

SUPERNATURAL

"Finding Home"

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PREVIOUSLY, ON SUPERNATURAL:

Adam Winchester, the half-brother that Dean and Sam never knew they had, said "yes" to becoming the vessel (also know as meat suit) of Michael and had the awful fate of being tossed into the cage - basically a fancy box in hell - while Michael was using him as a vessel. Along with him went Sam Winchester, currently playing meat suit to Lucifer. Sam was saved by Castiel, Adam - not so much.

Bobby Singer lived in Sioux Falls at Singer Salvage. He had a romantic relationship with the Sioux Falls Sheriff Jody Mills. His house was burned to the ground, and he was killed sometime after. He did most of the lore grunt work for Sam and Dean Winchester.

Later, in an unsuccessful attempt to complete three specific trials in order to close the gates of hell forever, Sam Winchester managed to almost turn Crowley (previously the King of Hell) back into a human. Almost.

Castiel (an Angel, also known as Cas) was being led by Metatron (also an Angel, also known as Marve) through the three trials on how to close the gates of Heaven - hoping to slam the pearly gates and make the angels deal with their not-so-civil civil disputes.

Metatron betrayed Cas - the Heaven trials being the key to kicking most of the Angels down to Earth, instead of just trapping them in Heaven. Metatron turned Castiel human, kicked him to Earth.

Season 8 ended, with Castiel on Earth, looking up at the sky, lost and fused, with all the angels falling to Earth with their wings burning off. Dean and Sam, in a separate area, watched the angels falling from the sky - Dean worried as to what happened to Castiel, and Sam dazed and sick, dealing with the aftereffects of trying to do the Demon Trials.

Within Dean and Sam's "Men of Letters" (secret society) bunker, thousands of pinpricks a-light in a map of the world.

The episode I have written, is supposed to be 9x01.

SUPERNATURAL

"Finding Home"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Haggard feet walk along a worn country road.

Those feet belong to CASTIEL. He stumbles his way, awkward in his skin. Tired.

He perks up, spotted something in the distance.

EXT. SINGER SALVAGE - NIGHT

Castiel walks up to a half-burnt sign - "SINGER SALVAGE". Stares at it quizzically.

The Singer Household is no more than a charred husk, surrounded by a field of broken down cars. Castiel approaches.

He stares at the remains, then sits on the ground in front of it. Waiting.

FADE TO BLACK:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BUNKER - DAY

DEAN sits at the table. SAM enters.

DEAN
You're looking better.

SAM
I feel better.

DEAN
Good.

SAM
Good.

Sam takes a seat at the table.

SAM (CONT'D)
You worried?

DEAN
No. About what?

SAM
Cas.

Dean frowns, looks away.

SAM (CONT'D)
Angels falling from the sky. From
what you told me, Metatron's plan
worked.

DEAN
Yeh, I know.

SAM
What does that mean for Cas?

DEAN
I dunno.
(beat)
We never shoulda trusted that
douche nozzle. An angel outta
nowhere with all that knowledge, I
should've seen it coming.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN (CONT'D)

Good things don't just drop outta the sky like that. Not on us. Not ever.

SAM

Cas didn't see it coming either, and Cas is an angel.

DEAN

Yeh but Cas-

Dean cuts himself off, suddenly finding the ceiling lights very interesting.

DEAN (CONT'D)

How's Kevin doing?

SAM

Sleeping.

Dean nods, stands, walks over to the map display. It's covered with thousands of tiny pinprick lights.

DEAN

That is an awful lot of wingless dicks.

SAM

Do you think one of them could be Cas?

Dean shrugs.

DEAN

(re: the map)

Woah!

Sam gets up, heads over.

SAM

What? What is it?

Sam and Dean watch the display intensely.

A pair of the lights go out.

DEAN

There, there! Did you see that?

SAM

The lights are going out.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
The hell is going on?

SAM
I have no idea.

EXT. SINGER SALVAGE - DAY

Rain.

Castiel lays curled-up, in the same spot he was waiting.
Soaked through. Eyes closed, pale, a little blue.

A car drives up, parks. SHERIFF JODY MILLS gets out.

SHERIFF MILLS
Hey, hello? Sir?

Mills approaches Castiel.

SHERIFF MILLS (CONT'D)
Sir? Are you alright?

Mills shakes Castiel.

Castiel opens his eyes, looks up, slurs:

CASTIEL
Bobby Singer.

SHERIFF MILLS
What?

CASTIEL
I need, I need-

Castiel sneezes. Eyes goes wide in surprise, confusion, just
a bit of terror.

SHERIFF MILLS
Come on, let's get you out of the
rain. What's your name?

Mills helps Castiel to his feet.

CASTIEL
Castiel.

SHERIFF MILLS
You have a home, Castiel?

CASTIEL
Not anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Castiel stumbles, Mills catches him, holds him up.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Castiel sits in the lobby, dry, somewhat sickly, shoulders covered with a orange shock blanket. Miserable.

Mills approaches, file folder and coffee cup in hand. She gives him a cup of coffee.

SHERIFF MILLS
Black. In case you're lactose
intolerant.

Castiel stares at her.

CASTIEL
What?

SHERIFF MILLS
The coffee.

CASTIEL
Oh, yes of course, thank you.

Castiel continues to stare.

Awkward silence.

SHERIFF MILLS
So I was doing some looking. Does
the name Emmanuel Allen mean
anything to you?

Castiel shakes his head no.

CASTIEL
Large chunks of my memory are
gone, but it is coming back in
bits and pieces. It is very
disconcerting.

SHERIFF MILLS
I'm sure your wife can help fill
in some of the gaps.

