

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #922

"Stairway to Heaven"

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Episode #922

"Stairway to Heaven"

REVISION HISTORY

Revision	Date	Revised Pages
Production Draft - White	3/20/14	

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

BENJAMIN
CASTIEL
GADREEL
HANNAH
METATRON
TESSA

MALCOLM MASTER
MISHA COLLINS
TAHMOH PENIKETT
ERICA CARROLL
CURTIS ARMSTRONG
LINDSEY MCKEON

ATTENDANT
CONSTANTINE
DR. FLAGSTAFF
FEMALE COP
GIRL
JOSIAH / SEAN FLYNN
MOTHER
SKEEVY MAN
SON
TEENAGER
TYRUS

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SUPERNATURAL
"Stairway to Heaven"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY (DAY 1)

1

SUPER: Dixon, Missouri

"Colonel Scoop's". Busy and bustling. We pan past a TEENAGER (male, 18) playing with his CELLPHONE, to find--

A MOTHER (30s, professional, type-A) standing at the counter, talking to the uniformed CLERK (his hat shaped like two scoops of ice cream), her SON (6) at her side.

MOTHER

Give me one scoop of the no fat,
non-dairy vanilla, with a quarter
teaspoon of the sugar free caramel,
and ten-- not nine, not eleven--
blueberries. Got it?

The man NODS-- the mother turns to her son--

MOTHER

What do you want, honey?

But the kid's looking off screen. Eyes wide in AWE.

SON

That.

The boy raises his hand, pointing at--

A GIRL (13) sitting at a back booth-- and eating a big ICE CREAM SUNDAE. Messily. The mother reacts-- scowling.

And we're on THE GIRL, licking her spoon, as--

MOTHER (O.C.)

Excuse me.

The girl looks up, to see the mother and her son.

MOTHER

It's none of my business, but--

GIRL

You're right. It's not. Go away.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Her voice is FLAT, and very ADULT. She takes another bite, as the mother FROWNS-- doesn't like the girl's tone.

MOTHER

Where are your parents?

GIRL

I don't have parents. I'm an angel.

She means it literally, the mother takes it metaphorically.

MOTHER

(with a sneer)

Yeah-- you're a little angel.

As she speaks-- DING! The door opens, and a SKEEVY MAN enters (40s, unshaven). No one seems to notice him--

Except the GIRL. She looks up-- and goes PALE. Watching as the SKEEVY MAN moves through the crowd. Slow. Steady. Ominous. Coming right for her. The mother KEEPS TALKING--

MOTHER

Does your mother know you're sitting here... eating diabetes?

ON THE SKEEVY MAN. As an ANGEL BLADE drops into his hand.

ON THE GIRL. Turning to the mother--

GIRL

You need to run.

MOTHER

What?

The mother doesn't move-- stunned-- so the girl YELLS. Her eyes flaring with ANGELIC POWER.

GIRL

Now!

2 EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY

2

And we're OUTSIDE, as-- BOOM! Blinding white light explodes out. Shattering the windows. Ripping the place apart.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - SAM'S ROOM - DAY

3

SAM lies in bed. Sleeping. Deep in REM. Beat, then--

The squeal of DEATH METAL rips through the air! Sam JERKS UP, grabbing the .45 from under his pillow.

But it's just DEAN. Standing at the end of the bed-- playing the music from his phone.

DEAN

Nice reflexes.

(re: Sam's BED HEAD)

Better hair.

Sam sags back-- confused and exhausted.

SAM

What are you--

(glancing at the clock)

We just got in two hours ago. Why aren't you sleeping?

DEAN

Not tired. And we got work to do.

He grabs one of Sam's BOOTS-- tosses it to his brother.

DEAN

So put on your dancing shoes, and let's boogie.

He EXITS. And off Sam, not sure what to make of that--

4

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

4

Sam enters, still a bit groggy-- but dressed, with coffee-- to find Dean gearing up.

DEAN

Cass called-- somethin' went down in Missouri.

SAM

What kinda something?

DEAN

Dunno. He said he couldn't talk about it over the phone.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Why?

DEAN

(sigh)

'Cause he's weird. He's a weird, dorky little dude.

(then)

But Cass has got an army'a angels backing him up, and-- much as I hate to say it-- if we're gonna take a shot at Metatron, they might come in handy.

Dean reaches for the FIRST BLADE. Sam FROWNS--

SAM

Hey-- let's leave the First Blade here. Okay?

DEAN

Sam, we had this talk. And we decided--

SAM

No, we didn't. You did.

DEAN

Okay, I decided a hockey stick that can kill anything might come in handy. Sue me.

SAM

That's not what this is about. You said it yourself: whenever you hold the Blade, it makes you feel different. Stronger.

DEAN

Like that's a bad thing?

SAM

Dean-- man, how many times have we been around this block? Magic that powerful comes at a price. And right now we don't know what it is.

Dean absorbs that-- true-- but...

DEAN

I'm fine. I'm fan-friggin'-tastic.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

And I'm glad, but-- look, I'm not saying we bury the thing. Let's save it for when we really need it. Crowley. Metatron. The boss fights.

(probing)

It's not like you have to have it with you all the time, right?

Dean looks away-- truth is, he WANTS the First Blade with him all the time... but he's not ready to admit that.

SAM

Just leave it. Please.

DEAN

(beat)

No problem.

He sets the Blade on the table. OFF SAM-- relieved--

5 EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY 5

The place is a CRIME SCENE. Police tape, a FEMALE COP standing outside. SAM and DEAN (suited) approach her. Dean reaches for his badge, but before he can whip it out--

FEMALE COP

Agents Spears and Aguilera, FBI? *

DEAN

Uh... sure.

FEMALE COP

Your partner said you'd be along.

6 INT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY 6

The place is a MESS. Like a BOMB went off. CORPSES dot the scene, all covered with SHEETS. SAM and DEAN enter, to find-- CASTIEL, studying the scene. He looks up, clocking our boys.

CASTIEL

Thank you for coming.

SAM

Spears and Aguilera? *

CASTIEL

I've noticed your aliases are usually the names of popular musicians.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Yeah, but those two ain't exactly--

As he speaks, the FEMALE COP pokes her head in--

FEMALE COP

Agent Cyrus, everything alright? *

CASTIEL

It is, thank you officer.

She EXITS. Sam and Dean stare at Cass, who's already moving.

DEAN

Wow. Just... wow.

