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

CONTINUED:

RAY REGIS

You kept stopping to brush away all pose pebbles, and touching cything. That stuff adds up.

Monk sighs, defeated

MONK

I'll never do it.

GIS

er. That's the worst Never say new swear wor there is.

<u>can</u> do it. And you <u>will</u> do it me Beast is in you. You'll do it when you have to do it. When it's crunch time. You'll reach down... deep down... and you'll find it. (then)

Hopefully, I will too,

21 EXT. BAY ARENA - SERVICE ENTRANCE -- FRIDAY AFTERNOON (DAY 21 5)

Two days later. It's FIGHT NIGHT! A BIG SIGN: Tonight- Ray "The Machine" Regis vs. Carlos Hiraldo.

There's a HUGE CROWD of EXCITED FANS (STOCK FOOTAGE) filing ín.

At a SERVICE ENTRANCE: VARIOUS SERVICE EMPLOYEES are being admitted. One of them is... the Iceman! He's disguised as Jimmy The Caterer: CAP, GLASSES and a PHONY GOATEE. He's pushing a CART OF FOOD.

The Iceman approaches a SECURITY CHECKPOINT. He flashes his stolen LAMINATED ID CARD.

THE ICEMAN

Concorde suite.

SECURITY GUARD

Level Three.

THE ICEMAN

Thanks a lot.

The Iceman pushes the FOOD CART into the Arena.

END OF ACT THREE

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