CASTIEL
I am not married.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERIFF MILLS

Maybe you just don't remember? Her name is Daphne, she filed a missing persons report on you, about a year ago.

Mills pulls a paper from her folder, hands it to Castiel. It's a picture of him with a big label "MISSING".

Castiel takes a sip of his coffee, then sputters.

SHERIFF MILLS (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

He looks at her, filled with embarrassed resignation.

CASTIEL

I burnt my tongue.

Mills grins.

A moment.

SHERIFF MILLS

What. What were you doing at Singer Salvage Yard?

CASTIEL

I was looking for Bobby Singer.

SHERIFF MILLS

Why?

CASTIEL

I need to talk to him. It's important. He was keeping something for me.

SHERIFF MILLS

Oh honey, Bobby isn't here anymore. Bobby passed away, some time ago.

Castiel looks stricken.

SHERIFF MILLS (CONT'D)

Was he a good friend of yours?

Castiel nods.

CASTIEL

Bobby Singer was essential. To everything. To everyone.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MILLS
Yes he was.

Castiel ducks his head.

Silence.

INT. BUNKER - DAY

Sam sits at the table with the laptop.

Dean enters, holding a pair of plates. The plates hold lunch - a stack of pancakes with enough syrup to drown a man. He sets a plate on the table next to Sam.

DEAN
Anything?

SAM
If there is, I'm not finding it.

Dean sits, eats his own pancakes.

Sam clicks away at the computer.

DEAN
You remember Jimmy Novak?

SAM
Cas' vessel. What about him?

DEAN
When Cas was gone, Jimmy was top of the charts on the Demon-land hit list. Everybody wanted to poke that guy's brain with a stick.

SAM
And now all the angels are human.

DEAN
So I bet all the demons are stockpiling sticks.

SAM
We've got to do something.

DEAN
Like what?

SAM
We can bring them here.

DEAN
No.

SAM
Why not? We have a ton of rooms.

DEAN
Cause they're dicks, that's why.

SAM
Be that as it may, we don't want
demons to get to them first.

Dean thinks about it. He's pissed, frustrated, but he knows
Sam is right:

DEAN
I'm getting a lock for my room.

Dean shoves a forkful of pancake into his mouth.

Sam rolls his eyes.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Mills approaches. Castiel looks up.

MILLS
Your wife is here to pick you up.

CASTIEL
Uh. Right.

Castiel stands, starts to leave, gets a few steps-

MILLS
Castiel wait.

Castiel pauses, turns back.

MILLS (CONT'D)
When Bobby... died. I missed him.
I used to go for walks, up around
his house, all those old cars, all
scarred up and beaten down.
Resilient. It reminded me of him.
(beat)
I found this.

Mills shows Castiel a little metal tin.

Castiel's eyebrows shoot up.

CASTIEL
That's-

MILLS
It's not much. I don't even know
what's inside. I don't need to
know. It's all I had left of him,
but I think it's time I let go.

Mills gives the tin box to Castiel.

MILLS (CONT'D)
I hope you find what you're
looking for.

CASTIEL
Thank you.

Castiel leaves.

INT. POLICE STATION - FOYER - NIGHT

Castiel enters the foyer. He's immediately spotted by NOT
DAPHNE (28), blonde, blue eyed, stereotypical beauty. She
waves at him, exuberant.

NOT DAPHNE
I'm so glad you're alright!

She hugs him. He is not impressed.

CASTIEL
Who are you?

NOT DAPHNE
I'm your wife, sweetie. I'm
Daphne. You don't remember me?

CASTIEL
No.

Seductive, presses up against him:

NOT DAPHNE
Well how's about we go home, get
you outta those wet clothes, and
I'll see if I can help your memory
along a little bit.

Castiel struggles away from her, upset.

CASTIEL
Please don't do that.

Not Daphne smiles, placating.

NOT DAPHNE
Alright, it's alright. Calm down
sweetie. Let's just get home then,
okay?

Castiel squints at her, confused, distrustful. She takes him
by the hand, leads him out.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Not Daphne leads Castiel out of the Police Station.

CASTIEL
Where is home?

NOT DAPHNE
Just this way, the car is over
here.

Not Daphne leads Castiel into an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Castiel is starting to get that there's something weird
going on here.

BOB and FRANK enter the alley behind them. RON and WENDY
enter the alley in front of them. Castiel notices, looks
back, then forward, then at Not Daphne. Suspicious.

Not Daphne grins, and backs away from Castiel.

NOT DAPHNE
(mocking, grinning)
What's the matter, sweetie?

Ron and Wendy's eyes go black. They grin.

Castiel is scared.

NOT DAPHNE (CONT'D)
(to Wendy)
Here he is. Now, where's my 200
bucks?

Ron looks to Wendy for his cue.

CONTINUED:

Wendy nods to Ron. Ron approaches Not Daphne. In a swift movement, Ron swings out an arm and slashes Not Daphne's throat.

The blood speckles the side of Castiel's face.

Not Daphne sputters and gags, then falls to the ground, dead in a small pool of blood.

Ron reaches out to grab hold of Castiel. Castiel dodges, comes back with an uppercut.

The blow barely fazes Ron. He grins at Castiel's surprise, then punches him in the jaw.

The blow connects so strongly, it knocks Castiel off his feet. He twirls with the inertia and hits the ground, unconscious.

WENDY

Grab him, and let's get the hell
outta here.

Ron nods, hoists Castiel over his shoulder as if Castiel were weightless.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DUNGEON - DAY

CROWLEY sits on the floor, miserable. Puffy red eyes a tell-tale sign that he's been crying. He's got a thin metal ring chaining his neck to the wall.

