Supernatural script pilot

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Movies TV show Sam and Dean Winchester were trained by his father to hunt supernatural creatures. Their father mysteriously disappeared during the hunt for the demon that killed their mother 22 years ago. Let's say good night to your brother. Hey! Dean. Hey, mate! What do you think? Is Sam ready to go to football for now? No, Daddy? No? Did you catch him? I caught him. Sweet dreams, Sammy.- John? John, is he hungry? Okay, Sammy! Mary! Mary! Mary! Okay, Sammy. Mary! Dad! Take your brother outsideas as fast as you can! Don't look back! Now, Dean! Go! It's all right, Sammy. I got it. I got it. You've got to stay. Sam! Move on, don't you? We should have been there 15 minutes ago. Sam, are you coming or what? Should I? Yes. It's going to be fun. Where's your suit? You know how I Halloween.So that's to Sam and hisawesome LSAT win. All right all right. It's not that important. Yes, he acts modestly, but he scored 174. It's scary. See, here you are. You're a first-round draft pick. You can go to any law school you want. Actually, I got an interview here on Monday. If all goes well, I think I gota shot in the full trip next year. Hey, it's going to be fine. It's better that way. What's it like to be the golden boy in your family? They don't know. No? I'd gloat. Why not? Because we're not really Bradys.I'm not really Huxtables.More shots? No, I don't think so. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, Seriously, I'm proud of you and you... going to knock them dead on Monday. You're going to get this full trip. I know it. What would I do without you? Accident and burn. Hey! Easy, tiger. Dean? You scared me to death. That's because you're out of practice. Or not. Get off me. Dean, what the hell are you doing here? I was looking for a beer. What the hell are you doing here? Okay, okay, we need to talk.- Phone? If I had called, would you have picked up the phone? Sam? Jess, hey. Dean, this is my girlfriend, Jessica. I love Smurfs. You're totally out of my brother's league. Just let me put something on. No no. No, I wouldn't have dreamed of it, seriously. Anyway, I have to lend your friend here... talk about some private family business, but... It's nice to see you. No.No, whatever you want to say, you can say it in front of her. Okay, Dad hasn't been home in days. So? He works overtime in the Miller Time shift. Sooner or later, he'll stumble. Dad's on the hunt, and he hasn't been home in days. Jess, excuse us. We have to go outside. I mean, come on, you can't just break down in the middle... nights and expect a meto on the way with you. You can't hear me, Sammy. I need you to help me find him. Remember the poltergeist in Amherst? Or the devil's gate in Clifton? Then he was gone, too. He's always gone, and he's always fine. Not that long. Will you understand with me or not? I'm not. Why not? I swore I'd finished the hunt. good.Come on, it's this easy, but it wasn't too bad. Yes? When I told my dad that I was afraid of the thing... in my closet, he gave me .45.What was he supposed to do? I was nine years old. He should have said, Don't be afraid of the dark. Don't be afraid of the dark? Are you kidding me? Of course you have to be afraid. You know what's in there. Yes, I know, but still ... the way we grew up. and father's obsession to find the thing that killed her. But we still haven't found that damn thing. So we kill everything we can find. Save a lot of people doing it, too. Do you think Mom would want that for us? Training weapons and throwing silver bullets? Dude, Dean, we grew up as warriors. What are you going to do? Are you just going to live some crazy life with apple pie? Is that true? No, it's not normal. That's why you ran away. I was just about to go to college. It was Dad who said if I was going to go... I have to stay alive. And that's what I do. Dad's in real trouble right now... if he's not dead yet. I can feel it. I can't do it alone. Yes you can. Yes, I don't want to. What was he hunting? Ok. Let's see. Where the hell did I put this thing? So when Dad left, why didn't you go with him? I worked my own gig... It's a voodoo thing down in New Orleans. I'm 26, man. Okay, here we are. So Dad was checking outthis two-lane blacktop... Near Jericho, California.About a month ago, this guy ... They found his car, M.I.A.So but he disappeared. Yes, well, here's another one in April... another in December '04, '03, '98, '92...10 of them over the last 20 years... All the men, the same 5-mile stretch