

**Supernatural**  
**"Time Catches Up To Everyone"**

An original teleplay

by  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEAVERCREEK, OH. - AFTERNOON

MICHELLE is sitting down on her couch, listening, as Sammy and Dean try to comfort her. She can't help but be scared.

Michelle is Caucasian, mid 20's, with a girl next door look. Her house is a nice: a traditional style home. It's obvious from all the clutter, that she's a bit of a homebody.

Michelle keeps looking over at Sammy making it obvious she is attracted to him.

MICHELLE

(scared)

So, you're saying it's safe now?

DEAN

Oh yeah, it's perfectly safe.

MICHELLE

I don't know what to say.

DEAN

(proudly smiling)

Oh, well it's--

Before Dean can finish his sentence, Michelle gets up and hugs tightly onto Sammy. Dean's smile fades.

MICHELLE

Thank you so much.

Sammy and Dean exchange dumbfounded looks as Michelle continues hugging onto Sammy.

SAMMY

(nervously)

I-it's nothing. Really. We're just glad you're safe.

Dean rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

MICHELLE

Are you sure? I mean, maybe you should stay here tonight. You know, just to be safe?

Sammy is beginning to feel a little uncomfortable. Dean gets a grin on his face.

DEAN

Yeah Sammy, maybe you should stay here tonight.

Sammy shoots Dean a piercing glare. Dean holds back laughter. Sammy gently pulls Michelle off of him.

SAMMY

You're safe. I promise you, it'll never bother you again. But, um, we actually have to get going, we have another job to do. Don't we Dean?

Dean is still holding back laughter.

DEAN

Oh yeah, that's right. We, uh, got that one thing still. Sorry.

MICHELLE

(disappointed)

I understand. Will you come back and check-in on me sometime? Or can I call you if I get scared?

SAMMY

S-sure. Yeah of course.

She smiles and hugs Sammy again.

CUT TO:

EXT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE

DEAN and SAMMY exit the house. MICHELLE is standing in the doorway waving goodbye.

When they are out of hearing distance, Sammy smacks Dean on the shoulder.

SAMMY

What the hell was that?

DEAN

(laughing)

C'mon Sammy, just having a little fun with you. You do remember fun don't you?

SAMMY

Yeah, well, it wasn't funny. It was uncomfortable. I felt like we were never getting out of there.

Dean gives Sammy a big grin and laughs, then he looks back and waves goodbye to Michelle.

DEAN

Well, that's what makes it so fun Sam. Now c'mon, don't forget to wave to your girlfriend.

SAMMY

Shut up.

Sammy looks back and waves as well. He pretends everything is fine so he doesn't hurt her feelings.

DEAN

Ya know, you could stay and actually get laid... and she's even human for once.

SAMMY

Shut up Dean.

Dean laughs. They get in the Impala and start the engine.

FADE OUT:

INT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

MICHELLE gets ready for bed, but the quiet is making her nervous.

She's gets startled when she hears something. She quickly picks up her cell phone and dials Sammy.

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN'S IMPALA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

DEAN's driving the car. SAMMY is sleeping in the passenger seat, but wakes to his phone ringing. RING RING!

DEAN

Let me guess, it's Michelle again?

Sammy looks at the caller ID.

SAMMY

Yep. It's her again.

DEAN

She must really like you Sammy. That's the third time since we left.

SAMMY  
What should I do?

DEAN  
Go get her tiger.

SAMMY  
I'm serious.

DEAN  
Just don't answer it.

SAMMY  
What if she's in trouble?

DEAN  
Like the last two times? C'mon. It was just a damn sprite of all things.

Dean holds out his hand with his index finger and thumb spread apart about 3 inches, indicating how small sprites are.

DEAN (cont'd)  
He was a mean-ass sprite, but still just a sprite. They're the freakin' cockroaches of the demon world. We killed the thing. She's fine Sam.

SAMMY  
Yeah. I guess.

DEAN  
Call her in the morning if it'll make you feel better.

Sammy puts the phone down and relaxes again.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

MICHELLE is holding her phone quietly looking around.

She enters the bathroom and looks in the mirror.

MICHELLE  
(whispering)  
Okay Michelle. Sam got that thing. You're going to be fine.

DING DONG! The doorbell chimes and scares the crap out of her. But then she smiles.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Sam!

She rushes to the front door, opens it. Its dark, she only sees a tall silhouette.

STRANGER OUTSIDE THE DOOR - POV

Michelle's smile drops as she gets a better look.

Her eyes widen in fear. The stranger attacks her.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

No! Ahh!

INSERT - CELL PHONE

Slides across the floor.

MICHELLE (O.S.) (cont'd)

Ahh! No! No!

Her screams go silent, as blood splatters across the floor and all over the phone.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. DEAN'S IMPALA - CICERO, IN. - MORNING

SAMMY and DEAN pull into a hotel parking lot.

DEAN  
Rise and shine sleepy head.

SAMMY  
(groggily)  
Where are we?

DEAN  
Cicero, Indiana.

SAMMY  
Cicero? I figured we'd swing by  
here.

DEAN  
What's that supposed to mean?

SAMMY  
Nothing. I just knew we were nearby  
and that Lisa lives here.

DEAN  
(indifferently)  
Yeah. So?

Dean parks the car and gets out.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

DEAN walks to the trunk of his Impala and opens it. SAMMY gets out of the car and walks towards Dean.

SAMMY  
So? So, you're going to go see her,  
right?

DEAN  
No, and I told you before, never to  
bring her up again.