Dean enters. Crowley doesn't look up.

DEAN
Crowley.

No reply.

Dean shifts, uncomfortable, then focuses on Crowley.

DEAN (CONT'D)
On the scale of Mr. Rogers to a
cardboard box, how human are you?

Crowley sighs, rolls his eyes toward Dean:

CROWLEY
I can't smoke out, if that's what
you're asking.

DEAN
No. I mean, do you still have any
of your powers? Can you, for
example, see who's human and who's
not?

Crowley looks up, intrigued. A mild spark of life coming back into him.

CROWLEY
I could, yeh. Why?

DEAN
I'm looking to collect up some of
the Fallen Angels.

CROWLEY
Get tired of our moon-eyed little
Castichu? Gotta catch 'em all?

Dean glares.

DEAN
Sam told me that you guys were
interrupted by Abaddon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CROWLEY

Don't you just hate it when the
dead don't stay dead?

DEAN

Pretty sure she's plotting some
evil plots. Thinking about
waylaying some of 'em. You in?

Crowley smiles; not an evil smile, but genuine, Finally. A
chance to begin his redemption.

INT. IMPALA - DAY

Dean drives the Impala, Crowley in the back. Crowley is all
impressed, and excited, despite the fact that the metal
engraved ring is still around his neck, half obscured by his
collar.

A huge grin on Crowley's face, massaging the seat next to
him.

Silence, and then:

CROWLEY

I get why you like this so much.

Beat. Dean ignores him.

CROWLEY (CONT'D)

I've always been a fan of the big
luxury cars. To be honest, after I
met you thorns the first time, I
wanted to get a car just like it.
The rumble of that engine, sounded
just like one of my hellhounds.

Dean twitches.

DEAN

You wanna shut-up?

Crowley is quiet for a moment.

Then starts singing along with the music.

Dean hesitates. He really loves this song.

He shuts it off.

CROWLEY

Rude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Beat.

CROWLEY (CONT'D)
Hey, remember that time when-

DEAN
Crowley, shut-up.

Beat.

Crowley looks out the window, pouts.

CROWLEY
(quietly)
Castiel used to talk about you.

This gives Dean pause. He looks at Crowley through the rear-view mirror, then back at road.

DEAN
Really?

CROWLEY
Yes. All the time. When we trying
to find a way to Purgatory.

DEAN
(hesitates)
What did he say?

CROWLEY
He wanted to make things better,
wanted to make everything good.
Defeat Rafael, restore the world
that Dean had worked so hard for.
He wanted to tell you. Wouldn't
let me harm you, or the moose.

Dean scoffs.

DEAN
And yet.

Crowley shrugs:

CROWLEY
I used to be a bit of a dick.

DEAN
A huge dick.

Crowley frowns, looks down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CROWLEY

Not that huge.

(back at Dean)

But big enough.

(beat)

Not now though. Now I know better.

DEAN

Do you?

Crowley opens his mouth to reply, then pauses, notices something out his window.

Speaks with a sudden urgency:

CROWLEY

There, stop, pull over.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Dean pulls the Impala to park on the side of the road. He and Crowley get out of the car.

Crowley points ahead, to CEDAR (28), short, cute, chubby female with blue hair, dressed in a red hoodie and jeans.

CROWLEY

That one. Fallen Angel.

Dean nods.

DEAN

Stay here. You run, I zap you.
Clear?

CROWLEY

Crystal.

Dean approaches Cedar.

DEAN

Hey, excuse me?

Cedar stops, stares at him.

DEAN (CONT'D)

My name is Dean Winchester and I-

Cedar's eyes grow huge, she starts to back away.

CEDAR

P-Please, please don't...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN

Hey, hey, it's okay. I'm not going to hurt you. You're in danger. I'm here to help.

CEDAR

You killed us. You made Castiel fall, and tricked him into killing us.

DEAN

Hey, no.

CEDAR

Zechariah, and Anna, and Uriel, Balthazar, Gabriel-

DEAN

Just hang on a second. Just listen and if you don't like what I have to say, I promise I'll leave you alone.

Cedar glares suspiciously, then nods.

CEDAR

Fine.

DEAN

You're not safe. None of the Fallen are. Something, probably demons, is trying to get you.

CEDAR

Demons captured some of my brothers. I escaped.

DEAN

I can help you.

CEDAR

Why? Why would you help me?

DEAN

Because...

(beat)

Because I know an angel. And he turned out to be not a bad guy. So, maybe it's possible that more of you aren't so bad, when given half the chance.

(beat)

I don't hurt the good guys.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEAN (CONT'D)

I help them, I save them. And
you're one of the good guys.
Now...

Dean reaches a hand out, and then in a completely
overdramatic voice:

DEAN (CONT'D)

Come with me, if you want to live.

Dean twitches a smile. He's always wanted to say that.

Cedar hesitates. Takes the hand.

INT. PRISON - CELL - DAY

A small cell made of concrete blocks. It's very old, some
water damage. A small hole in the wall. There's a toilet
bolted to the far side of the cell. No window. The bars are
rusted, but sturdy.

Castiel lay unconscious, sprawled face-down on the floor.

He wakes up with a groan, eyes opening. He rolls over onto
his back.

HARU (O.S.)

He's awake, I think.

MARU (O.S.)

Not dead then?

HARU (O.S.)

Nope.

CAMAEL (O.S.)

Shame.

Castiel sits up.

Outside his cell is a corridor, containing other cells and a
door at the end. Four of the cells are occupied by the
Fallen:

CAMEAL (early 20s), male, in the body of a college football
player.

