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14 CONTINUED KATIE DOYLE (CONT'D)

(indicates Fountain)
There it was. I knew what it meant
I just knew. So I drank

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

And...?

KATIE DOYLE

My doctor said it's a miracle. I think he's right. I've been telling everyone- I even went on the six o'clock news- you know, to spread the word.

Stottlemeyer smiles politely... still unconvinced... then hobbles closer. He approaches the fountain. BROTHER ANDREW, a soft-spoken Monk, wearing a LONG BROWN HOODED ROBE, steps up.

STREET ->

BROTHER ANDREW

You're not a Believer.

Capt. Stottlemeyer turns.

BROTHER ANDREW (CONT'D)
I can tell. I live here, in the
monastery. Believe me. I was a lot
more skeptical than you. We all

were.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
So what do you do? You sell tickets?
You pass a hat? You got a gift
shop...?

BROTHER ANDREW

(amused)

There's no gimmick here, Brother.
Nobody's making a nickel on this.
In fact, we're <u>losing</u> money. We were planning to build a new dormitory here, right where you're standing.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

And now...?

BROTHER ANDREW

We canceled the contract. We can't build here now. This is sacred ground.

Stottlemeyer sighs. He's still skeptical.

(CONTINUED)



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Brother Andrews

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14 CONTINUED: (2)

1.4

BROTHER ANDREW (CONT'D)

Are you a man of faith?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I was an altar boy. A long time ago.

BROTHER ANDREW

What happened, if you don't mind my asking.

CAPT, STOTTLEMEYER

I've seen... things. Maybe I've seen too much.

BROTHER ANDREW

It's not a one way street, Brother.
You can always go back.
 (then)

Take a leap.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

A leap?

BROTHER ANDREW

Don't worry. He'll catch you.

" END.

Brother Andrew walks away. Capt. Stottlemeyer stares at the Pountain. He looks up, at the Angel.

A beat. Stottlemeyer steps closer to the fountain. He cups his hands... and drinks.

EXT. IN FRONT OF GROCERY STORE - PARKING FOT -- DAY

15

Across town. In front of a local grovery store. A table has been set up. Some LARGE BINS, filled with BOTTLES and CANS. A sign says: BOTTLE REDEMPTION CENTER.

Monk is redeeming the bottles he received as "payment".

YOUNG CLERK

13 dollars and 85 cents.

MONK

It was supposed to be 14 dollars.

The Clerk hands Monk a SMALL DARK PLASTIC BAG, with three empty bottles inside.

YOUNG CLERK

These bottles are from Canada. We can't accept them.

(CONTINUED)

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24 INT. MONASTERY - FOYER -- MOMENTS LATER

24

Moments later. Inside the MONASTERY. It's dark. And ancient. A Sacred Place.

The SOUND OF RINGING CHURCH BELLS- loud, almost deafeningecho through the halls. BOOOONG! BOOONG!

Monk and Natalie are waiting in a large FOYER AREA, near the entrance.

NATALIE

It's beautiful.

MONK

Is it?

BROTHER ANDREW, the Monk we met earlier, walks up.

BROTHER ANDREW

Hello. I am Brother Andrew.

NATALIE

I'm Natalie

Mr. Monk and the Monk. (catching herself)

Sorry. Are you allowed to laugh?

BROTHER ANDREW

We've been known to chuckle.

Brother Andrew's ROPE BELT is slightly uneven.

MONK

Excuse me.

Monk adjusts... and re-adjusts... the Monk's ROPE BELT.

BROTHER ANDREW

What are you doing?

NATALIE

(resuming)

We're looking for a friend of ours.

Leland Stottlemeyer.

(CONTINUED)

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Andrew

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24 CONTINUED:

25

24

BROTHER ANDREW

Yes. Brother Leland.

NATALIE

Is he here?

BROTHER ANDREW

He is upstairs, in the conservatory.

NATALIE

Can we speak to him?

BROTHER ANDREW

I'm afraid that's not possible. Brother Leland has taken a vow of silence. He is learning to listen to God.

Monk and Natalie consider this. A long beat.

NATALIE

Leland Stottlemeyer.

MONK

Could we <u>see</u> him? We're investigating a homicide. It's very important.

BROTHER ANDREW

You may go. But, I'm afraid, Miss Teeger, you are not permitted beyond the foyer. This temple is for Brothers Only.

// END sc.2

NATALIE

(bristling)

I understand. I must've misread the sign out front. You know, the one that says "All Are Welcome".

NT. MONASTERY - CONSERVATORY -- MOMENTS LATER

25

Moments later. Upstairs. A dark, cavernous hall. Sparsely furnished. Some bookshelves. This is their library.

A FEW MONKS, in HOODED RUBES, are sitting in cubicles. Some are silently reading. Some are silently meditating.

Nonk enters, wearing his regular clothes. He looks around. He <u>whispers</u>-

MONK

Captain?

(CONTINUED)

4/4