

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 I don't see him. Nobody's here.
 (beat)
 I think we're late.
 LT. DISHER
 Maybe they grabbed him at the...~~

They're too late. Everyone exchanges concerned looks.

31 INT. JIMMY BARLOWE'S NIGHTCLUB - BACK ROOM -- LATER THAT DAY

31

Moments later. Across town. We're back in JIMMY BARLOWE'S NIGHTCLUB. The club isn't open yet. It's empty. Dark. Chairs on tables.

In the BACK ROOM: Jimmy, Lenny and Tony G have abducted ALVIN GREENBLATT. Alvin is duct-taped to a chair.

Lenny is beating the crap out of him! THUNK! WHACK! Alvin is swollen, bleeding. He's barely conscious.

START →

JIMMY BARLOWE
I've been waiting a year and a half for this. Where's my money, you sonofabitch?

ALVIN GREENBLATT
(weakly)
Okay... okay... I'll tell you. I buried it... it's in my garage... under some floorboards.

A beat. Jimmy considers this.

JIMMY BARLOWE
Alvin. I got some bad news for you. I believe you.
(to Lenny)
Kill him.

1/END

Lenny takes out a HANDGUN. He's about to execute Alvin, when-

~~MONK'S VOICE
 Is this a private party?
 Everyone turns. Monk waggles his... as Frankie DePalma!! Apparently there's no time to change clothes. He's dressed like Monk. But he's acting like DePalma. In other words: he's getting by on pure attitude.~~

(CONTINUED)

"MONK"
ALVIN GREENBLATT

1/1