Cass bends low, pulling down the sheet off one of the BODIES-- revealing the MOTHER from our TEASER, her eyes BURNT OUT.

CASTIEL

Here. Look. The other bodies are the same. Burnt out husks.

DEAN

So this is what? Some kinda mass smiting?

CASTIEL

I... don't know what it was. I've never seen anything like this.

(then)

Five humans died in this place. And one angel.

SAM

One of yours?

Cass nods to another covered body (NOTE: we should not be able to tell if this is the skeevy man from our teaser, or the girl).

CASTIEL

A good soldier.

(then)

This attack-- I knew he wanted a war, but this... this is abhorrent. Even for him.

DEAN

And by "him" you mean--?

7

INT. METATRON'S DEN - DAY

7

CLOSE ON: METATRON. The Scribe stands in front of a mirror-- modeling a TRENCHCOAT. Exactly like the one Castiel wears. A KNOCK at the door. Metatron reacts-- FLUSTERED.

METATRON

Just a second!

Metatron peels off the coat, tossing it onto a nearby chair as-- the door opens, and GADREEL ENTERS. Metatron frowns--

GADREEL

I gave you a second.

METATRON

You're such an... angel sometimes.
What do you want?

GADREEL

To talk about tonight.

METATRON

We'll be fine.

GADREEL

No, we-- we're losing, Metatron.
Castiel's followers outnumber us--
and while they haven't gone on
offense, they have proven capable.
They stopped you from killing him.
And me. For example.

METATRON

I told you, we had our shot with
Operation Lee Harvey, and we took
it. I gave orders-- you weren't to
be harmed.

*
*

GADREEL

You had me followed.

METATRON

And you met with the enemy. In
secret. What's that old line?
About sins and stones?

Gadreel swallows hard at that-- point.

GADREEL

He spoke. I listened. That's all.
(beat)
But I serve Heaven. I serve you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Metatron studies Gadreel a moment, then--

METATRON

Good. Don't forget it.

(then, stepping back)

Look, I don't get the whole Cass lovefest either. I'm offering our people a way home, and still-- still they choose him over me.

(then)

I mean, yes he's cute. And sure, Castiel's got a sort of simple charm. He's like a... mentally deficient puppy. But I'm loveable. I'm funny.

Gadreel looks away-- Metatron clocks that.

METATRON

I made God laugh. Twice!

GADREEL

You're the one who asked him to lead an army.

METATRON

I didn't think he'd be good at it!

Gadreel shoots him a FROWN, then--

GADREEL

Your meeting tonight. Tyrus. He controls the largest independant faction of angels left, and--

METATRON

I need to make a good impression. I know. I've got a plan.

GADREEL

It's not... that, is it?

He nods to the TRENCHCOAT on the chair. ON METATRON. Beat.

METATRON

Shut up.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Just as it was in 921: angels, desks, war maps. SAM, DEAN and CASS enter. Cass is carrying a BOX OF EVIDENCE. HANNAH rises from her desk-- BENJAMIN right beside her.

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

Commander.

And, AS ONE, every angel in the room stands. At attention. Rigid. Dean just shakes his head.

DEAN

So creepy...

CASTIEL

Uh, at ease.

The angels relax, going back to their business. HANNAH and BENJAMIN approach Sam, Dean and Cass.

CASTIEL

Sam, Dean-- you remember Benjamin. And this is Hannah.

HANNAH

The Winchesters, I've heard so much about you.

And by her look-- that might not be a good thing.

DEAN

What can I say? Cass is a fan.

Benjamin takes the BOX from Castiel's hands.

BENJAMIN

I'll start examining this evidence.

Sam reaches for the angel--

SAM

Hey--

But he's already walking away. Hannah keeps talking.

HANNAH

Sir, this morning-- Josiah wasn't at roll call.

SAM

You have roll call?

CASTIEL

They... like to hear me say their names.

DEAN

I've met chicks like that...

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

No one's seen Josiah since Ezra was murdered. We think--

SAM

Josiah killed him? He's the mole?

HANNAH

Who else?

(then)

We searched the grounds, but he's vanished.

DEAN

Not without wings. Dude's an angel, but he's gotta travel like a human. Walk, drive-- he's gonna leave a trail.

Sam sits at a nearby computer-- ready to go to work.

SAM

What was his vessel's name?

SILENCE.

DEAN

Really? You just ride around in these people, and don't even bother learning their real names? Nice.

CASTIEL

I think it was... Sean. Sean Flynn. From... Omaha?

Sam hits buttons, brings up a photo of SEAN FLYNN (20s).

CASTIEL

Yes. That's him.

SAM

And someone just used his credit card at a Gas 'n Sip in Colorado.

Dean shoots Hannah a smile. She doesn't return it.

DEAN

That's how we do things in the pros.

Then-- BENJAMIN calls out from his workstation--

(CONTINUED)

BENJAMIN

Commander, I have something.

ON BENJAMIN-- he has a CHARRED CELLPHONE plugged into his LAPTOP. Cass, Hannah, Sam and Dean crowd around him.

BENJAMIN

This phone's memory chip has a video time stamped just before the explosion.

He clicks an ICON and-- CELLPHONE FOOTAGE statics onto screen, clearing to reveal--

CELLPHONE FOOTAGE of the ICE CREAM PARLOR FROM OUR TEASER:

CLOSE ON: The TEEN from our teaser. Smiling into the camera.

TEENAGER

And now, the moment you've all been waiting for: I will eat one pound of sprinkles.

The camera pans to find three large cups filled with SPRINKLES. Then-- the GIRL'S VOICE (also from our teaser) rings out:

GIRL (O.S.)

You need to run.

The teen reacts, and the camera moves-- FOCUSING ON HER.

GIRL

Now!

Then-- the SKEEVY MAN pushes the mother out of the way-- and the girl jerks back, as--

He RIPS OPEN HIS COAT revealing a bare chest-- with ENOCHIAN RUNES carved into his FLESH! The man yells--

SKEEVY MAN

I do this for Castiel!

And PLUNGES THE KNIFE into his CHEST! The dude EXPLODES in a flare of LIGHT-- blasting the screen to a mess of pixels.

OFF SAM, DEAN and CASS-- holy fuck!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

9

We pick up SAM, DEAN, CASS, HANNAH and BENJAMIN right where we left them. Dean looks to Cass. Jaw clenched. Voice tight.

DEAN

The Hell was that?

Cass swallows hard. DEEPLY DISTURBED.

CASTIEL

I don't know. I didn't-- I would never ask an angel to sacrifice himself-- to kill innocents. I...

(beat)

I'm going to be sick.

SAM

Why would someone blow up a Colonel Scoops in your name?

HANNAH

That's not what he was doing.

(to Benjamin)

Loop it back.

She leans in, pointing to the GIRL from our teaser.

HANNAH

She was an angel. Esther. One of Metatron's.

SAM

So this was some kind of hit?

CASTIEL

I don't--

DEAN

(snapping)

Stop saying you don't know!

The room goes silent. All eyes on Dean. Hannah frowns, as Cass moves to his friend.

CASTIEL

Dean... you can't think I would allow this.

ON DEAN. Taking a breath.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I know you try and be a good guy,
Cass. I do. You try...

(re: the room, icy)

But you got a friggin' cult here,
and, no offense, but the last time
you had juice like this? You did
kill people. And angels. And you
did nothin' but lie to me and Sam
the whole damn time.

Cass FLINCHES-- that hurt. A few angels exchange dark looks--
whispering to each other. Sam eyes them. Pointed.

SAM

We should take this somewhere else.

SAM, DEAN and CASS enter. Sam closes the door behind them,
as Cass and Dean exchange wary glances.

SAM

Okay, everyone put their baggage
down. We've got a case, let's work
it.

(to Cass)

Do you know the guy in that video?

CASTIEL

Yes. His name was Oren-- a new
recruit. But I only met him once
or twice. He worked in community
outreach.

DEAN

And that means?

CASTIEL

Some of my troops are stationed at
a local hospital, helping where
they can. Minor miracles, nothing
that will draw attention.

SAM

So what was he doing in that video?
With the... stabbing?

CASTIEL

The Enochian runes he had carved on
his body, I believe they were meant
to focus energy.

SAM

What kind of energy?

CASTIEL

His. Ours. In our true forms,
angels are beings of pure light.
When he stabbed himself, he
unleashed that power--

DEAN

And went boom.

Cass nods-- pretty much.

SAM

But you said there was only one
dead angel in that place.

CASTIEL

Yes. Oren.

SAM

Then what happened to the girl?

CASTIEL

If she was the target-- if the
blast was focused on her... most
likely she was atomized.

*
*
*

Sam and Dean trade a frown.

CASTIEL

What do we do now?

DEAN

You don't do jack. Me and Sam'll
check out the hospital-- see if we
can find anyone who knew this...
walking nuke.

CASTIEL

But-- I can help. These are my
people.

DEAN

Yeah, sorta the problem. None of
the Manson Girls are gonna give us
a straight answer with Charlie in
the room. Just hang back.

CASTIEL

So I should just sit here?

(CONTINUED)

10

DEAN

Pretty much.

Cass takes a step forward-- voice rising--

CASTIEL

No. If you don't want my help--
I'll follow Josiah's trail. To
Colorado.

(then)

Dean-- I have to do something.

And there's FIRE in his eyes. Cass is doing this. Dean
absorbs that, then--

DEAN

Fine, but you're taking Sammy with
you.

Sam and Cass both react to that-- huh?

SAM

What?

CASTIEL

Because you don't trust me?

DEAN

To help.

But they both know he's lying.

11

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

11

Dean leaves the cell. Walking fast. With a full head of
steam. Sam catches up.

SAM

Dean, what the Hell? You don't
really think--

DEAN

I don't know what to think. We got
angels goin' terrorist, and-- these
flying douches wanna shiv each
other, fine. But when people start
getting caught in the middle--
that's not happening again. Not on
my watch.

*

SAM

And Cass?

DEAN

Look, I hope this was just some
nutbag.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (CONT'D)

I hope Cass is being straight with us, but if he's not...

(beat)

We'll burn that bridge when we come to it. Just keep an eye on him.

SAM

Is that an order? 'Cause you've been giving a lot of those lately.

DEAN

Dude, come on--

SAM

No, we're a team, remember?

ON DEAN. Absorbing that. A beat, then-- he nods--

DEAN

You're right. Just got caught up. My bad.

OFF SAM-- not sure he buys that, we--

FAVOR CASS AND HANNAH. Looking at Sam and Dean.

HANNAH

Are you sure one of us shouldn't come along? The way he talked to you... I don't trust them.

CASTIEL

Sam and Dean Winchester may be a bit rough, but they're the best men I've ever known.

12 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 12

The Pimpmobile cruises through the night.

13 INT. PIMPMOBILE - NIGHT (PMP) 13

SAM drives, CASS rides shotgun. Sam has just filled Cass in on the events of 921.

CASTIEL

So Abaddon's dead.

SAM

And then some.

Cass absorbs that-- stares out the window.

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

Hmmm...

SAM

Okay. Ominous.

CASTIEL

Does Dean seem different to you?

SAM

Yeah. He's been amped up, on edge.

CASTIEL

The effects of the Mark?

SAM

What else?

CASTIEL

(a nod)

He does seem angry. I mean, he's always a little angry, but now it seems like... more. I think a part of him believed I... you know...

He looks to Sam-- who stares ahead. Cass flashes WORRY.

CASTIEL

Sam, you don't--

SAM

No, Cass, but... look man, you got a weird thing going on back there. The way those other angels stare at you, it's like you're... part rock star, part L. Ron.

CASTIEL

They've put their faith in me.

SAM

Maybe that's the problem. People have been doing messed up crap in the name of faith-- in the name of God-- since... ever.

CASTIEL

I'm not God. I'm just trying to get my people home.

14

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY (DAY 2)

14

PINS clatter down-- STRIKE!-- to reveal: TYRUS, a middle-aged angel in full bowling gear (including glove). He turns back to the scorer's table-- where METATRON and GADREEL stand.

METATRON

Well done!

TYRUS

It's a simple sport-- but you gotta love the sound of those pins.

METATRON

Beautiful. A symphony of wood.

He's KISSING ASS. Tyrus arches an eyebrow, okay then--

METATRON

So, you've heard our offer--

TYRUS

I sign on your dotted line-- my people get a ticket upstairs.

(then)

And if we don't wanna go back?

GADREEL

But... it's home.

TYRUS

It's boring. There's nothing like this in Heaven.

METATRON

I can whip you up a bowling alley.

TYRUS

But it won't have-- I mean just smell that.

He inhales deep. Gadreel sniffs. Confused.

GADREEL

Old shoes and alcoholism?

TYRUS

Authenticity.

METATRON

So you're turning me down because of bowling?

(CONTINUED)

TYRUS

And I like being an independent operator. And I hear you're losing. And... I don't like your face.

ON METATRON. Trying not to lose his temper.

METATRON

I can get a new face.

TYRUS

But you'd still be... you. A nerd, trying to be one of the popular kids.

METATRON

Alright. Time for the hard sell.

ON GADREEL-- as an ANGEL BLADE slides into his hand.

TYRUS

Please, you knife me and my guys'll go running to Castiel. Even you're not that stupid.

Metatron absorbs that-- true-- sighs--

TYRUS

But tell you what-- you out-bowl me? We'll talk.

OFF METATRON-- a glimmer of HOPE--

CLOSE ON: A picture of SEAN FLYNN/JOSIAH. Widen to-- SAM and CASS, facing an ATTENDANT (20s, stoner, big beard).

ATTENDANT

I saw him, officer. He filled up here this morning-- some old woody station wagon.

SAM

Don't suppose you got the license plate number?

ATTENDANT

Nope. But he was headed to an address in Pray, Montana.

FLAGSTAFF

We worked at the hospital. He was a joy. Bright. Full of life.

DEAN

Yeah-- I hear he had a real explosive personality.

FLAGSTAFF

You think this is a joke?

DEAN

Do you see me laughing?

(then)

Know anything else about him? Like, for example, why he'd light his own fuse?

FLAGSTAFF

No. Can I go? I have lives to save.

DEAN

Welcome to the club.

Flagstaff SNORTS at that-- Dean bristles.

DEAN

Something funny?

FLAGSTAFF

Not, funny-ha-ha, but you, thinking you help people. It's amusing.

(then)

I help people. A clogged artery here, a tumor there. I do good in this world, you...

Dean tenses. Gripping the table. Knuckles white.

FLAGSTAFF

You believe every problem can be solved with a gun-- a blade.

(then)

You play the hero, but underneath all the hype-- you're a killer, with oceans of blood on his hands. I hate men like you.

BAM! And Dean is on his feet-- SLAMMING Flagstaff to the floor-- pressing an ANGEL BLADE to the woman's THROAT.

(CONTINUED)

16

16

DEAN
Honey, there ain't no other men
like me.

FLAGSTAFF
Don't... please...

DEAN
Oren, any friends?

FLAGSTAFF
Constantine and... and Tessa.

That brings Dean up short. He relaxes his hold, just a bit.

DEAN
Tessa? The Reaper Tessa?

FLAGSTAFF
You know her?

OFF DEAN-- does he ever...

17

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

17

SUPER: Pray, Montana.

CLOSE ON: A WOODY STATION WAGON, parked outside. The
PIMPMOBILE pulls up besides it...

And SAM and CASS climb out. Sam studies the woody (zing!).

SAM
This looks like the car Josiah was
driving-- maybe he's still around.

He turns-- to see Cass staring at the warehouse. Eyes wide.

CASTIEL
Sam... this place is radiating
power. I-- I haven't felt anything
like it since... since Heaven.
(then)
We have to get in there.

Sam shrugs-- okay then-- and moves to the door and tries the
knob. Locked. Sam slips his picks into the door-- no luck.
He steps back...

SAM
Huh.

Cass moves forward. Gives Sam a comforting pat on the back.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

CASTIEL

Step aside. I've got this.

He tries to FORCE the door open-- nope. Then Cass slams a shoulder into it. Still nothing. He tries again-- and AGAIN. Cass steps back, rubbing his shoulder.

CASTIEL

I don't got this.

OFF SAM-- no shit...

18

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

18

CLOSE ON: A BILLBOARD advertising the Spring Play: "Jesus Christ, Superstar!" WIDEN TO--

The front of the school, as a FAMILY (father, mother, two kids) walks past to reveal. TESSA. Last seen in Ep 611.

Tessa starts to follow the family in--

DEAN (O.C.)

Howdy, Tessa.

Tessa turns. To see DEAN walking toward her.

DEAN

You were supposed to be working graveyard at the hospital tonight, but when I stopped by, you were gone. And so was an ambulance.

He nods to an AMBULANCE parked nearby.

DEAN

Pro tip: they've all got GPS.

TESSA

Good to know. So you're here... why? You love musical theater?

DEAN

Only if it's Fiddler.

(then)

We need to talk.

TESSA

Can't. Sorta got a date.

She turns to enter the building-- and Dean grabs her arm-- pulling her sleeve up-- revealing a bit of ENOCHIAN carved into her skin. And Dean knows what that means: BOMB.

(CONTINUED)

18

DEAN
Not happening.

He MAKES A MOVE-- but Tessa's fast-- she takes a swing-- Dean ducks it-- WHAM! And slams Tessa into the wall, slapping ANGEL CUFFS around her wrists.

DEAN
Where's the other one. Where's Constantine?

19

19 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

TYRUS, METATRON and GADREEL move toward the door.

TYRUS
Better luck next time.

METATRON
(fuck you)
Thanks.

CONSTANTINE (O.S.)
Metatron!

The three turn-- to see an ANGEL behind them. Shirt open, revealing RUNES.

CONSTANTINE
I do this for Castiel!

He PLUNGES his blade into his heart--

TYRUS-- shocked-- stands between the bomber and METATRON and GADREEL, who raise their hands-- bracing themselves as--

A BLAST OF LIGHT rips from the bomber's body. FILLING THE SCREEN!

*
*
*
*

WHITEOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

20 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

20

SAM moves around the perimeter of the warehouse, back toward its FRONT... where CASS is standing.

SAM
Checked all the doors and windows--
no luck. You find anything?

CASTIEL
I think so.

He raises a GLOWING HAND... its light revealing ENOCHIAN written across the front of the building. Big letters.

CASTIEL
It's Enochian-- I believe it's some
sort of riddle. "Why is six afraid
of seven?"
(lowering his hand)
I assume it's because seven is a
prime number, and prime numbers are
intimidating, but--

SAM
Because seven eight nine.

CASTIEL
(beat, getting it)
Ah. Wordplay.

As he speaks-- CLICK! The door opens. Sam and Cass stare.

CASTIEL
The answer was the key-- like the
Doors of Durin in Lord of the
Rings.

SAM
You know Lord of the Rings?

CASTIEL
I'm very popped culture savvy now.

