

TEASER

1 EXT. FESTIVAL GROUNDS - MONTAGE -- NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 1

It's 3 AM. ROCK MUSIC PLAYS, as...

We watch a HUGE, OPEN FIELD being transformed into an outdoor rock festival, like Woodstock or Lollapalooza. A team of YOUNG CARPENTERS and ROADIES build the STAGE... move AMPS... erect SPEAKER TOWERS... LIGHT TOWERS, etc.

HOSPITALITY TENTS and VENDER TABLES are being set up. Behind the MAIN STAGE: a huge VIDEO SCREEN...

2 EXT. FESTIVAL GROUNDS - WITH STORK - TRACKING -- SAME TIME 2

We focus on a young, intense roadie named STORK. He's wearing his trademark TOUR JACKET, BLACK BANDANNA and DARK SUNGLASSES.

Stork is angry. Pissed off. He's walking- stomping- across the festival grounds.

He stops CHLOE, a young, attractive, tough female roadie.

STORK

Chloe! Where's Johnny T.?

CHLOE

In his trailer. What's going on?

STORK

I'll tell you later.

3 EXT. JOHNNY T.'S TRAILER -- MOMENTS LATER 3

A trailer, behind the stage. A sign on the door: JOHNNY T.

Stork BANGS on the door. Then he notices: JOHNNY T., alone, walking toward him. Johnny is a rock star- the lead singer and guitarist of a band called THE LAPPIN' LIZARDS.

JOHNNY T.

Hey man. What's going on?

Stork holds up a CD- the new release by the Lizards. He glares at Johnny, accusingly. Johnny T. tenses.

JOHNNY T. (cont'd)

Where'd you get that?

"MONK" - JOHNNY T.

START →
Sc. 1

(CONTINUED)

1/6

3 CONTINUED:

Johnny T.

3

STORK

A disc jockey I know. They sent him an advance copy.

JOHNNY T.

What do you think of that cover? It was my idea.

STORK

(bitterly)

Stealing my credit. Stealing my song. Was that your idea, too?

JOHNNY T.

(mock surprise)

What? Your name's not on there...?

STORK

Don't give me that.

(indicates song list)

"Peggy's Gone To Memphis- words and music by Johnny T."

(bitterly)

You said if I kept my mouth shut- if I was a "good boy"- you'd take care of me. I guess you figured I was just a dumb roadie you could rip off and nobody would care-

JOHNNY T.

Okay. Stork. My man. Let's just relax. I was going to talk to you about this. I'm going to offer you five grand-

STORK

Five grand? For a hit song?!

JOHNNY T.

Look. You got talent. You co-wrote a great song. But you don't understand how the business works-

STORK

I didn't co-write anything! I wrote that song. Every note. Every line. I let you take half-credit because you said it would jumpstart my career-

(CONTINUED)

2/6

3 CONTINUED: (2)

JOHNNY T.

3

JOHNNY T.
(anxiously, glancing
around)
Alright, alright. Just- let's- keep
your voice down. Come here...

Johnny T. tries to lead Stork away. But Stork resists.

STORK
(bitterly)
You don't want anybody to see us? I
don't blame you- the rock and roll
legend who hasn't written a half-
decent tune in ten years. Well, I
got some bad news for you, rock star:
I can prove I wrote that song. I
made a copy of the sheet music and
sent it to myself, registered mail.

JOHNNY T.
That's not legal-

STORK
Wrong. It's called "a poor man's
copyright". It's a hundred percent
legal. If you don't believe me,
let's call a copyright lawyer...

Stork takes out a lawyer's BUSINESS CARD and a CELL PHONE.

JOHNNY T.
What are you doing- !?

Stork starts dialing the phone.

STORK
I'm taking back my song- that's what
I'm doing.

JOHNNY T.
(panicking!)
Okay, man- okay- you win- I'll give
you half credit- just put that down-

STORK
(into phone)
Mr. Jackson? Yeah. Hello. You
don't know me. My name is-

// END sc.1

Behind him: Johnny picks up a 2X4. He steps up and- WHACK!-
hits Stork over the head. Stork collapses.

(CONTINUED)

3/6

Johnny T.

JARED

(sharply)

It's not a new wallet. Liar. I bet you have a thousand pictures of your girlfriend in there!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Jared. Please.

JARED

(bitterly)

"A pretty good team", huh? We're not a team at all. Or a family.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Jared. Son. I'm in a tough place, too. I'm doing the best I can.

Jared doesn't respond. He just smolders.

25 EXT. BACKSTAGE - STAGING AREA -- SAME TIME

25

Meanwhile, behind the MAIN STAGE. In a WARM-UP AREA. Johnny T. and HIS BAND are sitting around, strumming guitars, drinking beers, waiting to go on. A STAGE MANAGER enters.

STAGE MANAGER

They got two more songs. Then you're up.

Security Guard Evans enters, with Monk, Natalie, and Chloe. Chloe is more bitter than before; she's determined to avenge Stork's death.

SECURITY GUARD EVANS

Excuse me. This is Adrian Monk and Natalie Teeger. They're with the police.

START
SC 2 →

CHLOE

They're looking into what happened to Stork.

JOHNNY T.

What's the big mystery? He was chasing that dragon for years. I tried to help him, but...

The Other Bandmembers nod, solemnly.

4/6

25 CONTINUED:

25

MONK

Which one of you is Johnny T.- the famous rock and roll song singer?

The BAND cracks up.

JOHNNY T.

That would be me.

Monk holds up a PLASTIC EVIDENCE BAG, with the GUITAR STRINGS.

MONK

Elixir guitar strings.

~~MONK~~

Chloe said that's your brand

JOHNNY T.

Sometimes.

CHLOE

(sharply)

Sometimes? You won't play with anything else. Everybody knows it.

FIRST BANDMEMBER

~~What are you saying? Stork was strangled.~~

~~MONK~~

~~We're not saying anything. We're just asking some questions. Let's all... chill.~~

Johnny T. indicates his GUITAR CASE.

JOHNNY T.

They could be mine. Anybody could've taken 'em. I don't lock my case.

Johnny calmly strums a guitar chord.

MONK

You're out of tune.

JOHNNY T.

Are you a musician, Mr. Monk?

MONK

A little bit. Clarinet.

(CONTINUED)

5/6

25 CONTINUED: (2)

Johnny T.

25

JOHNNY T.

(chuckling)

Clarinet? Maybe we can jam
sometime... when I'm 87 years old.

Monk notices Johnny's boots. They're caked with dry mud.

MONK

You have mud on your boots.

JOHNNY T.

That's true. I must be at a rock
festival.

MONK

(pointedly)

It's just that... I don't see mud on
anybody's else's shoes.

A tense beat. Johnny glares at Monk.

MONK (cont'd)

(to Chloe)

You were going to show me where Stork
lived?

~~CHLOE~~

~~He had a camper. It's right over
here.~~

Monk, Natalie and Chloe start to leave.

JOHNNY T.

Mind if I tag along? Now I'm sort
of curious.

// END
SC.2

26 , EXT. R.V. CAMPER -- IN A FIELD -- MOMENTS LATER

26

~~Moments later. We establish a big, funky BEAT-TO-SHIT R.V.
CAMPER, parked on the edge of the festival grounds.~~

27 INT. R.V. CAMPER -- SAME TIME

27

~~Inside. A mess. An unmade bed, pizza boxes, ashtrays, beer
bottles. Monk, Natalie, Chloe and Johnny T. look around.~~

~~MONK~~

~~He lived in here?~~

6/6