

ACT TWO

14 EXT. PARKING LOT - DRUNKEN FANS' AREA -- MOMENTS LATER 14

Moments later. The scene of the "accident". A few FIREFIGHTERS and SECURITY GUARDS have cleared the area around the burnt-to-a-crisp GRILL. The grill is still smoldering.

Chet the Rabid Fan has been injured. He's burned his hand. A PARAMEDIC is there, bandaging it.

PARAMEDIC

You're a lucky man. If you were standing six inches closer, you might've been killed. I need to get you back to the hospital.

CHET

Not today, pal. No way. I've never missed a Condor game in my life.

CHET'S DRUNKEN FRIENDS

CONDORS! WHOOOO! WOOO!

Chet puts a GIANT FOAM #1 FINGER on, over his bandaged hand. He starts waving it around gleefully.

CHET

Good as new. Better than new.  
(waving his new "hand")  
GO CONDORS! WOOOOO!

PARAMEDIC

(wearily)  
I guess I'm done here.

A FEW FEET AWAY: Monk and Capt. Stottlemeyer are investigating the "accident". Monk is pacing around the burnt-out grill.

From the stadium: the CROWD ROARS!

MONK

What's that?

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

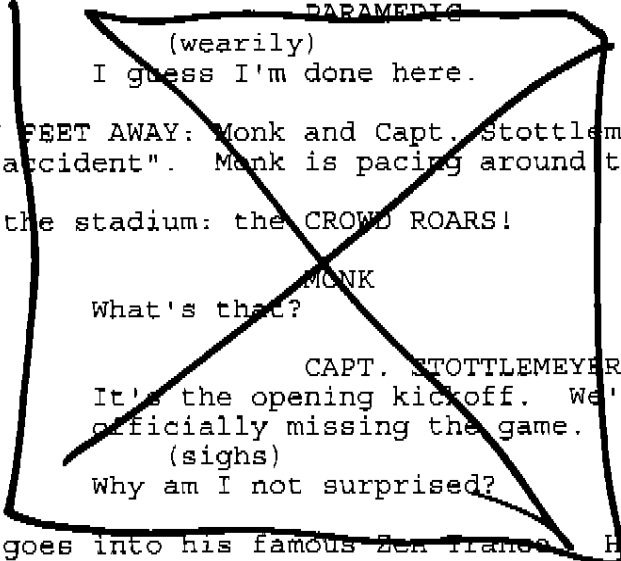
It's the opening kickoff. We're officially missing the game.  
(sighs)  
Why am I not surprised?

Monk goes into his famous Zen trance. He "waves" his hands.

START  
Sc. 1 →

"MONK"

(cut to →)



CHET

(CONTINUED)

1/2

CHET

"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08 20.

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

(side-qt) →

SECOND DRUNKEN FAN

What the hell is going on? Our back-up quarterback doesn't even show up?

CHET

No. Wait. Davey Gitelson? He's definitely here. I saw him this morning. I asked him for his autograph, and he blew me off.

(shrugging)

I think it was him.

MONK

(down to business)

Excuse me. We're working with the police. I wonder if we could ask you a couple of questions about what happened.

CHET

Sure.

Monk holds up the gas-tainted CONDORS SPORTS BOTTLE.

MONK

I found this Condors' water bottle...

CHET

CONDORRRRS!!! WHOO!

~~CONDORRRRS!!! WHOO!!! WHOO!!! WHOO!!!  
ALL THE WAY BABY!~~

MONK

(trying to interrupt)

Yes. Okay. That's a good point. Well put.

CHET WALSH & OTHER FANS

WHOOOO! CONDOOOOORS!!! WHOOOOOO!  
WHOOO!

MONK (CONT'D)

Yes. Okay. Whooo. There was some gasoline in here...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Did you notice anyone tampering with the grill?

(CONTINUED)

2/6

CHET

"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08 21.

15 CONTINUED: (3)

15

CHET

(shrugging)

There's no big mystery here.  
Everybody knows who did it.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

They do?

Chet points with his giant foam hand. He indicates: an RV,  
across the parking lot, painted with BRIGHT TIGER STRIPES.

CHET

(bitterly)

His name is Brett Larkin. He drives  
down from Seattle. Him and his moron  
loser friends.