HARU and MARU (30s), twin males, in matching sweater vests,
glasses, curly hair. Like science teachers.

TYFER (43), female, in a suit. She's mentally unstable.

Castiel stares.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARU

It's impolite to stare.

MARU

Maybe he just missed us.

HARU

Me. You mean, he missed me.

MARU

But me more, right Castiel?

With a spark of recognition:

CASTIEL

Haru. Maru. What's going on? I need to know-

CAMAEL

(bitterly)

Look at that, the great and powerful Castiel needs us! Is that why you didn't kill us all? Praise god! Praise the new god from his prison cell!

Castiel puts his head down.

TYFER

Poor little butterfly, clipped everyone's wings. They are coming for us, but everyone is coming for you.

CASTIEL

Everyone, Tyfer?

TYFER

Armies being built, some in secret, some wide away. The butterflies are angry with you. They don't like being caterpillars. Rise up, old god, your subjects need your protection.

(beat)

Even the ones who search your destruction.

MARU

Lay offa him, Tyfer. It was a mistake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARU
(quietly)
And it's not like it'll matter
anymore.

Haru passes a thin glance toward the door at the end of the hall.

CASTIEL
Why are we here?

CAMAEL
You put us here.

CASTIEL
Metatron made you fall. He tricked
me.

Camael frowns, looks away. He doesn't believe Castiel.

HARU
The Knight Abaddon has taken
leadership of hell. She's building
an army.

CASTIEL
What does that have to do with
this prison?

MARU
We are her new recruits.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dean and Cedar walk towards the Impala.

CEDAR
I don't like being human.

DEAN
Harder than you thought it was
going to be?

Cedar nods.

CEDAR
I don't know how you do it. The
sensations alone... It's
miserable.

DEAN
Not always.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CEDAR
I don't belong down here.

Dean shrugs.

CEDAR (CONT'D)
Do-do you think if I killed this human body, I could return to Heaven?

Dean stalls. He wasn't expecting that.

DEAN
Hey no, don't think like that. There are lots of good things about being human.

CEDAR
No there isn't. Just cold and heat, and a terrible heavy feeling in this body.

DEAN
Have you ever tried ice-cream? Or rode a ferris wheel? Been in love?

CEDAR
I don't know what those are.

Dean grins.

They reach the Impala. Crowley leans against the passenger side door, looks up to greet them.

CROWLEY
Ah-ha, you got her.

Cedar recoils.

CEDAR
A demon! That's a demon!

DEAN
Hey now, calm down, it's not what you think.

CEDAR
You tricked me!

Cedar turns and flees. Dean gives chase.

DEAN
Hey, wait!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dean follows Cedar down the street, turns off into an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Dean enters the alley.

DEAN

Cedar!

Cedar stands in the center of the alley, Dean a few meters behind her, and Bob in front. Bob's eyes flit black. He grins.

BOB

Hey little Angel. Going somewhere?

Dean mutters under his breath:

DEAN

Aw, shit.

INT. PRISON - CELL - DAY

Castiel sits in front of the bars, watching Tyfer. She watches him back.

TYFER

Don't cry for me, little butterfly. I'll see you soon.

Castiel tilts his head in confusion.

Tyfer merely smiles.

The silence is interrupted by the creak of the door at the end of the hall.

A DEMON, large and burly, bearded intimidation in black leather chaps. The human was probably a biker before it was possessed, enters the hall, strides down with an air of confident arrogance.

The Demon stops in front of Tyfer's cell door.

DEMON

On your feet.

Tyfer stands.

Ambiguous if she is speaking to Castiel or the Demon:

TYFER

Are you ready for the rising fall?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Demon opens the door, grabs her roughly by the arm.
Drags her out of the cell.

Tyfer stumbles, cackles a desperate screech with increasing volume, as the Demon drags her down the hall and through the door, slams it shut behind them.

The silence is deafening.

Maru and Haru stare at the door in trepidation. Camael sits back, scrunched into the far corner of his own cell, arms folded over his knees in fearful defeat.

Castiel breaks the silence with some hesitation:

CASTIEL
How often does he come?

MARU
(quietly)
Not often. Twice a day.

Castiel grits his teeth, looks around his cell. He spots the hole in the wall, goes to it.

Puts his ear to it.

Hits it. The hollow smack echoes in the silence.

Castiel steps away from the wall. Surveys his cell again.

A sudden realization.

MARU (CONT'D)
What is it?

Castiel gazes at the toilet.

CASTIEL
I have a plan.

INT. BUNKER - DAY

Kevin sits at the table, hunched over a notebook and the Angel Tablet.

Sam enters with a pair of coffees in hand. Passes one off to Kevin.

SAM
How're you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Translating the Angel Tablet is a lot harder than the Demon one.

SAM

Don't worry you'll get there.

KEVIN

I know. I was in advanced placement.

SAM

This is pretty advanced.

KEVIN

What about you? How are you doing?

SAM

I'm fine. No headaches, no spontaneously glowing appendages.

KEVIN

That's not what I meant.

SAM

Huh?

KEVIN

Dean. Leaving you behind?

Sam looks away, shrugs.

SAM

It's not a big deal.

Kevin scoffs in disbelief.

KEVIN

Give me a little credit here, Sam.

Sam sighs.

SAM

He doesn't trust me. Doesn't think I can do things on my own. And, and I can't. I just fail again and again, let him down. I excel at letting him down.

Kevin pauses, sets his pencil down. Looks up at Sam.

KEVIN

That isn't what Dean thinks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
Of course it is.

