8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

Harold indicates the \$IGN.

STRET\_>

HAROLD KRENSHAW

There's the sign. It doesn't say 12 different items.

Everyone turns to the young CASHIER, for her verdict.

TEENAGE CASHIER

I... I think it's twenty items total

NATALIE

How about this? I'm buying these ten. And he's buying the rest.

Natalie divides the PILE OF WIPES into two halves.

Well played, Adrian. Well played.

TEENAGE CASHIER

(to Harold)

Sir? Are you buying anything?

HAROLD KRENSHAW

No. I'm just trying to get him to quit my group.

"END

MONK

Forget it. I'm not quitting.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Why not? You were complaining about it five minutes ago. You said you hated it.

MONK

That was before I knew you wanted me to quit.

(grinning)

I'll see you Thursday. I'll save

you a seat

(beat)
In hell! Because that's where your seat is!

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Well then I'm sure I'N see you there because you're the King Of Hell!.

Monk and darold continue to AD DIB bildish "Hell" insults. Natalie ratis her eyes.

TEENAGE CASHER