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CONTINUED:

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THE OTHER GUYS sense an opening. They rise, too.

OTHER GUESTS

Yeah... me too... I gotta go... Wow,
8:30 already?...

MONK

Are you sure? Because I bought a
pinata-

Before anyone can leave, Lt. Disher lurches in. He's
agitated. And very, very drunk.

LT. DISHER

(very wasted)

HEY! Hey. Who belongs to the Chevy
Malibu right out front?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Is it blue?

LT. DISHER

No... no. It's more of a... charcoal
gray. It's got flames on the side...
and on the roof... and on the
windshield...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Flames on the windshield?

LT. DISHER

(drunk, confused)

Flames on the windshield?

"Monk" - Shopkeeper

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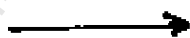
EXT. STREET - NEAR MONK'S APARTMENT -- SECONDS LATER

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Seconds later. Out front. Monk, Stottlemeyer, Disher and
the OTHER GUESTS gather on the sidewalk. They're stunned.

At the curb: STOTTLEMEYER'S CAR is burning! It's engulfed
in flames!

START



~~FIRST-COB~~ SHOPKEEPER

Two engines are on their way. They'll
be here in three minutes.

//END

Monk turns to Stottlemeyer.

~~MONK~~

~~What's going on?~~

(CONTINUED)

X