Dean pulls a gun from out of his pants and puts it in the trunk. He then grabs a few, fake, credit cards from a box inside the trunk.

SAMMY  
Why aren't you going to at least go  
see her?

DEAN  
 (slightly agitated)  
 Because I said no.

SAMMY  
 Look, I know you feel bad about last  
 time. I understand that, but...

Dean stops messing around in the trunk and looks at Sammy.

DEAN  
 (agitated)  
 You understand? I had Cas  
completely wipe her memory of me.  
You have no idea how that feels, so  
no, Sam, you don't understand.

SAMMY  
 Fine. But, you should at least see  
 how she's doing.

DEAN  
 (angry)  
I don't deserve to see her Sammy!  
 (guilty)  
 After what I did, I don't have the  
 right. So, just drop it.

SAMMY  
 Dean you didn't--

Dean slams the trunk closed.

DEAN  
Damn it Sam, I said drop it!

SAMMY  
 (calmly)  
 Alright.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CICERO, IN. - MORNING

DEAN and SAMMY enter and get situated. Dean's phone rings.  
 He pulls it out of his pocket, looks at the caller ID, and  
 sees it's CASTIEL. He answers it.

DEAN  
 (enthusiastically)  
 Hey Cas, were your just ears  
 ringing?

CUT TO:

EXT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CASTIEL is a good distance away from the house.

CASTIEL  
(emotionless)  
Ringing? No. Why?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

Knowing how pointless it is to try to explain to Castiel, Dean changes the subject.

DEAN  
Eh, nevermind what's up?

CASTIEL  
Weren't the two of you just in Ohio?

DEAN  
(grinning immaturely)  
Yeah, Beavercreek...  
(laughing)  
Beaver.

Sammy roles his eyes and shakes his head.

DEAN (cont'd)  
We did a job and left.

CASTIEL  
Michelle Chase, right?

DEAN  
Yeah, it was just a stupid sprite  
with some serious issues. No big  
deal.  
(confused)  
Wait, how did you know?

CASTIEL  
Are you sure you killed it?

DEAN  
Of course I'm sure, it was easy.  
What's going on Cas?

Castiel, turns around and in the distance is Michelle's house, completely surrounded by cop cars, ambulances and curious neighbors.

CASTIEL  
I'm at her house now, police found  
her body this morning. She's dead.

DEAN  
 (shocked)  
What? She's dead? As in dead dead?

Sammy immediately looks at Dean and waves in Dean's face to get his attention.

CASTIEL (V.O.)	SAMMY
Yes Dean, as in dead	(mouthing)
dead.	Michelle?

Dean looks confused but nods to Sammy. Sammy grabs the phone out of Dean's hand.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
 Cas, are you sure she's dead?

CASTIEL  
 Yes, Sam, I'm sure.

SAMMY (V.O.)  
How?

CASTIEL  
 I don't know.

No longer part of the conversation, Dean is pissed off and confused.

DEAN  
Damn it!

Dean replays their attack on the sprite in his head. Assessing it's chances for survival.

SAMMY  
 Just stay put, we're gonna head back and check it out. Maybe there was another one of those things.

CASTIEL  
 Hold on Sam, I'm not so sure it was the sprite that did this.

SAMMY  
 What do you mean?

CASTIEL  
 I sense something else is at work here. I've been following this... feeling, for some time now. Through the states you call Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio.

SAMMY

Why didn't you tell us?

CASTIEL

Because I have never felt something like this before. I'm not sure what it is.

It takes a second, but suddenly Sammy makes a connection to what Castiel said.

SAMMY

Wait. Did you say Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio?

CASTIEL

Yes.

SAMMY

We were just at each of those places. In that order.

CASTIEL

Maybe something is following you.

Worried about the possibility, Sammy looks at Dean.

SAMMY

Or hunting us.

This catches Dean's attention.

FADE OUT:

INT. DINER - AFTERNOON

SAMMY and DEAN are sitting down eating at the diner next to their hotel. It's a small, quaint little "Ma & Pa" restaurant.

Despite his frustration, Dean obviously has a healthy appetite, given the size of the portions on his plate.

DEAN

Tell me again, why aren't we heading back now?

SAMMY

Cas thinks we should wait, at least until he knows what it is we're dealing with. I agree with him.

DEAN

(annoyed)

Damn it! I hate just sitting here  
doing nothing.

SAMMY

We are doing something Dean. If it  
is following us we can draw it out.  
Whatever it is.

DEAN

How can we be sure it wasn't the  
sprite? I mean, maybe this has  
nothing to do with the other murders  
at all.

Sammy notices that Dean's a little more irritated than he would normally be in a situation like this. This concerns him.

SAMMY

You know as well as I do we killed  
it.

(suspicious)

What's this about, really?

DEAN

What're you talking about?

SAMMY

You're not acting like yourself at  
all.

Dean forgets the conversation when he looks out the window and notices someone outside the diner. His eyes widen.

Sammy notices his reaction and turns to see what Dean is looking at.

DEAN & SAMMY'S POV

Outside the diner, through the window, they see LISA walking by. Before the boys can react, she happens to look in the window and notices them as well. She gets excited and she waves at them.

BACK TO SCENE

Dean and Sammy shoot each other confused looks. Then they look back out the window.

DEAN & SAMMY'S POV

LISA rushes to the front door to enter the diner.

BACK TO SCENE

DEAN  
(anxious)  
What the hell?

Sammy shrugs his shoulders in confusion.

SAMMY  
I have no idea.

Before Dean can do anything, LISA reaches their table.

Dean gives Sammy a final panicked look before playing it off when they both stand up to greet her.

She hugs Dean.

LISA  
Oh my god, I've missed you so much,  
how long have you been here?

She hugs Sammy out of courtesy.

DEAN  
(confused)  
Actually, we just got in a little  
bit ago.

LISA  
Well, why didn't you tell me you  
were coming?

DEAN  
(struggling)  
Well, actually--

Sammy saves Dean.

SAMMY  
Actually, he wanted it to be a  
surprise. But here you are. What a  
coincidence huh?

LISA  
Awe, how sweet. It is a really  
small town, though.

SAMMY  
True.

Lisa looks back at Dean and hugs him again.

LISA  
I can't believe your here.

They hug tight, it's obvious their feelings are still very strong for one another.

Dean pulls away.

DEAN  
(cautiously)  
You... remember me?

Lisa looks confused before realizing what he must be talking about.

LISA  
Oh the accident. Some things are a bit jumbled. But I could forget you.  
(smiling)  
I do remember you came back to see me when I was in the hospital.

Dean plays off how confused he is and gives her a forced smile.

LISA (cont'd)  
You visited me, then went back hunting. Like we agreed.

Then, Lisa realizes what Dean does for a living.

LISA (cont'd)  
(concerned)  
Wait? Why are you guys here? Is there something I should know? Do I need to get Ben?

DEAN  
Oh, no, it's nothing like that. We actually did a job yesterday in Ohio. We were just passing through.

LISA  
Do I even want to know?

DEAN  
Probably not.

Lisa is obviously disappointed.

LISA  
So, your not here to stay?

The idea of being able to do that melts Dean's heart, but he knows he can't.

DEAN  
No, just... just for today.

Lisa doesn't want to ruin what little time they have together, so she forces herself to be more upbeat.

LISA  
Well then, you both have to come over for dinner tonight.

DEAN  
Oh no, we can't, really.

LISA  
Ben would love to have you.  
(intimately)  
And so would I.

DEAN  
(nervously)  
Um, so... are you seeing anyone right now?

Lisa gives him a flirtatious smile.

LISA  
No, I'm not.

Dean lights up. Sammy sees this and seizes the opportunity for his brother.

SAMMY  
Dinner sounds great.

Dean looks at Sammy then back at Lisa.

DEAN  
Yeah, I guess we're in.

LISA  
Great!

Dean smiles uncomfortably.

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

LISA, DEAN and SAMMY exit.

STRANGER IN CAR POV

From across the street, someone watches DEAN, SAMMY and LISA exit the diner. The boys walk Lisa to her car, which is parked next to the diner.

BACK TO SCENE

DEAN opens the car door for LISA. SAMMY is keeping his distance to let the other two talk.

LISA  
So, I'll see you at 7?

DEAN  
We'll be there.

Lisa smiles.

LISA  
It's really great to see you Dean.

Dean forces a smile. Lisa looks at Sammy.

LISA (cont'd)  
Bye Sam.

Sammy waves, Lisa gets in the car and Dean shuts the door.

Sammy walks up to Dean as they watch Lisa drive away together. Dean's smile fades and gets serious.

DEAN  
What the hell was that? How does she remember me?

SAMMY  
I don't know Dean.

Dean reaches in his pocket and pulls out his phone.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
What are you doing?

DEAN  
I'm calling Cas, find out what the hell is going on.

He dials Castiel and the phone rings and rings. There is no answer.

DEAN (cont'd)  
Damn it, he's not answering. We're going back to Ohio right now.

SAMMY  
What? We just told Lisa we'd have dinner.

DEAN  
Cas needs to fix this, now!

Dean takes a deep breath and calms down.

DEAN (cont'd)

I may have gotten Michelle killed,  
but I am not letting Lisa or Ben get  
hurt again. Do you understand me?

SAMMY

Is that what this is about? You  
feel responsible for Michelle?

DEAN

I'm the one who told you not to  
answer the phone when she called.

SAMMY

What? No, this is not our fault  
Dean.

Dean starts to grow impatient again.

DEAN

Look, I'm going to go kill whatever  
the hell's after us before anyone  
else can get hurt. You're either  
coming with me or you're not Sam,  
but I'm going.

Dean walks past Sammy before anything else can be said.  
Sammy knows an argument is pointless. Sammy follows.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - AFTERNOON - BEAVERCREEK, OH.

DEAN and SAMMY pull up. The local Sheriff's car is still parked in front and there is "Crime Scene" tape up everywhere.

DEAN and SAMMY park on the street, get out of the car and head in.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The SHERIFF and his DEPUTY are still searching for evidence.

DEAN and SAMMY enter. The Sheriff quickly notices them.

SHERIFF

I'm sorry this is a restricted area.

Dean and Sammy then pull out their fake FBI badges.

DEAN

FBI. I'm Agent Michaels, this is Agent DeVille.

Surprised at the Poison band members name choices, Sammy looks at Dean.

SHERIFF

The feds?

DEAN

We know you probably don't want us stepping on your toes, but we're here, so...

Sammy looks at Dean, and thinks he could have handled that smoother.

SAMMY

Actually we're investigating a string of murders near here. We think this might be related.

SHERIFF

Actually, this time, I'm glad for the help.

SAMMY

Why's that?

SHERIFF

I've been Sheriff here for 15 years,  
but it's a small town, not much  
happens here ya' know? Definitely,  
nothing like this.

SAMMY

What happened?

SHERIFF

Well, the victim is a Caucasian  
female in her early 20's. No signs  
of forced entry, I'm thinking she  
might have known the assailant.

The Sheriff points to the floor near the front door.

SHERIFF (cont'd)

Blood stains near the door. Probably  
attacked just after opening it.

DEAN

(getting impatient)

Okay?

SHERIFF

But, it doesn't look like that's  
where she was murdered. When we  
found her, she was tied down to the  
dining room table. There are no  
signs of sexual assault, though.

SAMMY

Any Satanic symbols, daggers,  
goblets? Anything unusual?

The Sheriff is caught off guard by the question.

SHERIFF

You mean more than that?

SAMMY

Well, yeah.

SHERIFF

Just the way she died. Her eyes...  
Her eyes were missing.

Sammy and Dean look at each other, then back at the Sheriff.

DEAN

What do you mean exactly? Like  
gouged out? Burnt? What?

SHERIFF

No, actually they were cut out. The eye lids and skin around it were peeled off. That's how she bled out.

Dean and Sammy don't say anything, but look curiously at one another, and wonder what the other might be concluding.

SHERIFF (cont'd)

So, you think it was some Satanic ritual or something?

It doesn't sound like any ritual Dean knows of, so he just humors the Sheriff.

DEAN

Um. Yeah, sounds like it. This looks like our guy. Well, you've been a lot of help thank you.

SHERIFF

Sure thing. So, now what?

DEAN

Now, we're going to contact D.C. and fill them in. Keep the scene secure until other agents get here. When they do, just tell them exactly what you told us.

SHERIFF

Of course.

Dean and Sammy walk to the front door and exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. MICHELLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SAMMY and DEAN walk towards their car. Another car pulls up and parks on the street. Two people get out and walk towards the house, Dean and Sammy.

DEAN

So, what do you think?

SAMMY

I don't know. Its too ritualistic to be Bloody Mary.

DEAN

It's definitely not messy enough for demons.

Dean and one of the new arrivals accidentally bump into each other. Dean looks up at him to apologize.

DEAN (cont'd)  
Oh, sorry man, I--

Dean stops when he sees the new guy. Its DAVID DUCHOVNY dressed in full Agent Mulder attire. He's standing next to a red-headed female. (GILLIAN ANDERSON if possible)  
(Fans cheer)

DEAN (cont'd)  
Do I know you?

DAVID DUCHOVNY  
Um, I don't think so.

DEAN  
You've got a really familiar face.

DAVID DUCHOVNY  
I get that a lot.

DEAN  
Sorry.

DAVID DUCHOVNY  
No problem.

David Duchovny and his partner walk in the house. Dean and Sammy walk towards their car and Sammy gets in.

Dean looks back one more time trying to place how he recognizes Duchovny. He gives up and gets in the car.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - EVENING

LISA is in the kitchen getting everything ready for dinner. She is finishing setting the table.

She looks up at the clock hanging on the wall. It's five minutes passed seven.

LISA  
(yelling)  
Hurry up Ben, Dean should be here any minute.

She stops and takes a final look at the table. Everything looks perfect.

KNOCK KNOCK! Someone is knocking on the door. Lisa gets excited.

LISA (cont'd)  
(yelling)  
I'll be right there.

She rushes to the door, but stops at a mirror on the way. She adjusts herself and takes a deep breath.

She opens the door. Its not Dean, her smile turns to fear.

LISA (cont'd)  
(shriek)  
AAHH!!!

THUD! Silence.

FADE OUT:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CICERO, IN. - NIGHT

SAMMY is already in the room talking on the phone when DEAN walks in carrying more food. Sammy hangs up as Dean throws his jacket on the bed.

DEAN  
Who was that?

SAMMY  
That was Castiel. He finally called back.

DEAN  
Why the hell didn't you let me talk to him.

SAMMY  
I figured you'd want to talk in person so...

Sammy gestures for Dean to turn around. Dean turns and magically, there stands CASTIEL.

CASTIEL  
He told me where you are. What is so urgent?

DEAN  
What did you do to Lisa? She remembers everything.

Castiel, pauses. Sammy and Dean can see that he is actually confused by it, just as much as they are.

CASTIEL

I didn't do anything. I don't know how that could have happened.

DEAN

Well, we need to fix it, we need to do something. And we need to know what happened so it doesn't happen again.

CASTIEL

I will look into it now.

Sammy can see that Dean isn't focused on the more important issue, so before Castiel can leave, Sammy speaks up.

SAMMY

Castiel, wait. Before you go, did you find out anything else about the killings?

CASTIEL

Yes.

The three of them are all silent for a moment. Sammy and Dean look at each other, waiting for Castiel to finish.

SAMMY

Well... what?

CASTIEL

Oh. Each one occurred right after you left.

DEAN

So, it is about us.

CASTIEL

Maybe, but the first death was not connected to you.

Now the two are confused.

SAMMY

Anything else?

CASTIEL

Each one of the victims had a different organ missing.

Sammy and Dean's eyes both widen. Sammy slowly sits down on the bed.

SAMMY

They all had organs stolen?

CASTIEL

Yes.

SAMMY

Cas, tell us about the first murder.  
The one that isn't connected to us.  
Where was that at?

CASTIEL

He was a construction worker in  
Erie, Pennsylvania.

Sammy clenches his face. They know exactly what's after them.

DEAN

(yelling)

Son of a bitch! He must've gotten  
out somehow. Damn it!

Sammy pulls out his laptop and starts searching for more information.

Castiel tilts his head out of curiosity.

CASTIEL

Who got out? Do you know who the  
killer is?

SAMMY

It's gotta be Doc Benton.

CASTIEL

Doc Benton? I know of him, many of  
us Angels do. He used science to  
become immortal.

Without looking away from his computer, Sammy replies to Castiel.

SAMMY

Yes, exactly.

DEAN

Great! He's even a legend in  
Heaven. That's comforting.

CASTIEL

What do you know of Benton?

DEAN

A few years back, Benton was  
kidnapping people and stealing their  
organs. We tracked him down and  
stopped him.

CASTIEL

How did you stop him? He can't die.

DEAN

We, uh, we buried him... Alive...  
(embarrassed)  
In a refrigerator.

After typing a few more things into his computer, Sammy finally finds something in his search.

SAMMY

Here it is! They found the victim  
in a refrigerator during  
construction of a new housing  
development. His heart was cut out.  
(beat)  
You're not going to believe this, it  
says here, they were digging up a  
new swimming pool.

DEAN

They must've accidentally dug him  
out.

CASTIEL

Then I will help you capture him  
again.

Dean is adamant.

DEAN

No. This is our mess. We'll clean  
it up. I want you to figure out  
what's going on with Lisa.

Castiel has seen Dean this way before. He knows not to argue.

CASTIEL

Of course. But you must be careful  
of Benton. Immortal or not, he is  
just a man. Locked away like that,  
alone, in a box, for years, is  
enough to drive anyone insane.

SAMMY

Yeah. Thanks Cas.

Castiel disappears. Dean turns his attention to Sammy.

DEAN

You figured out where Benton was  
last time.

(MORE)

DEAN (cont'd)  
 You need to do it again so we can  
 kill that bastard.

(beat)  
 Well, you know what I mean. We'll  
 do somehin' to him.

Dean grabs his jacket off the bed and gets his car keys.

SAMMY  
 What are you going to do?

DEAN  
 I'm gonna make sure Lisa and Ben are  
 okay.

SAMMY  
 You know, she's not going to be  
 happy with you ditching her earlier  
 tonight.

Dean nods, then leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DEAN pulls up in the Impala, gets out and sees the lights  
 are turned off in the house.

He walks up to the door, takes a deep breath and knocks.  
 KNOCK, KNOCK. Nothing. He knocks again. Nothing.

He tries to peek in a window, but can't see anything. He  
 pulls out his phone to call her, but then hears something  
 coming from in the house.

LISA (O.S.)  
 Dean.

Dean puts his phone away.

DEAN  
 Yeah Leese, it's me.

LISA (O.S.)  
 (in house)  
 Come in.

He opens the door and enters.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DEAN enters the house, it's dark so he can't see clearly.

DEAN  
Where are you?

LISA (O.S.)  
(voice is shaky)  
Back here.

Dean bumps his knee into a small table.

DEAN  
Ow! Damn! Where are the lights?

He enters the next room and sees LISA sitting on a chair, alone in the dark. He starts walking closer to her.

DEAN (cont'd)  
Sitting alone in the dark. Wow.  
You must be really pissed at me.  
Um, it smells great. I'm really  
sorry. I--

DEAN'S POV

He gets a better look and realizes LISA's tied to the chair.

BACK TO SCENE

DEAN quickly gets defensive and reaches for his gun.

WHACK! Too late! He's hit over the head from behind.

DOC BENTON comes out of the shadows holding a thick bar. He stands over Dean.

Benton walks over to a terrified LISA. Creepy and eerily calm as ever, Beton leans in, close to her face. She starts crying hysterically.

DOC BENTON  
You did good. Ya' did real good.

LISA  
Please! Now, just let my son go,  
please!

DOC BENTON  
Not just yet. But, if ya keep doing  
what I tell ya, I might not have to  
kill you or your boy.

Dean tries to get up, barely conscious.

DEAN  
Get... away from her.

Benton turns around and walks back to Dean.

DOC BENTON

Now you on the other hand. You and  
me got some catching up to do.  
Don't we Dean?

Doc Benton leans in and grabs Dean.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CICERO, IN. - MORNING

SAMMY is sleeping with his head on the table. He fell asleep in front of his laptop trying to figure out where Doc Benton could be hiding.

Sammy wakes up and looks at the time. It's almost 8am. He shakes off his grogginess and tries to get back to work.

Sammy turns to look at the beds. They're empty. Dean hasn't been back all night. He smirks thinking Dean is getting laid.

He looks back at his monitor.

SAMMY

There's gotta be at least 2 dozen places he could be.

He thinks for a moment.

SAMMY (cont'd)

Screw it.

He picks up his phone and dials. CASTIEL answers.

CASTIEL (V.O.)

Sammy.

SAMMY

Hey Cas, any luck on your end?

CASTIEL (V.O.)

Yes. I believe I figured out what happened with Lisa.

SAMMY

What?

CASTIEL

I made her forget about Dean by building a wall around that group of memories.

SAMMY

Ok.

CASTIEL

But, when the Leviathan caused me to explode, there was nothing supporting that wall, so slowly it started to crumble.

SAMMY  
So, will she gain all her memories?

CASTIEL  
In time, I believe so.

SAMMY  
Well, we'll have to deal with that  
later.

Castiel attempts to talk like Sammy. But it just comes  
across awkward.

CASTIEL (V.O.)  
Okay. Are you or Dean getting  
lucky?

Sammy looks at the bed again and holding back his laughter  
at Castiel, he replies.

SAMMY  
(whispers)  
I think Dean got lucky.

CASTIEL (V.O.)  
What? I couldn't hear you.

SAMMY  
Nothing. I was hoping you could  
help me with something.

CASTIEL (V.O.)  
Sure.

SAMMY  
There are too many places Benton can  
be hiding at. I figure you could  
check some out.

CASTIEL  
I can.

SAMMY  
Great. In the meantime, there are  
a couple near here that Dean and I  
can check out.

CUT TO:

INT. BENTON'S CABIN - MORNING

DEAN, slowly wakes and realizes he's alone in a dark beat-up  
old room with covered windows. His head hurts and he can't  
move at all since his hands and feet are strapped down with  
buckled leather straps.

On a nearby table, he locates his phone sitting next to his car keys, some rusty, old fashioned surgical equipment, and a large jar filled with maggots.

He tries shaking his hands free, but he is firmly secured to the table.

DEAN  
(yelling under breath)  
Lisa? Can you hear me?

He tries to listen to any reply, but there is none.

DEAN (cont'd)  
(louder)  
Lisa!

He hears footsteps, the door opens and DOC BENTON enters the room.

DOC BENTON  
Oh, you're finally awake I see. I must've hit you hard. I need to be more careful.

He pats Dean on the stomach, indicating he doesn't want to hurt the organs he'll be taking from Dean.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)  
I wouldn't want to hurt anything.

DEAN  
(yelling)  
What did you do with her, you son of a bitch?

Benton has no interest in what Dean has to say and just ignores his question altogether.

DOC BENTON  
I waited so you could be awake during it all.

He walks over to the table and picks up a blade, then walks back over to Dean.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)  
I can't tell you how badly I've wanted this.  
(grinding his teeth)  
Ever since you locked me away in that god-forsaken box.

DEAN

Awe. You looked so cute in it  
though.

Benton slices a gash into Deans chest.

DEAN (cont'd)

(yelling in pain)

Ahhh!

Benton stops. Dean pushes the pain aside and spits in  
Benton's face. Benton wipes it off.

DOC BENTON

Yes. It is a little too soon, isn't  
it?

He puts the blade back down on the table.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)

Ya' know, at first I just wanted  
revenge. To kill you. So, I found  
you and I bided my time.

DEAN

Well, you got me Scarface. Now  
what?

Benton constantly ignores Dean's comments, as he analyzes  
Dean's overall health.

DOC BENTON

But, the things I learned along the  
way, I should be thanking you.

Dean isn't quite sure what Benton is getting at, but he  
knows it cant be good, whatever it is. He holds his poker  
face.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)

Things about heaven and hell.

DEAN

Oh, you're gonna learn all about  
hell when I get outta this.

DOC BENTON

...Of demons and angels. And...  
vessels.

Benton turns and looks at Dean.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)

Sound familiar Dean? Human vessels  
strong enough to hold angels.

Dean's eyes widen. Benton notices Dean's reaction.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)

So, it is true. You and Sam are vessels. Well then, you may organs, I can really use.

(laughing)

If so, I might not even kill that pretty little girlfriend of yours.

DEAN

Lisa? She's alive? Just let her go. You can have me, just let her go!

DOC BENTON

So, are you saying, I can keep the boy then?

Dean didn't realize Benton had them both.

DEAN

Oh god, please. I'll do anything god damn it, just don't hurt them.

DOC BENTON

Ah. You really do care for them, don't you? I have no use for them.

Dean looks relieved, but then realizes Benton must have a catch of some kind. Something horrible.

DOC BENTON (cont'd)

(angry)

Other than to hurt you.

Dean knows where he's going with that.

DEAN

No, please. They have nothing to do with this.

DOC BENTON

After that damn box you put me in. I'm gonna make sure you know what it's like to truly suffer before I gut you!

Doc Benton turns and walks to the door.

DEAN

Don't you dare touch her! Benton? Benton!

Benton exits and slams the door shut behind him.

DEAN (cont'd)  
(yelling)  
Benton!

LISA starts screaming from the other room.

DEAN (cont'd)  
No!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE - MORNING

SAMMY pulls up to the house in a cab. He sees Dean's Impala still parked on the side of the road and smirks.

SAMMY  
(whispers)  
I knew it.

He gets out and pays the CAB DRIVER.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
Keep the change.

Sammy walks to the front door and knocks. When he knocks, the door swings open a few inches. It wasn't closed all the way. He peeks in.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
Hello?

No response.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SAMMY enters the house cautiously.

SAMMY  
Anyone here?

He looks around and sees the throw rug is crumpled up and the chair Lisa was sitting on is knocked over. He believes it was just from sex, nothing alarming.

He makes it into the kitchen and is surprised to see the table still made and the food is untouched.

Now alarmed, he pulls out his phone and calls Dean's phone. It rings.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
Come on Dean. Pick up.

Nothing.

SAMMY (cont'd)  
Damn it.

Sammy hangs up the phone and contemplates his next move. He remembers that one of the potential locations is nearby and he rushes out.

CUT TO:

INT. BENTON'S CABIN - AFTERNOON

DEAN seems to have given up trying to find a way out of his binds. He hasn't heard a peep out of Benton or the other room for a while now.

Suddenly, he hears the door handle turning. DOC BENTON opens the door and walks in.

DEAN

(angry)

What did you do to them?

Benton smiles from seeing how much this tears at Dean.

DOC BENTON

Maybe I cut 'em open. Or maybe your favorite, I buried 'em alive. Hmm? Air could be running low right now.

DEAN

I swear to god I'm going to kill you.

Benton walks to the table and looks at his old surgical equipment. He starts prepping for surgery.

DOC BENTON

I wanted you to feel that. But, I I'll just leave that for them and your brotha.

DEAN

Sammy? Don't count on it. If I don't kill you, Sammy sure as hell will.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENTON'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

SAMMY pulls up in the Impala. He takes a look at the large, beat up old abandoned house and decides its a good match.

He gets out, pulls a 9mm handgun out and cautiously moves in closer to the house.

He tries peeking in a few of the front windows, but doesn't see anything.

He sneaks around back and peeks through a few windows. Finally, he looks in one and sees something.

SAMMY'S POV

He sees DOC BENTON walking over to a healthy looking DEAN.

BACK TO SCENE

Sammy leans against the wall out of site. He pulls out his phone and calls Castiel. It starts ringing.

SAMMY  
(anxiously but quiet)  
Answer the damn phone Cas!

No Answer. Sammy hangs it up. He is trying to stay quiet so he grits his teeth out of frustration.

He peeks back through the window to make sure Dean is still okay.

CUT TO:

INT. BENTON'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

DOC BENTON is now standing over DEAN. He is holding a sharp blade in his hand and is about to begin surgery.

DOC BENTON  
At first, I thought I should harvest your brothas organs too. But Lucifer's vessel? That's just asking for trouble.

DEAN  
(laughing)  
Lucifer?

DOC BENTON  
Is that funny?

DEAN  
I got news for you. The angel, Michael, he's just as big a dick as Lucifer. He won't be happy if you take my organs either.

DOC BENTON  
I'll take my chances with the angel of heaven. But I don't wanna be crossin' Lucifer hisself.

DEAN  
We sent his ass back to hell anyway.

DOC BENTON

It's the devil Dean. It's only a matter a time until he gets out. When he does, he'll come a callin'.

DEAN

Yeah? We'll see about that.

DOC BENTON

Well, you won't anyway. You Winchester's have been a burden of mine for so long. It's time to put an end to it.

Benton leans over to make an incision. Dean braces himself.

Then there is a creaking noise out front. CREAK. Benton pauses and looks in that direction. He puts the blade down, picks up the same bar he hit Dean with previously and walks out of the room.

Now hiding in the house, Sammy watches Benton walk outside to investigate. Sammy rushes into the room he saw Benton walk out of.

Dean sees Sammy. Sammy puts up his index finger to his mouth to hush Dean.

When Sammy gets close enough he puts the gun down to unbuckle Dean's wrist bands. He gets one undone.

SAMMY

We gotta hurry he'll be right-

Dean sees Benton rush back in.

DEAN

Sam look out!

Right as Sammy turns around Benton hits Sammy's hand with the bar. Sammy is hurt, but tackles Benton to the ground.

Dean quickly uses his good hand to unbuckle the other hand.

Now on top of Benton, Sammy punches Benton in the face. But Sammy used his hurt arm and once he lands the hit, he feels the pain shoot up his arm.

SAMMY

Aahh!

This gives Benton the chance to reach for the bar on the ground and hit Sammy across the face. The impact knocks Sammy off of Benton.

Benton gets up and goes to give a killing blow to Sammy.  
BANG! A gunshot knocks Benton backwards. He drops the bar.

Dean has Sammy's gun. Dean rushes Benton, while emptying the clip into Benton to keep him off balance.

Once Dean runs out of bullets, he jumps on Benton and starts beating him nonstop with the butt of the gun.

DEAN  
(yelling)  
You son of a bitch! I'm gonna kill  
you!

Sammy gets up and sees Dean, beating Benton over and over and over.

Blood starts splattering across Dean's face and everywhere else. Benton is immortal, but he can still be rendered unconscious.

Benton is completely unconscious, but Dean still keeps hitting him.

SAMMY  
Dean! Dean! You got him.

Dean calms down but is out of breath.

DEAN  
Help me tie him down before he wakes up.

Sammy rushes in and they throw Benton on the table and buckle him down.

DEAN (cont'd)  
We have to hurry and find Lisa and Ben.

They rush through the house and find a locked door. Dean kicks it in. He sees LISA and BEN tied together with their mouths bound. They look a little beaten.

DEAN (cont'd)  
Oh god!

Dean rushes to unties them.

LISA  
(crying hysterically)  
Oh my god, Dean! Thank you!

Terrified, and panicked once Dean gets her untied she rushes to make sure Ben is okay. She holds Ben.

Dean is reluctant to interfere. Ben, pulls away from his mom and looks up at Dean.

BEN  
I knew you'd come!

DEAN, BEN and LISA all hug at once.

Sammy walks in and sees the three of them hugging. He is quiet because he doesn't know how to help them at this point. He doesn't feel like he's part of that, and wonders if he has a part left in Dean's life at all.

Dean, Lisa and Ben continue their hug.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENTON'S CABIN - LATER

DEAN, LISA, BEN and SAMMY are standing by the Impala.

DEAN  
Are you sure you're both okay?

LISA  
(shaky)  
Yeah, just really shaken up.

Dean looks at Ben.

BEN  
(scared)  
I think so.

Dean hugs them again. Then, he gets Lisa and Ben in the car. Sammy and Dean then walk to the trunk and Dean opens it.

DEAN  
I need you to get them out of here  
Sammy. Make sure they're safe.

SAMMY  
What are you going to do?

Dean takes a Machete out of the trunk.

DEAN  
What we should've done a long time  
ago.

Sammy looks at the Machete and knows what Dean is about to do. He nods and then gets in the car.

Dean watches them drive off. His face goes from concern to anger. He walks back towards the house.

