OF CROWLEY WE HEARD IN THE TEASER.

CROWLEY (V.O.)

So tired of this, aren't you,  
Kevin? The fear? The hiding? I  
know I am.

Kevin looks around in terror. This can't be happening again.

KEVIN

It's a dream. It's just a dream.

And now A LOW RUMBLE. The window frame BEGINS TO VIBRATE. And SUDDENLY ALL THE SIGIL-COVERED GLASS BLOWS OUT! Kevin covers his face from the blast. When he looks: CROWLEY STANDS BEFORE HIM. He stands in one of the few bare spots between demon traps, hands in pockets, utterly calm. And as lethal as we've ever seen him.

CROWLEY

Kevin Tran. Been a while. Did you  
think you could elude me forever?  
There's always a way. If you can't  
find one Tran, find another.

Kevin's fearful at where this is going.

CROWLEY

Mom was a little bolder than you,  
Kev. Not as careful.

(then)

She didn't want to give you up.  
Quite a pain threshold, that one.  
But even she could only stand so  
much.

Kevin stands, trembling.

KEVIN

She never would've told you.

(CONTINUED)

CROWLEY  
 (affectionate)  
 Moms are like that, aren't they?  
 (flatly)  
 So we killed her and got your  
 address off her smart phone.

KEVIN  
 No..!

CROWLEY  
 What you people never seem to  
 understand is, you are all nothing.  
 Fleeting blips of light. And I am  
 forever. I am a force of the  
universe. AND I AM FINISHED BEING  
 SCREWED WITH!

37 EXT. HOUSEBOAT - HIGH ANGLE - NIGHT 37

And over this WE HEAR KEVIN'S BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM!

38 INT. IMPALA - PMP - NIGHT 38

Dean drives; Sam shotgun. Sam looks a little worse for wear.  
 Dean glances over.

DEAN  
 You okay? Every time you finish a  
 trial, you look like you got hit by  
 another bus.

SAM  
 I'll live.  
 (looks over)  
 What about Naomi? You trust her?

DEAN  
 I trust one angel. Cass. And half  
 the time he's off the reservation.  
 But if she can help seal up  
 Crowley, okay. She can come to the  
 party.

(beat)  
 By the way? I buried Benny. I  
 didn't burn his bones. After he  
 said he'd try to get you outta  
 there... It didn't seem right. I  
 know you got no use for him, but...

SAM

No, you know what? I get it. I do. He's... a little different from what I thought.

Dean looks over at his brother.

SAM

So leave the door open, if you want. A crack.

Dean nods. Okay.

DEAN

Alright, let's go check in with prophet boy and find out where he stashed the tablet.

(then)

And then we get drunk.

Dark. FOOTSTEPS outside, then BANGING on the door.

DEAN (O.C.)

Kevin? It's us.

We hear THE LOCK BEING PICKED. Sam and Dean enter.

DEAN

Kevin?

He snaps on a LIGHT. Empty. The broken window repaired. Everything strangely neat. Kevin and all his things are gone. Sam and Dean quickly search the place then regroup.

SAM

He's gone. And all his stuff. His notes.

DEAN

Saw it coming. He freaked. The little geek made a run for it.

SAM

Yeah, but... Where?

They look at each other. This is bad.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED..