**Episode #923**

"Do You Believe in Miracles?"

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CAST LIST

SAM WINCHESTER
DEAN WINCHESTER

CASTIEL
CROWLEY
GADREEL
HANNAH
INGRID
METATRON

JARED PADALECKI
JENSEN ACKLES

MISHA COLLINS
MARK A. SHEPPARD
TAHMOH PENIKETT
ERICA CARROLL
DANIELLE KREMENTZ
CURTIS ARMSTRONG

DAUGHTER ANGEL / PURAH
HOMELESS ANGEL
HOMELESS MAN
HOMELESS WOMAN
MIRACLE WOMAN
MOTHER ANGEL / ASARIEL
NEIL
PEDESTRIAN
PERVY FRIEND
PERVY GUY
SEXY MASSEUSE
WAITRESS

JORDYN ASHLEY OLSON
MICHAEL SMITH
DARREN MOORE
XANTHA RADLEY
MICHELLE FERGUSON
KATE CRUTCHLOW
SHAYN SOLBERG
JULIAN LEBLANC
LYLE REGINALD
NICHOLAS COOMBE
ELISHA PEROSA
KYLEE BUSH
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SUPERNATURAL
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY (DAY 1)

CHAOS. Picking up DIRECTLY AFTER the events of 922, as
Castiel and Sam try to pull Dean off of Gadreel, who bleeds
out on the floor. Dean-- spiked with the strange madness
that is the Mark of Cain-- THROWS CASTIEL several feet into a
wall! WHAM! Turns to face Sam, who now stands between him
and Gadreel.

SAM
Drop the blade, Dean.

DEAN
Move.

Sam does not. Dean raises the blade to strike.

DEAN
--Move, Sam!

But Dean can’t bring himself to attack his brother. Which is
just long enough for--

WHOOMPH! Castiel locks Dean’s arms from behind! Sam grabs
Dean’s hand holding the blade. Dean struggles as Sam reaches
for a connection--

SAM
Let it go. Let it go, Dean...

2

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STOREROOM - DAY

Dean paces angrily as Sam and Castiel stand by the door.

DEAN
Hell if you think I’m riding pine
on this one, Sammy.

SAM
Something’s wrong with you, Dean.
And until we find out what? This
is exactly where you’re gonna stay.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 2.
CONTINUED:

DEAN
While you two what? Take on Metatron yourselves? Smart. Oh, wait. You lost your angel army and you just locked up the one guy who actually has a chance of killing the damn guy. Hell of a plan, fellas.

Sam slams the door behind them. Locks it.

DEAN
And the only thing wrong with me? Is I care too friggin' much!

Dean bangs on the door.

DEAN
Sam! Sammy!

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY
Sam tucks the First Blade into a box, can see the concern on Castiel's face.

SAM
What?

CASTIEL
Dean wasn't wrong. My followers have abandoned us--

SAM
--and Gadreel says he can help us. From where I sit, that's more than an even trade.

They round into the crow's nest. Gadreel is gone. A blood trail leads up the steps.

And they ponder what the hell to do now.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STOREROOM - DAY
Dean VOMITS (tastefully) into a corner of the room. He stands, steadies himself. Can't seem to catch his breath.

He finds a ratty old mirror. Studies himself, finds his lips are flecked with blood. As he wonders: what the hell is happening to me?

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 3.

ACT ONE

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - DAY

Metatron types furiously away on his TYPEWRITER. Off to the side, an overly-chatty angel, NEIL, A.V. Nerd, 20s, works amongst a mess of WIRES and A.V. EQUIPMENT.

NEIL
So, Metatron...
(beat)
Metatron...?

Metatron ignores him. Neil takes a beat: o-kay...

NEIL
...God?

Metatron smiles brightly as he types.

METATRON
Just a second...

NEIL
That a new Angel handbook you're working on or--

METATRON
No, no, it's a story, Neil. A marvelous story. Full of love and heartbreak and-- love.

NEIL
Oh, awesome. Sorta like 'The Notebook?'

Metatron types a few more words. Finished. Whips the paper out, puts it on the stack.

METATRON
No.

Metatron stands, starts picking through several SHABBY-LOOKING OUTFITS that have been assembled for his approval.

NEIL
(oblivious)
I loved 'The Notebook'.

METATRON
I'm getting that.

He holds up two outfits for Neil to choose from.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 4.
CONTINUED:

METATRON
Quick. Which one makes me look more pathetic?

NEIL
Oh. Why would you want to look--pathetic? You've just reunited the angels under the banner of Heaven, that's practically like--

METATRON
--winning a People's Choice Award? (faux-apologetic)
Not quite the real deal now is it? (re: the microphone)
All set?

Metatron moves to Neil, who's set up an OLD-TIME MICROPHONE (like you'd find in an 80's high school movie).

NEIL
Yessir. Just flip this switch, wait for the light...bingo.

METATRON
And every angel-- in heaven or on earth-- will hear me?

NEIL
You and only you. The signal blocks all voices on Angel Radio except yours.

Metatron is tickled. Like he's been given a new toy.

METATRON
C'mon.

He flips the switch. The LED light GLOWS ORANGE.

METATRON (INTO MIC)
Hello (hello).
INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S ANTECHAMBER - DAY - SAME

A number of ANGELS, including INGRID and HANNAH, swirl about.
Like a large bullpen or secretarial pool. They stop at
hearing Metatron's voice in their heads:

METATRON (V.O.)
This (this) is (is) Metatron
(Metatron...)

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - DAY - SAME

Metatron looks at Neil.

NEIL
More reverb?

METATRON
Because I'm Lou Gehrig?

NEIL
Sorry, sorry.

Neil adjusts a knob. Points at Metatron as if cueing him on
a network news show.

METATRON
Don't do that.
(into mic)
I'd like to take a moment to
welcome you all back. I want you
to know how moved I am that you've
accepted me as your new God. My
heart, as they say, is full.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Castiel and Sam (driving CASTIEL'S CAR) pull behind ANOTHER
CAR, Gadreel's, splayed in the road. Castiel listens to
Metatron in his head.