KEVIN
No. It's just cause Dean is
worried about you. You're his
brother, his only family.

Sam rolls his eyes.

SAM
I don't think it's just that he
cares about me.

KEVIN
You're wrong, Sam. You mean the
world to Dean, and you shouldn't
take it for granted. You should
feel lucky. At least you have
family to care for you.

SAM
Hey, hey Kev.

Kevin looks at Sam.

Sam reaches out, puts a hand on Kevin's shoulder. Looks him
right in the eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)
Family don't end in blood.

KAYLIN (O.S.)
(Australian accent)
Hello? Hello? Is anyone there?

Sam and Kevin jump up.

SAM
Hello? Who are you?

Silence.

KEVIN
What's going on? Is this place
haunted? You didn't tell me it was
haunted.

SAM
I didn't think it was.

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Hello? Anybody?

INT. PRISON - CELL - DAY

Castiel's fingers twirl free the bolt that attaches the toilet to the floor. He puts the bolt in his pocket.

MARU
What are you doing?

CASTIEL
I'm leaving.

MARU
What about us?

Castiel pauses, looks over to Maru.

CASTIEL
I'll come back for you. For all of
you.

CAMAEL
Yeh, right.

Castiel turns back, lifts the toilet up. It's difficult and heavy, he strains under the weight. Maru and Haru gasp, impressed.

Castiel swings the toilet sideways, crashes it through the wall. Debris and dust fly everywhere.

Castiel removes the toilet out of his path. There is a thin passage between the inner and outer wall, just wide enough for a single person stepping sideways.

Castiel spares a look back to the hopeful faces of Haru and Maru-

MARU
Where did you learn to do that?

CASTIEL
I've seen the humans do it once.

-and then edges his way inside.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. STREET - DAY

Cedar in the center of the alley, sandwiched at a distance between the Demon Bob and Dean. Nobody moves.

BOB
Winchester.

DEAN
Cedar, get behind me.

Cedar stares, in shock.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Cedar!

Cedar bolts into action, moves behind Dean.

BOB
You don't know what you're messing with.

DEAN
You think this is the first time I've seen one of you black-eyed ball sacks? And I reckon I can take you down pretty fast. You wanna try me?

BOB
Your bravado is beautiful.

DEAN
That's creepy.

Bob grins.

BOB
Thanks.

Dean pulls out his demon knife.

Bob surges forward, slashes out his arm in an attack. Dean dodges, grabs Bob by the back of the jacket and uses the momentum to slam him into the wall.

BOB (CONT'D)
Our Queen isn't afraid of you.

DEAN
I'm not afraid of her, either.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dean slashes at Bob with his knife, rips the shoulder as Bob slides out of the way.

BOB
She has something of yours.

DEAN
And what might that be?

Bob laughs, charges toward Dean again.

Dean dodges again, catches Bob on the end of his knife. Bob's breath catches, blood spurts out of his mouth.

Bob chokes a hissing whisper into Dean's ear:

BOB
Your weakness.

Dean twists the knife, then pulls it free and Bob hits the ground, dead.

Dean frowns, wipes the blood off his knife onto Bob's shirt.

He looks back to Cedar.

Cedar stares at him, eye's wild.

DEAN
You okay, kiddo?

Cedar nods almost imperceptibly.

DEAN (CONT'D)
No more running away?

Cedar shakes her head no.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Good. Come on.

INT. BUNKER - CORRIDOR - DAY

A wide corridor, doors lined down the wall. Sam is ahead of Kevin, checks the first door, while Kevin passes him.

SAM
Storage closet.

Kevin checks the next door.

KEVIN
Woah, Sam, check this out.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
What is it?

They both enter the room-

INT. BUNKER - COMM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-Sam and Kevin stare in awe.

The room is large, one wall is covered with electronic gear, a very large screen, and a small walkie-talkie with a twirling cord attaching to the screen.

Kevin and Sam exchange a look.

The voice is very loud:

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Is anybody there?

INT. IMPALA - DAY

Cedar sits in the passenger seat, Dean drives, Crowley in the back.

The awkward silence is cut off by low growl.

Dean looks over to Cedar, frowns, then back to the road.

DEAN
You hungry?

CEDAR
What's hungry?

Her stomach growls again.

DEAN
That noise. Means your hungry.

CEDAR
Oh. I thought it meant it was broken.

Dean snorts, grins.

DEAN
Sorta.
(beat)
When did you last eat?

CEDAR
I haven't.

CONTINUED:

DEAN

You need to eat. That's how human bodies work. You eat, you poop, you go on living.

CEDAR

What is poop?

Dean looks at Cedar, incredulous.

DEAN

Uh.
(awkward beat)
Let's go here.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Impala pulls up to a Diner.

INT. DINER - DAY

Dean, Crowley and Cedar sit in a booth.

CROWLEY

It's nice to not be left in the car.

DEAN

Well, I'm still thinking about putting you back. So behave.

Crowley nods.

WAITRESS, a bored, teenaged redhead, approaches their table with three plates, each containing a cheeseburger and pile of fries.

WAITRESS

Three Cheeseburger Platters?

DEAN

Yes ma'am.

A WAITRESS sets a cheeseburger platter on the table in front of Cedar. The same in front of Dean and Crowley.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Oh sorry, where's the pie?

WAITRESS

We're out of pie. Sorry.

Dean looks crestfallen.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN
Oh. Okay.

She walks away.

CEDAR
What is this?

DEAN
Cheeseburger. You'll love it. Try
it.

Cedar takes a bite. Chews.

CEDAR
I don't like it.

