17 CONTINUED:

Monk turns. He surveys the BUSY STREET. There's a ROAD SIGN: TUNNEL-CLEARANCE 15 FEET.

MONK (CONT'D)

He drove west. He was getting away. We turned around. Why would he turn abound?

NATALIE

Remorse? Guilt?

SAMUEL

No. He never came back to help my wife. Or call for a doctor. There was no remorse

Nearby: TWO TEENAGE SLACKERS are sitting on a curb. Drinking beers. Smoking. They're a little wasted.

Monk steps up. Natalie and Samuel follow.

MONK xcuse me. How are you guys doing?

We're living the dream.

Smet

MONK

Are you guys here a lot? Drinking beers? Hangin' out? Slackin' off?

SECOND SLACKER
Slackin' off? Are you a cop?

MONK Not technically. It's a long story.

FIRST SLACKER

We got time.

MONK

(sight)
All right. I suffered what the doctors call a psychotic break".

NATALIE

(interrupting)

Mr. Mork. They don't care.

(to the kids)

There was a hit and run on James Street two weeks ago. Pid you hear about it?

(CONTINUED)

MONK" - SECOND SIA

17

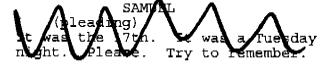
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17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

The Kids shake their heads. Samuel steps forward.



MONK

Were you guys here that night? About 8:15?

SECOND SLACKER

Probably.

MONE was doing about

FIRST SLACKER

(remembering)

Wait, Yeah! There's no bathroom here. I was crossing the street to use the one in that diner. The jerk almost ran me over. (to Second Slacker)

Remember?

SECOND SLACKER

They got a bathroom in the diner?

FIRST SLACKER

I'll never forget it, if I live to be, like, <u>your</u> age. Thirty seconds later, the same guy, the same van, makes a U-ey and almost runs me down again! I had to dive into some bushes.

(to Second Slacker) How can you not remember this?

SECOND SLACKER

(shrugging) I got a life.

see the driver? d you Did**/y**ou see fade? on a cell phone.

(CONTINUED)