

11 CONTINUED: (6)

11

The bear-hugging continues. As it does, we PAN AWAY... across the studio... to the SCREEN.

ON THE SCREEN: the silent "outtake reel" is still rolling. The angry HOMEOWNER is still gesturing and threatening the crew.

We MATCH DISSOLVE from the screen to...

12 INT. PLUSH LIVING ROOM -- LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 3)

12

The same man- the Homeowner- is talking on a CELL PHONE. His name is DANIEL MacGRAW.

We recognize MacGraw's house- it's where the deodorant commercial was shot. The museum-quality PAINTINGS and SCULPTURES are still in the background.

MR. MACGRAW

(into phone, sharply)

Don't tell me to relax. You're the one that screwed up! He's supposed to be dead by now.

START
SC. 1 →

13 INT. CORNER BAR - DOWNTOWN - INTERCUT -- SAME TIME

13

MacGraw is talking to our hired killer, the Iceman!!

The Iceman is in a small, gritty neighborhood bar. We INTERCUT BETWEEN THEM as necessary...

THE ICEMAN

(calmly, into CELL PHONE)

He is dead. He just doesn't know it.

MR. MACGRAW

Yeah? What's your plan? You gonna put another bomb in a punching bag? You gonna kill another drunk?

THE ICEMAN

I missed once. I won't miss again.

MR. MACGRAW

You understand the clock is ticking on this?

THE ICEMAN

I told you. It's under control.
(MORE)

(CONT →)

"MONK" - ICEMAN

(CONTINUED)

1/3

ICEMAN

"MR. MONK TAKES A PUNCH" - Prod/Net Draft - FULL REVISED - 5/19/08 27.

13 CONTINUED:

13

THE ICEMAN (CONT'D)

In fact, I'm working on it right now. You just make sure my money's ready.

END

Sc. 1

The Iceman hangs up. He grabs TWO DRINKS from the bar... and crosses to a table in the corner.

AT THE TABLE: a lonely, middle-aged salesman named JIMMY, who wears a cap, glasses and a goatee. The Iceman has- apparently- been drinking and chatting with Jimmy all night. Jimmy's a little drunk.

THE ICEMAN (CONT'D)

Sorry. That was my old lady. She acts more like a parole officer. You never been married, huh?

SMART
Sc. 2 →

JIMMY

(shyly)

Me? No. Not even close.

THE ICEMAN

Smart man. Smarter than me.

The Iceman puts the drinks down.

JIMMY

(reaching for wallet)

I got these.

THE ICEMAN

Nah. Save your money. It's all covered. When I'm traveling, I get reimbursed for everything.

JIMMY

Pretty sweet.

THE ICEMAN

Not as sweet as your job.

(casually)

You were saying, you work at the Bay Arena...?

JIMMY

I work for a food service company. We cater all the skyboxes, luxury suites.

(CONTINUED)

2/3

ICEMAN

"MR. MONK TAKES A PUNCH" - Prod/Net Draft - FULL REVISED - 5/19/08 28.

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

THE ICEMAN
(acting impressed)
Wow. So you must have the best seats
in the house. I mean, if there's a
game or a big fight...?

Jimmy nods. The Iceman indicates Jimmy's LAMINATED BAY ARENA
SECURITY PASS.

THE ICEMAN (CONT'D)
What is that? Your security pass?
May I?

The Iceman takes a closer look.

THE ICEMAN (CONT'D)
Is that a hologram?

JIMMY
Yeah. So it can't be copied. I
guard this with my life.

THE ICEMAN
(knowingly)
I'm sure you do.

JIMMY
(glancing at watch)
It's two thirty. I better call a
cab...

THE ICEMAN
I'll drive you home.

JIMMY
You don't mind?

THE ICEMAN
I don't mind.

The Iceman grins.

END OF ACT TWO

// END
50.2

3/3