

Supernatural

Written By

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A Parody Script of *Supernatural*

INT. WICHITA HOSPITAL - DAY

A SKINNY MAN walks into the hospital holding his stomach. His stomach is obviously ENGORGED with something.

EMERGENCY ROOM

The Skinny Man stumbles to a help desk. A pretty nurse, JACKIE, is sitting at the desk.

JACKIE

Hello, can I - Oh... My God. Are you okay?

SKINNY MAN

Doctor... Stomach... Pump!

JACKIE

Stomach pump? Did you eat something you weren't supposed to? What did you eat?

The Skinny Man brushes Jackie aside and rushes into the waiting room.

A PRIEST, RABBI, NUN, a CHEF and an entire BOY SCOUT TROUPE are waiting for a doctor.

The Skinny Man falls down in the middle of the room.

A helpful scout, RONNIE, walks up to him.

RONNIE

Mister, mister, are you okay?

SKINNY MAN

P...P...

RONNIE

Please? That's one of my favorite words.

The Skinny Man shakes his head.

SKINNY MAN

P... Pi...

RONNIE

Pi-epporoni? That's my favorite pizza topping. I even got a badge for it once!

Ronnie turns to reveal a BADGE with an image of a pizza on it.

RONNIE

I didn't roll the dough so good, so
I didn't get that badge, but I got
the eating pizza badge no problem.
Do you like food, Mister?

The Skinny Man shakes his head then violently throws Ronnie to the ground.

SKINNY MAN

No... NO!!!

The Skinny Man EXPLODES purple-ish slime all over the Chef, Priest, Rabbi, Nun, and every single one of the Scouts. Ronnie gets it the worst as he starts crying.

RONNIE

I was just trying to help!

Jackie looks horrified as she wipes purple slime out of her eyes. She takes a beat, then musters up the power to scream.

SUPERNATURAL LOGO

INT. THE IMPALA - DAY

SAM and DEAN are in the car. Dean is driving, of course.

Sam's phone rings. He looks at it. The phone reads, "Kevin (Tran)". Sam answers.

SAM

Hey, Kev, what's up?

MEN OF LETTERS BUNKER

KEVIN is deciphering the DEMON TABLET

KEVIN

Hey man, so I've been reading more from the tablet and I think I've discovered a slight problem with the third trial.

CAR

SAM

What do you mean a problem? We've already performed two of the three trials required to close the gates of hell. Haven't we faced enough problems already?

KEVIN (O.S.)

Yeah, I know it's frustrating, but you honestly didn't think closing the gates of hell would be easy did you?

DEAN

What's he saying. Tell him I said "hi".

Sam brushes Dean off.

SAM

Kevin. What's the problem?

KEVIN(O.S.)

It's complicated. Maybe it's better if I come see you in person?

SAM

No, you're safer in the bunker.

BUNKER

KEVIN

You need my help on this, Sam. Like it or not, I'm coming.

SAM(O.S.)

... Okay. We'll be in Wichita for a case. Meet us at our motel. It's the one that somehow looks like every other motel across the country.

KEVIN

Oh! The one that looks like the only motel in Toronto?

SAM (O.S.)

Bingo. See ya, Kid.

DEAN (O.S.)

Tell him I said "hi" -

The call ends.

Kevin develops a diabolical grin on his face.

He walks over to a closet and opens the door to reveal the REAL KEVIN, tied up and gagged.

Kevin rubs the Real Kevin's hair.

KEVIN
Don't worry, sport. I'll make their
deaths quick.

INT. WICHITA HOSPITAL - DAY

Sam and Dean enter the hospital dressed as federal agents.

SAM
What's with the purple?

Sam nods Offscreen.

Dean follows his direction to see that the waiting room is covered in a purple stain.

DEAN
That's... Purple.

SAM
Dark purple.

DEAN
Deep Purple.

SAM
That was one of Dad's favorite
bands.

SAM (SIMULTANIOUS)
Awww, Daddy!

DEAN (SIMULTANIOUS)
Awww, Daddy!

SAM
I miss him.

Dean notices Jackie sitting at her desk, trembling in terror.

DEAN
Yeah, you check out the stain. I'll
go, uh, interview a witness.

Sam sees Jackie and makes a "give-me-a-break" face to Dean.

Dean walks over to Jackie.

He notices that she is shaking furiously. He takes off his suit jacket and places it over Jackie.

JACKIE
What the fuck!?

Jackie flips out and throws the jacket off of her. She turns around and grabs Dean's arm, flipping her over her shoulder.

JACKIE

Hee-ya!

Sam rushes over to Dean.

SAM

Dude, what the hell?

JACKIE

Purple!

DEAN

I don't know what happened! She looked cold - I was giving her my jacket.

ELLIOT (O.C.)

She's not cold.

Sam and Dean turn to see Jackie's condescending, early 1900's male supervisor, ELLIOT.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

She's crazy.

Elliot snaps his fingers and two ORDERLIES come out with a straight jacket and wrap it around Jackie.

ELLIOT

Jackie, you know you're not supposed to be out here working. Now, let's go back to your cell - I mean, you're room.

The Orderlies begin to take Jackie away, but she stops and stares madly at Dean.

JACKIE

You'll never beat the trial. You don't have the *stomach* for it.

Jackie laughs madly as she is escorted out.

ELLIOT

Sorry about that. She's hysterical. Probably just needs to masturbate her worries away. That's what we believe in this hospital - old school medicine and psychology. Why, you're feeling a bit sad?

(MORE)

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Masturbate. Stomach troubles?
Bleeding with leeches is the cure!
Wife left you? Have a cigarette. We
treat everything at Wichita
Hospital.

SAM

And how did you treat the man that
supposedly exploded in your waiting
room?

ELLIOT

Oh him? Well, we couldn't. Didn't
have the time, I'm afraid. You see,
when the humours get that
out-of-sorts, it's only a matter of
time before the body explodes.
Probably needed to masturbate. Or
be masturbated. We offer that too.
Ever read, *Johnny Got His Gun*.
Sensual scene. Very sensual. Guy
has no legs, arms, or face. A nurse
comes in and masturbates him good.
It's fun listening to that part in
audio book format. Really makes you
feel like you're Johnny himself.
It's narrated by Oprah Winfrey,
even. Sensual voice, that Oprah.

DEAN

Okay, shut up. Look, he's agent
Lauper; I'm agent Tommy Lee. We're
with the FBI. We need to ask you
some questions about the victim.

ELLIOT

Go ahead.

DEAN

Do you know anything about him? Did
he happen to say who he was?

ELLIOT

Not one bit. Just came in asking
for a doctor then exploded shortly
after. Got everyone covered in goo.
Everyone in the waiting room, that
is.

DEAN

And who was in the waiting room?

ELLIOT

Don't know. They all high tailed it out of here once he blew up. Except for the Priest and the Chef, that is.

SAM

Priest?

ELLIOT

Sure. He came in to treat his diabetes. He's too fat you see. I told him he needed to exercise and the fella splashed holy water in my face!

DEAN

Look, ass hat. Just give us the names of the Priest and the Chef so we can go interview them and solve this thing.

ELLIOT

Sure thing! Their names are just in my office. I'll take you there myself. Then we can all masturbate! That one's not for health purposes, but just for good luck!

Elliot exits and Dean and Sam follow, both shaking their heads at the crazy situation.

INT. BIGGERSON'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sam and Dean are eating. Sam has a salad while Dean is demolishing a burger.

SAM

So, how about I check out the priest tomorrow and you drop by the Chef's house?

DEAN

Way ahead of you, Sammy.

A WAITRESS walks up to the table and brings Dean a BEER.

SAM

What does that mean.
(To Waitress)
Thank you.

DEAN

Through the power of Google, I tracked down the chef already.

SAM

Okay. Where is he?

DEAN

Right here.

(To Waitress)

Thanks, sweetheart. Say, would we be able to speak with the chef tonight? We want to tell them how great the meal was.

WAITRESS

Of course! I'll send them right out.

DEAN

Oh, and can I get a slice of pie?

WAITRESS

I'm sorry, but we don't serve pie anymore.

The Waitress leaves to get the Chef.

DEAN

They don't serve pie? What kind of a diner doesn't serve pie?

SAM

Maybe it's going out of fashion?

DEAN

Pie? Going out of fashion. Impossible. I don't want to live in a world without pie.

CHEF(O.C.)

Pie? Did you say, Pie?

Sam and Dean turn to find the Chef looking particularly pale.

DEAN

Yeah. What's the big deal with you taking it off the menu?

SAM

Dean.

DEAN
Not now, Sammy. This is important!

CHEF
I'm sorry. I just can't stand to
look at it any more. Not after...

SAM
The incident at the hospital?

CHEF
How did you know?

DEAN
We're federal agents. We actually
came here to talk to you about it.

CHEF
That poor man. He just popped like
a... a...

SAM
Blueberry?

CHEF
Yes! It was horrible. He exploded,
covering us in purple slime.
Everyone was disgusted. They had no
idea what was going on, but -

SAM
You did.

CHEF
Some of the slime got into my
mouth, you see. I tasted it. I
tasted it, and I knew instantly.
The man was killed by... Pie!

Dean cracks a smile.

DEAN
Pie. Pie can't kill you.

CHEF
You wouldn't be saying that if you
were there. If you tasted his pie.
If a man's intestines mixed with
blueberry filling and blood and
bile and burst all over you in an
instant. No... You'd be a believer.
And you'd never want to see pie
again. I'm sorry, but that's all I

(MORE)

CHEF (CONT'D)

know. I have to get back to work.

SAM

Wait. Where do you think this man might have gotten a hold of this much pie?

CHEF

None of my cooks would ever over serve someone on pie. It's irresponsible. However...

SAM

What?

CHEF

When I was working downtown as a young chef, I heard a rumor of underground food challenge clubs. High stakes events where powerful men paid to see desperate people in gladiatorial matches of gluttony. Try the Stomach Stapler. It's a hole-in-the-wall joint on Jefferson street. They might know what's going on.

The Chef leaves.

The Waitress comes back with a slice of cake.

WAITRESS

Here. I felt real bad that we didn't have any pie, so I got you a slice of cake. On the house, of course.

DEAN

Well, if this cake is as sweet as you I might just get diabetes.

WAITRESS

Aww, you're a flirt, aren't ya? I get off at 9.

DEAN

Maybe you'll get off again at 10?

The Waitress giggles to herself then walks away.

Sam gives Dean a disapproving look.

SAM
Dude, we only got one motel room.

DEAN
You have an iPod, right?

SAM
Not again, Dean. Please?

DEAN
Can't help it, Sammy. Still hungry.

INT/EXT. MOTEL ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Sam is trying to tune out the sound of Dean and the Waitress having sex in the bed next to him.

Sam covers his head with a blanket and takes out his iPod. He selects a song, and *Carry on My Wayward Son* begins playing. Sam sheds a single tear.

OUTSIDE

Sam leaves the room in disgust.

SAM
Oh God.

Sam walks around the side of the motel and runs straight into Kevin.

SAM
Jesus!

Sam instinctively punches Kevin in the face.

KEVIN
Ahhh!

SAM
Oh, fuck, dude, I am so sorry!

KEVIN
When you said I'd be in danger if I left the bunker, I didn't know it would be from you.

SAM
You startled me. Plus, I was all creeped out from Dean's sex noises anyway.

KEVIN
He's having sex right now?

SAM

Yeah. It was gross. I had to leave.

KEVIN

Why were you even there in the first place? You waited until they were already going to leave?

SAM

I... Shut up. I don't plan ahead very well. And, furthermore, why are you here again?

KEVIN

We have a problem. I'm not entirely sure what it means, but it has to be dealt with before you complete the trials.

SAM

What kind of problem?

KEVIN

Not here. It's not safe.

SAM

You don't mean?

KEVIN

Sorry, bro.

INT. BATHROOM - MINUTES LATER

Sam and Kevin are cramped in the bathroom as Dean can be heard having sex with the Waitress.

SAM

Pre-trials?

KEVIN

That's what the tablet is telling me. It seems you can't even begin the final trial unless you complete these three, qualifying trials first.

SAM

So, what are they?

Dean and the Waitress climax together.

KEVIN

The first is for you. You'll be
(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

reunited with a loved one from the past and spend a romantic getaway in a remote cabin with them.

SAM

That sounds lovely. Who is it? Ruby? Werewolf girl who'm I'm forgetting her name? Is it Charlie? I know she's nerdy, but I'm totally into that.

KEVIN

I don't know. I just have to perform a ritual from the tablet and you'll be transported there. You'll have to wait and see.

SAM

Okay. What's the second challenge?

Dean enters the bathroom wearing sexy, red panties that in no way hold in everything he's got going down there, if you know what I mean.

KEVIN

A pie eating contest.

DEAN

Pie?

KEVIN

Demonic pie.

DEAN

What, like, banana cream? Cause that shit is disgusting. Oh, and hi, Kevin. What's going on?

Dean begins peeing in the toilet of the cramped bathroom.

KEVIN

Gross.

SAM

Apparently, we have to complete three mini trials before we can take on the last, big one. I have to go on a retreat with a former loved one and you'll have to tackle a demon pie eating contest.

KEVIN

It's run by demons. Apparently,

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

they torture doomed souls by forcing them to eat insane amounts of pie. If you can survive, you'll beat the trial.

DEAN

I never met a pie I couldn't eat. These trials actually don't sound so bad.

Dean starts brushing his teeth. He puts his leg on the bathtub in front of Kevin and starts stretching, with his crotch right in front of Kevin's face.

KEVIN

Just wait. I have a feeling they won't be as easy as they seem.

SAM

Let's get moving then. Maybe we should take this conversation outside. Is the Waitress gone, yet?

DEAN

Oh she left like right when we were done having sex.

SAM

... You're an asshole.

EXT/INT. THE STOMACH STAPLER - LATER

Dean comes to the entrance of the restaurant.

A WHOOSH is heard, and Castiel appears.

CASTIEL

Dean.

DEAN

Cas.

CASTIEL

I could sense that you are in trouble.

DEAN

I'm about to eat some pie, Cas. I don't think I'm in trouble.

CASTIEL

Pie? I like pie.

DEAN

The more the merrier, I guess.

Dean and Castiel enter the restaurant.

INSIDE

The place is dead, all for a couple of customers eating lackluster food.

A BARTENDER wipes down glasses at the BAR.

BARTENDER

Can I help you gentlemen?

DEAN

We heard you had the best pie in town.

BARTENDER

You're not hunters, are you?

DEAN

Maybe some deer on occasion.

The Bartender smiles at them.

BARTENDER

Good answer. Downstairs.

Cas and Dean head down creaking old stairs until they reach the basement. A door lies in the corner.

Dean opens the door to reveal a massive, underground arena.

CASTIEL

The door seems to be a portal.

DEAN

Let's hope that's the freakiest thing we see all day.

They walk inside and instantly spot a table where THREE MEN are standing with their hands tied behind their backs.

CASTIEL

This seems odd.

DEAN

Come on, Cas. Have a little faith.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - SIMULTANIOUS

Kevin and Sam are back in the motel room. They are sitting

on the floor across from each other, with the demon tablet in between them.

SAM

So, when you say the incantation,
I'll be transported... Where?

KEVIN

The tablet is unclear. A remote
cabin in woods in a sleepy little
mountain town. That's all it says.

SAM

Okay. I'm ready.

KEVIN

Let's do this.

Kevin takes a knife and cuts open Sam's hand.

SAM

Ow, fuck!

KEVIN

Sorry, it's what the ritual calls
for.

SAM

Do you know how many nerve endings
are in the hand? I could have
permenant nerve damage now!

KEVIN

You've done that like a million
times.

SAM

Yeah, until I read up on the
problems that might come from it.
Now I just prick my finger with a
diabetes tester. Jesus.

KEVIN

Sorry.

Sam squeezes his hand over the demon tablet and blood pours
over it.

KEVIN

Tee Beee Esss. We summon thee.
Tee Beee Esss. Weeee noooo
drrrrraaaaammmaaaa.

SAM
 Did you just say, TBS we summon
 thee, TBS we know drama?

KEVIN
 No.

Kevin lights a match and throws it on the blood, causing an explosion of blinding, white light.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Sam adjusts his eyes from the white light and notices that he is now laying in bed in the cabin. It is the cabin from the TBS comedy, *The Guest Book*.

JESSICA, Sam's dead girlfriend, enters wearing a large, button down shirt.

JESSICA
 Hey there, Tiger.

SAM
 Jessica. You're -

JESSICA
 Alive? I know. Believe me. I was just as freaked out as you were when I got here. The last thing I remember was being burned alive on your ceiling.

SAM
 You remember?

JESSICA
 You don't ever really forget a thing like that, I suppose. I made you some coffee.

Jessica presents a CUP to him.

JESSICA
 French roast.

Sam is silent.

JESSICA
 What's wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost.

SAM
 I'm sorry, I just can't -... I
 (MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

can't believe you're actually here.

JESSICA

Believe it.

SAM

Okay. So, what would you like to do.

Jessica takes the cup and places it on a nightstand. She then gets on top of Sam, seductively.

JESSICA

I'm sure we can think of something.

Sam and Jessica kiss.

INT. PIE EATING ARENA - SIMULTANIOUS

Dean takes his place at the pie table alongside the three other guys.

A PIE OFFICIAL comes by and ties Dean's hands behind his back.

DEAN

Whoa. At least buy me dinner first.

PIE OFFICIAL

Save room for the pie, buddy.

DEAN

Good point.

The Pie Official steps away from the table and takes a microphone.

The stadium has now filled with hundreds of people eager to see the pie eating contest of the century.

PIE OFFICIAL

Four brave challengers have volunteered to win fame and the fortune of a slightly used 2012 Kia Optima.

DEAN

That's the prize? That's what that dude's stomach exploded for?

CONTESTANT 1

It's the luxury edition. Comes with the five year warranty and a CD

(MORE)

CONTESTANT 1 (CONT'D)

player that can be loaded with five
CDs!

DEAN

Oh, now I get it.

PIE OFFICIAL

And now, to preside over the ruling
of the contest. Your treasured
leader. Your humble king. Your God.
Paimon!

PAIMON, a Persian god, rides into the arena on a camel. He
waves at the crowd who go nuts at the sight of him.

Paimon gets off of the camel and takes his seat overlooking
the contest.

PAIMON

Let the games begin!

Dean and the three other contestants start going to town on
the pie.

CASTIEL

Good luck, Dean.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Sam is writing in the guest book.

SAM(V.O.)

Dear, Guest Book. I'm really
enjoying my stay in your cabin, or
cottage, or whatever it is. If I
made the reservation, I might know,
but since some sort of celestial
presence made it, I'm unfornately
not privy to that information. I
am, however, writing to let you
know that the time I'm getting to
spend with my dead girlfriend is
pretty sweet. We've had sex like
six times already. I had to fake it
for the last two times because we
didn't space out the sex enough. I
have to at least wait forty five
minutes before I can go again, but
she's been insatiable. Anyway,
that's probably too much
information. Things have been going
great, I'll say that. There is one

(MORE)

SAM(V.O.) (CONT'D)

thing, though. Maybe it's just me, but Jessica seems to be riding this whole, "you got me killed" thing a bit too much.

Jessica enters carrying two giant OARS.

JESSICA

What are you doing?

SAM

Writing in the guest book.

JESSICA

Oh. I was thinking we could go for a canoe ride later. Maybe, on the lake?

SAM

Oh. Gosh, I still get a little worried on lakes. You know, from that Friday the 13th remake I was in?

JESSICA

Okay. Cool cool. It's just that... You know? I'm afraid of ceilings now, but I still have to look at one every time I go to bed. Because you got me killed.

SAM

This again?

JESSICA

I'm not going to let it go, Sam. I died for you.

SAM

Now you're getting on a literal cross.

JESSICA

Metaphorical. And you would know that if you finished school.

SAM

You want me to go back to school?

JESSICA

Hunting isn't something you can put on the resume, Sam.

Sam stands up defensively.

SAM

Oh, so saving the world and stopping the apocolypse counts for shit now?

JESSICA

Nobody knows you did those things. You didn't even do them alone, either. And you can't bring Dean and Cas along with you to an office job.

SAM

An office job!? You might as well ask me to kill myself. You want that? I'll do it. I'll blow my fucking brains out right now, if it'll make you happy.

Sam gets out his gun and puts it in his mouth.

JESSICA

Oh yeah, go take the easy way out. Just like you always do! I die and it takes you years to catch my killer! You sure took your sweet ass time getting your revenge. Was my death just an excuse to chill out with your dad and brother for a while? Maybe get Azazel sometime down the road?

Sam takes the gun out of his mouth.

SAM

You're right. You're always right.

JESSICA

You still love me, right baby?

SAM

... Yes.

JESSICA

Rub my feet?

SAM

Okay.

Sam sits down and Jessica lays her feet over his lap. Her feet are covered in mud and gravel.

SAM
What the hell?

JESSICA
Country Jessica don't wear no shoes. Can you get me ice cream?

SAM
The town is like four miles away and we don't have a car.

JESSICA
I just love ice cream. You know when I really could have used some ice cream?

SAM
When you were on fire?

JESSICA
When I was on fire.

SAM
I'll be right back.

Sam gets up and leaves.

INT. PIE EATING ARENA - DAY

Dean lifts his head off of a finished pie. He brushes it aside with his nose and over to a pile of twenty empty pie tins.

The Pie Official puts another pie in front of him.

Dean looks over at the other contestants. One of them has died and has his face buried in pie. Another is going strong and is actually in the lead.

The remaining contestant, CONTESTANT 2, stops eating.

CONTESTANT 2
What is the point of this!? All this crap for a used Kia!? This madness has to stop!

PAIMON
This is what you signed up for, my dear boy. Eat the pie or die!

CONTESTANT 2
I'll die if I eat the pie!

PAIMON
You'll die in pie?

CONTESTANT 2
I'll pie die!

PAIMON
Cram it, Seinfeld! Eat or I'll have
my guards take you out of the race.
With death!

Contestant 2 looks down at the pie, then at the door, then at the pie again. He decides to run for it. He sprints for the door.

PAIMON
Summon, the piecor!

A GIANT DOOR opens to reveal a massive monster, the PIECOR. It steps out onto the arena floor. FOUR DEMONS hold in in place by a giant steel chain attached to a collar around its neck.

PAIMON
Kill the deserter, Piecor!

The demons let the Piecor get close enough to Contestant 2 that it can grab him. It lifts the contestant up and bites his head off. Blood sprays everywhere.

PAIMON
This is what happens when you try
to leave. Finish the contest, or
face the same fate!

DEAN
Holy shit.

Dean puts his face back in the pie and continues eating.

Cas looks concerned. He scours the room for anything he can use to save Dean. Finding nothing, he turns back to watching Dean struggle.

EXT. MOUNT TRACE - DAY

Sam is driving around the quiet mountain town. He passes a sign titled, "Entering Mount Trace".

GROCERY STORE

Sam pulls into the parking lot.

He enters the store.

Inside the store, he sees DR. BROWN, the local doctor, talking with the CASHIER, the local cashier.

DR. BROWN
Do you sell crossbow bolts?

CASHIER
Crossbow bolts? What the hell do you need those for?

DR. BROWN
Target practice.

Sam walks up to the counter with ice cream in hand.

SAM
I'm sorry, but I couldn't help but over hearing. You're not a hunter, are you?

DR. BROWN
Nope. Just a run of the mill doctor. Dr. Brown. Good to meet you.

They shake hands.

SAM
Sam. Sam Winchester. That's a pretty cool crossbow. Can we go somewhere and talk?

INT. CHUBBY'S STRIP CLUB - MINUTES LATER

Sam and Dr. Brown are watching the day squad of the terrible, mountain strip club and drinking beers.

DR. BROWN
So, you're telling me that monsters exist.

SAM
They do. And they kill people all the time. Us hunters, we're a dying breed. We need strong people. People like you to help save the world.

DR. BROWN
Wow. The whole world?

SAM

Sometimes.

DR. BROWN

That's crazy! How can I help?

SAM

Well, I've recently been tracking down a banshee. Do you know what that is?

DR. BROWN

No.

SAM

It's a monster that kills people with a horrible, high pitched voice. Then it feeds on their brains.

DR. BROWN

That's terrible!

SAM

It's been visiting my cabin at night. I think it's casing the place so it can come in and eat me.

DR. BROWN

We have to stop it!

SAM

We do. That's where you and your crossbow come in.

DR. BROWN

I don't know how much I can help you. I'm a terrible shot.

SAM

I'll teach you some tricks. Got any gold on you? We need to melt it down and coat some arrows in it. Gold is the only thing that can kill a banshee.

A stripper, KOMBUCHA, comes over and dances in front of Sam.