of road. Started to happen more and more, so ... Dad went digging. That was about three weeks ago. I haven't heard from him since that bad enough, and then I get this voicemail yesterday. Dean, something's starting to happen. I think it's serious. I need to try to understand what's going on. Be very careful, Dean.We are all in danger. Do you know there is a vice president on this? Not bad, Sammy. Ok. I slowed the message down... and ran it through the golden wave ... got it out, and that's what I got. I can never go home. Never go home. You know, in almost two years... I never bothered you ... never asked you for a thing. Okay, I'm going to go. I'll help you find him, but I have to come back first thing on Monday. What's the first one on Monday? I have it ... I have an interview. A what? Interview? Let it go. This is an interview in law school... and that's all my future on the plate. Law school? So did we get the deal or not? Wait, are you cleaning up? Is it because of your father? He's fine? Yes. You know, just a little family drama. But your brother said he was in some kind of hunt. yes, he's just hunting deer in the hut, and he probably has Jim, Jack and Jose with him. We're just It. What about the interview? I'll interview you. It's only for Days of the week. Sam, please. Just stop for a second. Are you sure you're okay? I am fine. It's just... You even want to talk about your family... and now you take offin mid-night ... spend the weekend with them. And with Monday coming up... It's just not your style. Hey, it's going to be fine. I promise I'll be back in time. At least tell me where you'll find out! Amy, I can't come tonight. Because I have a job in the morning, that's why. Okay, I miss him, my dad has mine. Hey, Amy, let me call you back. A problem with a car or something? Take me home. Of course, how many. So where do you live? At the end of Breckenridge Road.You're out of Halloweenparty or something? You know, a girl like that shouldn't be here alone. I'm with you. Do you think I'm beautiful? Will you understand me home? Hmm... Hell, yes. You don't live here. I can never go home. A what? What are you talking about? No one lives here. Where do you live? That's nice. The joke's over, okay? Do you want me to leave? Hello? Hello? Hey. Do you want to have breakfast? No thanks. So how did you pay for it? Are you and Dad still working with credit cards? yes, well, hunting is a professional's career. Besides, everything we do is apply. It's not our fault they send us cards. Yes, and what names did you write in the application this time? Uh uh... Bert Aframian and his son, Hector.Scored two cards from the deal. Sounds right. I swear, man, you have to update your cassette collection. Why? Well, for example... It's tapes. And two... Black Saturday, Motorhead, Metallica? These are the greatest hits of mullet rock. House rules, Sammy... The driver chooses the music, the shotgun closes his cake hole. Yo Sammy is a chubby 12-year-old. It's Sam, okay?... Sorry, I can't hear you. The music is too loud. Thank you. Ok. So no one fits a dadat hospital or morgue. So it's something, I think. Check it out. Let's go. Did you guys find anything? No! No problem! No signs of struggle, no traces, no fingerprints... Spotless.It's almost too clean. So this guy, Troy... is dating your daughter, isn't he? How's Amy doing? She's putting up a missing person in the city center. You had another one last day, didn't you? Who are you? U.S. Marshals. You two are little young formarshals, aren't you? Thank you, that's awfully kind of you. You had another one like this, didn't you? Yes, that's right, about a mile up the road. Before that, there were others. So this victim ... Did you know him? In a city like this, everyone knows everyone. Any connection between the victims that they are all men? Not as far as we can tell. So what's the theory? To be honest, we don't know... Serial killer, kidnapping ring. Well, that's the job of the police... I expected you guys to. Thank you for your time. What was that all about? Why should you step on my foot? - Why do you talk to the police like that? Come on. They don't know what We are all alone in this matter. If we're going to find Daddy... we we are to get to the bottom of this thing themselves. Can I help you guys? No sir. We were just leaving. Agent Mulder, Agent Scully. Yes. We're his uncles. I'm Dean. He never mentioned you. Well, it's Troy, I think. There aren't many of us here. We're in this Modesto.So we're looking for it, too... And we kind of ask around.