Sam shoots him a "yeah, right" look, then-- BZZT! His PHONE rings. He picks up--

21 EXT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

21

And DEAN is on the other end of the line, just climbing out of the IMPALA. INTERCUT DEAN AND SAM--

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (ON PHONE)

How is he?

Sam shoots a look to Cass, who studies the open door.

SAM (ON PHONE)

He's... Cass. How are you?

DEAN (ON PHONE)

Great. Went out. Got some air.
Met an old friend.

He opens the back door, to reveal TESSA. Hands bound with angel cuffs. Dean holds the phone out to her.

DEAN (ON PHONE)

Say "hi" to Sam, Tessa.

TESSA (ON PHONE)

Your brother's a psycho, Sam.

Dean pulls the phone back--

SAM (ON PHONE)

Dean, what exactly's going on?

DEAN (ON PHONE)

You first.

FLAGSTAFF stands with Hannah and Benjamin-- fuming.

FLAGSTAFF

I know he's the commander's friend--
and I know we're all supposed to
pretend we like him-- but that...
ape put a knife to my throat.

Hannah and Benjamin trade a look as-- the door opens, and DEAN enters, pushing TESSA in front of him.

HANNAH

Tessa?

(then, to Dean)

What are you doing?

DEAN

Ask her.

Dean pulls up Tessa's sleeve, to reveal the same ENOCHIAN we saw on our earlier bombers. Hannah's eyes go wide.

HANNAH

God...

TESSA

There is no God. There's only
Castiel.

DEAN

Aaand you're done.

As he PUSHES her into the cell, Hannah clocks a trail of
blood running down Tessa's arm. Dean closes the door.

HANNAH

You wounded her.

DEAN

More like defused. I cut up some'a
that Old Testament graffiti she
carved into herself. Figured
that'd break the spell.

BENJAMIN

And now-- what will you do to her?

DEAN

(raising his angel blade)
Guess.

FLAGSTAFF

Torture. Predictable.

DEAN

Hey-- we need to know if there are
more bombers out there.

HANNAH

No. I can't allow that.
(then)

I know what Tessa was planning--
it's horrible. But there's only
one person who can punish her.

DEAN

Lemme guess: yay big, trenchcoat,
sensible shoes?

HANNAH

You have to understand, Castiel is
the only thing holding us together.
(re: the other angels)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22

HANNAH (CONT'D)

A month ago, half the angels in this room were trying to kill the other half. Castiel has given us a purpose... but more than that he's given us a way to live in peace. We have rules. Order.

Dean absorbs that-- hearing the sincerity in her voice.

HANNAH

If I let you take matters into your own hands... what's to stop one of them from doing the same?

(then)

You can talk to her-- you should talk to her-- but leave the blade outside.

DEAN

You asking, or you telling?

BENJAMIN

We're not asking.

His voice is HARD. No room for questions. Dean scans the room-- seeing the other angels glaring at him. A beat, then Dean pulls out the blade. Hands it over.

23

INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

23

SAM and CASS round a corner, stepping into a HALLWAY.

SAM

You sure you don't want to go back. If Dean's right about Tessa--

CASTIEL

I do, I just-- give me a minute.

Clearly, something's on his mind. Cass moves forward--

And Sam clocks WRITING on the wall. Hidden under dust. Sam steps forward, uncovering: "Only the Penitance Man Shall Pass" and his eyes go wide-- he knows what that means.

SAM

Cass! Stop!

And Cass does, just as-- TWO SAW BLADES lash out, one from the floor and one from the wall (ala Last Crusade; which VFX tells me we can totally do). Just missing him. The blades grind to a stop. Sam and Cass stare.

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

SAM

Last Crusade. Okay, then...

24

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CELL - NIGHT

24

TESSA sits, cuffed, in the cell. DEAN is across from her, HANNAH stands near the door.

DEAN

Okay, let's start with an easy one:
who are you working for.

TESSA

Castiel.

HANNAH

Liar.

Tessa shoots Hannah a look-- gives a dark laugh.

TESSA

People like you-- they never
understand... sacrifices have to be
made.

DEAN

So you go after one'a the bad guys
and if a few humans get microwaved--
no big deal, right?

TESSA

In the grand scheme... they don't
matter.

DEAN

Lady, you are so wrong...

TESSA

When Castiel came to me-- when he
told me what I had to do-- he said
I was chosen because I was strong.
Others... they couldn't handle
this. They're too weak.

Her eyes are locked on Hannah-- who's had enough-- she MOVES
for Tessa... but Dean intercepts her. Pushes Hannah out.

25

INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

25

DEAN

Hey-- settle.

Hannah steps back, collecting herself, then-- uneasy--

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH
Is... do you think she's telling
the truth?

ON DEAN. Struggling with that.

DEAN
She thinks she is.

OFF HANNAH-- not quite sure how to take that--

26 INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 26

CASS and SAM enter another corridor-- at the end of which
stands a lone door-- BRIGHT LIGHT shining behind it. Sam
shields his eyes, as Cass smiles--

CASTIEL
Sam. We found it.

SAM
What?

CASTIEL
The Door to Heaven.

SAM
Wait-- seriously?

CASTIEL
What else would Metatron go to such
great lengths to protect? I can
hear it calling to me, Sam.

He starts to move toward the door.

CASTIEL
If we control this door, we can
take the fight to Metatron, we-- we
may not even need to fight at all.

SAM
Cass, wait--

But Cass is already opening the door to reveal--

27 INT. "HEAVEN" - NIGHT 27

A room papered with PICTURES OF DEAN. Some real. Some with
his face pasted on shirtless bodies. Cass and Sam freeze--
the Hell-- as Fred Astaire croons *Cheek to Cheek* ("Heaven,
I'm in Heaven..."). WTF?

(CONTINUED)

And sitting on a table at the center of the room is a CARD.
Sam picks it up, reading:

SAM

Welcome to your own personal
Heaven, Castiel. Good luck finding
the real one.

CASTIEL

But... no... why?

As Cass processes, Sam peers behind the door. And freezes.

SAM

Cass...

Cass moves to him, to see JOSIAH lying on the ground. His
body charred-- burnt almost black. Cass wrinkles his nose.

CASTIEL

It's Josiah. He reeks of holy oil.

SAM

Yeah. I think he just got Home
Alone'd.

He points ABOVE THE DOOR-- where a BLOWTORCH has been set up.
Rigged to go off when the door is open (ala *Home Alone*).

CASTIEL

So all of this-- it was a a lie. *

Sam shrugs-- guess so-- as Cass bends low, studying the
corpse. Beat, then--

BAM! Josiah's hand shoots out, grabbing Cass's shirt. Jump
scare! Sam and Cass recover, as Josiah WHEEZES--

JOSIAH

Supposed to be here... the gate... *

(then)

He told me... after Ezra... that I
should come to him... Metatron told
me... I could go home...

As he speaks, a single TEAR leaks from Josiah's eye.

JOSIAH

I just wanted to go home...

Castiel raises a GLOWING HAND--

SAM

Really? 'Cause if you'd stuck to it, Tessa might still be alive.

(then)

Right now-- without her-- we got jack. We--

DEAN

You think I don't know that? You think I wanted this to happen?

SAM

I don't know. Did you?

Cass gets between them--

CASTIEL

Stop-- enough!

Then-- the DOOR OPENS. Hannah pokes in.

HANNAH

Commander, I'm sorry but you-- you have a call. From Metatron.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Cass, Dean and Sam step out-- crowding around a computer. A few angels (Benjamin, Flagstaff) shoot Dean dark looks.

Benjamin punches a few keys on one of the computers-- and METATRON'S FACE flashes onto screen. Streaming live.

METATRON

Castiel-- bet you aren't happy to see me.

DEAN

Is anyone? Ever?

METATRON

Ah, Dean, always with the b-grade; 80's-action-movie wit.

SAM

What do you want, Metatron?

METATRON

To show Asstiel there, that I'm still alive. His bomber failed.

*

CASTIEL

Bomber?

METATRON

Don't play dumb. Crazy guy. Big knife. Kablooey.

Sam and Dean trade a look. Metatron keeps talking.

METATRON

I'm fine, thanks for asking-- but Gadreel was wounded and Tyrus... R-I-P. His people aren't your biggest fans, by the way. They've all come over to my team.

CASTIEL

I didn't send anyone to kill you.

METATRON

Oh, stop lying Castiel.

CASTIEL

Who are you to lecture me on lying? You deceived me. You cast us out.

METATRON

I did what I had to do-- I've always done what I had to do. For God-- and for the angels.

DEAN

Sure, you're Mother Teresa with neckbeard.

METATRON

Heaven was stagnant. Factionalized. Sending our kind to Earth forced us to focus on what really matters.

(then)

What I did wasn't good or bad. It was necessary. A small hardship to make us stronger. To make us a family again.

SAM

Besides the angels you had Gadreel kill.

METATRON

Yes, okay, maybe I got a little carried away. At first. But those days are over. A near death experience makes you re-evaluate.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

METATRON (CONT'D)

So, one time only, I'm offering amnesty. Every angel, no matter their sins, can join me and return to Heaven. I'll be their God, and they can be my Heavenly Host.

Hannah steps forward--

HANNAH

Why would we follow you?

METATRON

Look around-- you've seen Earth. You've had a taste of free will, and I gotta ask: do you like it?

(then)

Because the fact you all flocked to Castiel tells me you need to follow someone. It's in your DNA. But Cass-- he's not who you think he is.

*

He leans in. Focusing on Cass.

METATRON

He sends angels out to die, he-- have you told them about your stolen Grace, Castiel? That it's fading away, and when it burns out... so will you.

The other angels-- and even Sam and Dean-- react to that. Whoa. Cass looks uneasy.

METATRON

So, no then.

(then)

Look, I'm not the best-- but I'm the best you've got. You wanna stay with Castiel, fine... but he's playing you. Because at the end of the day, all he cares about is himself-- and the Hardy Boys there.

(then)

You've got a choice to make. Make the right one.

Then-- he SIGNS OFF. A beat of silence, then--

CASTIEL

He's lying.

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

About the Grace?

CASTIEL

It's... complicated.

FLAGSTAFF

So he wasn't lying.

Angry murmurs from the crowd.

CASTIEL

He was! About everything else!

And Cass is starting to get DESPERATE. He looks to Hannah.

CASTIEL

You believe me. Don't you?

HANNAH

I want to. But I-- we need proof.

CASTIEL

Name it.

HANNAH

(re: Dean)

Punish him.

(off Cass)

He murdered Tessa-- he broke our rules.

Sam and Dean react-- the fuck--

DEAN

Okay, you can all go to Hell.

He moves for the door-- but TWO ANGELS grab him-- holding Dean in place. Sam moves to help-- and gets pinned against the wall by a third angel.

Hannah steps forward. Eye-to-eye with Castiel.

HANNAH

You gave us order, Castiel. And we gave you our trust. Don't lose it over one man.

(offering her blade)

This is justice.

All eyes are on him. Cass looks to Dean. Swallows hard. Beat. Beat...

(CONTINUED)

CASTIEL

No.

ON HANNAH. Face falling.

HANNAH
Goodbye, Castiel.

She turns and walks away-- and the other angels follow.
Cass's army disappearing before his eyes.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

31

INT. METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT

31

METATRON enters, a PHONE pressed to his ear.

METATRON

You're right. There is no other side. Welcome aboard.

He HANGS UP-- turns to Gadreel-- who sits in a chair.

METATRON

The first of Castiel's flock have come around-- the rest will follow.

GADREEL

You should have told me. What our "elite unit" was for.

METATRON

Why? It was none of your business.

GADREEL

Tessa-- Constantine-- I recruited them and you... brainwashed them into blowing themselves up.

METATRON

So? It's an old writer's trick-- flipping the script.

(then)

First, you build up a seemingly unbeatable enemy. Like the Death Star-- or a rival angel, with a bigger... army. See, that way I looked like the underdog, and then-- oh, no!-- the competition gets greedy. He pushes things too far, with a little help from my combustible double-agents. And, after a rousing speech, his true weakness is revealed: he's in love. With humanity. And now?

(big smile)

I'm inevitable.

GADREEL

What about Josiah?

(CONTINUED)

31

METATRON
He was a loose end. I told him
where the Gate was-- before we
moved it. Just wish Cass would've
walked into one of the traps.

He shrugs-- big smile.

METATRON
But anyway-- point is: while
everyone else is playing checkers?
I'm playing Monopoly. And I always
build a hotel on Boardwalk. And I
always win.

OFF GADREEL. Processing that. Not happy.

32

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP)

32

Sam, Dean, Cass and Sam ride in silence. Lost in thought.

33

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT

33

The group enters, Cass moves to the MAP TABLE-- as Sam stops
Dean on the WALKWAY. The door OPEN behind them.