CUT TO:

INT. BENTON'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

A bloodied and battered DOC BENTON starts to wake up. He realizes he is the one now buckled down. He sees DEAN standing there, waiting with a machete in his hand.

DEAN

I thought I'd return the favor, I waited up for you, so you could be awake for this.

Dean then swings the Machete down on Benton. WHACK!

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - MORNING

LIVING ROOM

DEAN and LISA are sitting on the couch.

LISA

Thank you for staying here the last few days.

DEAN

Of course, I just wanted to make sure you and Ben were okay. Are you sure you're good staying here.

LISA

Yeah we'll be fine. I think I'll be more careful when opening the door though.

DEAN

I was thinking. Maybe I'd stick around a while. At least until you feel safer.

Lisa looks hesitant.

LISA

You know I really love you. And Ben, he adores you. And I don't know what would've happened if you hadn't saved us.

DEAN

But?

LISA

But... I can't do this.

Dean knows what's coming next and he holds back any tears.

LISA (cont'd)

Your world is so... so crazy. I can't handle the thought of anything happening to Ben.

DEAN

I would never let anything happen to him. You know that.

LISA

Not intentionally. But to be honest Dean, the only time we're actually in danger is when you're around.

Dean nods.

DEAN

No, I'm sorry Lisa. You're absolutely right. I've brought nothing but hell into your lives.

LISA

No, that's not all you brought us Dean. We both love you very much. I just can't risk losing Ben. Not even for you.

DEAN

I know.

Lisa starts crying she hugs Dean tight. His eyes water.

They stand up and look at each other for a moment.

DEAN (cont'd)

I'll just head out now.

Lisa fights off more tears. Then nods reluctantly.

DEAN (cont'd)

Do you mind if I say goodbye to Ben?

She shakes her head indicating she doesn't mind.

Dean walks over to Ben's room.

BEN'S ROOM

BEN is sound asleep. DEAN stands in the doorway for a moment looking at Ben sleep.

He walks over to the bed and tucks Ben in without waking him up.

Dean kneels down by the bed and puts his hand on Ben's chest. He then leans over and kisses Ben on the forehead.

He exits the room.

LIVING ROOM

DEAN walks in and LISA walks up to him.

LISA  
What did you tell him?

DEAN  
He was asleep. I didn't want to wake him. Can you just do me one favor?

LISA  
Of course.

DEAN  
Just make sure he knows I didn't just bail on him. Let him know I love him.

Lisa fights off a breakdown.

LISA  
Oh god, of course Dean. You're his hero. I would never do that to either of you.

DEAN  
Thanks.

They hug one last passionate hug. Dean leaves.

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE

DEAN exits the house and shuts the door behind him. He starts walking to his car. SAMMY and CASTIEL are waiting for him.

Dean stops and takes one last look back at the house.

He sees LISA at the window. She waves to him and he waves back.

CASTIEL  
Shall I put up a new wall?

Dean looks back at the house.

DEAN

No, we shouldn't have done that to begin with. She's strong. She'll be ok.

They get in the car.

CUT TO:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVEEPILOGUE

INT. DEAN'S IMPALA - EVENING

DEAN is driving down the highway and SAMMY is sitting shotgun. CASTIEL is sitting in the back, sitting next to a stack of shoe box sized boxes. It's quiet.

CASTIEL

Why didn't you have me put up a new wall?

DEAN

We shouldn't have done that to begin with. She's strong. She'll be ok.

Sammy looks at dean and knows he's hurting.

SAMMY

You wanna talk about it?

DEAN

No, I don't want to talk about it. It's better this way.

Dean is obviously playing it off.

DEAN (cont'd)

I still got you. Right Sammy?

SAMMY

Uh, yeah. It's not quite the same thing

DEAN

(smart ass)

Sure it is. You're like a girl.

Sammy gives a sarcastic smile.

SAMMY

Funny.

DEAN'S POV

He sees a highway sign saying KANSAS 60 miles and starts to pull over.

DEAN

This is good.

SAMMY

What are you doing?

DEAN

Time to make the first stop.

They pull off onto a small dirt road.

EXT. DIRT CLEARING ON SIDE OF ROAD - LATE EVENING

DEAN, SAMMY and CASTIEL get out, go to the trunk and open it. There's a shovel and even more boxes in it. Sammy grabs a bowling ball sized box and Dean grabs the shovel.

They walk to a clearing and Dean starts digging.

EXT. DIRT CLEARING ON SIDE OF ROAD - NIGHT

DEAN finishes digging the hole and puts down the shovel.

Dean gestures for Sammy to hand him the box.

SAMMY

I can't believe this is your plan.

DEAN

Unless he's like the T-1000 and can piece himself back together, the further each piece is from one another, the better.

Sammy hands Dean the box.

SAMMY

The what?

DEAN

The T-1000. T2? Schwarzenegger? You're kidding me.

SAMMY

Sorry.

DEAN

We've been through this a million times. Nevermind.

CASTIEL

I even saw that one.

Dean opens the box and DOC BENTON's head is in it with his mouth taped shut. He is still very much alive and he looks directly at Dean.

Dean looks directly into Benton's eyes.

DEAN

Enjoy immortality.

Dean throws the box with the head in it, into the hole. It lands right side up so Benton can still see up.

DOC BENTON'S POV

In the hole, he sees DEAN looking down on him. Dean grabs the shovel and picks up a pile of dirt with it.

DEAN (cont'd)

Asta la Vista, you son of bitch.

He drops the pile of dirt down directly on Benton's face.

BLACK OUT.

THE END