ACT THREE

DEPARTMENT STORE, SANTA'S WORKSHOP -- MOMENTS LATER 30 INT.

"Santa Monk" is on his throne, waiting to meet the kids. He looks very uncomfortable. His lap is covered with layers of SARAN WRAP.

IN THE LINE: Little Dori Prager is waiting her turn...

NEARBY: Frank Prager is hiding behind a STORE DISPLAY, watching his daughter ...

Natalie the Elf addresses the CHILDREN-

NATALIE THE ELF

Okay. Shhh. Everybody listen. We have some new rules here in Santa's Workshop...

Natalie takes out a WIPE, and demonstrates.

NATALIE THE ELF (cont'd) Before anybody can sit on Santa's lap, you have to take one of these Magic Wipes and wipe your hands. Yeah! Wiping is fun! And no touching Santa's face. And try not to breathe on Santa. And keep your tushies on the saran wrap! Okay, who's first?

The KIDS and their PARENTS listen, stunned and confused.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE, SANTA'S THRONE -- SERIES OF SHOTS 31

One by one, Natalie leads the children up to Santa's throne. We WATCH THEM interact with Monk in a SERIES OF BRIEF SHOTS.

First: a hyperactive LITTLE BOY...

SANTA MONK

Stay on the plastic. Don't touch. No touching. What do you want for Christmas?

LITTLE BOY

I want... um... I can't decide...

SANTA MONK

How about a rock polisher?

(CONTINUED)

"MR. MONK AND THE SECRET SANTA" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/13/05 33.

31 CONTINUED:

31

LITTLE BOY

No.

SANTA MONK

They're fun.

LITTLE BOY

They're for losers.

Santa Monk reacts, hurt.

INT. SANTA'S THRONE -- MOMENTS LATER 32

32

Next: a CUTE TODDLER is on his lap. Her MOTHER is nearby.

CUTE TODDLER

I love you, Santa.

The Toddler reaches up to hug Monk.

SANTA MONK

What is she doing?

TODDLER'S MOM

She wants a kiss.

SANTA MONK

(recoiling)

No. Sorry. No. Okay, she's done. Ho ho ho. Take her home.

INT. SANTA'S THRONE -- MOMENTS LATER 33

Next: a LITTLE GIRL is on Santa Monk's lap. She coughs.

COUGHING GIRL

Ack Ack!

SANTA MONK

Okay. That's it. You're done.

COUGHING GIRL

Wait- I made a list...

(coughs)
Ack Ack!

SANTA MONK

Mail it to me. You're done. Call Security. Ho ho ho. Seriously. Call Security.

33

"MR. MONK AND THE SECRET SANTA" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/13/05 34.

34 INT. SANTA'S THRONE -- MOMENTS LATER

34

35

Next: a LITTLE BOY, who looks and acts like a YOUNG MONK is on Monk's lap. His MOTHER hovers nearby.

toes foe

→

MONK-ISH BOY

All I want for Christmas is a rock polishing kit.

SANTA MONK

A rock polishing kit? (whispering)

You're Santa's favorite.

(to the Boy's Mother)

Be patient with him. Don't make him go to camp.

MEND

35 INT. SANTA'S THRONE -- MOMENTS LATER

Next: ANOTHER GIRL is on Monk's lap.

little _>

lap.

SANTA MONK

And what's your name?

LITTLE TRUDY

Trudy.

SANTA MONK

Trudy...?

Santa Monk breaks down. He starts to cry.

LITTLE TRUDY

(confused)
Are you okay?

SANTA MONK

My wife's name was Trudy. She was killed by a car bomb. It was under the passenger seat. The whole car exploded.

(overcome with grief)
Our time is up. Ho, ho, ho.

1/END

36 INT. SANTA'S THRONE MOMENTS LATER

Finally, it's Dori Prager's turn. She's sitting on Monk's

SANTA MUNK And what's your name?

3/3

36