

7 CONTINUED:

7

TERRI (cont'd)  
Did you fill out both sides?  
(checking his paperwork)  
Good boy.

LT. DISHER  
Where's the receptionist?

TERRI  
Our nighttime receptionist quit.

LT. DISHER  
She couldn't stand the excitement,  
huh?

TERRI  
(chuckling)  
I guess not. You're in Room B.  
(playfully)  
It's between Room A and Room C. You  
want me to draw you a map?

LT. DISHER  
I think I can find it.

8 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

8

Later. In Examination Room B. Disher is in the chair, with a SUCTION TUBE and COTTON WADS in his mouth. He can barely speak.

Terri is expertly preparing the room.

DR. BLOOM enters. Middle-aged. Jovial. Experienced. We like him. We trust him. He's carrying an X-RAY of Disher's teeth.

START  
→  
SC.1

DR. BLOOM  
Mr. Disher? Hi. I'm Oliver Bloom.  
Don't get up.  
(sizing Disher up)  
Don't tell me. Let me guess.  
You're... a Lieutenant. Am I right?

Disher nods.

DR. BLOOM (cont'd)  
I can usually guess within one rank.  
We see a lot of cops here, because  
I'm on the medical plan.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK"  
- DR. BLOOM

1/7

# DR. BLOOM

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8 CONTINUED:

8

LT. DISHER

(garbled)

Thank you for seeing me... short notice...

DR. BLOOM

Mondays and Thursdays, we stay open late. For emergencies... and to keep Terri off the streets.

TERRI

He worries about me.

Dr. Bloom indicates the X-Ray.

DR. BLOOM

Right now I'm worried about this bad boy right here. Molar number 14. Let's take a peek.

Dr. Bloom leans in. He checks Disher's mouth with a MIRROR and a DENTAL PROBE.

DR. BLOOM (cont'd)

Just relax. Wider. Does this hurt?

LT. DISHER

Rrrgghh...

DR. BLOOM

I hope you're not in love with that molar, Lieutenant, because it has to come out. We can do it next week, or we can do it right now. It's your choice.

LT. DISHER

Okay. Let's do it now.

DR. BLOOM

That's the spirit.

9 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

9

Moments later. Dr. Bloom and Terri are preparing to operate. They hover over Lt. Disher.

DR. BLOOM

I need ten cc's of cordoral. Thank you, Terri.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2/7

# Dr. Bloom

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9 CONTINUED:

9

DR. BLOOM (CONT'D)  
(to Lt. Disher)  
We're going to put you under for  
about thirty minutes. Medium to  
heavy sedation. You won't feel a  
thing. Okay?

Lt. Disher gives a thumbs up.

~~TERRI  
If you're a good boy, when you wake  
up you'll get a sticker.~~

~~LT. DISHER  
(garbled)  
What if I'm a bad boy?~~

~~TERRI  
You get a spanking.~~

DR. BLOOM  
Okay. Here we go. Just breathe  
normally... which I know isn't easy  
with Terri standing right here.

//END

SC-1 10

10 INT. LT. DISHER'S P.O.V -- SAME TIME

~~We see the rest of the sequence FROM LT. DISHER'S POINT OF  
VIEW.~~

~~Dr. Bloom and Terri are leaning over "us". Bloom lowers an  
ANESTHETIC MASK over "our" face.~~

~~DR. BLOOM  
Can you hear me?~~

~~"We" nod our heads.~~

~~DR. BLOOM (cont'd)  
I want you to take ten deep breaths.~~

~~"We" breathe deeply. "Our" vision gets blurry. "Our" eyes  
get heavy. The screen fades to BLACK.~~

~~DR. BLOOM'S VOICE  
That's right... just relax... one,  
two... three...~~

3/7

# DR. Bloom

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19 CONTINUED:

19

LITTLE BOY  
It's a drill.

MONK  
Don't be afraid.

LITTLE BOY  
I'm not afraid.

MONK  
Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid.

Monk grabs his armrests. He clutches them hard.

DISSOLVE TO:

20 INT. WAITING ROOM -- AN HOUR LATER 20

An hour later. Monk is still clutching his armrest. He won't let go. He's catatonic!

Natalie and Lt. Disher are prying his fingers loose, one finger at a time...

NATALIE  
Mr. Monk. It's okay. We're going home now. You can let go of the chair...

START  
SC. 2 →

LT. DISHER  
I got his thumb.