STRIPPER

Need some gold? You can always rob the cash for gold place off the highway. They probably have a pretty big stash of gold somewhere.

(MORE)

STRIPPER (CONT'D)

Considering as how they give cash
for gold.

SAM

Where did you say this place was
again?

INT. PIE EATING ARENA - DAY

Dean is about ready to pop when he looks over at the
remaining contestant, contestant 3.

Contestant 3 looks over at Dean and starts laughing
maniacally. Blood starts pouring out of his eyes, and he
dies of an aneurysm.

DEAN

Jesus Christ!

CASTIEL

Dean!

DEAN

Cas?

CASTIEL

Dean! I think you won!

The crowd starts cheering as Contestant 3 falls dead to the
floor.

DEAN

I did it? I won!

PAIMON

Not so fast! In order to win you
must eat the final challenge. You
must eat the Piecor itself!

The big doors open and the Piecor comes out once more. It
ROARS deafeningly.

CASTIEL

Dean!

PAIMON

Kill it and consume it, and the Kia
Optima is yours.

DEAN

I don't want your stupid car!

The audience gasps.

PAIMON

Stupid? Car and Driver names the Kia Optima the best mid sized car for road trips and short drives up the coast! Does that mean nothing to you?

DEAN

What!?

PIE OFFICIAL

He is not worthy of the Kia Optima.

PAIMON

Kill him, Piecor!!!

The demons holding Piecor back let go of the chains. Piecor rushes toward Dean.

Castiel quickly teleports on top of the beast and stabs it in the brain with his angel blade. The Piecor crashes to the ground instantly.

Paimon and the audience are in complete shock.

PAIMON

This has never happened before.

CASTIEL

Yeah, well, it just happened, ass butt.

PAIMON

Kill them! They don't deserve the car! Destroy them! Eat their flesh!

The Four Demons and Pie Official charge at Dean and Cas.

Cas pulls another blade from his trench coat and hands it to Dean.

DEMON 1 charges Dean. They fight, doing some awesome karate moves. Dean gets the upper hand and drives the blade into his chest.

DEMON 2 throws punches at Cas, but he dodges them easily. Cas pulls a banana peel from his trench coat and throws it on the ground. The demon slips on it and falls. Cas kills him with his blade.

CASTIEL

I saw that in a movie once.

DEMON 3 and 4 see how easily their friends were defeated and immediately exit their host bodies.

PIE OFFICIAL
Cowards! No matter, I shall make
short work of you two!

The Pie Official slips on the banana peel that is still on the ground and falls on the blade lodged in Demon 2's body.

PAIMON
That's just lazy writing.

DEAN
What?

PAIMON
Nothing! You fools thought you could bring down my entire organization? I got news for you, Dean. The pie was cursed. You were never meant to win anyway!

DEAN
Ah, you dick.

PAIMON
Farewell, assholes! I hope you enjoy dying, Dean.

Paimon vanishes instantly, leaving his camel behind.

DEAN
I forgot he had that thing.

CASTIEL
What do we do with it?

DEAN
Can't just leave it here, right? I mean, we're in another dimension. I don't think someone is just going to stumble on it and save its life.

CASTIEL
What are you suggesting?

STOMACH STAPLER

Castiel and Dean ride back through the portal on top of the camel. The camel neighs or whatever camels do.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Sam returns with the ice cream. He hands it to Jessica.

JESSICA

Yum. What took so long, baby?

SAM

I had a little trouble finding the store.

JESSICA

How's that. There's like one road in this whole town.

SAM

I'm not good with directions, I guess. Listen, I love you so much.

JESSICA

Aww.

SAM

Yeah, and whenever I was sad on the road I would think about when you used to sing to me. Can you do that again?

JESSICA

Of course, baby.

Jessica clears her throat and does some very annoying vocal warm up exercises.

OUTSIDE

Dr. Brown sets up outside of the window. Through the window he can see the silhouette of Jessica, as well as the horrible, high-pitched singing she is performing.

INSIDE

JESSICA

Ready, baby?

SAM

Oh... I'm, so ready.

JESSICA

(Singing *Hit Me Baby One More Time*)

OH BABY BABY, HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW. THAT SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT HERE? OH BABY BABY, I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU GO...

OUTSIDE

Dr. Brown lines up his shot.

DR. BROWN

God. She must be a banshee because that voice is terrible. Well, here goes nothing.

Dr. Brown takes the shot, but it strays too far. It smashes through the window and plants itself into the wall beside Jessica.

JESSICA

What the hell was that.

SAM

Uh, uh... Bears! Bear attack. Get down!

JESSICA

That's a crossbow bolt, you idiot. Since when do bears use crossbows?

Jessica looks out the window and sees Dr. Brown, who quickly ducks out view.

JESSICA

Do you have something to do with this, Sam?

SAM

Well, see, I just wanted to lay you back down to rest. Who knows? Maybe you were pulled out of heaven when I brought you back?

JESSICA

You dick! I can't believe you would kill me after I died for you on that ceiling.

SAM

Oh, here it goes.

Jessica is enraged by Sam's attitude, and promptly kicks him in the face.

