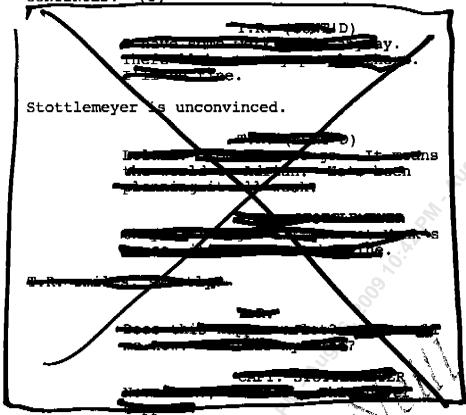
10 CONTINUED: (3) 10



11 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT -- THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

That night. Monk's place is decorated with corny BANNERS and BALLOONS. It's the Pamest backelor party in history.

The guests: NINH OFF DOTY COPS plus Monk, Stottlemeyer and Disher. They're already bored. They're chatting politely, eating pizza and sipping glasses of juice.

Monk is <u>still</u> clenching his fist.

GINOT

MONK

Does everybody have pizza?

FIRST COP holds up a slice of bare, crust-only pizza.

FIRST COP

There's nothing on it.

MONK

I know. I ordered plain.

FIRST COP

There's not even cheese..?

(wt to ->)

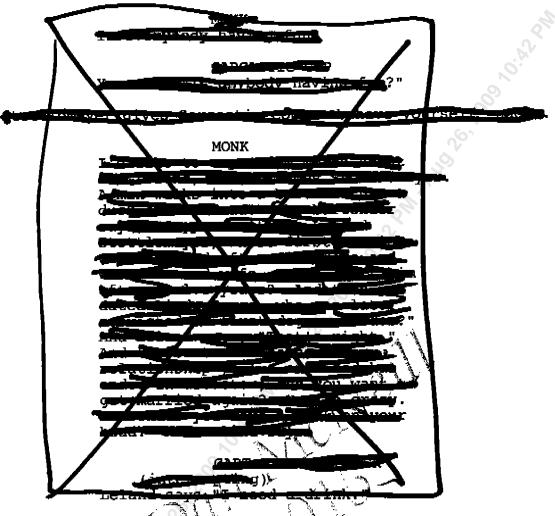
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1/2

"MR. MONK IS THE BEST MAN" - Prod/Network Draft - 8/26/09 25

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11



The weary GUESTS CLAP and LAUGH

MONK

Okay. I get it. You're right. Let's break out the alcohol!

Monk opens a COOLER. Inside are: TWO SIX-PACKS OF BEER.

MONK (CONT'D)

Everybody gets a beer.

FIRST COP

Is that it? Twelve bottles?

MONK

Everybody gets a beer.

The GUESTS mutter and groan.

1/END