

"MR. MONK AND THE MIRACLE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/11/08 19.

ACT TWO

14 EXT. MONASTERY - MIRACLE FOUNTAIN - COURTYARD -- MORNING 14
(DAY 3)

The next morning. A CONCRETE FOUNTAIN, relatively new, featuring an ANGEL pouring water from a VASE into a BASIN.

We PULL BACK to reveal: we're in the backyard- or courtyard- or garden area- of an ancient MONASTERY.

The Fountain is like a sacred shrine. A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE are milling around. We'll call them "Believers". Most are older and infirm. Some are on crutches. Some are in wheelchairs. Some are clutching Bibles.

Stottlemeyer steps up. He's still in pain... still using a cane. He sees the fountain for the first time. He reacts, stunned. It matches the image that was painted on his door.

A woman named KATIE DOYLE steps up. 40-ish. Emotional. Attractive. She's clutching a Bible.

START
Sc. 1 →

KATIE DOYLE

Did you get a sign? On your house?

Stottlemeyer- still stunned- nods.

KATIE DOYLE (CONT'D)

Me too. A lot of us did.

(then)

My name is Katie. Katie Doyle.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Leland.

KATIE DOYLE

I was the first one here. I was in a car accident last year. Busted my hip. They said I'd never walk again. Five weeks ago, the sign appeared on my garage door. It said "drink".

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(nodding)

Drink.

KATIE DOYLE

Drink? I didn't get it. Two days later, I was on a tour group with my church. They stopped here.

(MORE)

MONK - "KATIE DOYLE"

(CONTINUED)

1/4

Katie

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14 CONTINUED:

14

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.

//END
Sc. 1

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.

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 losing 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)

2/4

KATIE

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28 CONTINUED:

28

Katie looks anxious. She's stealing some sedatives from a PILL DISPENSER.

She swallows the pills. She calms herself... then takes out the BUSINESS CARD that Stottlemeyer gave her. She reaches for a WALL PHONE, and dials his number.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER'S VOICE (ON PHONE)
This is Captain Leland Stottlemeyer.
Please leave a message when you hear
the beep. BEEEEP.

But- before Katie can speak- the OVERHEAD LIGHT is CLICKED ON! Katie turns.

The Pharmacist, Owen McCloskey, is standing there. McCloskey suddenly doesn't look so friendly. Or so neighborly.

START
Sc. 2 →

OWEN MCCLOSKEY

Katie?
(sharply)
What are you doing here? I told
you, we can't be seen together. It
would ruin everything.

Katie gulps. McCloskey steps forward. He notices: the CARD in her hand.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY (CONT'D)
Stottlemeyer? You're calling a cop?

KATIE DOYLE
(gushing, pleading)
I can't do it, Owen. I'm sorry...
these people... they're coming from
all over now... some of them are
really sick...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
Who gives a damn?

KATIE DOYLE
You're not there. You don't see it.
They're throwing their medicine
away... I mean, they really believe
in the fountain...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
That's the whole idea, sweetheart.

During this, McCloskey takes a HANDGUN from under the counter!

(CONTINUED)

Katie

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28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

KATIE DOYLE

I'm sorry... Owen, I'm sorry. I
can't do it anymore...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY

I believe you.

// END SC.2

McCloskey EXPLODES! He SWINGS the HANDGUN, hitting Katie in
the head with the gun butt. Katie COLLAPSES into some
shelves!

McCloskey collects himself. He starts to hang the PHONE up.
Then he stops. He listens to the receiver. He hears:

RECORDED VOICE (THROUGH PHONE)

"Your message has been saved. Thank
you."

BEEEEEP. McCloskey realizes: the entire attack was recorded!

END OF ACT THREE