

ACT TWO

17

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING (DAY 2)

17

Sam ENTERS from outside. Dean finishes getting dressed.

SAM

So. I think it's safe to say we
can rule out Nessie.

DEAN

What do you mean?

SAM

I drove past the Carlton house.
There was an ambulance. Will
Carlton's dead.

DEAN

(beat)
He drowned?

SAM

Yep.
(then)
In the sink.

Dean reacts-- this is a new one; bizarre.

DEAN

...what the hell...?

SAM

Cops are saying suicide.

DEAN

He strike you as suicidal?

SAM

No.

DEAN

Me neither.

It's clear from the boys' behavior... the stakes have raised
significantly.

DEAN

So you're right. This isn't a
creature. It's gotta be something
else.

17

17

SAM

Yeah, but what?

DEAN

I don't know... a water wraith,
maybe, or some kind of demon...
something that controls water.
(beat; a lightbulb moment)
Water that all comes from one
source--

SAM

(nods)
--the lake. Which would explain
why it's upping the body count...
(beat)
The lake's draining. It'll be dry
in a few months.
(beat)
Whatever this thing is, whatever it
wants... it's running out of time.

DEAN

And if it can get through the
pipes, it can get anyone. Almost
anywhere--
(tense)
This'll happen again. Soon.

SAM

Well, we do know something else.
We know this has got something to
do with Bill Carlton.

DEAN

(nods)
It took both his kids.

SAM

And I was asking around... Lucas's
Dad, Chris? He was Bill's godson.

DEAN

Alright. So let's go pay Mr.
Carlton a visit.

18

EXT. BILL CARLTON'S HOUSE - DAY

18

Bill Carlton. A portrait of a man broken. He sits on the
dock, on his wooden bench. Staring at the water. Isolated.
When--