SAM

What the hell was that?

JESSICA

Kick to the face. You're not too

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

smart, are you?

Jessica and Sam fight, each dodging and blocking the others attacks.

Jessica sweeps Sam's leg and he falls onto a glass table, shattering it instantly.

SAM

Fuck me!

JESSICA

You don't have the stamina, little man.

SAM

Little? You said it was a good size!

Sam throws a punch, but Jessica dodges it and uses the momentum to throw Sam over her shoulder onto another glass table.

SAM

Ah! How many glass tables are there in this stupid cabin!?

Jessica grabs that weird clock that's in every motel room in the show and towers over Sam. She lifts it over her head, intent on smashing in Sam's face. Before she can bring it down, however, Dr. Brown shoots her in the heart with a crossbow bolt.

JESSICA

Fucker.

Jessica falls down dead.

Dr. Brown helps Sam up.

SAM

Good shot.

DR. BROWN

Sorry I missed the first time.

SAM

Don't worry about it. You did good. Now the town has one less monster and you can go back to safely playing with your son for the rest of your life -

Dr. Brown is stabbed in the heart from behind. Jessica has ripped the arrow out of herself and driven it into Dr. Brown. He falls down dead.

SAM

Doc!

(To Jessica)

How the -

Jessica changes into the TRICKSTER!

TRICKSTER

Hey there, Sammy boy. Miss me?

SAM

You. You're dead.

TRICKSTER

I'm a trickster. It takes more than that to kill me.

SAM

You're an archangel.

TRICKSTER

I have a lot of titles. Archangel, Trickster, worlds greatest lover. Actually, that one's just a novelty trophy I bought at a Spencer's Gifts.

SAM

You made me think you were Jessica, you son of a bitch.

TRICKSTER

And you put a hit out on her. That's fucked up, dude.

SAM

It wasn't my fault. You just played her out to be a totally codependent jerk.

TRICKSTER

Potato/po-remeditated murder.

SAM

I'll kill you!

TRICKSTER

Is that your answer for everything?

SAM
So what? None of this was real?

TRICKSTER
Of course, not. Just an illusion to drive you crazy. In fact, I was the one that put those murderous thoughts into your head. We have to establish that so the fan girls don't lose any Sam love.

SAM
Did you lie to Kevin too? Just to mess with Dean and I?

TRICKSTER
No, no, no. I AM Kevin.

The Trickster morphs into Kevin Tran.

KEVIN
Funny, huh?

SAM
Where's Dean?

KEVIN
Going back to the motel with Cas. You better hurry and find them before they complete the third trial.

SAM
What's the third trial?

Kevin smiles, then disappears.

SAM
Fuck!

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Dean and Cas enter the room and leave the camel at the door.

Dean pets the camel one more time.

DEAN
I'll name you John.

Dean shuts the door.

CASTIEL
I am tired. Good thing you got two
(MORE)

CASTIEL (CONT'D)

beds.

DEAN

Do you think I sometimes share a bed with my adult brother?

CASTIEL

I don't know what you humans do, sometimes. You're all very strange.

DEAN

Yeah. I guess we are.

Dean's stomach rumbles loudly.

CASTIEL

Perhaps you need to use the bathroom?

Dean grabs his stomach in pain.

DEAN

I think you might be right.

Dean rushes to the bathroom. He opens the door and finds Kevin.

KEVIN

Ah!

DEAN

Ah!

KEVIN

Jeeze, Dean!

KEVIN

Move!

Dean pushes Kevin out of the bathroom.

Dean looks into the mirror. He lifts up his shirt and witnesses as his stomach bulges out more and more before his very eyes.

DEAN

Cas! Kevin!

Dean rushes out and shows them his bulging stomach.

DEAN

I think Paimon wasn't lying when he said the pie was cursed.

CASTIEL

It seems as though the pie is multiplying in your stomach at an alarming rate.

DEAN

How do I stop it? How, Kevin? Read the stupid tablet!

KEVIN

Oh, yeah.

Kevin takes out the demon tablet and reads it.

KEVIN

Okay, here is the passage. "To stop the curse of the second trail, the champion, that's Dean, must give in to his ultimate desire and bond with a male friend in the most intimate way possible".

DEAN

That couldn't possibly mean what I think it means.

Dean looks at Cas who has already stripped down to his underwear.

DEAN

Cas! What are you doing?

CASTIEL

The ritual, damnit. I'm not going to let you die like this.

DEAN

You can't possibly be serious.

CASTIEL

Dean. We have to do this. I will teach you how to live, if you teach me how to love.

DEAN

I can't. I... I'm scared.

KEVIN

Of what?

DEAN

That I'll like it! Okay? That my passion will overtake me and I

(MORE)

DEAN (CONT'D)

won't be able to stop myself.

CASTIEL

Dean.

Castiel puts his hand over Dean's heart.

CASTIEL

I'm scared too. I'm scared, but I'm also excited. This is a part of the human experience that I want to feel.

DEAN

But you've been inside of another man before.

CASTIEL

Inside of a vessel. Not the same thing. I want to taste your lips with mine. I want my soul to join yours in a warm, intimate embrace. I want to SAVE you.

