DEPARTMENT HEADS ONLY

SUPERNATURAL

Episode #1415

"Don't Go In The Woods"

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<u>SUPERNATURAL</u> "Don't Go In The Woods"

NOTE: Tis episode films as PRODUCTION EPISODE 1415 but will air as EPISODE 1416 in season.

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

MASON ROMERO (40S, NATIVE AMERICAN) sits behind the wheel. His CELL PHONE is halfheartedly pressed against his ear. On the other end-- his ex-wife, SOFIA.

> MASON I can't tonight. I'm working-- you know that. I'll see him this weekend. What do you mean? Where the hell is he?

EXT. BIG CREEK - CAMPSITE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A LONE CAR sits in an isolated parking lot near a LUSH, DENSE FORREST. We PUSH IN as the WIND begins to pick up.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

THOMAS (17) and his girlfriend, BARBARA (17) are in the backseat making out. The WINDOWS are FOGGED UP. The WIND makes a WHISTLING SOUND. Barbara pulls away.

BARBARA What was that?

THOMAS Just the wind.

They resume making out. Barbara hears a different WHISTLE that's NOT the WIND.

BARBARA Okay. Now what was that?

THOMAS It was nothing.

BARBARA The last words of many who don't take situations like this seriously.

THOMAS

Fine, I'll check it out.

Thomas reaches for the DOOR HANDLE when it's RIPPED OPEN! AH! But it's just Mason who is thoroughly pissed.

EXT. BIG CREEK - CAMPSITE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Thomas and Mason are face to face in the midst of an argument. Barbara stands off to the side.

MASON (to Barbara) Your parents know you're out here?

Barbara shakes her head.

THOMAS Don't put this on her--

MASON Thomas, you're supposed to be at your mother's house.

THOMAS Why do you care?

MASON Because I'm your father!

ON BARBARA-- clearly uncomfortable.

BARBARA Mr. Mason, can I use the restroom?

Barbara points to a RESTROOM at the end of the LOT.

MASON Make it quick.

INT. BIG CREEK RESTROOM - NIGHT

Barbara enters the restroom. She looks down at the FLOORS, which are disgusting.

BARBARA Gross. Anyone in here?

There's no response. She heads towards the first of TWO STALLS. The one DIM LIGHT in the restroom starts to FLICKER. Barbara tries to LOCK THE DOOR but the LOCK IS BUSTED.

Barbara kneels down and looks underneath the other STALL. Nobody's there. Barbara sits down and goes about her business. She presses her hand against the STALL DOOR to keep it closed.

After a few moments a FAINT WHISTLING SOUND is heard from the next stall. Wait -- nobody was in the stall.

Barbara kneels down on the floor again and sees a set of LONG, SKINNY LEGS standing in the next stall.

The LEGS exit the stall. Barbara turns toward her STALL DOOR, which IS NOW WIDE OPEN. She grabs it and SLAMS IT SHUT!

The LEGS stand directly in front of her stall.

BARBARA What do you want? My boyfriend's dad is a cop!

She looks upward to see a HAND, with THIN, BONEY FINGERS and JAGGED NAILS grasp the top of the STALL. Barbara uses her entire body to try and keep the DOOR closed!

> BARBARA Somebody help me!

EXT. BIG CREEK - CAMPSITE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Mason and Thomas are still face to face, arguing.

MASON I'm getting real sick and tired of your attitude, Thomas!

They hear a BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

THOMAS

Barbara?

Thomas runs towards the RESTROOM. Mason grabs Thomas by the collar--

MASON

Wait here. Do. Not. Move.

INT. BIG CREEK RESTROOM - NIGHT

Mason kicks open the door to the restroom and enters-- GUN DRAWN.

MASON

Barbara?

Both STALLS are empty. Shit.

EXT. BIG CREEK WOODS - NIGHT

Mason finds something sticking out of the GRASS-- Barbara's SHOE. He picks it up-- studies it. A TREE BRANCH is heard SNAPPING.

Mason spots a TALL, LANKY FIGURE with its back to him in the distance. Mason aims his GUN at the FIGURE.

MASON

Freeze!

The Figure MOVES OFF-- completely ignoring Mason. Mason runs after the Figure when--

He TRIPS over something and tumbles to the ground. Mason collects himself and looks for what he tripped over--Barbara's body. He scrambles towards her.

MASON

Barbara!

Mason rolls her BODY over. There are CHUNKS of FLESH missing from her TORSO and her EYES are still open-- FROZEN IN TERROR. Off Mason's horrified look we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - CROW'S NEST - DAY

JACK KLINE sits at the table with a stack of LORE BOOKS. He finishes one-- sets it down and starts another BOOK. DEAN WINCHESTER enters carrying an EMPTY BOTTLE OF BEER.

DEAN

What are you doing?

Jack doesn't look up.

JACK

Studying.

Dean nods-- okay.

DEAN When you take a break we're running low on supplies.

Dean shakes the empty BEER BOTTLE. Jack stops reading.

JACK Alone? Is this another test?

Dean's not sure how to respond. He doesn't want Jack to think that they don't trust him.

DEAN

No test -- just need more beer.

Dean notices how many lore books are on the table.

DEAN You read all those?

Jack nods. Dean's impressed.

SAM WINCHESTER enters with his LAPTOP. He sits down next to Jack.

SAM I think I've got something.