METATRON (V.O.)
Which is why I want to share
wonderful news with you. I'll be
taking a short trip. Heaven's
"door" will be temporarily closed
pending my return...

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - DAY

Metatron at the microphone.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 6.
CONTINUED:

METATRON (INTO MIC)
...but rest assured, all will be explained. And it will be glorious.

He flips off the switch.

NEIL
Where are you going?

Metatron holds up the most pathetic-looking outfit. Smiles.

METATRON
To tell the rest of the story...

EXT. ROAD — DAY

Castiel and Sam approach the empty car. The driver-side door is open, BLOOD on the seats.

They follow the blood trail to Gadreel, who’s managed to pull himself off the road a bit. He’s covered in blood, failing. And terrified when Castiel bends next to him.

GADREEL
Please. I’ll leave you alone. I swear...

Castiel holds up his hands in peace.

CASTIEL
We’re not here to hurt you.

Gadreel absorbs that, labors to breathe.

GADREEL
Did you hear him?

CASTIEL
Metatron. Yes. Where is he going? What does he want?

GADREEL
I’m afraid— Humanity.

Castiel and Sam share a look. Not good.

Cass leans in to cure Gadreel.

GADREEL
No. Your Grace. Healing me will only weaken you.

(CONTINUED)
Castiel heals him anyway. The belly wound disappears.

SAM
What does that mean, Metatron wants humanity?

Gadreel frowns. What it means is: not good.

INT. MASSAGE PARLOR – DAY

Crowley lies on a massage table, naked but for a towel over his ass. A SEXY MASSEUSE works his upper back. NEW AGE MUSIC plays softly. A cheap fountain tinkles in the corner.

CROWLEY
Ah. Ah. There it is. Right there. That’s it that’s it--
(releasing the tension)
Gawwddd...

SEXY MASSEUSE
I would’ve thought you’d be more relaxed. Having defeated Abaddon.

CROWLEY
What can I say. I wear my stress.

She bears down on his delts. He GROANS in delight.

SEXY MASSEUSE
You know... with so many demons having rallied back to your side... it’s only natural they would look to their king for some... direction.

Crowley opens one eye.

CROWLEY
Luv. If I wanted a soapy massage from Dr. Phil? I’d hit three on my speed dial.

SEXY MASSEUSE
I’m sorry, sir, it’s just-- some of your lieutenants-- have asked me to inquire about your view on the new Hell. Or, you know, your views on... anything.

Crowley just stares. Wishing it all away.

The room begins to SHUDDER. The masseuse reacts.
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 8.

CONTINUED:

SEXY MASSEUSE
Sir-- I believe you're being summoned.

Crowley ignores her.

SEXY MASSEUSE
It's a Winchester.

Her eyes flash black. Spoiling for a fight.

SEXY MASSEUSE
I'll go.

Crowley holds up a hand. Not so fast.

CROWLEY
Ah ah. Which Winchester?

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STOREROOM - DAY

Dean paces. WARDING SIGILS built into the walls have been X-ed out with spraypaint, a DEMON SUMMONING RITUAL burns in the middle of the room. Crowley appears. Wrinkles his nose.

CROWLEY
What's that smell?

DEAN
What's happening to me, you son-of-a-bitch!

CROWLEY
Liquor before beer? A bad taco? How should I know?

DEAN
I can't turn it off-- ever since I stabbed Abbaddon... it's like this whole other thing going on... I get this high and I want to kill... I really, really want to kill... but when I don't?

CROWLEY
You yak your guts out.
(beat)
It's the Mark.

DEAN
Meaning?

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 9.

CONTINUED:

CROWLEY
It wants you to kill. The more you kill the better you feel. The less you kill the "less" better you feel.

DEAN
How much "less better?"

CROWLEY
One would imagine-- the least best better.

DEAN
Dead.

Crowley shrugs. Well, yeah.

DEAN
Cain had the Mark. He didn’t die.

CROWLEY
Because Cain was a demon. Your body isn’t strong enough to contain the blade’s power.

DEAN
What if I got rid of it?

CROWLEY
Do you want to get rid of it?

Dean paces. Going a bit crazy here.

DEAN
What I want is Metatron.

CROWLEY
Go on.

DEAN
But I have to get past that door. And get the blade. And you’re going to help me. Because I killed Abaddon and you owe me.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

Sam, Castiel and Gadreel enter. Freeze when they see the BOX that was holding the Blade-- open and empty.

GADREEL
What’s that smell?

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 10.

CONTINUED:

SAM

Sulfur.

Castiel immediately takes off for the storeroom. But Sam just stands there. He knows. Dean is gone.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

Sam, Castiel and Gadreel regroup in the library. Sam on the phone.

DEAN (V.O.)
(voicemail)
It's me. Leave a message.

SAM (INTO PHONE)
Dean, pick up the phone, call me back. I'm not kidding. Don't do this-- not like this. Okay? Call me.

Sam hangs up.

CASTIEL
You're sure it was Crowley.

SAM
Who else would he summon? He and Crowley've been bromancing over the Blade ever since Dean got the Mark.

GADREEL
The Mark.

CASTIEL
The Mark of Cain.

GADREEL
That was the First Blade Dean stabbed me with, then.
(then)
In a way, that could be useful.

SAM
What?

GADREEL
Metatron is more powerful than ever. But if Dean has the First Blade and the Mark... that might give us our best chance.

SAM
You're joking, right? An hour ago we were ready to throw Dean in a padded room. Now he's our "best chance"?

(CONTINUED)
Gadreel shrugs. Looks to Castiel for guidance here.

CASTIEL
Sam... hear him out.

SAM
Sure, of course, you know what? Forgive me. For being a little less than eager to hear our best chance is to arm the warhead and hope it hits the mark. He's not a bomb, he's my brother.

GADREEL
And your brother would not be in this alone. We can help.

SAM
How?

