

TEASER

1 INT. LOUIE'S GYM -- LATE AT NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 1

A gritty, neighborhood BOXING GYM. A BOXING RING, PUNCHING BAGS, WEIGHTS, etc. It's 4 AM. The gym is dark. Quiet.

The front door jiggles. Someone is breaking in! A calm, professional hitman- who we will know as the ICEMAN- picks the lock and enters.

The Iceman uses a FLASHLIGHT. He's dressed in BLACK, with RUBBER GLOVES, and SURGICAL SLIPPERS.

He crosses to the SPEED BAG. He removes the Bag from its chain... takes out a RIFE... slits it open... and removes some STUFFING.

Then he opens his DUFFEL BAG and carefully removes a BOMB!!

2 INT. LOUIE'S GYM -- NEXT MORNING (DAY 2) 2

Four hours later. Morning. The SPEED BAG has been sewn back up. It's hanging there, innocently... ready to blow!!

The door opens. Two men enter: a seasoned boxer named RAY "THE MACHINE" REGIS. Mid 30's. A big, decent guy. And his older, crusty trainer, LOUIE FLYNN. Louie is wearing a cross on a necklace.

They CLICK ON the LIGHTS.

START →

SC. 1

LOUIE FLYNN

Home sweet home. Hey. The new poster's here. What do you think?

Louie refers to a large POSTER promoting an upcoming fight: REMATCH OF THE CENTURY- RAY "THE MACHINE" REGIS VS. CARLOS HIRALDO. Hiraldo looks big and intimidating.

RAY REGIS

He looks mad.

LOUIE FLYNN

Sure he does! 'Cause he knows you're goin' home with that championship belt. That's why he's mad.

(then)

Let's get started. Get that heart going.

Ray Regis removes his sweatshirt.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - LOUIE FLYNN

1/5

LOUIE

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2 CONTINUED:

2

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.

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

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 once. Not in a bottle.

EDDIE

Thanks, Champ. Put it on my tab.

11END
sc.1

(CONTINUED)

2/5

LOUIE

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8 INT. LOUIE FLYNN'S APARTMENT - LATER -- DAY

8

Later that day. Downtown. In Louie Flynn's apartment.

A sad place. Ratty furniture. Cluttered with 30 year's worth of BOXING MEMORABILIA: POSTERS and PHOTOS and TROPHIES.

Monk, Capt. Stottlemeyer and Disher are questioning Louie. Louie is bringing them some coffee on a tray: ONE POT and ONE CUP.

START
SC.2 →

LOUIE FLYNN

You have to share. I could only find the one cup.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

This is fine, Mr. Flynn. Thank you very much.

LOUIE FLYNN

The name is Louie.

(wistfully)

We used to have a whole china set. All engraved... silver. I don't know what happened to everything. After my daughter passed, my wife moved out...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

That's tough. Sorry to hear that.

LOUIE FLYNN

Life goes on. And on and on.

(to Monk)

~~Where's your pretty friend?~~

Monk is across the room. He's barely been listening. He's writing something.

MONK

(without looking up)

She's packing up her daughter.

Down to business: Stottlemeyer and Disher show Louie a MUG SHOT of the killer we met earlier, the Iceman.

LT. DISHER

Have you ever seen this man?

Louie studies the photo.

LOUIE FLYNN

Can't say I have.

(CONTINUED)

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LOUIE

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8 CONTINUED:

8

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

We found some DNA in the gym. It was on a piece of thread the bomber used to sew the bag back up. It belongs to him.

LT. DISHER

His name is Cornelius Bath. At least that's the name he's been using lately.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

They call him the Iceman.

LOUIE FLYNN

That doesn't sound good.

LT. DISHER

Actually, it fits him. He's a professional hitman. An assassin. The FBI thinks he's killed fourteen people.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

That means somebody with very deep pockets put a contract out on your boy. You said you and Ray didn't have any enemies. You want to amend that statement?

Once again, Louie nervously hides his cross under his shirt, as...

LOUIE FLYNN

I wish I could help you.

LT. DISHER

You heard of the Marino Family? Frankie Marino?

LOUIE FLYNN

Sure. Just from the papers.

LT. DISHER

The Iceman used to work for him.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You don't owe Frank Marino- or his crew- any money, by any chance?

(CONTINUED)

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LOUIE

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8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

LOUIE FLYNN

(anxiously)

No sir. I swear to God. Me and Ray
are clean. You can ask anybody.
He's the Clean Machine.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You might want to think harder, Louie.
(indicates PHOTO OF
ICEMAN)

Because this man won't stop. He's a
machine, too.

LT. DISHER

We think he'll try again. Maybe
Friday night.

LOUIE FLYNN

You mean during the fight?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

It would make sense. We can't protect
him in the ring.

LOUIE FLYNN

You're telling me to cancel the
fight?!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Louie. We can't tell you to do
anything-

LOUIE FLYNN

(bitterly)

Forget it! Ray and me have been
working five years for another shot
at that title! Ray's gonna do his
job on Friday. Why don't you do
yours?!

// END
SC. 2

Stottlemeyer and Disher sigh.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yes sir. We'll do the best we can.
(turning)
Monk? Do you have anything?

Monk is still writing something. Still barely listening.

MONK

No. I'm good.

(CONTINUED)

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