SAM
Are we gonna talk about this?

DEAN
About what? Yeah, I lied. But you
were being an infant.

SAM
Wow. Even for you this apology
sucks.

DEAN
I'm not apologizing. I'm telling
you how it's gonna be.

SAM
Dean, the Blade--

DEAN
Is the only thing in that can kill
Metatron. And I'm the only one who
can use it. So from here on out?
I calling the shots. Capiche?
(then, quietly determined)
Until I jam this through that
douchebag's heart, we're not a
team. This is a dictatorship.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN (CONT'D)

And you don't have to like it-- but
that's the way it's gonna be.

He moves down the steps.

ON CASS. Sitting. Lost in thought. Dean steps beside him.

DEAN

So... your batteries...

CASTIEL

I'm fine.

Dean studies Cass-- shake his head.

DEAN

No you're not. How long you got?

CASTIEL

Long enough to destroy Metatron. I
hope. But without an army--

DEAN

Hey-- you still got us.

CASTIEL

So, the bombers-- you don't think--

DEAN

Cass, you just gave up an army for
one guy. No way you blew those
people away.

Cass smiles-- accepting the apology.

CASTIEL

You really believe that we three
will be enough?

DEAN

Always have been before.

He smiles-- and Cass returns it. Then-- FOOTSTEPS BEHIND.
Dean lurches to his feet, turning to see--

GADREEL. His hands up.

GADREEL

I'm not here to fight.

(to Castiel)

I thought about what you said,
and... you were right. Metatron,
he's-- something needs to be done.

(CONTINUED)

Sam steps forward--

SAM

And should we trust you why?

GADREEL

Because I can give him to you. I know where Metatron is. I know everything.

(then)

I know the bombers-- they were his agents. Not yours.

Cass flashes RELIEF at that--

GADREEL

You don't trust me-- fine. I understand. I've made mistakes-- but haven't you? Haven't we all?

(beat)

At least give me a chance.

Dean glances to Sam, who gives him the nod. He's in. Dean steps forward-- holding out a hand--

Gadreel reaches for it, and we go to SLOW MO, as--

Dean lunges with the FIRST BLADE, slashing it across Gadreel's chest.

DEAN

Go to Hell!

Gadreel falls to the ground. Bleeding. Dean lunges for him again-- but Sam and Cass grab his arms-- holding him back--

And OFF DEAN-- struggling-- MURDER IN HIS EYES--

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...



SUPERNATURAL

Episode #922

"Stairway to Heaven"

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Episode #922

"Stairway to Heaven"

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Episode #922

"Stairway to Heaven"

CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

BENJAMIN
CASTIEL
GADREEL
HANNAH
METATRON
TESSA

MALCOLM MASTER
MISHA COLLINS
TAHMOH PENIKETT
ERICA CARROLL
CURTIS ARMSTRONG
LINDSEY MCKEON

ATTENDANT
CONSTANTINE
DR. FLAGSTAFF
FEMALE COP
GIRL
JOSIAH / SEAN FLYNN
MOTHER
SKEEVY MAN
SON
TEENAGER
TYRUS

LOCATION REPORT

INT.
INT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY (DAY 1) P.1

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - SAM'S ROOM - DAY P.3
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY P.3
INT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY P.5
INT. METATRON'S DEN - DAY P.7
INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY P.8

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY P.12
INT. HEADQUARTERS - **CASTIEL'S OFFICE** - DAY P.13
INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY P.15
INT. PIMPMOBILE - NIGHT (PMP) P.16
INT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY (DAY 2) P.18
INT. GAS 'N SIP - DAY P.19
INT. HEADQUARTERS - CELL - DAY P.20
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INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT P.26
INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT P.28
INT. HEADQUARTERS - CELL - NIGHT P.29
INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT P.29
INT. WAREHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT P.30
INT. "HEAVEN" - NIGHT P.30
INT. HEADQUARTERS - CELL - NIGHT P.32

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CELL - NIGHT P.35
INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT P.36

INT. METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT P.41
INT. IMPALA - NIGHT (PMP) P.42
INT. MEN OF LETTERS - NIGHT P.42

HANNAH

No one's seen Josiah since Ezra was murdered. We think--

SAM

Josiah killed him? He's the mole?

HANNAH

Who else?

(then)

We searched the grounds, but he's vanished.

DEAN

Not without wings. Dude's an angel, but he's gotta travel like a human. Walk, drive-- he's gonna leave a trail.

Sam sits at a nearby computer-- ready to go to work.

SAM

What was his vessel's name?

SILENCE.

DEAN

Really? You just ride around in these people, and don't even bother learning their real names? Nice.

CASTIEL

I think it was... Sean. Sean Flynn. From... Omaha?

Sam hits buttons, brings up a photo of SEAN FLYNN (20s).

CASTIEL

Yes. That's him.

SAM

And someone just used his credit card at a Gas 'n Sip in Colorado.

Dean shoots Hannah a smile. She doesn't return it.

DEAN

That's how we do things in the pros.

Then-- BENJAMIN calls out from his workstation--

(CONTINUED)

BENJAMIN

Commander, I have something.

ON BENJAMIN-- he has a CRACKED CELLPHONE plugged into his LAPTOP. Cass, Hannah, Sam and Dean crowd around him. *

BENJAMIN

This phone's memory chip has a video time stamped just before the explosion.

He clicks an ICON and-- CELLPHONE FOOTAGE statics onto screen, clearing to reveal--

CELLPHONE FOOTAGE of the ICE CREAM PARLOR FROM OUR TEASER:

CLOSE ON: The TEEN from our teaser. Smiling into the camera.

TEENAGER

And now, the moment you've all been waiting for: I will eat one pound of sprinkles.

The camera pans to find three large cups filled with SPRINKLES. Then-- the GIRL'S VOICE (also from our teaser) rings out:

GIRL (O.S.)

You need to run.

The teen reacts, and the camera moves-- FOCUSING ON HER.

GIRL

Now!

Then-- the SKEEVY MAN pushes the mother out of the way-- and the girl jerks back, as--

He RIPS OPEN HIS COAT revealing a bare chest-- with ENOCHIAN RUNES carved into his FLESH! The man yells--

SKEEVY MAN

I do this for Castiel!

And PLUNGES THE KNIFE into his CHEST! The dude EXPLODES in a flare of LIGHT-- blasting the screen to a mess of pixels.