GADREEL
I believe Metatron has found a way to tap into the Angel Tablet. Harnessing its power to give him powers equivalent to--

SAM
--God. Right? That's what this all about, isn't it? Metatron wants to be God? Which is just another way of saying unstoppable.

CASTIEL
Not if-- if we could break the connection. Between Metatron and the Tablet. That would make him an ordinary angel.

(to Gadreel)
Where's the Tablet?

GADREEL
Metatron's office.

SAM
In Heaven.

GADREEL
I can get us to the door.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 13.

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
And they’ll let you in why? The second Metatron’s “number two” shows up with Heaven’s-most-wanted here? The gig is sort of up.

CASTIEL
We have to try, Sam.

SAM
Or-- I can stop Dean. I can pull him back, we can figure out what is happening with this Mark, and we can do this right.

CASTIEL
(re: Gadreel)
Dean tried to tear him apart. Do you really think he’s interested in “right”? Do you think Metatron is interested in “right”?

Sam paces, torn.

15

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

A Woman, 40s, we’ll come to know her as MIRACLE WOMAN-- talks on her cell phone as she walks.

MIRACLE WOMAN
Damnit, Al, I don’t care what you got going on tonight.

She passes a HOMELESS MAN as she crosses into the street--

MIRACLE WOMAN
He’s your kid too, and I’m telling you: he’s on drugs.

--where she is immediately HIT BY A TRUCK!

A PEDESTRIAN rushes up to her prone body.

PEDESTRIAN
Oh my god...oh my god...

And as other start to move closer, the HOMELESS MAN stands, walks calmly into the street and to the woman.

The Pedestrian looks at the Homeless Man, tears in his eyes.

PEDESTRIAN
She’s dead, man. She’s dead!

(CONTINUED)
And now we see the Homeless Man's face. It's METATRON. And he smiles. Patient. Saint-like.

METATRON
Oh, I'm not so sure about that.

EXT. BURGER JOINT - DAY

The Impala swings into the lot. Dean exits, grabs his LAPTOP BAG and the FIRST BLADE.

CROWLEY
Really? You can't keep your binky in the car for ten minutes?

Dean shoves the Blade in the bag.

INT. BURGER JOINT - DAY

They enter and sit. Dean whips out his laptop and starts to do research. An attractive WAITRESS shows.

WAITRESS
What can I get you fellas?

DEAN
Coffee, black.

CROWLEY
You're serious. You take her booth, her time, you spread yourself out like an overgrown teenager and... what's the tip on a single cup'a joe? A nickel?
(to the Waitress)
Excuse my friend. He was raised by hunters.

DEAN
(gritted teeth)
Double cheeseburger, everything, heavy on the onions.

WAITRESS
You got it.

She looks to Crowley. Who shakes his head. Nothing for him. Dean begins to type again.
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14  15.

17  CONTINUED:  17

CROWLEY
So. This is what you and Moose do.
Criss-cross the country in search
of "evil", order your nitrates...
(eyes the Hot Waitress)
Partake of the local attractions.

DEAN
(not looking up)
Yup.

Crowley nods. He was hoping for a bit more. After a beat--

CROWLEY
And you never get tired of the rat
race. Never get the urge to just
bugger off, howl at the moon.
Never ask yourself: Is this it?
Is this all there is?

Crowley has lost himself a bit in his own reverie. Dean
looks up from his laptop, stares. Where you going with this?
Crowley's a bit self-conscious.

CROWLEY
I've kicked human blood, you know.

DEAN
So you're full metal douche again.
What do you want? A stuffed bear?

CROWLEY
Just making conversation.

DEAN
(bullshit)
How's Hell, Crowley?

CROWLEY
Hell's fine. Hell's like a Swiss
watch. Don't worry about Hell.
(then)
Hell's complicated.

DEAN
Game of Thrones is complicated.
Shower sex is complicated. Hell
ain't complicated.
(then)
Your problem ain't Hell, it's you.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 15A.
CONTINUED: (2)

CROWLEY
Fair enough. So what's your problem then?

Dean doesn't want to get into this. Shifting gears.

DEAN
My problem is Metatron. And right now?
(re: the computer)
(MORE)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 16.

CONTINUED: (3)

DEAN (CONT'D)
There’s nothing. No angel
smittings, no crazy acts of god, no
vermin, no hail... if Metatron’s
making a move on Earth, he’s taking
his sweet ass time.

CROWLEY
Fear not. Calvary’s here.

Two CROWLEY MINIONS approach. One eyes Dean with suspicion
while the other whispers to Crowley, hands him a CELL PHONE.
The Demons leave.

DEAN
And?

CROWLEY
Apparently, your angel’s gone
viral.

The Waitress drops the burger in front of Dean, who waits for
her to go--

Crowley presses play on the VIDEO SCREEN of the phone.

18
EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY - INTERCUT

ON THE PHONE SCREEN-- A HOMEMADE VIDEO. The Screen is TIGHT
on a WOMAN’S ASS.

TEEN PERVY GUY (V.O.)
And that, America, is perfection.

TEEN PERVY FRIEND (O.C.)
Dude.

The CAMERA SWINGS to focus on a PERVY FRIEND sitting on a
bench.

PERVY FRIEND
That’s your sister.

A beat, and then both teens crack up. Over Pervy Friend’s
shoulder WE SEE MIRACLE WOMAN cross the street. And get hit
by the truck.

Both teens scream in shock. The camera stays trained on the
street as Metatron approaches, smiles at the Pedestrian.

But now we see more. He kneels down, places a hand on the
dead woman’s head... and she comes back to life!

(CONTINUED)
People on the street react as if they've just seen a David Blaine magic trick.

**PERVY FRIEND**
(losing his shit)
Is he serious? Is he friggin' serious? Did you see that? Holy--
tell me you got that...

The **CAMERA ZOOMS IN** on Metatron whispering something into the woman's ear, then looking up, directly at the camera. As if he knew it were there. He smiles, shyly.