Dean looks crestfallen. Despite her disgust, Cedar keeps eating it.

CROWLEY
Don't look so upset, Dean. Our Cas
is one in a million. A big banana
in a trench coat, against all
these other lemons.

Around a mouthful of food:

CEDAR
Cas? Do you mean... Castiel?

Cedar stares at Dean, intently.

CROWLEY
Don't talk with your mouth full.
You'll choke.

CEDAR
I apologize.

DEAN
Do you know where Castiel is? Is-
Is he dead?

CEDAR
Yes.
(beat)
I heard a demon speaking. He said
that they are taking all of my
brothers to the Queen's Prison.

Dean thinks for a minute.

CONTINUED: (2)

CROWLEY

I didn't realize there was a
prison beneath Buckingham Palace.

Like an epiphany:

DEAN

Not the Queen of England, doofus.
There's a prison, an old abandoned
prison, on Queen street. Next city
over.

CROWLEY

Oh great. Wheels up in five?

DEAN

What?

CROWLEY

It's a pop-culture reference. I
thought you and the moose do pop
culture references?

DEAN

Not lame ones.

CEDAR

(to Dean)

You can talk to woodland
creatures?

Dean rolls his eyes.

INT. BUNKER - COMM ROOM - DAY

Sam and Kevin examine the switches and panels.

SAM

Some sort of communications room.

KEVIN

That is one huge computer screen.

KAYLIN (O.S.)

Hello? Anybody out there?

Kevin reaches a small receiver, like a walkie-talkie handle
with a twirling cord attaching it to a wall jack.

KEVIN

Here, try this.

Kevin lifts the receiver, passes it to Sam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hesitant, Sam presses down the button. Lifts it to his mouth.

SAM
Uh, hello? We're here.

Sam unclicks the button.

Silence.

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Identify yourself.

Sam hesitates, then clicks the button again. Cautious.

SAM
Sam. Sam Winchester.

Sam unclicks the button.

Silence.

Sam exchanges a look with Kevin.

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Yes, Winchester. Hello. It's good to hear from you, we thought all the American Men of Letters were dead.

SAM
They were. Are. We only found out about the Men of Letters through our Grandfather. And he only survived enough to tell us about the existence of the Men of Letters and this bunker.
(beat)
Who are you, anyway?

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Sorry. I am Kaylin Kennedy, Australia Base 4.

Sam's eyes go wide.

SAM
Wait, wait wait. Base 4? You mean. There are more bunkers?

KAYLIN (O.S.)
Yes sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

How... How many more bunkers are there?

KAYLIN (O.S.)

Go over to the computer sir. Is the blue triangle button lit up?

Sam goes to the computer. The blue triangle is indeed lit up.

SAM

Yes.

KAYLIN (O.S.)

Hit it.

Sam hits it.

The screen lights up - divided into multiple sections. Each section has an 'OFF-LINE' logo and the name of a place. Canada. Spain. Wales. New Zealand. Italy. Africa. Niue.

KAYLIN KENNEDY (24), bad-ass and grinning, long curly pink hair, is pictured in the Australia section. She waves.

KAYLIN (CONT'D)

Hello Sam Winchester. Welcome to the Network.

Sam stares in awe.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. PRISON - PASSAGEWAY - DAY

Castiel works his way along the passage. The tight space is hard going.

He comes to an area filled in with concrete. Shit. Not good.

He presses his ear to the inside wall.

Silence.

Castiel hits his hand against the wall. Distant noise of falling debris. Hits it harder. It doesn't give way.

Castiel moves back as far as he can and bashes repeatedly against the wall.

INT. PRISON - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A small office room, contains a desk with a phone, a floor lamp missing it's bulb. Little else.

Muffled bangs.

A section of the wall opens up, a hand busts through. It pulls at the wall, making the open section wider until-

Castiel steps through, over the debris, dust in his hair. Coughing.

He pulls himself together, surveys the room. Approaches the phone.

Lifts the receiver to his ear. Dead. He frowns.

Approaches the floor lamp. Prods it with a hand. Lifts it, tests it's weight.

INT. PRISON - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A long white hallway, flanked by doorways. Two doors on either wall. One of the doors open and-

Castiel steps through, cautious, brandishing the floor lamp like a bowstaff.

He quickly, quietly, walks down the corridor. A NOISE arises. He walks toward it.

The closer he gets, the louder it gets - MUFFLED SCREAMING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Castiel reaches the end of the corridor, holds his ear to the door.

TYFER (O.S.)
(maniacal singing)
Ecks la, man eee ohh, Halla tee
ray ohh!

The door opens, Castiel stumbles backward, finds himself face to face with the Demon Wendy.

She stares, surprised, then grins.

WENDY
You must be Castiel!

He swings the lamp toward her in an attack. She catches it, pushes it away. She slaps him across the face, more chiding than anything, and then grabs Castiel by the lapels and throws him backward.

Castiel flies through the air, hitting the floor and sliding a good ten feet before he hits the door at the other end of the corridor.

Castiel shakes his head, dazed.

Wendy approaches, heels clicking against the floor in wicked rhythm.

She reaches him and he tries to push himself up, to fight back, but doesn't have the energy. She places a foot onto his wrist, grinds down, eliciting a muffled cry of pain from Castiel.

She speaks to him, in a sad, almost motherly tone, despite the wicked grin on her face:

WENDY (CONT'D)
You really should have thought
twice before attempting to escape,
darling.
(beat)
You are lucky Abaddon likes you.

Wendy ducks down, slides a singer finger in a caress against Castiel's jawline.

WENDY (CONT'D)
You will make her a wonderful
King.