- Hey, are you okay? - yes. Do not mind if we ask you questions? He was on his way home. He said he'd call me back, but he never did. He didn't say anything strange? Or out of the ordinary? No, I don't remember anything. I like your necklace. Troy gave it to me. Mainly to scare my parents ... You know, the devil's thing. In fact, this means the exact opposite. The pentagram is a defense against evil. Really powerful, I mean, if you believe in this kind of thing. Well, thank you, unresolved secrets. Troy's path has disappeared... Something's wrong. So if you've heard anything... What's it? Well, it's just ... I mean, when all these guys are missing, people talk. What are they talking about? It's a kind of local legend. This is one girl she was killed ... for a century, as decades ago. Well, presumably she's still there. She's hitchhiking, and whoever picks her up... Well, they disappear forever.- Let me try.- I got it. Dude, you're such a control freak. So evil spirits are born out of violent death, don't they? Yes, maybe it's not murder. It was 1981.Constance Welch, 24 years old ... jumps off the Sylvain Bridge, sinks in the river. Yes.What? An hour before they found her, she called 911.Her two young children in the bathroom. She leaves them alone for a moment... And when she comes back... they're not breathing. Both died. Our kids are gone, and Constance just couldn't bear it, said her husband, Joseph Welch.That bridge look familiar to you? That's where Constance dived with the swan. So you think Dad would be here? Well, he's chasing the same story, and we're chasing him. Okay, so what now? Now we keep digging until we find him. It may take some time.- Dean, I told you I should go back to... - Monday.Right.The interview. Yes, yes, I forgot. You're really serious about this, aren't you? You think you're just gonnabecome some kind of lawyer... marry your girlfriend? Why not? Does Jessica know the truth about you? Does she know what you did? No, and she'll never know. Well, that's great. You can pretend whatever you want, Sammy, but sooner or later... You will have to face who you really are. Who is this? One of us.- No! I'm not like you. It's not going to be my life. And his crusade? If it wasn't for the pictures, I wouldn't even know what Mom looks like. What's the odds? Even if we find what killed her... Mom's gone, and she's not coming back. Don't talk about her like that. Sam.- Where Could you go? I don't know.- What's this...? - - driving a car? Come on, Dean. Go! Dean! Dean! A what?! Hey, are you okay? I'm great. Is the car okay? yes, whatever she does with it, I think it's all right now. It's Constance chicken... What a bitch! Well, she doesn't want us digging, that's for sure. So where's the trail from here, genius? You smell like a toilet. One room, please. Do you guys have a meeting or something? What do you mean? That other guy, Bert Aframian. I don't think he's been here for a few days at least. Salt, cat-eye shells ... He was worried, trying not to come in. What have you got here? Centennial highway victims. I don't get it. I mean different men, different jobs, ages, nationalities. There's always a connection, right? What do these guys have in common? Dad understood that. What do you mean? He found the same article as us. She's a woman in white. You're clock dogs. Okay, so if we're dealing with a woman in white... Dad would have found the body and destroyed it. She may have another weakness. No, Dad would like to make sure. He would have dug it up. Is it all about where she's buried? No, not what I can say. If I were a father though, I'd go ask her husband... If he's still alive. Okay, why don't you see if you can find the address? I'll get out. Hey, Dean, what I said earlier about mom and dad... I am sorry. No chicken moments. Ok... Jerk. Bitch. Hey, it's me. I'm going to grab a little ... there's something in this diner down the street. Want something? No.Aframian buys. So come home soon, okay? I love you. A what? Dude, five-O.C. You're going to have to laugh. How about you? They kind of noticed me. Go get daddy. Problem, officers? Where's your partner? Partner? A what? What partner? So fake U.S. Marshal, fake credit cards. Do you have anything real? My boobs. You have the right to remain silent. So you want to give us your real name? I told you. I'm not sure you understand how much trouble you have here. We say, like, a misdemeanor is kind of a nuisance... or squealing like pig trouble? You've got the faces of 10 missing persons glued to the wall... together with a