**PERVY FRIEND**
Dude. What's your name?

**METATRON**
Marv.

The image freezes.

**INT. BURGER JOINT - DAY**
Resume with Dean and Crowley.

**DEAN**
When was this?

**CROWLEY**
Few hours ago. Muncie, Indiana.

**DEAN**
What's he whispering to her?

**CROWLEY**
Exactly.

Dean stands. Ready to go.

**CROWLEY**
You're not gonna eat?

**DEAN**
Not hungry.

Dean leaves. Crowley stares after him a beat. His face hard to decipher. Concern? Curiosity?

**EXT. STREET/PLAYGROUND - DAY**
Castiel and Gadreel (in Castiel's car) pull up to eye the playground. A **MOTHER** reads a newspaper on a bench while her **DAUGHTER** swings on a playset. Bored.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14  18.

CASTIEL
The door to heaven... is in a playground?

GADREEL
(re: mother/daughter)
Guarded by two of Metatron’s most loyal. I recruited them myself.
(then)
You said you had a plan. How we might convince them to let us pass.

CASTIEL
Yes. Wookie.

GADREEL
(after a beat)
Brother, I have no idea what that means.

EXT. PLAYGROUND – DAY

CLOSE ON-- The Daughter Angel, idly swinging, when she senses something. She turns to look, face tightening.

DAUGHTER ANGEL
(to Mother Angel)
Asriel.

The Mother Angel turns to, to see--

Gadreel leads a HAND-CUFFED Castiel right up to them.

Mother and Daughter close ranks.

GADREEL

DAUGHTER ANGEL
The door is closed, Gadreel. By orders of Metatron.

GADREEL
And who do you think gave the order to capture Castiel? Unless you think Metatron is uninterested in questioning the leader of the rebellion.

Mother and Daughter share a look. Relent--

MOTHER ANGEL
The spell must be redrawn.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 19.

CONTINUED:

GADREEL
As quickly as possible then.

Daughter Angel picks up a stick and begins to write in the sand.

EXT. MOBILE HOME - DAY

Dean and Crowley pull up in the Impala... to find SAM waiting out front.

DEAN
I got this.

He steps out of the car. Crowley follows.

SAM
Guess one of us doesn’t need a demon to help follow a clue trail.

(then)
You are looking for Miracle Lady, right? Yeah, she’s gone. Had a nice chat, though.

DEAN
Whatever kind of intervention you think this is, trust me: it ain’t.

(then)
I don’t have to explain myself to you, Sam.

SAM
Yeah, sorta got that.

(then)
Just thought you might like to know, while you two have been playing odd couple? Your real friends like Cass? And that angel you stabbed, Gadreel? Risking their asses right now trying to help you win this fight.

DEAN
The hell does that mean--

SAM
--a fight, I might add, you made that much more complicated by stabbing the one angel who could actually get us to Metatron--

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 20.
CONTINUED:

DEAN
--I'm sorry, the angel who took you
for a joy ride, slaughtered Kevin--

SAM
--who you let in the front door in
the first place! You tricked me,
Dean! I'm the one who wakes up in
the middle of the night, seeing my
hands killing Kevin, not you. So
please, when you say you don't want
to "explain" anything to me?
Don't. I get it.

(then)
I know Metatron has to go. And
you're our best shot to do that.

DEAN
Wait, what? You're saying you're
okay with this?

SAM
No, I'm not "okay" with this. But
if it stops more people from
going killed?

The stand there for a moment.

DEAN
I'm taking my shot, Sam. For
better or worse.

SAM
I know.

DEAN
No matter the consequences.

SAM
I know.

Which is huge. Sam is saying he's okay with Dean dying. If
it means saving the world.

SAM
But-- if this is it? We're doing
it together.

Crowley sees the winds shifting here. Acts nonchalant.

CROWLEY
Fine. Athos, Porthos, Aramis. We
ride.

(CONTINUED)
SAM
(locked on Dean)
You wanna know what he whispered to her, right? In the video? His next stop.

CROWLEY
So what are we gollywagging on about then? Chop chop.

But Dean just gives Crowley a look. Not happening.

CROWLEY
Hold on. I'm not exactly Demon Minion Number Three, here. As the kids say, I've got mad skills.

Dean steps closer to him. Quietly.

DEAN
Look. I don't know what you were expecting here and I don't care. You wanted off this hamster wheel, you're off.

Crowley does his best to stuff down his disappointment.

CROWLEY
Well. Appears as if I've been Winchestered. I'd say good luck, boys... if I thought it would help.

Crowley gives Dean one last look, and disappears.

Sam and Dean face each other. Together again.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Mother Angel (Asariel) stands watch while Daughter Angel (Purah) scratches something into the sand. Off to the side, Castiel and Gadreel wait.

GADREEL
I'm sorry, Castiel. I wish your way had worked.

(off Castiel's look)
Angels not killing Angels. There was something noble in that. Something to build upon.

CASTIEL
You and I aren't killing Metatron.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 22.

CONTINUED:

CADREEL
I'm afraid that's little more than
a technicality.

CASTIEL
(knows it, but...)
A loophole.
(then)
A loophole we need.

MOTHER ANGEL
It's ready.

She leads them to the giant sandbox, where a massive mandala-
like swirl of Enochian has been etched in the sand. The
Daughter angel crosses the final letter, stands back--

And a ripple of VFX air rises from the sand, translucent,
like heat waves on a hot summer day. HEAVEN'S DOOR.

Gadreel leads Castiel into--

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S ANTECHAMBER - DAY

Gadreel leads a cuffed Castiel through the portal, where a
small crowd of angels, including HANNAH and INGRID, have
gathered. Ingrid steps up, gestures to Metatron's den.

INGRID
Well done. We've sent word to
Metatron. He'll be back shortly.
You can wait for him inside.

GADREEL
Thank you.

Gadreel and Castiel pointedly don't make eye contact-- but
this is a stroke of luck. Ingrid opens the doors for them,
they walk into--

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - DAY

--and the doors close behind them. They look at each other
and smile. Then--

The ROOM suddenly changes from the den to SOMETHING STARKER.

