

7 INT. BASEMENT - TRASH COMPACTOR ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER 7

Moments later. Downstairs. In the Utility Room. Bradley Foster enters. He CLICKS ON the lights.

He wheels the trash cart to the Compactor, and cheerfully dumps some garbage down the chute.

He CLICKS the machine ON. It starts up- then grinds to a halt. Foster is puzzled. He peers down the chute. He sees the problem: a TIRE IRON, jammed into the gears.

Foster sighs. He crosses to a large CIRCUIT BREAKER. He CLICKS the main power circuit OFF.

Then Foster slowly climbs down the compactor's oversized garbage chute. He pulls the TIRE IRON loose and TOSSES it away. It CLANGS on the floor.

Before he can climb out, Foster notices: the Intruder! The Intruder has been hiding. We still don't see his face.

Foster seems to recognize him.

START



BRAD FOSTER

What are you doing here? How did you get in here?

The Intruder doesn't speak. He crosses to the CIRCUIT BREAKER.

BRAD FOSTER (CONT'D)

(concerned)

What are you doing?!

The Intruder reaches for the POWER SWITCH!

BRAD FOSTER (CONT'D)

(realizing, panicking!)

WAIT! NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

The Intruder pushes the POWER SWITCH ON. The giant compactor STARTS UP! The rotating blades start grinding!

Foster is dragged down- down- down- into the churning, grinding blades! It's like being eaten by a shark! Foster flails around desperately!

BRAD FOSTER (CONT'D)

NO! NO! Nooooooooooooo!

//END

We CUT TO a sign on the wall: 310 DAYS WITHOUT AN ACCIDENT. The sign is SPLATTERED with blood!

END OF TEASER

"MONK" - BRAD FOSTER

1/1