

ACT FOUR

24 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER -- NIGHT

24

Moments later. Natalie is on the couch. She's not dying, but she's in real pain. Monk and Reverend Jorgensen are comforting her...

MONK
How do you feel?

NATALIE
Hurts.

MONK
I know. Just hang on. They'll be here soon.

REVEREND JORGENSEN
Maybe we should induce vomiting.

MONK
NO! No. Let's call that Plan...
Never Do.

TWO PARAMEDICS- a male and female- rush in with their equipment. The female paramedic is- Angela Dilworth! She's wearing her Paramedic Cap.

START →

MALE PARAMEDIC
We got a call. Somebody O.D.ed?

REVEREND JORGENSEN
Over here!

The Male Paramedic examines Natalie. He urgently checks her vital signs, takes her pulse, etc., as-

MALE PARAMEDIC
What did she eat?

REVEREND JORGENSEN
A homeopathic solution. About fifteen ingredients. She wasn't supposed to drink it.

Reverend Jorgensen recognizes Angela.

REVEREND JORGENSEN (CONT'D)
(surprised)
Hello.

"MONK" - MALE PARAMEDIC

(CUT TO) →

1/2

MALE PARAMEDIC

"MR. MONK AND THE VOODOO CURSE" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/6/09 45.

24 CONTINUED:

24

ANGELA

Hi.

Monk recognizes her, too.

MONK

Angela, right?

ANGELA

Mr. Monk. Small world.

MONK

You're a paramedic?

ANGELA

Didn't I mention that?

MONK

(puzzled)

No. No you didn't.

MALE PARAMEDIC

What was in it? Specifically?

REVEREND JORGENSEN

Nothing that unusual. Some alkanet root. Deer tongue. Bat nut. Motherwort. Root bark. Graveyard dirt.

MALE PARAMEDIC

What wasn't in it?

(to Natalie)

Think you can walk to the ambulance?

P:AL-VI →

// END

Natalie struggles to her feet. In pain. Wincing. Monk starts to accompany them.

MONK

I'll go with you.

ANGELA

Sorry. There's no room.

REVEREND JORGENSEN

You can come with me. I hope you don't mind a little mess.

25 EXT. CITY STREETS -- NIGHT

25

Seconds later. The AMBULANCE races across town! SIREN shrieking! LIGHTS flashing!

2/2

(CONTINUED)