

10 CONTINUED:

10

ALIEN COSTUME FANATIC  
Don't call him Nimrod.

GOGGLE FANATIC  
It's okay. It's my name.

Nearby: Dickie the Motel Clerk is changing the MOTEL VACANCY SIGN to "NO VACANCY". Another UFO Fanatic, on a Segway, rolls up.

START →  
Sc. 1

SEGWAY FANATIC  
Excuse me. Did you make the video?  
The one on the internet?

DICKIE  
That was me.

SEGWAY FANATIC  
Where was it?

DICKIE  
Over there. Right above that tree.

SEGWAY FANATIC  
Was it the mother ship?

DICKIE  
I don't know.

SEGWAY FANATIC  
Any idea where it came from?

During this, Dickie adds a "1" to the sign, changing it from 59 DOLLARS A NIGHT to 159 DOLLARS.

DICKIE  
Yeah. It came from heaven.

// END

During this, Monk and Natalie are standing off to the side. They're watching the Fanatics. Monk is appalled.

Sc. 1

MONK  
Who are they?

NATALIE  
It's the internet, Mr. Monk. News like this travels fast.

MONK  
(nodding, knowingly)  
Ah. The Internet People.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - Segway AND Satellite Fanatic

1/3

# SATELLITE

"MR. MONK AND THE UFO" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/28/09 33.

19 CONTINUED:

19

The Fanatics reluctantly shuffle away. Then- Monk, Natalie and Sheriff Fletcher emerge from the house. They walk toward the Sheriff's JEEP.

GOGGLE FANATIC

THERE HE IS!

The Fanatics surge forward, as if Monk were the Dalai Lama! Or a rock star! They greet him with a Monkish "slow motion hand wave", as they chant-

THE FANATICS

MONK! MONK! MONK! MONK! MONK!  
MONK! MONK!

~~GOGGLE~~ FANATIC

WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

MONK

I was born in Rockaway Township.

NATALIE

(to the CROWD)

Really. He's not an alien. He's just... persnickety.

SATELLITE FANATIC

WHAT IS LOVE?

MONK

I don't know.

~~ALICE~~ FANATIC

WHAT IS THE FREQUENCY?

MONK

I don't know.

NATALIE

Really. He doesn't know the frequency.

~~SECOND UFO~~ FANATIC

Can we touch you?

The Second Fanatic reaches out.

~~THIRD UFO FANATIC~~

~~NO! You mustn't touch him! Earth germs are like poison to him!~~

MONK

Actually, that one's kinda true..

(CONTINUED)

2/3

Shot  
5:2 →

SATELLITE

SATELLITE

SATELLITE

4 END

5:2

Satellite/Security

"MR. MONK AND THE UFO" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/28/09 25.

12 CONTINUED:

12

BOOM BOOM (CONT'D)  
 (like a moron into  
 HAMMER)  
 Hello? Is Charlie there?  
 Natalie looks at Monk, pleadingly. Monk gets the hint.  
 MONK  
 Listen. Boom Boom. About yesterday.  
 I'm sorry I said that you were stupid  
 out loud.  
 BOOM BOOM  
 Out loud? So you're not sorry you  
 thought it- you're just sorry you  
 said it?  
 MONK  
 I'm not going to apologize for  
 thinking something-  
 Natalie interrupts. She leads Monk away.  
 NATALIE  
 MR. MONK! Just- don't say anything  
 else! Shhh! SHHHH!  
 (to Boom Boom)  
 We'll check in later. Thank you.

13 EXT. NEVADA DESERT - ROCK FORMATION -- DAY

13

Meanwhile, 30 miles away. In the desert. The middle of nowhere. Near a ROCK FORMATION that's partially enclosed.

The SATELLITE DISH FANATIC and his THREE COMPANIONS are looking for more landing sites. The Satellite Fanatic sees something. He reacts, stunned.

Start

sc.3

SATELLITE FANATIC  
OVER HERE!

OTHER UFO FANATIC  
Not so loud. You'll scare them away.

SATELLITE FANATIC  
I don't think so.

1/END sc.3

The OTHER FANATICS gather around. Satellite Fanatic points. There's a DEAD BODY- a woman's body- near the rocks!

The dead woman is dressed like a hiker. She's been dead for days. Her body's been dragged there by wild animals. She's partially eaten.

3/3