SECOND DRUNKEN FAN

Legally, we can't stop them from  
parking here. Believe me, we checked.

MONK

Why would they blow up your grill?  
You could've been killed.

CHET

I'll tell you why.

(screaming, toward  
the Wildcat RV)

BECAUSE THE WILDCATS SUCK! YOU'RE  
GOING DOWN! LOSERS!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(catching on)

They're Wildcat fans. It's like a  
rivalry.

FIRST DRUNKEN FAN

It's a tradition, man.

SECOND DRUNKEN FAN

Two years ago, they put a bag of  
bees in my car.

CHET

Then his mom spat on my mom. Then  
we flipped his RV.

(beat)

God, I love football.

//END

SC-1

3/6

CHET

ACT THREE

22 EXT. PARKING LOT - CRIME SCENE -- LATER 22

Moments later. The area around Gitelson's lounge chair is roped off. UNIFORM COPS. SECURITY GUARDS. Plus Monk, Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher.

Gitelson- miraculously- is still alive. He's on a stretcher. TWO PARAMEDICS are loading him into an AMBULANCE.

Chet Walsh and his fellow CONDOR FANS are watching from behind the barricade. Chet is still drinking, and is still wearing the FOAM FINGER on his burnt hand.

START  
sc. 2 →

CHET  
(impressed)  
That guy knows how to party! WHOOO!

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER  
That guy is Davey Gitelson. And he's lucky to be alive. Somebody attacked him.

CHET  
Gitelson? The back-up quarterback?

MONK  
You said you saw him this morning. You asked him for his autograph.

CHET  
(memory foggy)  
I did? I don't think so.

The AMBULANCE doors close.

SECOND CONDOR FAN  
(calling, to ambulance)  
GITELSON! HANG IN THERE, BUDDY!

CHET  
CONDORS! WHOOO!

Disher steps up with SHAWN MESSNER, the murderous Limo Driver.

LT. DISHER  
I've been thinking about you guys. Having the time of your life, I bet. Is it still tied up?

Stottlemeyer shoots Monk an accusatory glance.

(CONTINUED)

4/6

# CHET

"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08 37.

24 CONTINUED:

24

Monk has recruited Chet Walsh, who's still drinking and wearing his idiotic GIANT FOAM HAND. They're alone. They're near a BIG HEAVY DOOR. A sign: RESTRICTED- PLAYERS ENTRANCE.

Chet's eyes are closed. He's trying to remember something.

CHET

Ahhh. Ummmm...

Monk is waiting, patiently.

CHET (CONT'D)

What was the question again?

MONK

You said you were here about 9:30 this morning. You saw Davey Gitelson standing right here.

CHET

Right.

MONK

You asked him for an autograph, but he ignored you.

CHET

Right.

MONK

He was upset about something.

CHET

Right.

MONK

You said he kept yelling something, over and over.

CHET

Right.

MONK

What was he yelling?

Again, Chet closes his eyes and thinks. He's so drunk, he almost topples over.

MONK (CONT'D)

Chet?

(CONTINUED)

5/6

CHET

"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08 38.

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

CHET

"Out of order." "It's out of order."  
That's what he kept saying.

MONK

What was out of order?

CHET

I don't know. It might have been  
something.

MONK

Something. That's a big help. Thank  
you.

There's a PAY PHONE near the door. Monk picks up the  
receiver. He HEARS a DIAL TONE.

MONK (CONT'D)

It's not the phone.  
(thinking)  
Something was out of order. It must  
be inside.

The DOOR LOCK has a BUILT-IN SCANNER, like hotel room doors.  
Monk takes out his ALL ACCESS TICKET and swipes it. The  
door CLICKS open. Chet is amazed.

CHET

Whhoooa.

MONK

It's an All Access ticket. Come on.

CHET

The Player's Entrance?!  
(very drunk)  
Dude. You're, like, my best friend.

MONK

You want to hear something sad?  
You're my best friend, too.

25 INT. STADIUM - PRESS BOOTH - SAME TIME

Meanwhile, ten flights up, in the stadium. In the PRESS  
BOX. BOB COSTAS is on the air, at a microphone, calling the  
game. Stottlemeyer is sitting nearby.

Below them, through the glass: the game is in progress.

(CONTINUED)

11 END  
Sc-2 25  
6/6