

33 CONTINUED:

33

Suddenly- they're rocked back and forth! SOMEBODY IS MOVING THE DUMPSTER! Monk and Natalie are bounced around- against the walls- like rag dolls!

Then- abruptly- the rocking stops. They HEAR voices. Two men. They sound like MOBSTERS. Hired killers!

START →

FIRST MOBSTER (O.S.)
What'll we do with them?

SECOND MOBSTER (O.S.)
Let's dump 'em in the river.

MONK
(whispering)
I hope they're not talking about us!

FIRST MOBSTER (O.S.)
Come on out. Both of youse.

Monk and Natalie gulp. They slowly rise. They open the DUMPSTER LID. They're in-

34 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

34

A large, cavernous room. An empty warehouse. There's a BRIGHT SPOTLIGHT shining in their faces. It's blindingly bright. Monk and Natalie squint. They can't see a thing.

SECOND MOBSTER (O.S.)
Let me see your hands. Hands up!

1/END

Monk and Natalie- still squinting- slowly raise their hands.

FIRST MOBSTER (O.S.)
You got any last words?

NATALIE
(frightened)
Yes. I do. There is something I want to say.

Natalie turns to Monk. She grins.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Happy Birthday, Mr. Monk.

The warehouse lights come up, revealing: BALLOONS and STREAMERS. And a GIANT BANNER: HAPPY 50TH, MONK! It's a surprise party!

MONK'S FRIENDS
SURPRIIIIIIISE!!!!

"MONK" - SEQUA MOBSTER

(CONTINUED)

1/1