

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

Beside her are the two ecstatic, lucky winners: Capt. Stottlemeyer, wearing an Hawaiian shirt and already looking retired... and EUGENE MADDOX. Maddox is wearing a crew jacket from a previous job. Its logo says: "Bay City Blues".

REPORTER (O.S.) (ON T.V.)
Mr. Maddox. What do you do for a living?

EUGENE MADDOX (ON T.V.)
(chuckling)
Yesterday I was unemployed. Today I guess I'm retired.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER (ON T.V.)
That makes two of us.

Start →

cut-to →

ANCHORMAN (ON T.V.)
But this morning- in a stunning development- the Lottery Commissioner suspended all payments to Capt. Stottlemeyer, after it was revealed that Stottlemeyer has known- and has worked with-

They FLASH a not-very-flattering PHOTO of Natalie.

ANCHORMAN (ON T.V.) (CONT'D)
Natalie Teeger, the newly-hired Lotto Ball Girl. There is a press conference scheduled for tomorrow morning, which we, of course, will be covering live.

RESUME- MONK'S APARTMENT

Monk CLICKS OFF the TV. Natalie is shaken. And frightened.

NATALIE
They're saying we cheated.

MONK
Why? Because you know the captain? It might look bad, but it's not impossible...

NATALIE
It's not just that. They said they have proof. They checked the equipment.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - EUGENE MADDOX

1/2

Eugene Maddox

"MR. MONK GETS LOTTO FEVER" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/6/08 48.

17 CONTINUED:

We're by the SWIMMING POOL. In a PRIVATE CABANA, away from the other guests.

Billy Logan, the sound engineer, and Eugene Maddox, the other Lotto winner, are old friends. They're partying with TWO YOUNG GIRLS. Drinking. Laughing. Celebrating.

BILLY LOGAN

Waiter? Yo!

A WAITER steps up. We don't see his face.

BILLY LOGAN (CONT'D)

There's something wrong with my glass.

It's empty.

(laughing)

Hell. Bring the whole bottle. Charge it to the room.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER'S VOICE

I'm afraid you can't afford it, Billy.

Logan looks up. The man isn't a waiter- it's Capt. Stottlemeyer! Monk, Natalie and Lt. Disher are there, too.

LT. DISHER

You guys think you won the jackpot?

I got news for you-

(pause, for effect)

We got your numbers.

(correcting himself)

Number. We got your number.

(mad at himself)

Aw hell.

FIRST PARTY GIRL

Was that supposed to be funny?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yes it was. Why don't you girls give us a minute?

NATALIE

(knowingly)

So you're old friends?

EUGENE MADDOX

(anxiously, inventing)

No. No, we just met... at the bar...

PICK UP →

(CONTINUED)

(END)

2/2