whole lot of satanic mumbo-jumbo. Boy, you're officially a suspect. It makes sense because when the first ... I know you have partners. One of them is an old guy. Maybe he started it all. So tell me, Dean... Is that his? I thought it was your name. You see, I flicked through this, which is not much I could do. I mean, it's nine kinds of crazy... but I found that, too. Now, you're staying right here... until you tell me exactly what the hell that means. Yes, he was older, but that's him. He came three or four days ago, said he was a reporter. That's right. We're working on a story together. Well I don't know... A what take, the kind of story you're working on... questions he asked me. He asked me where she was buried. And where is it Once again? A what? Do I have to go through this twice? It's fact-checking, if you don't mind. In the plot behind my old place at Breckenridge.Why are you moving? I'm not going to live in a house where my children died. Mr. Welch, have you ever remarried? Are you joking. Constance... She was the love of my life... the nicest woman I've ever known. So you had a happy marriage? Well, that should do it. Thank you for your time.Mr. Welch, have you ever heard of a woman in white? A what? A woman in white orsometimes a crying woman. It's a ghost story. Well, it's more of a phenomenon, actually. It's perfume. They've been in the world for hundreds of years ... dozens of places in Hawaii and mexico recently in Arizona, Indiana.All these are different women, you understand... but they all have the same story. God, I don't care about nonsense. You see, when they were alive, their husbands cheated on them... and these women... mostly suffering from temporary madness ... killed their children. Then, as soon as they realized what they had done... they are on their own. So now their spirits are cursed... pedestrian roads, waterways... and if they find the wrong person, they will kill him... and you'll never see this man again. You think... You think you have something to do with Constance... You are smart? You tell me. I mean, maybe... Maybe I made some mistakes... But no matter what I did... Constance would never kill her children. Now, you get to hell with it from here... And you're not coming back. I don't know how many times I have to tell you. This is my school locker combo. Are we going to do this all night long? We just got 911.Shots shot at Whiteford Road.Do but do you have to go to the bathroom? No.Good.Fake 911 phone call, Sammy? It's pretty illegal. You are welcome. Look, we need to talk to me about this. So my husband was unfaithful. We're dealing with a woman in white. She's buried behind her old house. Sammy, will you shut up for a second? I can't understand why he hasn't destroyed the corpse yet. That's what I'm trying to tell you. He's gone. Dad left Jericho. How did you know? I have his diary. He's not going anywhere without this thing. Well, he did it this time. What does it say? Same old ex-marine shit... when he wants to let us know where he's going. Where? I'm not sure yet. I don't understand. I mean, what might be so important is it that he just went to work? Dean, what the hell is going on? Sam, Sam! Take me home. Take me home. No, don't do that. I can never go home. You're afraid to go home. Hold me. I feel so cold. You can't kill me. I'm not wrong. I've never been. You will. I'm taking you home. Just hold me. Sam! - Sam! Are you okay? I'm thinking-- Can you move? Yes, I do. Help me, help me. You came to our house, Mommy. So that's where she drowned her children. That's why she'll never be able to go home. She was too scared, look them in the face. You found her weak spot. Good job, Sammy.I would say the same for you. What would you be thinking if you told Casper in the face, freak? Hey, saved yours. I'll tell you something else. If you're with my mine kill you. Okay, that's where my father went. It's called Blackwater Ridge, Colorado. How far? About 600 miles. If we do, we can do it by morning. Dean, hmm... You won't understand. Interview in 10 hours. I have to be there. Yes. Yes, whatever it is. I'll take you home. Would you call me if you found him? Maybe I can meet you later, right? Yes okay. Sam.You know, we made a hell of a team there. Yes, Jess! Are you home!? No! Sam! Jess! Sam! Sam! No! No! Jess! Jess! No! We have work to do. Next episode are any questions? Contact us: subslikescript (doggysign)gmail.com DMCA DMCA supernatural pilot script pdf. supernatural original pilot script

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