A CONCRETE WALL SLAMS BETWEEN THEM. And to their shock, they
are suddenly in--
INT. HEAVEN - CELL BLOCKS - DAY - SAME

TWO PRISON CELLS. It happens so fast, there is no time to react.

CASTIEL
What's going on!

But Gadreel knows.

GADREEL
No. No no no... not here.

Ingrid stands outside their bars, with Hannah and others.

INGRID
Did you really think your little ruse would work? That Metatron wouldn't have eyes on you given you'd secretly met with Castiel twice before?

GADREEL
Please.

INGRID
Welcome to Heaven's jail, Castiel. I believe Gadreel can give you the tour.

Gadreel slides down the wall. Despondent.

EXT. HOMELESS CAMP - DAY

A shabbily-dressed man-- METATRON-- wheels a SHOPPING CART loaded with belonging to a quiet, dark corner. He begins to pull off sheaths of CARDBOARD, setting up humble camp for the evening. As he works, he becomes ever aware of a HOMELESS WOMAN watching him. After a few long moments, she approaches, respectfully.

HOMELESS WOMAN
Excuse me...

METATRON

Yes?

HOMELESS WOMAN
I'm sorry, but, are you... Marv?

Metatron grins.
EXT. HOMELESS CAMP – DAY

The Woman leads him through the camp, introduces him to various occupants, many of whom he counsels with kind words, some he actually heals. They stop at one decrepit-looking man.

HOMELESS MAN
They say you perform miracles.

METATRON
It's a burden I accept.

The man holds out an EMPTY CANTEEN.

HOMELESS MAN
Little single malt?

HOMELESS WOMAN
George!

Metatron smiles patiently.

METATRON
How 'bout we take care of that diabetes.

Metatron touches the man's head. Shock and emotion break out over the man's face. He's been cured.

METATRON
(re: the canteen)
Left you a little something to celebrate with.

As the stunned man reaches to inspect the canteen, Metatron stands. Turns to move on when--

HOMELESS ANGEL
He's a fraud.

Metatron turns. A HOMELESS ANGEL (male, 30s) stands in the crowd, staring at him with icy eyes.

METATRON
I'm afraid I don't know what you mean, good sir. How can one be a "fraud" when he offers nothing? A little love, a little hope. The occasional "miracle." Nothing more.
HOMELESS ANGEL
You know exactly what I mean.
Metatron.

METATRON
(playing dumb)
Excuse me?

HOMELESS ANGEL
(to the crowd)
His name is Metatron. And much as he'd like you to think, he's not one of you. He's an angel. We both are.

METATRON
An...angel. O-kayyy...
(them)
Somebody's been drinking out of George's canteen.

HOMELESS ANGEL
So you deny you're the former scribe of God--

METATRON
Sir--

HOMELESS ANGEL
--God's former lapdog--

METATRON
--these people don't want to hear--

HOMELESS ANGEL
A petty, unliked, unloved angel, driven by the relentless pursuit of power and nothing more--

METATRON
--this has really gone on too far--

Metatron, starting to lose his shit now, palms his Angel Blade inside his jacket--

HOMELESS ANGEL
--who's already brought the rest of the angels under his iron thumb.

METATRON
(a controlled hiss)
As I will you, "brother", if you don't--

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 26.

CONTINUED: (2)

MIRACLE WOMAN
--Shut your mouth!

Metatron catches himself. Tucks the blade back as the Miracle Woman emerges and squares off against the Homeless Angel.

MIRACLE WOMAN

HOMELESS ANGEL
It's true.

MIRACLE WOMAN
What's true is what I can see with my own two eyes. You want to call him pathetic? Common? Be my guest. Who here isn't? But who here has the gift this man has? Do you know what he did?

HOMELESS ANGEL
And I'm afraid if you'd seen what I've seen, you think of him as nothing more than an abomination.

HOMELESS MAN
Abomination? Try miracle worker.

Metatron reacts to the description. Eh.

MIRACLE WOMAN
Try Messiah.

METATRON
(under his breath)
Better...

HOMELESS ANGEL
I am sorry you don't believe me. But I must do what my mission demands.

He looses his Angel Blade. The crowd reacts.

HOMELESS ANGEL
I must protect you.

He starts for Metatron... when a PERSON in the crowd HITS THE HOMELESS ANGEL on the back of the head with a CHUNK OF CONCRETE.

(CONTINUED)
METATRON
Yeah... that's not gonna--

The Homeless Angel starts to RISE...

HOMELESS MAN
I don't think so.

He kicks the Angel! And the crowd sets upon him, a GRIMY TARP is thrown over his body to disorient him as the crowd keeps kicking, punching... as Metatron looks on like a proud papa.

METATRON
They love me. They really, really love me.

He lets his Angel Blade drop to the ground. Nonchalantly kicks it into the scrum.

METATRON
Little help.

A HOMELESS GUY finds it at his feet, picks it up. Dives into the fray. And as he STABS the HOMELESS ANGEL--

--a SMALL FLASH of LIGHT (angel death light) peeks under an edge of the tarp, missed entirely by the enraged mob.

And Metatron beams.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ROAD - NIGHT

Dean makes MOLOTOV COCKTAILS by filling BOTTLES with HOLY OIL from an ANCIENT JUG. His hands shake as he does so, he finally white-knuckles the hood to steady himself, a sheen of sweat across his brow. One hand shakily finds the burlap-wrapped blade in the trunk, peels it back so his fingers grasp the hilt. Its touch comforts him. REVEAL--

Sam. Watching. And now trying to ignore what he just saw as he clears his throat and approaches. Dean takes his hand from the blade. Covers.

DEAN

Anything?

SAM

He’s there. ‘Bout a mile up the road. There’s a homeless encampment. Way folks are talking, he’s got them convinced he’s some sort of new-Jesus or something.

(then)

You good?

