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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)~~

~~As hell.~~

FIRST PARTY GIRL

Was that supposed to be funny?

END

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

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

Stottlemeyer flashes his BADGE. The GIRLS leave, hurriedly.

NATALIE

(knowingly)

So you're old friends?

EUGENE MADDOX

(anxiously, inventing)

No. No, we just met at the bar.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - FIRST party girl

START →

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