DEAN Great. We're out of beer and I'm bored. SAM

A teenage girl was abducted near a wildlife preserve in Kirksville, Missouri. Her body was found mutilated-- bite marks all over her body.

Dean raises an EYEBROW.

DEAN Human bites or our kinda bites?

SAM Our kind. Plus, there's a history of missing hikers in the area.

DEAN Yeah, but hikers go missing all the time.

SAM The bites are cauterized around the edges.

DEAN You could've led with that. So Kirksville?

Sam nods.

DEAN About six hours from here. I'll grab the gear.

Dean and Sam move towards the hallway when--

JACK Great, I'll get started on research and do the rest in the car.

Sam and Dean stop-- look at one another, unsure. Is Jack truly okay after the events in EPISODE 1414 "Ouroboros"? Jack picks up on their hesitation.

DEAN About that--

JACK Or maybe I should stay behind-- go on that supplies run you mentioned.

DEAN Great idea. "Title" CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Plus Cass could use someone here if he needs help with a case.

It's awkward but Jack nods -- he gets it.

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - DAY.

Sam and Dean are in their FED THREADS-- sitting across from Mason who's behind his desk.

MASON

Why is the FBI interested in an animal attack?

SAM

There's been a series of disappearances in the area for years. We wanted to make sure there's no foul play involved.

MASON

It's a wild life preserve-- coyotes run rampant up there. Hell, we've even seen a mountain lion or two. Unfortunately hikers, most of them inexperienced, go up there and don't make it back.

SAM

Barbara wasn't a hiker. According to your report she was just using the restroom.

DEAN A mountain lion stroll down from the preserve and snatch her from the can?

Mason gives Dean a look. He doesn't like being grilled by some outsider.

MASON Anything's possible. Barbara and Thomas weren't even supposed to be up there.

SAM Thomas-- your son?

MASON Yeah-- he's off limits. SAM

With all due respect we don't think an animal killed Barbara.

MASON If you boys feel like we're missing something you are more than welcome to look over our files. (Beat) But I'm telling you a human being isn't capable of that.

Sam and Dean glance at one another -- he's probably right.

MASON If you'd seen the body you would agree.

INT. KIRKSVILLE MORGUE - DAY

Sam and Dean are inspecting Barbara's body. SWOOSH! Barbara's ARM falls off the SLAB-- causing Dean to jump! Sam looks at him-- get a grip.

SAM How long you been doing this?

DEAN What do you want from me-- her damn arm fell.

Sam slides on a LATEX GLOVE. CLOSE on the BITES on her TORSO. Sam feels the BURNT EDGE around the BITE. Dean takes a PHOTO for reference.

> SAM Definitely not an animal bite.

DEAN The hell does that?

ON SAM-- he has no idea.

EXT. GAS-N-SIP - DAY

A Gas-N-Sip on the outskirts of Lebanon. Jack walks up to the door-- tugs on it. It's locked. A sign reads: "Out to lunch. Back at 12:15 pm." Jack checks his watch-- it's already 1:00 pm. Jack decides to wait.

EXT. GAS-N-SIP PARKING LOT - DAY

MAX and STACY are hanging out in the parking lot next to Stacy's car. ELIOT is sitting on the hood of the car--withdrawn.

MAX How's he doing?

STACY He won't quit talking about it.

MAX Makes sense. Imagine being his age when you discover that monsters are real.

Max notices something OFF SCREEN.

MAX Isn't that the kid that lives with Sam and Dean?

Stacy turns to see Jack waiting.

STACY He looks lost.

EXT. GAS-N-SIP - DAY

Jack is patiently waiting outside the store. Stacy walks up him.

STACY Are you okay?

ON JACK -- not sure what she means.

JACK Yes. I'm waiting for the store to open. I'm supposed to round up some supplies.

Stacy extends her hand.

STACY Well I'm Stacy.

He shakes her hand.

JACK

Jack.

"Title" CONTINUED: Writer's Draft

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Max and Eliot join them.

MAX Where are Sam and Dean?

Jack's confused -- how does she know them?

ELIOT Are they fighting more ghosts?

JACK Ghosts? There's no such--

MAX Dude, it's okay. We know.

Jack's lost.

ELIOT We know that Sam and Dean are hunters.

MAX It's cool-- we told them we'd keep their secret.

Max WINKS at him.

JACK It's nice to meet you all.

He awkwardly WINKS BACK at all of them.

STACY

You said you needed some supplies?

Jack nods. Stacy pulls out a set of KEYS and unlocks the door. She was the employee "out to lunch."

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - BULLPEN - DAY

Sam and Dean are at a desk reading a MISSING PERSON'S REPORTS from the area. CLOSE ON AUTOPSY PHOTOS of a BODY with BITE MARKS and BURNED EDGES. Sam checks the date on the file--October 1981.

DEAN What 'ya got?

SAM Another body with the same wounds in the preserve but it's weird.

CONTINUED:

Sam tosses the FILE down in frustration.

DEAN

Well yeah, most things we deal with fall under "Weird."

SAM No. I mean the only pattern with these deaths are the bite marks.

DEAN

And they happen any time of the year in different areas of the preserve.

SAM Probably why these killings have slipped under the radar.

DEAN

Or people in a small town would rather pretend everything's all right than admit something weird's going on.

SAM

And in doing so they've got a century worth of bodies piled up.

They hear the DOOR open. They turn to see Thomas enter--carrying his BACKPACK.

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - DAY

Mason is at his desk going over BARBARA'S CORONER REPORT. He studies the BITE MARKS in her AUTOPSY PHOTO.

THOMAS (O.C.) Is that Barbara?

Mason JUMPS-- SLAMS THE FILE CLOSED. He looks up to see Thomas standing in his office. Mason shoves the FILE in his DESK DRAWER.

> MASON You shouldn't see that.

Mason collects himself and looks at Thomas. Mason's quiet, reserved. Mason SIGHS.

MASON

Thomas--

Writer's Draft

Mason tries to find the words to comfort him.

MASON I spoke to your mother-- she's out of town with her new boyfriend. (Beat) She said you could call her if you needed to talk.

Thomas doesn't respond. He doesn't even look at Mason. His eyes are glued towards the ground. Mason realizes he's drowning here.

MASON You know you can talk to me if you want to.

Thomas opens his mouth -- struggling to respond.

THOMAS Have you talked to her parents yet?

MASON

I have.

THOMAS I think I should talk to them-explain what happened.

MASON That's not a good idea right now.

THOMAS

Why?

MASON They need some time.

Thomas trains his eyes back at the floor.

MASON I'm wrapping up. Head out into the bullpen-- grab a desk. I'll be out in a sec.

INT. GAS-N-SIP - DAY

Max stands at the checkout counter reading a TRASHY TABLOID MAGAZINE. Stacy is behind the counter at the REGISTER. Eliot sits on the floor next to her-- on his TABLET. Max flips to an article about BIGFOOT.

MAX

How many stories in these 'rags do you think are actually true?

STACY

Put that away.

Max looks to her-- why? Stacy motions to Eliot. Max understands.

ON JACK as he turns the corner of an aisle and enters their view. He's carrying a BASKET full of JUNK FOOD in one hand and a TWELVE PACK OF BEER in the other.

MAX I feel bad for that kid.

STACY

Why?

MAX He lives in a bunker with a bunch of middle-aged men. It sounds like the worst reality show ever.

Jack approaches the counter -- sets his ITEMS on it. Stacy begins ringing him up.

STACY How come we don't see you around that much?

JACK I usually don't come into town by myself.

Stacy stops ringing him out for a moment-- looks at Max. Poor kid. She resumes checking him out.

MAX Do you ever get to just hang out with people?

JACK All the time. Sam, Dean and I will hang out and read lore books.

Eliot pops up from behind the counter.

ELIOT Lore books? "Title" CONTINUED: (2) Writer's Draft

JACK Yeah-- study up on how to kill various monsters.

ELIOT Got any I can borrow?

Jack looks to him-- confused. Stacy leans in close to Jack.

STACY He's been obsessed with monsters ever since he discovered they were real. It's all he talks about. He barely sleeps, eats-- he just sits on the computer trying to find ways to protect himself from what's out there.

JACK I'm sorry.

STACY I keep telling him there's nothing to be afraid of but he doesn't believe me. He's a smart kid.

Jack doesn't know what else to say.

STACY Well look, if you're ever bored and want to get out of that bunker you should hang out with us.

Jack tries to hide a smile. Nobody ever asks him to hang out. Stacy writes an ADDRESS down on a piece of PAPER.

STACY We'll be hanging out here tomorrow.

Jack takes the piece of paper. Stacy rings up the BEER.

STACY Can I see your I.D.?

cun i bee your i.

Jack looks to her--

JACK

I.D.?

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - BULLPEN - DAY

Sam and Dean are still sift through FILES. Thomas sits at a desk across the way, trying to study but he can't concentrate.

WE CUT TO A POP FLASH: QUICK CUTS OF BARBARA'S MUTILATED BODY, HER EYES WIDE OPEN, HER BODY BEING ZIPPED UP IN A BODY BAG. Thomas leaps up-- knocking his chair.

Everyone in the bullpen, including Sam and Dean watch Thomas as he picks up his chair and sits back down.

Sam and Dean approach.

DEAN Thomas Romero? We're with the FBI. Agent Seger. (pointing to Sam) Agent Yorn.

Thomas doesn't respond.

SAM Sorry for your loss.

Thomas pretends to read his book.

DEAN

We need you tell us if there's anything you saw that could help us catch what killed Barbara.

SAM

Your Dad thinks it was an animal.

THOMAS I don't know what killed her but I know it's my fault.

DEAN Why do you say that?

THOMAS

It was my idea to go out there. If it weren't for me... she'd still be alive.

Sam swallows hard-- choking down his own guilt of the hunters he lost in episode 14.14 "Ouroboros." Dean picks up on this.

DEAN

You can't think like that. You're not responsible for her death. Right, Agent Yorn?

Sam focuses.

SAM

Right.

DEAN So if you could help--

Mason steps in between Thomas and Sam and Dean.

MASON

I said you could look at my files. Not interview my son. Grab your things, Thomas-- we're heading home.

Thomas does as he's instructed.

MASON You got any more questions you direct them to me and only me.

EXT. BIG CREEK WOODS - NIGHT

TWO HIKERS, one MALE, one FEMALE are hiking deep in the WOODS, each lugging a giant PACK on their back. They come to a FLAT PART of the trail.

MALE HIKER This looks like a good spot.

The Male Hiker opens his pack and pulls out RODS to a TENT.

A WHISTLING sound is heard nearby, which catches their attention.

FEMALE HIKER The wind's really howling tonight.

They hear the WHISTLING again but this time it's closer. They look in the direction where the WHISTLING came from and see a FIGURE standing in the darkness.

MALE HIKER

Hello?

The Figure continues to WHISTLE.

MALE HIKER We're sorry. We know we're not supposed to be up here but--

The Figures moves towards them.

FEMALE HIKER Relax! We're going!

They grab their gear and begin WALKING BRISKLY. The WHISTLING sound is following them. The Hikers begin running-- dodging TREE LIMBS as they make their way down the path. The WHISTLING closes in on them.

MALE HIKER

Don't look--

BAM! The Male Hiker is SLAMMED INTO A TREE by the Figure whose appearance is still hidden by SHADOWS.

The Female Hiker continues running-- unaware of what happened.

The Male Hiker MOANS in pain as he sits up. He's lost his FLASHLIGHT and now he's surrounded by complete DARKNESS.

He runs his hands through a pile of LEAVES searching for his FLASHLIGHT. He finally finds it and whips the FLASHLIGHT upward illuminating the FACE of this FIGURE! The Figure's FACE is GAUNT and it has JAGGED, POINTY TEETH. It's something straight out of a horror movie! The Figure leans in towards The Hiker-- an ACIDIC SALIVA dripping from its mouth.

WE CUT to the POV of the Hiker as this Figure CHOMPS down at him and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MASON'S GARAGE - DAY

The garage has been turned into a MAN CAVE. Thomas sits at a desk with a LAPTOP. He's researching the various kinds of WILD ANIMALS on the PRESERVE. A HAND is placed on his SHOULDER. Thomas JUMPS. It's only Mason. He notices how on edge Thomas is.

> MASON Have you slept at all?

THOMAS I haven't been able to get the image of her body out of my head.

Mason notices what Thomas is researching. He closes the laptop.

THOMAS Do you have any leads?

The look on Mason's face says it all -- he doesn't.

MASON I promise you we're going to find what killed her.

THOMAS You've never been good at keeping promises.

Ouch. That's like a knife to the chest.

THOMAS Why don't you just go up there and kill whatever did this?

Mason tries to change the subject.

MASON Why don't we get some lunch?

Mason's PHONE rings -- he answers.

MASON Sheriff Romero.

Mason hangs up.

MASON I have to go-- work. Writer's Draft

THOMAS

It happened again, didn't it?

Mason hesitates. ON THOMAS -- he knows what that means.

EXT. BIG CREEK - CAMPSITE PARKING LOT - DAY

The surviving Hiker sits in the back of an AMBULANCE. A PARAMEDIC finishes dressing her wound as Mason, Sam and Dean interview her.

FEMALE HIKER My boyfriend and I were setting up camp for the night. Some creepy guy was watching us-- whistling.

SAM

Whistling?

FEMALE HIKER

Yeah-- like he was trying to scare us. It worked. We started to run but this person was following us.

DEAN You're sure it was human-- not an animal?

FEMALE HIKER Even in the darkness I could tell it was a person.

Dean gives Mason an "I told you so" look.

MASON Thank you for your time.

The Paramedic closes the back doors and drives off.

DEAN

We need to get up there-- find and kill what's doing this.

MASON

It's a wildlife preserve. I can't let you go up there and kill an animal. Not without the proper paperwork filed.

DEAN Paperwork? You freakin' kidding me? SAM

Something in the woods is killing humans.

MASON We don't know the cases are related.

SAM She said it was a person--

MASON We don't have a body! Her boyfriend could just have gotten lost.

DEAN

And the creepy whistling?

MASON

I didn't hear any whistling when Barbara was killed. Right now we have no conclusive evidence that the cases are connected. When we find the hiker--

DEAN Which parts of him?

Mason shoots Dean a death stare.

MASON

When we find him we'll have a better idea of what we're dealing with. Now I feel like I've been very accommodating with you two so if you want to help great-- if not, back off.

Mason gets in his SQUAD CAR and takes off.

DEAN Small town folks.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Jack knocks on the front door of the farmhouse established in episode 1413 "Lebanon." Stacy answers the door.

STACY You actually came. JACK

I don't often get invited to hang out with people.

STACY We picked up on that.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Stacy leads Jack into the main area of the farmhouse. Jack looks around. There's not much going on. Max is sitting on a couch on her phone while Eliot sits off by himself.

> MAX 'Sup, Jack?

JACK So this is how you hang out?

STACY

Sometimes.

JACK It's nice-- quiet.

MAX Not a lot of quiet in the monster hunting business?

Her joke goes over Jack's head.

JACK Not usually.

Jack notices Eliot sitting by himself.

JACK How's Eliot?

STACY He had another nightmare. I'm not sure what to do.

JACK Do you mind if I talk to him?

Stacy's surprised.

STACY Knock yourself out.

Jack walks towards Eliot -- sits down next to him.

"Title" CONTINUED: Writer's Draft

JACK Your sister told me you had another nightmare.

ELIOT Where are Sam and Dean?

JACK Working a case.

ELIOT

Here?

JACK Somewhere else.

ELIOT So if monsters attack Lebanon again who is going to protect us?

JACK

You are.

ELIOT I don't now how to kill monsters.

Jack looks at him-- confidently. He pulls out an ANGEL BLADE.

JACK I'm going to teach you.

Eliot's EYES widen at the sight of the BLADE.

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - BULLPEN - DAY

Sam and Dean are at a desk. Sam's on his LAPTOP doing research.

SAM Check this out. A hundred years ago a family-- The Parkers, settled in a cabin on the land where the preserve is.

DEAN

And?

SAM The son of the family-- Henry went crazy and ate his family.

DEAN Like the Donner Party? "Title" CONTINUED: Writer's Draft

SAM Sort of. I think we're dealing with an angry spirit.

DEAN What kind of angry spirit eats people?

SAM The angriest kind.

Sam turns back to the article.

SAM The cabin still exists. We need to get up there, take some EMF readings-- salt and burn the property if it's a ghost.

DEAN That's gonna be difficult unless we can ditch Mason.

They look into Mason's office to see Mason's on the phone-distracted.

INT. KIRKSVILLE SHERIFF'S STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mason is on his CELL-- pacing back and forth. He looks into the bullpen to see Sam and Dean.

MASON

I know you're out of town but I need you to come get him. I have a case to work and there are Feds crawling around. Fine-- I'll figure something out.

Mason ends the call. He looks into the bullpen to where Sam and Dean were-- they're gone.

MASON

Damn!

Mason rushes out of his office.

EXT. BIG CREEK WOODS - DAY

Sam and Dean are deep in the woods. They spot something a few yards away-- a SCATTERED PILE OF BONES.

DEAN

Must be our missing hiker.

We CUT TO A CREEPY POV of SOMETHING or SOMEONE watching them from a distance.

SAM The bones are picked clean.

DEAN Maybe Mason interrupted this thing before it could finish eating Barbara.

Sam scans the BONES with the EMF DETECTOR.

SAM I'm not getting any readings.

DEAN is thing isn't a (

If this thing isn't a ghost then what the hell is it?

They HEAR something behind them. They spin around to see Mason-- gun aimed at them.

MASON I told you to stay out of here.

SAM We can explain!

MASON Do it quickly.

SAM

We read about Henry Parker going crazy and eating his family around here. We think his ghost is haunting the woods and killing people.

DEAN We need to salt and burn the cabin he lived in to destroy the spirit.

MASON Ghosts don't exist!

SAM Every urban legend, every folk tale has some truth to it! Mason spots a FIGURE move behind them. He tries to turn his GUN on it but Sam and Dean are in the way.

MASON

Freeze!

Mason runs in the direction of the FIGURE. Sam and Dean follow Mason. They hear WHISTLING, which sounds like it's coming towards them. Dean motions for Sam and Mason to split up. They each head in a different direction.

Sam quietly moves through the woods. He hears something behind him. Sam turns and BUMPS into Dean! Sam leaps back.

DEAN

How long you been doing this?

Dean smirks -- throwing Sam's comment from before back at him.

SAM You have anything?

DEAN

Nothing.

MASON makes his way through a different part of the woods. He HEARS the WHISTLING nearby. Mason ducks behind a TREE for cover. He peeks around it to get a glimpse of where this thing is but he doesn't see anything. He HEARS the WHISTLING again-- this time right in his ear!

Mason turns and is face to face with this HIDEOUS CREATURE.

We CUT TO MASON'S POV as the Creature opens its MOUTH-dripping the ACIDIC SALIVA on the ground where it burns a HOLE in a LEAF. Mason SCREAMS. The Creature knocks him to the ground and goes in for the kill when BAM! BAM! Shots ring out towards it-- scaring it away.

Mason looks up to see Sam and Dean -- GUNS in hand.

MASON

That was a ghost?

Sam and Dean look to one another -- they're not sure what it is.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

A BULLSEYE has been carved into a WOODEN PILLAR. WHAM! The ANGEL BLADE slams directly in the center of it. Reveal Jack is the one who threw it. Max and Eliot are impressed. Stacy is uneasy.

MAX Nice shot!

ELIOT Can I try it?

Jack removes the BLADE from the pillar.

JACK

Not yet. This is an extremely powerful and dangerous weapon. I need to train you how to use it properly.

STACY Eliot, you are not touching that knife--

JACK Angel blade.

STACY Whatever. He's just a kid. It's too dangerous for him.

ELIOT More dangerous than monsters?

STACY I think it's time to go.

Jack doesn't want the day to end. He's having too much fun just being a teenager.

JACK Wait-- Max, you haven't thrown it yet.

Max looks to Stacy -- then eyes the BLADE.

MAX What the hell?

Max grabs the BLADE from Jack. Eliot looks at Stacy with puppy dog eyes.

STACY We can stay for a half an hour but then we're going.

ELIOT

Deal!

"Title" CONTINUED: (2)

They turn their attention to Max-- who throws the BLADE and nearly hits a direct bullseye. Jack looks to her -- impressed.

> JACK Great shot!

MAX Beginner's luck.

Jack retrieves the BLADE.

ELIOT Now can I try?

STACY I said no, Eliot.

MAX Don't worry, kid. I can protect you now.

ELIOT Come on! Jack, how old were you when you started shooting?

Jack thinks for a moment -- not sure how to respond.

ELIOT I can handle it.

Eliot reaches for the BLADE but Jack grabs his WRIST.

JACK You're not ready yet.

STACY Eliot, stop!

Eliot rips his wrist and BLADE away from Jack. We hear the familiar sound of the BLADE piercing FLESH. Eliot turns around to see the BLADE buried in Stacy's STOMACH-- BLOOD POURING OUT.

As Jack stands there -- not sure what to do we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MASON'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Shafts of moonlight shine on BLOOD STAINS covering a chopping block where wild game has been quartered. A creepy vibe as we do a SLOW PUSH IN on a SKINNING KNIFE- SHUNK!

A BOWIE KNIFE stabs into wood, a JUMP SCARE that reveals THOMAS on the phone--

MASON (V.O.) (voicemail recording) You've reached Sheriff Romero, please leave a message.

BEEP. We see that Thomas is an emotional wreck.

THOMAS

Dad, it's me-- I don't even know why I called-- you never pick up. But that stupid coyote-- mountain lion, whatever. Barbara's dead. And I'm tired of waiting on you. One way or another that thing dies.

Thomas eyes a SHOTGUN behind the glass doors of a GUN CASE.

INT. SHERIFF STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A MESSAGE BADGE pops up on a CELL from Thomas's MISSED CALL. BOURBON pours into a glass next to the phone.

Sam and Dean sit across from Mason as he takes a stiff drink.

MASON Ghosts?

DEAN

Mmm-hmm.

MASON Monsters?

SAM

You saw that thing in the woods.

Mason takes another drink as he takes in "the talk" then--

MASON Okay but-- why lie to people then? DEAN

I'm sorry-- what?

MASON

You don't tell folks this stuff until after someone gets killed--

SAM

It's not that simple.

MASON

Yeah it is. If you really want to save people, you tell them, <u>all of them</u>, what's out there.

DEAN

First off, not everyone wants to hear the boogeyman is real--

SAM

Knowing about monsters and fighting them-- two very different things.

MASON So you make that choice for everybody?

SAM What we do saves lives.

MASON

But if everyone just knew? Imagine the lives you save then.

DEAN Trust us, this life-- hunting things, it's the fastest way to get fitted for a pine box.

MASON We deserve a fighting chance--

SAM It doesn't work that way!

Mason is caught off guard by Sam's forcefulness.

SAM

People die. Even when they know how to fight. Some things have too much power-- People still die.

Dean senses Sam's guilt about the AU Hunters and cuts in--

DEAN Hey look -- At the end of the day, We're just here trying to do a job, same as you. Kill the monster before things get bloody again. Mason senses the emotional battle scars the boys both carry. INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT PANDEMONIUM. Stacy is bleeding out fast. Max holds her stomach down, putting pressure on the wound. MAX Call 911! Jack just stares at them in a moment of soulless pondering. ELIOT I wasn't-- I-- I'm so sorry--

> STACY Eliot-- Look at me-- It's okay--I'll be okay--

Stacy PASSES OUT. Eliot panics.

ELIOT Oh god, I killed her--

MAX She's not dead! You didn't--

ELIOT I just killed my own sister!

MAX Stacy, Stacy! Wake up--(to Jack) Call the damn ambulance!

JACK

No.

MAX

What!

JACK I can help.

MAX Then help!

Jack puts his hand over Stacy's stomach and HEALS HER.

Stacy's eyes OPEN WIDE, she sits up with a GASP. Her wound is gone and she's not bleeding.

MAX

How'd you--

Max, Stacy, and Eliot all stare up at Jack in total wonder.

INT. SHERIFF STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sam and Dean each have a glass of bourbon now, working the case with Mason--

SAM Okay, so we got a local legend about a kid who ate his family.

DEAN Yeah-- No way pioneer Jeffrey Dahmer is not a part of all this.

SAM But what is it-- a revenant? Some kind of ghost possession?

Mason clears his throat --

MASON You uh-- Remember what you said? All stories have truth to them?

SAM Yeah-- why?

Mason is hesitant--

DEAN Whattya know?

MASON Well, there's a different version of the Parker Cannibal story.

SAM

How different?

MASON I always thought it was just my grandfather's way of freaking us out-- But the Parker boy-- Henry?

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DEAN

Lemme guess-- he didn't just eat his family?

MASON

After the Parkers, he started picking off some of the young ones in the tribe. Whistling to draw them out into the woods. So the elders hunted him down--

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAR CREEK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

1800s. IN SHAKY QUICK CUTS: we see HENRY PARKER (19 - 20), tall, tattered clothes, tied down and splayed spread eagle.

MASON (V.O.) Killing him would be too easy, they wanted the boy to suffer.

A SHAMAN (50s-60s) in traditional CHICKASAW wear waves a smoking bundle of SAGE over Henry as he casts a SPELL.

MASON (V.O.) For his crimes against the tribe-against nature, they made him into something unnatural.

Henry Parker contorts in pain--

MASON (V.O.) They cursed him to roam the forest hungry. His blood and spit were turned to acid. If he didn't feed, his body would eat itself --

BACK TO:

INT. SHERIFF STATION - MASON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sam and Dean watch Mason finish the tale--

MASON

They called it Kahonta; *It* whistles. They put strong magic in the trees. Everyone always knew not to go into those woods--

DEAN But people don't believe in ghost stories anymore do they?

"Title" CONTINUED:

SAM The acid explains the burns marks on the victims' bodies. DEAN So your grandad -- he ever mention how you kill it? Mason nods--MASON He always said, never forget the old ways. (then) Silver blessed with sacred flame. Sam and Dean share a look-- BINGO. INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT Max, Eliot, and Stacy stare at Jack in awe. JACK What? Did I do something wrong? STACY No-- it's just--MAX Are you some kind of Alien? JACK No-- I'm a nephilim. ELIOT A nefa-- what? MAX That's like an angel, but like a giant too, isn't it? JACK Half angel--STACY So you're a half giant? Jack can read their faces, he's back to being the oddball--JACK No giants. I'm half human, half angel. Archangel to be accurate.

"Title" CONTINUED: Writer's Draft

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ELIOT So-- if angels exist, that means demons are real too?

Before Jack can respond--

STACY Don't answer that, he's scared enough already.

Stacy stares down Jack, her demeanor is unwelcoming--

JACK

I didn't mean anything, I was just trying to help.

MAX

And you did, you saved her life. You're a hero. Maybe you shouldn't have whipped out the crazy metal ginsu-- but you made it right.

Eliot has withdrawn again. Stacy moves to comfort him--

STACY Look, this was fun-- but we should get going, it's late.

JACK I understand. I had fun to.

MAX

Yeah-- same.

Stacy, Max, and Eliot all turn to leave. Jack calls out --

JACK We should do this again soon!

Stacy and Eliot don't look back, Max turns back just long enough to give Jack a half hearted nod with a fake smile.

JACK Well, so much for having friends.

ON JACK-- he's knows he'll never see this kids again.

INT. MASON'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Mason leads Sam and Dean into the space--

Writer's Draft

DEAN

Silver blade, holy fire, I've got that in the trunk--

SAM

I'm pretty sure when Mason's ancestors say *scared flame* it's not a fire from our kind of holy oil.

Mason has moved to a corner of the room where he keeps his family heirlooms and returns with--

MASON Lava stone, cedar wood, white sage powder.

ON DEAN -- why does he have this?

MASON

I still go to the monthly sweat lodge-- It clears the sinuses.

SAM

How is that? I've been wanting to do one--

MASON

Relaxing-- gotta drink lots of water though. Look fellas-- I know you said this is the best way, but-- I still don't see why I can't just round up all my deputies and put this thing down the old fashion way. A bullet stops alotta things.

DEAN Hey, I love a good shoot out-- but that's not always the answer.

SAM Like I said, you gotta believe and trust the lore.

Mason has stopped listening-- A SHOTGUN IS MISSING from his gun case. Remembering, Mason quickly check's his VOICEMAIL--

THOMAS (V.O.) Dad, it's me-- I don't even know why I called-- you never pick up. But that stupid coyote-- mountain lion, whatever. Barbara's dead. And I'm tired of waiting on you. One way or another that thing dies.

"Title" CONTINUED: (2) Writer's Draft

Mason goes white--

MASON My son-- Thomas-- he's gone-- up to Bear Creek!

DEAN

Time to go--

Sam and Dean and Mason, rush out with all the ingredients --

INT. BIG CREEK - PARKING LOT - CAR - NIGHT

THOMAS sits in the car, clutching a SHOTGUN. He stares into the woods. He is on an emotional rage rollercoaster--

He exits the car then RACKS the SHOTGUN. As he heads into the woods with his BACKPACK.

The WIND begins to HOWL. The rushing air starts to sound like our familiar, eerie WHISTLING and we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. BIG CREEK - WOODS - NIGHT

Thomas stalks through the forest and arrives at a clearing. He's opens his BACKPACK, and pulls out packs of RAW MEAT. He rips them open and throws them out into the woods around him.

From out of the darkness-- we hear the eerie WHISTLES.

We are on a skinny BRANCH in the foreground, suddenly, THE BRANCH MOVES-- it's not a tree, it's the Kahonta's arm!

THOMAS

Who's there?

Thomas spins around as the WHISTLES circle him. He points the SHOTGUN into the night as the WHISTLES get louder--

THOMAS

I've got a scatter gun!

CREEPY POV: Moving closer to Thomas.

EXT. BIG CREEK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Romero family car is parked in the lot. The Impala pulls in-- Sam, Dean, and Mason rush out in a hurry.

MASON We gotta fan out! Find Thomas before it gets him--

SAM

I know it's your son, but remember we have to bless the knives first?

DEAN Trust us-- it's what we do.

Mason is anxious. Dean takes SILVER BLADES out of the trunk. They move to gather the supplies when-- BANG!

A shotgun BLAST rings out from the wilderness. Mason grabs a silver blade and RUNS into the woods.

MASON Tommy-- hold on, I'm coming!

Sam looks to Dean--

DEAN Go-- I got this.

Dean lights the SACRED FLAME as Sam chases after Mason.

EXT. BIG CREEK - WOODS - NIGHT

Thomas RACKS the shotgun, looks around-- freaked out. The WHISTLES come in closer-- he starts to panic.

CREEPY POV: The Kahonta moves in, right on top of Thomas!

Thomas spins around -- he gets thrown back into a TREE by the Kahonta's claws -- Thomas is knocked unconscious!

The Kahonta stands TALL over Thomas's prone body, it's jagged teeth drip with gooey saliva. It bends down to feed when--

Mason rushes in, charges right into monster--

MASON Get away from my son!

The Kahonta smiles, and welcomes Mason's attack.

Sam arrives GUN DRAWN.

SAM

Mason-- no!

Mason slices an arm with the silver blade, it doesn't do anything!

The Kahonta BITES Mason's neck, rips flesh, blood squirts!

BANG! Sam takes a shot-- The Kahonta DARTS into the trees. Sam wants to chase it but he sees Mason is hurt bad--

SAM

Don't move!

Sam holds his hand down on the bite, applying pressure.