They finally pry his fingers loose. As they do, Dr. Bloom appears. As always, Bloom is friendly and confident. He's the perfect family dentist.

DR. BLOOM  
Is there a problem?

LT. DISHER  
I... just forgot my cell phone. Dr. Bloom, this is a friend of mine, Adrian Monk.

DR. BLOOM  
The Adrian Monk. The detective?  
It's a pleasure.

Dr. Bloom extends his hand to shake. Monk hates dentists. He recoils from Dr. Bloom- as if Dr. Bloom had leprosy!

(CONTINUED)

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DR. Bloom

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20 CONTINUED:

20

DR. BLOOM

Apparently, the pleasure is all mine.

NATALIE

He has a little thing about dentists.

DR. BLOOM

It's all right. It happens all the time. I don't take it personally.

Monk is so nervous, he drops the case file. It spills open.

DR. BLOOM (cont'd)

Let me get that...

Dr. Bloom reaches down, and collects the spilled paperwork.

DR. BLOOM (cont'd)

Oh. You're working on the armored car robbery? I was just reading about that. I'm sort of a true crime aficionado.

~~NATALIE~~

~~(collecting the papers)~~

~~I'm afraid that's all classified~~

LT. DISHER

(to Dr. Bloom, probing)

So you have two hobbies? True crime and baseball?

DR. BLOOM

Baseball?

LT. DISHER

I thought I heard you two talking about Barry Bonds yesterday.

~~NATALIE~~

~~(amused)~~

~~Barry Bonds?~~

DR. BLOOM

People hear a lot of funny things when they're sedated. They say things, too. We could write a book.

Dr. Bloom innocently gestures. Again, Monk flinches and yelps!

MONK

Yarrgh!

(CONTINUED)

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Dr. Bloom

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20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DR. BLOOM

That one I did take personally.

END  
SC-2

During this, Natalie's CELL PHONE rings.

NATALIE

(into phone)  
Hello...? I understand. We're on  
our way.

Natalie hangs up. She turns to Monk and Disher.

NATALIE (cont'd)

That was the Captain. We have to  
go.

21 EXT. SERVICE ROAD -- DAY

21

An hour later. Outside of town. On a deserted SERVICE ROAD.

There's a DEAD MAN in a gully, near the road. He's shirtless.  
The area is already cordoned off. UNIFORM COPS and DETECTIVES  
are milling about...

Monk and Capt. Stottlemeyer are kneeling over the body.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

A couple of fishermen just found  
him.

Monk notices: TWO IDENTICAL PAIRS OF BRUISES... one pair on  
the upper back, one pair on the lower back.

MONK

Two bruises. Ten inches apart.  
(indicates second  
pair)

Two bruises. Ten inches apart.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

What could have caused it?

MONK

It must have been something... ten  
inches apart.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

(dryly)  
Thanks a lot.

(CONTINUED)

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# DR. Bloom

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22 CONTINUED: (4)

22

It's pretty awful. Capt. Stottlemeyer listens, stunned.

23 INT. DR. BLOOM'S OFFICE -- SAME TIME

23

Across town. In Dr. Bloom's office. It's after hours. The patients have gone. Dr. Bloom and Terri are alone.

We now reveal: Lt. Disher was right! Dr. Bloom does have a dark, menacing side! He and Terri are planning something.

Dr. Bloom holds up a BOTTLE OF CHLOROFORM and a HANDKERCHIEF.

START  
SC-3 →

DR. BLOOM

Before you knock on the door, douse the handkerchief, like this.

(demonstrating)

About 20 cc's should do it. Make sure he really inhales it.

TERRI

Are you sure he'll talk?

DR. BLOOM

Are you kidding? Did you see him in here today? He couldn't even shake my hand.

(icily)

If you get Adrian Monk here, I will make him talk.

// END  
SC-3

24 INT. POLICE HQ, INTERROGATION ROOM -- LATER THAT NIGHT

24

Across town. In Police HQ. In the Interrogation Room.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Det. Peterson are questioning NEAL GRAHAM, a veteran truck driver. Graham is very nervous.

NEAL GRAHAM

I don't have anything to say to you guys. I want a lawyer.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Neal. Your fingerprints are all over that warehouse. And on the armored car.

DET. PETERSON

You could hire the best lawyer in the city. He's not going to make those fingerprints disappear.

(CONTINUED)

7/7