Castiel's eyes go wide.

INT. IMPALA - DAY

Dean driving, Cedar passenger side, Crowley in the back seat. The music is the only thing that breaks the silence.

Crowley notices a street sign. Then another one. Furrows his brow in confusion.

CROWLEY

Where are we going, Dean? Isn't your hobbit hole in the other direction?

DEAN

Queen's prison. We've gotta rescue Cas.

CROWLEY

Of course, forgive me. Anything to rescue your Princess. But, what about the little tree stump here?

(re: Cedar)

Not so wise pulling her into battle so fresh off the streets?

DEAN

You guys stay in the car.

CROWLEY

Fantastic. My most favorite thing to do.

CEDAR

I'd rather come in with you, than stay with the demon.

DEAN

I won't be long. Just in and out. No big deal.

CEDAR

No big deal, then I'm coming with you.

DEAN

No.

CEDAR

(blurts)

I'm not a coward.

DEAN

Never said you were.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CEDAR

I'm a warrior. It's just strange this way, because humans are so vulnerable. But I can help you. You saved my life back there. Let me repay the debt.

Dean sighs.

CROWLEY

Um, um, Dean?

DEAN

So I guess you want to come too?

Crowley tries to smile.

CROWLEY

Redemption and all that. I love a good hack and slash. Kill some demons.

CEDAR

You are a demon.

CROWLEY

I've turned over a new leaf. Happy puppies, rainbow kisses and so on.

Cedar shakes her head.

CEDAR

It still resonates within you, like a cloud of burned locusts.

CROWLEY

That's disgusting.

CEDAR

Exactly.

CROWLEY

Listen here, you little toadstool-

DEAN

Knock it off, you two. If I'm letting your sorry ex-magical asses in here with me, you gotta make nice enough so I at least don't have to worry about getting my own ass ganked from behind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CEDAR
I apologize.

CROWLEY
Yeh, sorry.

Crowley makes a face at Cedar. Cedar gives him a look of disgust.

Dean rolls his eyes.

INT. BUNKER - COMM ROOM - DAY

Sam sits at the computer, staring up at the screen. He's a little dumbfounded.

Kaylin grins.

KAYLIN
Say something, Sam.

SAM
I uh. I don't know what to say. I have so many questions.

KAYLIN
Deep breath. Start at the beginning.

Sam nods.

SAM
Do you have the same information there, as we do here?

KAYLIN
Yes and no. All bunkers start with the same information, and then grow with whatever creature is hunted in their areas. Although usually, we share information, but the American Base has been down for so long.

SAM
Was this the first time you tried to contact us, since then?

KAYLIN
It's the first time we've been able to. We only noticed your signals online, in the past few days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

When the Angels fell from the sky.
Everything went ballistic.

Kaylin nods.

SAM (CONT'D)

Did you, I mean- Are there
procedures for this sort of thing?

KAYLIN

What do you mean?

SAM

There are a lot of them, they
can't just be left alone to wander
the planet. They don't know how
to, to be human. How are you
rounding them up? Where are you
keeping them?

KAYLIN

We're just doing as we usually do.

Sam studies her face through the screen in confusion, and a
slow realizing horror.

SAM

What?

KAYLIN

They're not human, Sam. They're
monsters. We're hunting them.

Sam's face drops.

KAYLIN (CONT'D)

We're killing them.

Kaylin smiles, confused at Sam's reaction.

KAYLIN (CONT'D)

It's what we do.

INT. PRISON - HALLWAY - DAY

Dean moves down the hallway, demon knife in hand. Cedar with
a bowie knife, and Crowley with a flask, trail behind.

Dean passes a door, the door opens right as Cedar walks
pass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A DEMON steps out, Cedar starts, then swishes an arm out and beheads it. The inertia pushes the Demon back into the room and blood sprays outward. Cedar tosses her arms up in reflex.

She drops her arms, stares into the room, breathing hard.

A hand clasps her shoulder, she looks up to see Dean.

DEAN
You alright?

Cedar nods, slowly. Breathes.

CEDAR
This room is clear.

Dean nods.

DEAN
Let's keep going.

Dean continues forward.

Crowley pauses. Looks at Cedar, then at the beheaded corpse, then back at Cedar.

CROWLEY
(pointedly)
Now that is disgusting.

Cedar glares at Crowley, then follows Dean.

INT. PRISON - WAR ROOM - DAY

Wendy drags Castiel into the room.

It's larger than the others, a chair on one side with restraint straps, and on the other is a large metal door frame, with a glowing red and yellow portal. TWO DEMONS flank the portal.

Castiel stares.

WENDY
Do you like it?

CASTIEL
Where does it lead?

WENDY
The beautiful down-under.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Wendy drags Castiel toward the chair. He struggles, to no avail. She hits him across the face, shoves him into the chair, does the straps.

He glares at her.

She smiles back, sweetly, and grazes the back of her fingers across his stubbled jaw.

WENDY (CONT'D)

It's sad you know, a being of such raw power reduced to no more than a pathetic, weak meat-suit. It's amazing the wind doesn't just blow you away.

CASTIEL

Humans are stronger than you think.

WENDY

Is that so? And where does this strength come from? Physical prowess? The human brain organ? Or something less tangible, more emotional.

She winks, leans in.

WENDY (CONT'D)

The power of love?

CASTIEL

Something like that.

The door bursts open, Dean enters covered in spatters of blood, his demon knife painted red and glittering in the light.

Crowley and Cedar follow.

Wendy spins-

WENDY

What?!

-gasps.