MASON

Please, just protect my boy.

SAM

It's gonna be okay, just hold on!

Mason and Sam hear the WHISTLES again.

MASON He's coming back.

Sam looks around, tries to get a bead on the Kahonta.

CONTINUED:

CREEPY POV: This time Sam Winchester is the target. The monster circles and gets closer and closer to Mason and Sam. The WHISTLES build up again until -- they come from all sides.

Sam spins in all directions trying to locate the Kahonta--

ANGLE ON FOREST -- Sam's disoriented and can't tell what is tree shadows and what might be the Kahonta--

The Kahonta is behind Sam about to attack when--

A different WHISTLE pierces through, loud and clear--

DEAN

Yo! Hungry hippo!

It's DEAN WINCHESTER! He stands directly behind the Kahonta-hiding behind his back, Dean has a blessed silver dagger!

The Kahonta HISSES --

DEAN That's right -- Come at me.

It closes the gap and moves to strike Dean!

Dean is ready-- HE STABS IT. A mystical FLASH OF WHITE LIGHT as black blood SPRAYS DEAN and STEAMS in the night --

The Kahonta HOWLS in pain and doubles over with eerie SHRIEKS, steam rises from its body as it collapses.

> SAM (re: blood spray) Dean-- acid blood!

Dean reacts but then pats down the black spray on his body--

DEAN Nope. Just blood.

The boys look down at the Kahonta's corpse--

It's not a gray ashen monster anymore. Laying on the ground dead is a normal human; the remains of the cursed Parker boy.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. BIG CREEK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Back at the cars, Mason is bandaged up. Sam and Dean stand near by with Thomas.

THOMAS It came at me out of nowhere-- I think it-- Was it standing?

Sam and Dean share a look, then--

DEAN Listen kid, there's stuff out there that's hard to explain--

MASON It was a bear, son. We put it down. No more attacks.

THOMAS

A bear?

SAM Yeah, it went rabid, wandered out of its territory.

THOMAS But-- It was tall and--

DEAN Standing on its hind legs.

MASON You've had a close call, your mind can play tricks. Try to relax--

Mason puts Thomas into the car and SHUTS the door.

DEAN

So is that a no on telling everyone about monsters now?

MASON

I get it. This stuff isn't easy.

SAM We've been at this a long time--

DEAN Doesn't get easier, but we find some things that work.

MASON

I still think telling folks about monsters would do some good, but then-- Maybe knowing this stuff--It's a burden. A heavy one. Thank you two for carrying it.

SAM

It's what our family does.

Sam and Dean accept Mason's gratitude and head to the Impala--

INT. MOL BUNKER - DAY

JACK dusts BOOKSHELVES and tidies up. The BUNKER DOOR OPENS and SHUTS as SAM and DEAN arrive back from the hunt--

JACK You're back.

DEAN We're back-- How's it going here?

JACK Great. I've cleaned, stocked up on supplies like you asked.

Dean moves to the kitchen--

SAM Anything come up?

Jack smiles pleasantly.

JACK No. Castiel called, he's on his way back. And the lore books in the archive are alphabetized now.

SAM Sounds pretty quiet--

JACK Yes. All quiet.

Dean pops his head back in from the kitchen--

DEAN Hey-- what gives?

Jack looks like a deer in the head lights, then--

TINUED:

DEAN There's no beer.

JACK Oh-- I didn't have proper ID.

Jack smiles sheepishly then EXITS the room.

DEAN

Looks like I'm going out on a run--On the bright side, kid seems okay.

SAM

At least somebody is.

DEAN

All right, man. I let you mope all the way back from Kirksville but I ain't gonna let it slide now--

SAM

Don't start that -- I'm not moping.

DEAN

We just saved a dad and his son, you're acting like we buried 'em--

SAM

What about that hiker? We were in town-- working the case--

DEAN

You're letting what he said get in your head. We have a system--

SAM But what if it's wrong? What if we really are putting people at risk--

DEAN What are you saying?

SAM

I don't know-- Maybe we tell the world monsters exist-- Maybe we don't-- Doesn't exactly matter, does it? No matter what we do--

DEAN

People still die. Is that it?

"Title" CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Look at everyone we've lost--Survivors, family--

DEAN

Hunters?

Dean can see his brother is hurting--

SAM

After all we've done, does it really matter? Fighting so hard? The choices we make-- Sometimes I think we do more harm than good.

DEAN

Sammy, we're the guys who save the world.

SAM

But we're also the guys who put it in danger. Those hunters who came here-- They're all dead now, because of--

DEAN

No. If anything that's on me--Actually-- It's on Michael, that was all him, and now he's dead.

SAM

But--

DEAN

Listen-- You wanna get angry, or sad-- Go ahead, you've earned that right. But don't for one minute think that what we do doesn't matter, because it does--

SAM

I'm just tired of seeing good people die, Dean.

DEAN

I am too, Sammy. But god didn't exactly give us a manual here-- so as long as there's you and there's me, we gotta keep fighting.

SAM Yeah, I guess-- "Title" CONTINUED: (3) Writer's Draft

DEAN

Sam. I know you'll get past this, but take all the time you need. Take a step back if you have to. Until then-- I got things.

SAM Dean, I'm not gonna--

DEAN If there's one thing Chuck did right is he made you and me brothers. There's always one to carry the other when he needs it.

ON SAM soaking in his guilt as Dean comforts him.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...