

2 CONTINUED:

2

DAVID GITELSON

I told you. I came right from practice.

The sffel bag is half open. Sticking out: a ZIPED-UP LEATHER NOTEBOOK, with the team logo and the words: CLASSIFIED-EYES ONLY. The Girl reaches for the notebook.

PARTY GIRL

(playfully)

"Classified"? What's in here? Are you some kind of spy?

Gitelson grabs the NOTEBOOK back. He indicates a CHAMPIONSHIP RING on his finger.

DAVID GITELSON

Top secret. Need to know. You can't open this unless you're wearing one of these. Or we're both in trouble.

The LIMO DRIVER, SHAWN MESSNER, turns around. 40-ish. A semi-shady guy.

SHAWN MESSNER

Mr. Gitelson? Sir? Are we going home?

PARTY GIRL

I wanna go to the other club. Is that after-party?

DAVID GITELSON

To the after-party! This is not a limo- it's a party train! ~~we're gonna party all night! WHOOP! WHOOP! PARTY TRAIN!~~

SHAWN MESSNER

(wearily)

Yes sir. You're the boss.

3 INT. LIMO - BACK SEAT -- LATER

Twenty minutes later. The limo has pulled over. In the back seat: Gitelson and his date have passed out. Drunk.

The driver, Shawn Messner, is looking at them.

4 EXT. DOWNTOWN - QUIET STREET -- SECONDS LATER

4

We now reveal: the limo has stopped on a DESERTED STREET.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - SHAWN MESSNER

START →
SC. 1

~~SHAWN MESSNER~~

1/4

MESSNER

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4 CONTINUED:

4

Messner The Driver is standing by the parked limo. He's holding Gitelson's LEATHER NOTEBOOK. He dials his CELL PHONE.

SHAWN MESSNER

Hey. It's me. I got what you're looking for.

(beat)

Don't worry about that. Just have the money ready.

(grinning)

Oh, by the way, congratulations. You just won the biggest game of your career.

END OF TEASER

// END
SC.1

2/4

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yeah. It's a great game.
(changing the subject)
So where are we here?

LT. DISHER

Square one, more or less.
(indicates ambulance)
Gitelson won't be talking for awhile.
Multiple concussions. The paramedic
said you probably saved his life.
And check this out. It was under
his chair.

Disher shows them a CONDOR TEAM PLAYBOOK.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

His playbook?

MONK

What's a playbook?

Stottlemeyer shows Monk: he quickly flips through the Playbook pages. Monk glances at the flipping pages.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Every player gets one. It has the
game plan, all the plays.
(returning BOOK to
Disher)

Be careful with that. People would
kill for that.

Lt. Disher introduces Shawn Messner.

LT. DISHER

This is Shawn Messner. He's Davey
Gitelson's personal driver. He was
the last person to see Mr. Gitelson
before the attack.

SHAWN MESSNER

Like I told the lieutenant- I dropped
him off this morning, like any game
day. 9:15. Maybe 9:20. He went
into the stadium. That was it. I
never saw him again.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Did he say anything? Was he worried
about anything?

(CONTINUED)

3/4

START →

Sc. 2

SHAWN MESSNER

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22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

SHAWN MESSNER

No sir. He was excited. Up for the game.

During this, Monk notices: a small charcoal smudge on Messner's pants.

MONK

You have a smudge.

Messner shrugs. Wipes it off.

MONK (CONT'D)

What happened?

SHAWN MESSNER

What happened? I don't know. Do you remember every little smudge you ever got on your clothing?

MONK

Yes. Yes I do.

~~MONK~~

~~He does. I've seen the list.~~

Monk steps forward. He sniffs Messner's breath.

MONK

Have you been drinking, sir?

SHAWN MESSNER

I had a beer. Is that a crime?

MONK

(suspicious)

No. No it's not.

SHAWN MESSNER

Is that it? Can I go? This whole thing's kinda freaked me out. I'd like to get home, and try to shake it off.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

~~Yeah, you can go. Make sure the lieutenant knows where you are~~

Messner walks away. Monk ~~looks~~, surprised.

~~MONK~~

~~You're letting him go?~~

//END

Sc.2

(CONTINUED)

4/4