OFF SAM, DEAN and CASS-- holy fuck!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9 INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

9

We pick up SAM, DEAN, CASS, HANNAH and BENJAMIN right where we left them. Dean looks to Cass. Jaw clenched. Voice tight.

DEAN

The Hell was that?

Cass swallows hard. DEEPLY DISTURBED.

CASTIEL

I don't know. I didn't-- I would never ask an angel to sacrifice himself-- to kill innocents. I...

(beat)

I'm going to be sick.

SAM

Why would someone blow up a Colonel Scoops in your name?

HANNAH

That's not what he was doing.

(to Benjamin)

Loop it back.

She leans in, pointing to the GIRL from our teaser.

HANNAH

She was an angel. Esther. One of Metatron's.

SAM

So this was some kind of hit?

CASTIEL

I don't--

DEAN

(snapping)

Stop saying you don't know!

The room goes silent. All eyes on Dean. Hannah frowns, as Cass moves to his friend.

CASTIEL

Dean... you can't think I would allow this.

ON DEAN. Taking a breath.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

I know you try and be a good guy,
Cass. I do. You try...

(re: the room, icy)

But you got a friggin' cult here,
and, no offense, but the last time
you had juice like this? You did
kill people. And angels. And you
did nothin' but lie to me and Sam
the whole damn time.

Cass FLINCHES-- that hurt. A few angels exchange dark looks--
whispering to each other. Sam eyes them. Pointed.

SAM

We should take this somewhere else.

10

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CASTIEL'S OFFICE - DAY

10 *

SAM, DEAN and CASS enter. Sam closes the door behind them,
as Cass and Dean exchange wary glances.

SAM

Okay, everyone put their baggage
down. We've got a case, let's work
it.

(to Cass)

Do you know the guy in that video?

CASTIEL

Yes. His name was Oren-- a new
recruit. But I only met him once
or twice. He worked in community
outreach.

DEAN

And that means?

CASTIEL

Some of my troops are stationed at
a local hospital, helping where
they can. Minor miracles, nothing
that will draw attention.

SAM

So what was he doing in that video?
With the... stabbing?

CASTIEL

The Enochian runes he had carved on
his body, I believe they were meant
to focus energy.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

What kind of energy?

CASTIEL

His. Ours. In our true forms,
angels are beings of pure light.
When he stabbed himself, he
unleashed that power--

DEAN

And went boom.

Cass nods-- pretty much.

SAM

But you said there was only one
dead angel in that place.

CASTIEL

Yes. Oren.

SAM

Then what happened to the girl?

CASTIEL

If she was the target-- if the
blast was focused on her... most
likely she was atomized.

*
*
*

Sam and Dean trade a frown.

CASTIEL

What do we do now?

DEAN

You don't do jack. Me and Sam'll
check out the hospital-- see if we
can find anyone who knew this...
walking nuke.

CASTIEL

But-- I can help. These are my
people.

DEAN

Yeah, sorta the problem. None of
the Manson Girls are gonna give us
a straight answer with Charlie in
the room. Just hang back.

CASTIEL

So I should just sit here?

10

CONTINUED: (2)

10

DEAN

Pretty much.

Cass takes a step forward-- voice rising--

CASTIEL

No. If you don't want my help--
I'll follow Josiah's trail. To
Colorado.

(then)

Dean-- I have to do something.

And there's FIRE in his eyes. Cass is doing this. Dean
absorbs that, then--

DEAN

Fine, but you're taking Sammy with
you.

Sam and Cass both react to that-- huh?

SAM

What?

CASTIEL

Because you don't trust me?

DEAN

To help.

But they both know he's lying.

11

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

11

Dean leaves Castiel's office. Walking fast. With a full
head of steam. Sam catches up. *

SAM

Dean, what the Hell? You don't
really think--

DEAN

I don't know what to think. We got
angels goin' terrorist, and-- these
flying douches wanna shiv each
other, fine. But when people start
getting caught in the middle--
that's not happening again. Not on
my watch.

SAM

And Cass?

DEAN

Look, I hope this was just some
nutbag.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN

Honey, there ain't no other men
like me.

FLAGSTAFF

Don't... please...

DEAN

Oren, any friends?

FLAGSTAFF

Constantine and... and Tessa.

That brings Dean up short. He relaxes his hold, just a bit.

DEAN

Tessa? The Reaper Tessa?

FLAGSTAFF

You know her?

OFF DEAN-- does he ever...

SUPER: Pray, Montana.

CLOSE ON: A WOODY STATION WAGON, parked outside. The
PIMPMOBILE pulls up besides it...

And SAM and CASS climb out. Sam studies the woody (zing!).

SAM

This looks like the car Josiah was
driving-- maybe he's still around.

He turns-- to see Cass staring at the warehouse. Eyes wide.

CASTIEL

Sam... this place is radiating
power. I-- I haven't felt anything
like it since... since Heaven.

(then)

We have to get in there.

Sam shrugs-- okay then-- and moves to the door and tries the
knob. Locked. Sam slips his picks into the door-- no luck.
He steps back...

SAM

Huh.

Cass moves forward. Gives Sam a comforting pat on the back.

17

CONTINUED:

17

CASTIEL

Step aside. I've got this.

He tries to FORCE the door open-- nope. Then Cass slams a shoulder into it. Still nothing. He tries again-- and AGAIN. Cass steps back, rubbing his shoulder.

CASTIEL

I don't got this.

OFF SAM-- no shit...

18

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

18

CLOSE ON: A BILLBOARD advertising the Spring Play: "Jesus Christ, Superstar!" WIDEN TO--

The front of the school, as a FAMILY (father, mother, two kids) walks past to reveal. TESSA. Last seen in Ep 611.

Tessa starts to follow the family in--

DEAN (O.C.)

Howdy, Tessa.

Tessa turns. To see DEAN walking toward her.

DEAN

You were supposed to be working at the hospital tonight, but when I stopped by, you were gone. And so was an ambulance.

*

He nods to an AMBULANCE parked nearby.

DEAN

Pro tip: they've all got GPS.

TESSA

Good to know. So you're here... why? You love musical theater?

DEAN

Only if it's Fiddler.
(then)
We need to talk.

TESSA

Can't. Sorta got a date.

She turns to enter the building-- and Dean grabs her-- pulls her collar down-- revealing a bit of ENOCHIAN carved into her skin. And Dean knows what that means: BOMB.

*

*

(CONTINUED)