DEAN

Oh, yeah.

Sam nods, takes up the Molotov-making, goes into full planning mode. But WE STAY mostly on Dean. Watching his brother with a newfound sense of appreciation, love.

SAM

I figure we hit the camp from two sides. I’ll go in throwing holy fire, hopefully Case and Gadreel come through, you throw down with Metatron. The crowd goes-- (wild) (noticing Dean)

What?

DEAN

Nothing. Uh...‘cept, not to backseat this but, Holy Oil don’t work on this cat. He’s supercharged.

SAM

I know-- but if Cass gets to that tablet, then he’s just an angel, right? And you have a chance. (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)
(corrects himself)
A better chance. Sorry.

They fall silent for a moment.

Dean begins to shake ever so slightly again. He tries to cover but-- Sam reaches over, takes the Blade, puts it in Dean's hand where it was before. And it steadies him. The small gesture moves Dean.

SAM

Ready?

DEAN

Look, Sam-- 'bout the last coupla months...

SAM

I know.

And that's that. Whatever went down these past few months, it's forgotten.

SAM

So. Before we find something else to fight about... you ready to gut this bitch?

Dean smiles-- like they're back in the saddle once again... except now he PUNCHES SAM IN THE FACE! Stands over his unconscious body with a tinge of regret.

DEAN

Sorry, little brother. It's not your fight.

Dean shoulders the burlap-wrapped Blade, walks with it toward Metatron, right down the middle of the damn road.

INT. HEAVEN - CELLS - NIGHT

Castiel pleads his case with Hannah, who stands sentry. Gadreel remains slumped in his cell, despondent... idly rubbing at cement grout in the walls.

HANNAH

(dubious)
Okay, so you're telling me Metatron set you up, arranged for those suicide bombers to make himself look like the victim.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 30.

CONTINUED:

CASTIEL
Gadreel was his second in command. For what other reason than the truth would he turn against Metatron?

HANNAH
So now I’m expected to trust the word of an angel who’s only ever thought of himself since the Garden.

Hannah levels Castiel with a glare.

HANNAH
And you. You told us not a single angel more would die in this fight.

CASTIEL
What do you think I’ve been trying to do?

HANNAH
Trying? By killing Metatron?

CASTIEL
(a beat, weakly)
It’s-- a loophole.

That’s enough for Hannah.

HANNAH
Nothing you say matters. Not if you can’t prove it.

CASTIEL
So give us a chance. Let us out. Hannah, please.

Hannah stares straight ahead, stone-faced.

CASTIEL
Please.

EXT. HOMELESS CAMP - NIGHT

Dean warily enters the encampment. Several of the folks from before stand.

HOMELESS MAN
Help you?

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 31.

DEAN
Back it up, Chief.

HOMELESS WOMAN
You're Dean Winchester.

DEAN
And how'd you know that.

HOMELESS WOMAN
He said you were coming.

Dean swallows. There goes surprise.

DEAN
Well, I'm here. Where's Metatron?

HOMELESS MAN
Marv.

DEAN
Sure.

The Homeless Woman points at an ABANDONED PLANT hulking above them.

HOMELESS WOMAN
In there. Praying for our forgiveness.

DEAN
Forgiveness for what?

And then he sees it-- the fresh-scrubbed bloody spot where the Angel was felled.

DEAN
Is he now?

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ROAD - NIGHT

Sam stirs. Shakes out the cobwebs, realizes Dean is gone. He grabs a satchel of molotovs and the Angel Blade and hustles down the road.

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

Dean enters. He cautiously moves through the building...
INT. HEAVEN - CELLS - NIGHT

Castiel and Gadreel talk from their cells. Gadreel is doing something to himself that we cannot see. Hannah stands outside their cells as before. Impassive.

GADREEL
I sat in this hole for thousands of years, thinking of nothing but redemption. Of reclaiming my good name. I thought of nobody—no cause—other than my own.

CASTIEL
And you have been redeemed, my friend.

GADREEL
The only thing that matters, in the end, is the mission. Protecting those who would not or cannot protect themselves. The humans. None of us are bigger than that.

Castiel reacts—as does Hannah—neither quite sure what Gadreel is getting at.

GADREEL
And we will not let our fears, our own self-absorption, prevent us from seeing it through. Not anymore.

CASTIEL
(huh?)
Of course not...

GADREEL
Move to the far side of your cell, Castiel. Keep your head down.

CASTIEL
(does so)
Gadreel, what are you—(doing)?

Hannah, perplexed, turns to look into Gadreel’s cell. Sees—

GADREEL. Holding a sharpened, bloody piece of that CEMENT GROUT. And he’s carved BLOODY SICILS into his body— a la the ANGELIC SUICIDE BOMBERS.

Hannah starts to fumble for her keys—

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 33.

CONTINUED:

HANNAH

Don’t--

GADREEL

And when they say my name, perhaps
I won’t just be the one who let the
serpent in...

CASTIEL

Gadreel!

GADREEL

Perhaps I will be known as one of
many who gave Heaven a second
chance.

(to Hannah)

Run, Sister.

Hannah freezes-- and then dives away as--

Gadreel closes his eyes, and stabs himself in the chest!

A MASSIVE BLAST OF LIGHT! As the DOORS to his and Castiel’s
cells CRATER OPEN!

Castiel and Hannah pick themselves up as several other angels
rush in, Angel Blades drawn. Castiel (still cuffed) looks at
Hannah, wild-eyed. Standing over Gadreel’s dead body.

CASTIEL

Do you believe him now!?

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

Dean enters a large room, finds Metatron in faux-prayerful
repose. As they speak, Dean maneuvers around the room,
carefully stalking his prey.

DEAN

You can save the humble pie Jesus
routine for somebody who gives a
damn.

METATRON

Your problem, Dean, is the
cynicism. Always with the
cynicism. But most people? Even
the real belly crawlers living in
filth or... Brentwood, they don’t
wanna be cynical. They want
something to believe in.

