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CONTINUED:

RAY REGIS
 Look at this place. It's embarrassing. Louie, they got this new thing. I've been reading about it. It's called paint.

LOUIE FLYNN
 You worry about Hiraldo's left uppercut. I'll worry about the interior decorating.

During this, Regis lightly taps on the RIGGED SPEED BAG!
 He's about to HIT IT HARD WHEN- they HEAR: an old man coughing and wheezing.

"MONK" - EDDIE

They turn. A grizzled, old drunk named EDDIE staggers in from the REAR LOCKER ROOM. He's been there all night.

START →

LOUIE FLYNN (CONT'D)
 Eddie! What the hell are you doing?
 Have you been here all night?

EDDIE
 I musta dozed off... back there...

Eddie stumbles. Regis leaves the deadly SPEED BAG, and crosses to help and comfort the older man.

LOUIE FLYNN
 I hope he didn't puke back there.
~~Because I'm not cleaning it up.~~

RAY REGIS
 Hey. Lay off Eddie. He's my good luck charm.

EDDIE
 I wasn't much luck five years ago.

RAY REGIS
 That's ancient history, Eddie.
 (handing Eddie a BILL)
 Here. Here's ten bucks. Why don't you buy yourself some breakfast.

~~LOUIE FLYNN~~
~~Something on a plate for me -~~
~~in a bottle.~~

EDDIE
 Thanks, Champ. Put it on my tab.

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EDDIE

"MR. MONK TAKES A PUNCH" - Prod/Net Draft - FULL REVISED - 5/19/08 3.

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RAY REGIS
I'm not the champ yet.

EDDIE
You will be.

Eddie crosses to his JACKET, which is hanging on a wall near the DEADLY SPEED BAG.

EDDIE
I wouldn't worry about the fight next week. He'll be sucking that canvas- I guarantee it. All you gotta do is remember two things. Number one: you gotta lean into it- stay in his face-

Eddie demonstrates: he HITS the hanging HEAVY BAG. THUMP-THUMP- THUMP!

EDDIE (CONT'D)
And number two-

//END

Eddie quickly turns and hits the SPEED BAG. Once. Hard. BARRR-ROOOOM! The BAG EXPLODES!! The whole gym shakes!

Across the room: Regis and Louie are BLOWN BACKWARDS!

END OF TEASER

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