

ACT TWO

8 EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT -- NEXT MORNING (DAY 2) 8

The next morning. In a PARKING LOT. SOME PARENTS are dropping off their 12-YEAR-OLD KIDS.

A "BUDDIES IN BLUE" VAN is parked, with its door open. Disher-wearing hiking clothes- stands beside it, with a CLIPBOARD.

START
SC. 1 →

LT. DISHER
(reading name)
Will Dellman.

WILL comes running up. He's hyperactive. Excited about everything. Probably bipolar.

WILL
I CALL SHOTGUN!

LT. DISHER
No one has shotgun. Everyone's in the back.

WILL
(scrambling into van)
Aw! Cool van! I call window! What's this thing? Can I see your gun?

LT. DISHER
No.
(next name)
~~Norman's~~

// END SC. 1

"MONK" - WILL

NORMAN, a stocky couch-potato, walks up slowly. His face is buried in a PORTABLE VIDEO GAME.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Sorry. No video games.

NORMAN
Hang on. I get 20 more points if I cross this lake.

LT. DISHER
We're going to see a real lake. How about that?

NORMAN
Hang on.

Disher grabs the video game from Norman. Norman sighs... and climbs into the van. The next scene.

(CONTINUED)

1/5

Will

15 CONTINUED:

15

Kyle is nearby.

MONK (CONT'D)
Hey Kyle. You wanna help?

KYLE
Sure.

Kyle KICKS Monk's perfect pile over. He KICKS it some more. Then STOMPS ON IT.

Monk is furious. But he contains his anger.

MONK
(clenched teeth)
Heh heh heh. You got me again. Heh heh heh. He's a rascal.

Nicky comes running up, holding a crude FISHING POLE he's made from a branch and some string. He used one of the shell casings as a sinker. There's a SMALL FISH on the end of it.

NATURE NICKY
Hey, look at this! Look what I caught!

Nicky dangles the FISH right in Monk's face! Monk recoils.

MONK
(wincing)
Hey. Good job. That's a fish.

KYLE
Where'd you get the pole?

NATURE NICKY
I made it. It's easy. I found some string. And I made a sinker and a hook.

LT. DISHER
Nicky. Excellent! Good job. You showed real initiative. Let me get a picture.

Nicky proudly holds up the fishing pole and fish. Disher takes out his cellphone- holds it up and- CLICK!- snaps a PHOTO.

During this, Will grabs LT. DISHER'S GUN from his knapsack.

Start →
sc. 2

WILL
Hey! Can I try your gun?

(CONTINUED)

2/5

Will

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

LT. DISHER
(grabbing the gun)
No! What are you doing? Don't touch that!

WILL
How many people have you killed?

LT. DISHER
I don't want to talk about it, okay?
(then, quietly)
Two.

// END SC.2

16 EXT. NEARBY - BEHIND SOME BUSHES -- SAME TIME

16

100 FEET AWAY. Behind some TREES and SHRUBS: Luke and Del are spying on our group.

LUKE
(low, concerned)
They're cops.

DEL
Oh man. Mom's gonna kill us.

17 EXT. CAMPSITE CLEARING -- THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

17

Later. It's night. The CAMPFIRE is burning.

Monk, Disher, and the Boys are sitting around. Lt. Disher is telling a scary story. At least, he's trying to...

LT. DISHER
They called him the Spider Lake Maniac. And all the killings happened right here, in these woods, about a year ago. As a matter of fact, it was a year ago tonight...

The Four Boys listen, wide-eyed. They're terrified

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
There's a mental hospital about ten miles away. It's called the Rockaway County Clinic. Everybody thought it was escape-proof... but somehow, he got out.

MONK
Excuse me. Randy. The Rockaway Clinic's been closed for twenty years.

(CONTINUED)

3/5

wdl

17 CONTINUED:

17

Disher sighs.

LT. DISHER

Right. It must have been a different mental hospital.

MONK

Which one?

LT. DISHER

I can't remember.

(resuming)

But he escaped! The first night he killed two fishermen. He cut their throats. He didn't need a knife. Do you know why?

The Boys shake their heads.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

He didn't have a left hand. Instead, he had a razor-sharp hook!!

Randy dramatically waves his arm! He's hiding his left hand in his sleeve. He's clutching a knife! The Boys gasp!

MONK

Actually, they don't use hooks anymore. These days, they have prosthetic hands. They're rubber. I've seen one. They look just like real hands.

Disher sighs again.

LT. DISHER

Well, he had a hook.

MONK

Or a hand. It was probably a hand.

LT. DISHER

(frustrated)

It was a hook.

MONK

Or a hand.

LT. DISHER

The important thing is: he was a maniac! The littlest thing could set him off.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

Will

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

START
→
SC-3

MONK

Probably bipolar. Which, by the way, they can treat now. There's a new drug called LexiPro.

WILL

(nodding)
LexiPro's excellent.

LT. DISHER

(impatiently)
Well, the Spider Lake Maniac didn't take his medicine.

MONK

(reassuring the Boys)
I'm sure he took his medicine. It was probably mandated by the court.
(low, to Disher)
You're scaring the kids.

WILL

They'll probably start him on Xanax. That's what they did with me. That reminds me, I have to take my pills.

// END

Will takes out a PILL BOTTLE. Norman takes out a HANDHELD VIDEO GAME.

SC-3

LT. DISHER

Where'd you get that?

NORMAN

It's my back-up.

The mood is ruined. Disher gives up.

LT. DISHER

Fine.
(concluding, bitterly)
So thanks to modern medicine, the Spider Lake Maniac now lives in a public housing project with his pet cat and he never bothers anyone.
The end.

KYLE

That was pathetic.

As always, Monk sides with Kyle.

MONK

Great story, Professor lame-o.

(CONTINUED)

5/5