

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(quickly, anxious to enter)
None of our business, Monk. Here we go. Give him the ticket.

Monk is frozen, tickets still in hand. All around them: PANDEMONIUM! PEOPLE are RUNNING and SCREAMING!

START →

SCREAMING WOMAN
SOMEBODY CALL 9-1-1!

// END

MONK
Shouldn't we check that out?
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Check what out?

Capt. Stottlemeyer sighs. He gives in. Shit shit shit. Shitty timing. He and Monk walk off... toward the fire... away from the stadium.

END OF ACT ONE

"MONK" - SCREAMING WOMAN