

16 CONTINUED:

16

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
 (calling)
 Hello? Open up, son. You know
 children shouldn't play with matches.
 CORY'S VOICE
 Excuse me. That's private property.

Monk and Stottlemeyer turn. Nearby: THREE MIDDLE-AGED MEN-friendly Wildcat Fans- are casually tossing a FOOTBALL around. They're names are CORY, JEFF, and BRETT.

The MEN step up.

START →

CORY
Can I help you?

Stottlemeyer flashes his BADGE.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
San Francisco Police. We're
investigating an arson fire that
took place in Section 15, about a
half hour ago.

Cory grins.

CORY
That can't be a real badge.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Pardon me?

CORY
(big smile)
Because no self-respecting police
department in America would let Leland
"The Hound Dog" Stottlemeyer carry a
loaded weapon.

Stottlemeyer grins. He recognizes these guys! They're old
High School buddies!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(excitedly!)
Cory Butterman- Butterfingers! ~~Brett!~~
~~That can't be Jeff Moore!~~

(cut to) →

Big, elaborate high fives and hugs all around! Then-

MONK!
CORY

1/3

copy

MONK (CONT'D)
 (to Second Man)
 You don't smell good. And you're
 dumb. You're all dumb.
 (to Third Man)
 Hey, the moon called. It wants all
 its craters back from your skin
 because you have bad skin.

The Three Friends react, stunned. An awkward beat.

pick-up →

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 So what's going on? You guys married?

The Three Friends all show their wedding rings.

CORY & ~~BRETT & JEFF~~
 Read it and weep... 15 years... the
 party's over.

CORY
 What about you?

MONK
 (answering for
 Stottlemeyer)
 He was married. He got divorced.
 Then his last girlfriend was arrested
 for murder.

(cut to) →

(to Stottlemeyer,
 more "Guy Talk")
 Right? You dumb sad lonely sad son-
 of-a-bitch.

BRETT
 Are you really a cop? Can you take
 care of this? For old time's sake.

Brett hands Stottlemeyer a SPEEDING TICKET.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 A speeding ticket?

Monk takes the ticket, and reads it.

MONK
 (knowingly, to
 Stottlemeyer)
 2:40 PM today? That's 35 minutes
 ago

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 I'll do what I can.

2/3

Cory

16 CONTINUED: (4)

16

pick-up →

CORY

So what's all this about a fire..?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Actually, this ticket means you're off the hook. You got here after it happened. What we call an alibi.

~~JEFF~~

~~In that case, let's play some ball!~~

They playfully toss the FOOTBALL to Stottlemeyer.

CORY

Let's see if you still got it. The "Stottlemeyer Touch".

Brett runs a pattern.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

GO LONG!

Brett goes long. Stottlemeyer rears back and throws. It's a bad throw- wild, way off to the side.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

Damn it.

The Three Friends chuckle.

CORY

Yeah. You still got it. The Stottlemeyer Touch.

// END

17 OMITTED

17*

AND

AND

18

18

19 EXT. PARKING LOT -- MOMENTS LATER

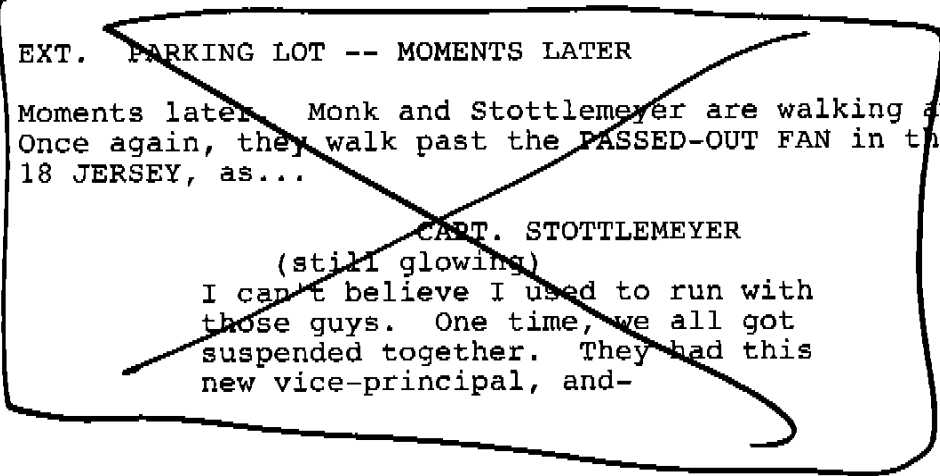
19

Moments later, Monk and Stottlemeyer are walking away. Once again, they walk past the PASSED-OUT FAN in the NUMBER 18 JERSEY, as...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(still glowing)

I can't believe I used to run with those guys. One time, we all got suspended together. They had this new vice-principal, and-



(CONTINUED)

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