

10 CONTINUED:

Shawn Messner- the Limo Driver- sneaks up. He glances around... then pours his plastic bottle of gasoline into the grill!

11 EXT. STADIUM ENTRANCE - MAIN GATE -- SAME TIME

Meanwhile, at the STADIUM ENTRANCE. There's a SHORT LINE of FANS, waiting to get in.

Monk and Stottlemeyer join the line. Stottlemeyer is so excited; he's like a kid at Disneyland!

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
Championship game. Great seats.
Perfect weather. It doesn't get
better than this.

MONK
You said it.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
I mean, this is better than sex

MONK
What isn't?

12 EXT. PARKING LOT - DRUNKEN FANS' AREA -- SAME TIME

Back at the Drunken Fan Area. Chet and his friends have returned to the GRILL. It's time to eat. Chet adds a little LIGHTER FLUID to the charcoals.

START →

FIRST DRUNKEN FAN
Whoa. Easy with that stuff.

CHET
All right, all right. You big baby.
Who's hungry?

1/2 END

Chet takes out a PACK OF MATCHES. He's about to light the grill....!

13 EXT. STADIUM ENTRANCE - MAIN GATE -- SAME TIME

Meanwhile, Monk and Stottlemeyer finally reach the turnstile.

TICKET TAKER
Ticket.

Monk takes out the TICKET ENVELOPE. He's sealed it shut.

"MONK" - FIRST DRUNKEN FAN

(CONTINUED)

1/2

1st Drunken Fan

"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08 19.

15 CONTINUED:

15

CHET
(to Monk & Stottlemeyer)
Help yourself.

MONK
What is it?

CHET
Turducken.

MONK
Tur...?

CHET
Turducken. Turkey stuffed with duck
stuffed with chicken.

Stottlemeyer- still in party mode- grabs some Turducken, and
takes a bite.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Mmmmm. That's great. That's good
Turducken.

CHET
(to Monk)
You hungry?

MONK
No. Thank you. I don't think I'll
ever be hungry again.

The PORTABLE TV is still on. ON THE SCREEN: the Condors
fumble the ball. The DRUNKEN FANS react. They GROAN.

CHET & FANS
Nooo! Another interception?! It's
like a horror show.

FIRST DRUNKEN FAN
Their defense is killing us, man.

CHET
They gotta pull Landow outta there.

FIRST DRUNKEN FAN
They got nobody else. Gitelson didn't
show up today. They were just talking
about it. He's M.I.A. Nobody knows
where he is.

(CONTINUED)

2/2