

TAG

45 INT. COURTROOM -- MONTHS LATER (DAY 7)

45

Months later. We're back in the courtroom. The second trial has just ended. A DIFFERENT JURY FOREMAN rises.

START



SECOND TRIAL FOREMAN

We find the defendant... guilty of murder, in the second degree.

// END

Once again, the COURTROOM erupts! At the DEFENSE TABLE: Gilday and Jackson Powell react, stunned. A UNIFORM BAILIFF immediately handcuffs Gilday, and leads him away.

SOME REPORTERS converge on Jackson Powell.

REPORTERS

Mr. Powell! Are you surprised?
What went wrong? Are you going to change the name of your book?

JACKSON POWELL

(sharply)
No comment- excuse me-

Powell pushes through the crowd, toward the exit. He reaches Monk, Natalie, Stottlemeyer and Disher. He pauses.

MONK

It hurts, doesn't it?
(then)
You're going feel like quitting, but don't.

Powell sighs, defeated, and walks away. The CROWDS follow him out.

Our foursome are the last to leave. They walk toward the EXIT, as...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(to Disher)
What's happening with your Little Buddy, little buddy?

LT. DISHER

You mean Trevor? He's gonna get ten months community service. I thought I could get him a job at the station house. He wouldn't just sit around. He'd really be working.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - 2ND TRIAL FOREMAN

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