The Two Demons surge forward in attack. Crowley splashes holy water from his flask onto one, Dean finishes it off with a quick stab to the chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The other Demon takes a swing at Cedar, misses, stumbles. Crowley pushes it hard, and it slams into the wall. Dean pins it, stabs it.

Dean approaches Wendy, she backs away, holds a knife to Castiel's throat.

DEAN

Let me guess. One more step and he gets it?

WENDY

I'm not quite that cliché. Stay or go, I'll slit his throat.

(beat)

Fragile little human. That's all it'll take.

Wendy presses the knife in. A droplet of blood swells to the surface.

DEAN

Stop it!

WENDY

Or what?

CROWLEY

Hey!

Wendy looks to Crowley. Crowley rips his shirt open and screams to the top of his lungs:

CROWLEY (CONT'D)

I'm a banana!

Wendy stares dumbfounded, off-guard. Dean rushes her, slams her against the wall and stabs her through the neck; Dean attempts to dodge the arterial spray, but gets coated up his left side.

Wendy falls to the ground, dead.

Dean steps away from the body, looks back at Crowley:

DEAN

Dude, a banana? Really?

Crowley winks at him, buttoning his shirt back up.

CROWLEY

Works every time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Dean looks like he wants to say something, thinks better of it. Approaches Castiel to undo the bindings.

DEAN
Are you alright?

CASTIEL
Uh. No, not-not really.

DEAN
Don't worry, we'll get you home soon.

Crowley and Cedar dismantle the portal in the background.

Castiel breathes a sigh of relief.

CASTIEL
That would be good.

Dean helps Castiel stand. Castiel puts an arm on Dean's shoulder.

CASTIEL (CONT'D)
Dean, Dean.

DEAN
What?

CASTIEL
Here, I have something...

Castiel reaches his other hand into his trench coat and pulls out the tin that Sheriff Mills gave him.

CASTIEL (CONT'D)
Here, take it.

Dean takes it.

DEAN
What's this?

CASTIEL
For you.

Dean opens the tin.

Feathers. Soft, fluffy feathers of varying length. Some pure white, some pure black, some stripped white and black.

Dean is flabbergasted, choked up:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DEAN
Angel feathers?

Castiel nods.

CASTIEL
With all of the angels fallen,
most feathers are burned away and
they are key ingredients to some
very powerful spells.

DEAN
Uh. I. Thanks Cas.

Castiel smiles.

Crowley and Cedar approaches.

CROWLEY
You turtle doves just about ready
to make our great escape?

CEDAR
(in awe)
Hello Castiel.

CASTIEL
We can't leave, not yet. We have
to rescue the others.

DEAN
What others? There are others?
Where are they?

INT. PRISON - CELL HALL - DAY

Castiel, followed by Dean, Crowley and Cedar, enter through
the door at the edge of the hall.

Castiel strides down with purpose.

Maru and Haru sit in their respective cells, miserable. At
the clicks of Castiel's steps, they look up.

MARU
Castiel! I knew you'd come back!

HARU
No, I knew you'd come back. Maru
thought you were dead!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARU

I did not! Castiel is a resilient and resourceful soldier. I never doubted.

Castiel rolls his eyes.

CASTIEL

I am certain you both anticipated my return equally.

Castiel uses the key on Maru's cell.

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

Where is Camael?

MARU

They took him.

Castiel nods. Bitter. He didn't come back fast enough.

CASTIEL

I'm sorry.

Maru steps free of the cell, and Castiel opens Haru's door.

MARU

It's good to be free!

He spots Cedar further down the hallway. Approaches.

MARU (CONT'D)

Cedar!

Maru and Cedar grab each other by the shoulders.

MARU (CONT'D)

They said you had died.

CEDAR

I escaped.

MARU

Well done.

CEDAR

Thank you.

Castiel approaches with Haru.

Haru gasps, stares at Dean.

(CONTINUED)

HARU
Maru, look. The Righteous Man.

Maru nods.

MARU
Even without my celestial form, I
can see that his soul burns with
the heat of a thousand glaciers.

Dean fidgets.

DEAN
Alright, alright, enough of this
mushy crap. Let's go already.

Haru, Maru, Crowley and Cedar exit through the door. Castiel
goes to follow, then pauses, looks at Dean.

CASTIEL
Thank you, Dean.

DEAN
You're welcome. Now go.

EXT. PRISON - EVENING

Dean and Castiel exit first, followed by Crowley, Cedar,
Maru and Haru.

CASTIEL
The air smells... strangely sweet.

DEAN
I bet it does, after being locked
up in their for so long.
(beat)
Are you sure you're alright?

Castiel smiles at Dean.

Haru and Maru burst between them in a run.

HARU
I love grass! I love the sky!

MARU
Well, I love the wind!

A MYSTERIOUS PERSON, dressed in black and red, face covered
with a series of wraps, appears behind Haru.

(CONTINUED)

HARU
Well I l-

Haru chokes.

Blood spurts from his mouth. The spark of life falls away from his eyes, and he drops to the ground, skewered from behind with a long sword.

MARU
Haru!

The Mysterious Man reaches down, twists the sword and jerks it up and out of Haru's dead body. He surveys the group, steadily.

DEAN
Who the hell are you?!

He responds, his voice surprisingly soft. Cold and void:

MYSTERIOUS MAN
Funny you should mention Hell.
I've spent so much time there, I
almost can't answer your question.

DEAN
What?

The Mysterious Man reaches a hand up, and Castiel moves in front of Dean.

The Mysterious Man pushes the wraps away from his face to reveal-

DEAN (CONT'D)
A-Adam?!

FADE TO BLACK.