

ACT ONE

INT. MONK'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN -- DAY

Monk, wearing latex gloves, loads empty cans and glass jars into the dishwasher. Natalie helps.

NATALIE

Why do you have to wash them?

MONK

Because they're sticky.

NATALIE

But you're going to recycle them.

MONK

If I don't wash them first, they'll get the recycling bin all sticky. And the recycling bin won't fit in the dishwasher.

NATALIE

You may need a bigger dishwasher.

As Monk considers this, the doorbell RINGS.

INT. MONK'S APARTMENT, ENTRANCE HALLWAY -- DAY

Monk opens the door to see an attractive woman, 50-ish, in a floral-print dress. She is SHERRY JUDD.

SHERRY

Adrian? I'm Sherry Judd. I don't know if you remember me.

MONK

Sherry Judd...

Monk is stunned. In his mind, he sees...

EXT. JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL (1967) -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (COLOR)

YOUNG SHERRY JUDD, 13 and cute, has a flower in her hair. She chats with a couple of GIRLS. Around them, arriving students stream into Westover Junior High School. It's San Francisco in 1967.

ADRIAN MONK, 13, slides out of a sedan with his books and a clarinet case. The sight of Young Sherry mesmerizes him. Adrian is followed out by his nerdy brother, AMBROSE, 15.

AMBROSE

Adrian, there's Sherry. Are you going to ask her to the Spring Fling?

"MONK" - AMBROSE

START



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AMROSE

5.

ADRIAN

She'd say no.

AMBROSE

No, she wouldn't. Last summer was the Summer of Love. I read it in two magazines.

ADRIAN

She doesn't even know me.

AMBROSE

So talk to her. If she gets to know you, she'll like you.

//END

Adrian and Ambrose's MOTHER calls out the car window.

MOTHER

Adrian, try not to cut your lip on your clarinet reed again.

Mother drives away from Adrian.

INT. MONK'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM -- PRESENT DAY

Adrian's face stares out from a page of his junior high school yearbook. The only autograph next to Adrian's photo reads: SEE YOU TONIGHT. YOUR BROTHER, AMBROSE.

Sherry, flanked by Monk and Natalie, leafs through the yearbook. Monk radiates discomfort.

NATALIE

You were so cute, Mr. Monk.

SHERRY

Wasn't he?

MONK

Please turn the page.

SHERRY

I wish I could find my yearbook. So many great memories.

MONK

I must have a different yearbook.

SHERRY

San Francisco in the sixties was so much fun.

NATALIE

(to Sherry)

Where's your picture?

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