DEAN

... Thank you, Cas. Kevin. Give us the room...

KEVIN

I understand. Godspeed.

Kevin snickers to himself and exits.

DEAN

Are you ready for this?

Cas snaps his fingers and a radio comes on playing, "Heat of the Moment".

SERIES OF SHOTS

Dean undresses. Cas helps him.

As Dean's shirt slides off of his body, Cas kisses every exposed inch. Dean moans in pleasure.

Dean kisses Cas's neck. Cas begins to glow with angel grace.

Cas gives Dean the angel blade. Dean presses the blade into Cas's skin, giving him sexual excitement from the possibility of being killed at any moment.

Cas pours hot candle wax on Dean's body. Dean shudders each

time the wax hits his skin.

Dean and Cas grasp each other's hands as the camera does that thing where it pans to the side of a couple to indicate the sex actually commencing.

Cas. DEAN

Dean. CASTIEL

Cas. DEAN

Dean. CASTIEL

Caaas. DEAN

Deeeeeaaan. CASTIEL

Sam enters the hotel room in a rush. He instantly sees Cas and Dean going at it to the sounds of "Heat of the Moment".

SAM
Dude! Asia?

FADE OUT

EXT. THE IMPALA - DAY

Cas, Dean, and Sam are all standing around the car.

DEAN
So, you mean to tell me that Kevin wasn't really Kevin?

SAM
Yeah.

DEAN
And we didn't really have to have sex?

CASTIEL
Oh, now you regret it.

DEAN
Yes! Yes, Cas, I do!

CASTIEL

I don't believe this. I thought we shared something beautiful.

DEAN

It was weird, Cas. Your penis glows.

CASTIEL

Only sometimes.

SAM

Look. Whatever happened, happened. Besides, the Trickster made me kill Jessica by playing tricks with my mind. Maybe he did the same to you two.

DEAN

Sure.

CASTIEL

Yeah, that must have been it.

SAM

The more important thing is that Gabriel is still alive. He might come after us again.

CASTIEL

Maybe the real Kevin can find something in the tablet to help us fight him next time?

DEAN

Speaking of which - where is Kevin?

SAM

Locked up in the Men of Letters bunker, I think.

DEAN

That kid... Let's go get him.

CASTIEL

You think we can stop by a diner and get some pie while we're at it?

DEAN

Ca-a-as!

SAM

Ca-a-as!

CASTIEL
I'm just playin'!

Cas, Dean, and Sam all get in the car.

DEAN
That's our Cas.

The boys all drive off in the Impala.

CREDITS

SUPERNATURAL LOGO

JENSEN (V.O.)
Hey, this is Jensen Ackles. Stay
tuned for scenes from the next
episode of Supernatural. But first,
here's a look at the new episode of
Riverdale.

INT. RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

ARCHIE, JUGHEAD, BETTY, and VERONICA are all standing around
some lockers.

ARCHIE
There's a killer on the loose.

BETTY
I don't want to die!

VERONICA
Relax, Betty.

JUGHEAD
We're still going to the dance,
right?

VERONICA
Like we'd all miss the dance
because a killer is chopping people
up? That's par for the course at
Riverdale High.

EXT/INT. DANCE HALL - NIGHT

Betty and Jughead are dancing.

JUGHEAD
I can't do this.

Jughead runs outside.

Betty finds Jughead, played by Cole Sprouse, skipping rocks at into a lake which is inexplicable next to the dance hall.

BETTY
What's wrong?

JUGHEAD
I have a lot going on under this hat.

BETTY
In your mind?

JUGHEAD
Yeah. That's what I mean.

BETTY
What is it?

JUGHEAD
My twin brother.

Jughead looks over to his BROTHER, played by DYLAN SPROUSE, who is significantly chubbier than Cole and has long hair and a goatee.

JUGHEAD
I'm pretty sure he's evil and intent on bringing nothing but trouble to our sleepy town of Riverdale.

BETTY
Oh no.

TITLE: RIVERDALE

NARRATOR
Riverdale. Wednesdays on the CW.

TITLE: SUPERNATURAL

NARRATOR
On an all new Supernatura-

The screen stops.

TRICKSTER
What the fuck!?

The Trickster is seen watching the episode of Supernatural on his television.

TRICKSTER

Why does my DVR always stop right before the preview!? And do they always have to play a clip of Riverdale BEFORE they do next week's Supernatural preview? What is this shit. I am outraged. Oh well. Better watch that Dean and Cas scene again.

The Trickster begins rewinding to the sex scene when Jessica walks into the room.

JESSICA

What are you doing in here?

The Trickster quickly turns off the TV as if caught doing something wrong.

TRICKSTER

Nothing, babe, just, uh... Watching TV.

JESSICA

... Okay...

TRICKSTER

Ugh. Gabey boy. What have you gotten yourself into?

He turns the TV on again.

DEAN

Cas.

CASTIEL

Dean.

DEAN

Caaaas.

CASTIEL

Deeeeeeaan.

TRICKSTER

Awww yeah.

THE END.