(CONTINUED)
DEAN
And that's you.

METATRON
Why not me?

DEAN
You've been working these people for a day, and already they've spilled blood in your name. You're nothing but Bernie Madoff with wings.

METATRON
Ah, okay. I'm a "fake." Do you have any idea how much pancake makeup and soft lighting it took to get God to work a rope line? He hated it. And you know what? Humans sensed that. So they prayed harder, longer, fought more wars in his name-- for what? So they could die of malaria, leukemia, all the while blaming themselves: if I had just been more prayerful, God would have loved me, God would have saved me. Guess what? God didn't even know their name!

(then)
But I do. I have walked amongst them. And I can save them.

DEAN
Sure. Long as your mug's in every bible and "What Would Metatron Do's" on every bumper.

METATRON
And? You're blaming me for giving people what they want? A brand they can believe in?

Dean unwraps the blade.

DEAN
I'm blaming you for Kevin, for taking Cass's grace, for the Cubs not winning the World Series in a hundred freaking years. You name it, it's on you.
METATRON
Ah, the First Blade. Nasty little piece of work, isn't she?
(then)
What if you win, Dean? And I die. What's the world left with then? A herd of panty-waisted angels and... you? Who's half outta his mind with lord knows what pumping through those veins?
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 35.
CONTINUED: (3) 35

DEAN
Yeah. The only thing you said that
actually went in my ears? "You
die."

Metatron sighs. Faux put-upon.

METATRON
Fine. We'll fight. I'm not sure
what you think is gonna come of
this. Unless-- that's why you're
stalling? You know nothing can
come of it unless your pals succeed
upstairs. Well, here's a
newsflash: Humpty and Dumpty are
starring in their very own version
of Locked Up Abroad: Heaven right
now.

Dean is right in front of him now. Face to face.

METATRON
Personal space, much?

Dean PUNCHES Metatron, who staggers and comes up with the
bloodied mouth.

METATRON
Wow. That blade and the douche-y
tribal tat really did give you some
super juice. Whoo. Okay.

Metatron flicks a hand and DEAN SOARS INTO A WALL!

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT 36
Castiel (uncuffed now) rushes past Hannah, who holds a knife
to Ingrid's throat.

CASTIEL
Where is it?

But Ingrid doesn't say anything. She's still very much about
divided loyalties.

CASTIEL
Remove her.

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT 37
Dean picks himself off the ground, the Power of the Mark
coursing through him but--

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 36.

CONTINUED:

Metatron flicks his wrist again-- and Dean goes flying again into another wall! Metatron calmly walks toward him.

METATRON
So. You took Abaddon's scalp and you figured you'd take on little old nebbishy me. What could go wrong?

Metatron closes on Dean, who goes to swing with the blade but Metatron quickly STOMPS ON DEAN'S BLADE HAND, stopping him.

METATRON
Because you're powered by the blade of a jackass and that's just awesome, right?

Metatron grinds down on Dean's hand-- forcing the Blade free. He kicks it away, bends down close.

METATRON
Here's a tip. Next time? Try being powered by the Word of God.

And Metatron starts to beat the living shit out of Dean...

EXT. HOMELESS CAMP - NIGHT

Sam rushes through. As folks stand to challenge him, he whips out a gun, having none of it.

SAM
Stop. Where's Metatron?

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

Dean, bloodied, staggers beneath the blows, on his knees.

He spots the Blade through bloodied eyes. Makes the weakest of gestures, tries to summon it as he did once before...

As the MARK on his ARM begins to GLOW...

And the Blade begins to TREMBLE...

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT

Castiel stands in the middle of the torn-up room. Takes a long look around. His eyes fall on the TYPEWRITER. No...

He rushes to it, rips off the top... and there it is, the ANGEL TABLET, the SYMBOLS GLOWING FAINTLY...

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 37.

CONTINUED:

Castiel reaches for it as--

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

The First Blade WHIPS ACROSS THE FLOOR--
--as SAM rounds into the room, seeing--
--the FIRST BLADE lands in Dean's hand just as--
--THWICK! Metatron slaps his Angel Blade into Dean's heart!

And everything slows. Dean's eyes widen in surprise, the First Blade drops from his grasp...

SAM

No!

And Dean turns to see his brother. As we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14 38.

ACT FOUR

42
INT. HEAVEN - METATRON’S DEN - NIGHT

CLOSE ON-- The ANGEL TABLET falls through the air...

43
INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

...as DEAN’S HEAD FALLS INTO FRAME, bounces against the floor...

SAM

Dean!

Metatron turns, smiling at the Molotov Cocktail in Sam’s hand.

METATRON

Please tell me you remembered the s’mores this time.

A DEEP RUMBLE SHAKES THE ROOM. THUNDER CLAPS. Both Metatron and Sam know what this means. The Angel Tablet has been destroyed.

Sam tosses the Molotov aside. He whips out his ANGEL BLADE, rushes Metatron.

Metatron just stands there for a moment, gives him a simple look. And disappears.

Sam drops to Dean’s side. Stricken.

SAM

Hey... Hey!

44
INT. HEAVEN - METATRON’S DEN - NIGHT

Castiel sits behind Metatron’s desk, SHATTERED ANGEL TABLET at his feet. Head bowed, he white-knuckles the chair.

METATRON (O.C.)

Well played, Castiel. Obviously, you and Gadreel managed to turn a few dead-enders against me.

Metatron is there.

CASTIEL

Gadreel is dead.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 39.

CONTINUED:

METATRON
Ah. So, Gadreel bites the dust, the Angel Tablet, arguably the most powerful instrument in the history of the universe, is in pieces... And for what, now? That's right. To save Dean Winchester.

(then)
That was your cause wasn't it? You draped yourself in the flag of Heaven but, ultimately, this was all to save a human, wasn't it? Well, guess what? He's dead too.

Castiel reacts, stunned, as-- CHUNK! His arms are suddenly CUFFED to the chair.

METATRON
And you're sitting in my chair.

