18

Later. Near the Wildcat Trailer. The same MARAMEDIC is dressing Stottlemeyer's cut. Monk and THREE ROWDY WILDCAT FANS hover nearby.

PARAMEDIC

Hold stil...

Stattlemeyer is really presed off. He's glaring at Monk.

MONK

What did I do?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (bitterly)

"Catch him by the toe".

START_>

FIRST WILDCAT FAN
What the hell were you doing in there,
man? That's private property.

MONK

We were looking for you. There was a grill that exploded, in Section 5, about an hour ago. Do you know anything about it?

FIRST WILDCAT FAN

(shrugging)

We heard about that. That wasn't us, man. We just got here.

SECOND WILDCAT FAN-

Ar, way, that's not how we roll. We put bees in cars, stuff like that.

PARAMEDIC

(to Capt. Stattle Meyer)
It looks like it can the skin. You're going to need a shot.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Net now. I'll take care of it after the game.

PARAMEDIÇ

(muttering, packing

up)

I don't know why I even bother showing up.

WILDOAT F

(CONTINUED)

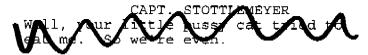
"MR. MONK MAKES THE PLAYOFFS" - Prod/Net Draft - 9/23/08

18 CONTINUED:

18

Nearby: FIRST WILDCAT FAN tries to blow the AIRHORN. Ιt manages a sad little "peep".

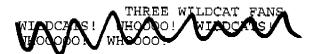
> FIRST WILDCAT FAN Hey man. You broke my airhorn.



MONK

Why would anyone keep a tiger in their trailer? Are you mental?

SECOND WILDCAT FAN First off, it's not a tiger. It's a wildcat!



FIRST WILDCAT FAN Secondly, it's our mascot, okay? It's a hundred percent legal. (flashing a license) Here's my exotic pet license.

They, too, have a PORTABLE TV. On the SCREEN: the Wildcats are kicking a field goal.

> SECOND WILDCAT FAN Hey! Field goal!



FIRST WILDCAT FAN Man, I wish I was in there.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (glaring at Monk) I do too.

19 PARKING LOT -- MOMENTS LATER EXT.

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

Monk is still in "detective mode".

(CONTINUED)

19