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT
Dean bleeds out on the ground. Alive, but barely. Sam tears up bits of his shirt to fashion a tourniquet. All business.

DEAN
You gotta get outta here, Sam.
Before he comes back.

SAM
Shut up. Save your energy.

Sam continues to work. Dean falls back. Wincing. It hurts.

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT
Metatron and Castiel.

CASTIEL
You won't get away with this.

METATRON
Get away with what? You told a silly story to a few less-than-believers. I'll clean your mess up in an hour.

CASTIEL
You give our brothers and sisters far too little credit. They'll soon learn how you've been playing them.
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages  4/16/14  41.

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Ain't that a bitch.

INT. HEAVEN - METATRON'S DEN - NIGHT

Metatron draws his Angel Blade.

METATRON
Do you know why you could never quite pull it together, Castiel? Why your life never quite matched your ambition? Why you're sitting here with your Grace slowly burning away and your reputation long extinguished? No curiosity. You didn't read enough. You had no world view. You never bothered to learn how to tell a good story.

CASTIEL
But you did.

Metatron nods then catches himself-- say what? And now he sees it: the LED LIGHT next to the "Meta-Microphone"? It's ON.

The door opens. Hannah and a handful of angels come in wielding Angel Blades. Two hold him as Ingrid disarms him.

She holds Metatron's blade out to Castiel, who finds his arms free. Time to finish Metatron off.

Castiel glares at Metatron, hate in his heart...

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

Sam shoulders Dean through the plant.

DEAN
Hey. Whoa whoa whoa.

SAM
We're almost out--

DEAN
--hold up.

Sam stops. Dean labors to talk.

DEAN
I gotta say-- one thing.
    (a labored beat)
I'm proud of us.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?" Pink Pages 4/16/14 40.

CONTINUED:

To which, Metatron CHUCKLES.

METATRON
And then? They’ll do nothing. Because they’re scared little sheep, Castiel. Following my crook wherever it leads. And where I’m taking them? Back to our rightful place atop this mountain of human shame and excrement? When that happens? Trust me. They won’t care how they got there.

INT. ABANDONED PLANT - NIGHT

Sam hoists Dean in his arms. Begins to wrap the tourniquet around his chest.

SAM
Okay, okay, we’re gonna wrap you up, slow the bleeding, we’re gonna find a doctor or a spell or-- you’re gonna be okay, you hear me?

Dean puts a hand on Sam’s arm. Stopping him.

DEAN
There’s something you gotta know, little brother. It’s better this way.

SAM
What?

DEAN
The Mark. It was making me into something I didn’t wanna be.

SAM
Don’t worry. We’ll deal with the Mark. Hang on.

Sam shoulders him.

DEAN
What happened to being okay with this?

SAM
I was okay with it. Before I knew you were actually gonna die.

Dean manages a small smile.

(CONTINUED)
SAM
What?

DEAN
Yeah. For the first time... we played through.

Sam gets what Dean is saying, but--

SAM
We lost.

Dean shakes his head, looks at Sam with compassion, warmth. Reaches up to stroke Sam's cheek.

DEAN
No, bud...

He goes to say, "...we won." But nothing comes out. Because he's dead.

SAM
Dean... Dean!

As Sam goes to pieces, we--

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR
ACT FIVE

INT. HEAVEN - CELL - DAY (DAY 2)

A CELL DOOR SLAMS behind Metatron, who sits there, unraveled. Castiel stands outside the cell, as Hannah stands by.

HANNAH
You're doing the right thing. Letting him live. It's what a leader would do.

CASTIEL
But I'm not a leader, Hannah. I never was. I just want to be-- an angel.

HANNAH
And your Grace? What will you do about that? You'll die if you don't replenish it.

Cass stands there. He knows that. And he's not quite sure what to do.

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

Sam lays Dean's corpse on the bed.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - DAY

Sam shakily pours himself a drink. Slumps in a chair. Totally out of sorts, totally unsure what to do here.

INT. MEN OF LETTERS - STOREROOM - DAY

The LIGHT CLICKS ON. Sam at the door. Eyes the SCRATCHED OUT warding, the REMAINS of the SUMMONING SPELL. His face hardens as a plan forms.

SAM
Dammit, Crowley. You got him into this. You will get him out. Or so help me God.

Sam begins frantically reassembling the ingredients...

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

Dean lies there, dead, as a familiar figure enters the room. Crowley. He takes a long look at Dean, then sits.

(CONTINUED)
"Do You Believe in Miracles?"  Pink Pages 4/16/14 44.

CONTINUED:

CROWLEY
Your brother, bless his soul, is summoning me as I speak. Make a deal, bring you back-- this is exactly what I was talking about, isn't it? It's all become so...

(then)
You have to believe me... when I suggested you take on the Mark of Cain I didn't know this was going to happen. Not really. I mean, perhaps I didn't tell you the entire truth, but I never lied. I never lied, Dean, and that's important. That's fundamental.

(then)
But. There was one story about Cain I may have "forgotten" to tell you. Apparently, he too, hated the effect the Mark and the Blade were having on him. He too, was willing to accept death over becoming the killer the Mark wanted him to be. And he took his own life with the Blade. He died. Except, as rumor has it, the Mark never quite let go.

Crowley pulls the First Blade from his jacket.

CROWLEY
You can understand why I never spoke of this. Why set hearts aflutter at mere suspicion? It wasn't until you summoned me-- no, it wasn't truly until you left that cheeseburger uneaten, that I began to let myself... believe.

He places the Blade on Dean's chest, wraps his hands around it.

CROWLEY
Maybe miracles do come true.

And sure enough, the Mark of Cain begins to glow.

CROWLEY
Listen to me, Dean Winchester. What you're feeling right now? That's not death. That's life. A new kind of life.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CROWLEY (CONT'D)
Open your eyes, Dean. See what I see. Feel what I feel. And let's go have a howl at that moon.

ON DEAN. An excruciating beat.

And then, his eyes open.

And they are BLACK.

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED...