

22 CONTINUED:

22

On the wall: CIVIC AWARDS and PHOTOS of Bollinger with various politicians...

Bollinger is behind his desk. He's a hard guy. Mid 40's. He's sipping whiskey... and holding the KEY that once belonged to Zach Ellinghouse.

He's talking to a WOMAN who we DON'T YET SEE.

JIM BOLLINGER

This storage place. What time's it open?

WOMAN (O.S.)

Eight o'clock.

JIM BOLLINGER

I'm going to need you to come with me.

We now reveal: the woman he's talking to is- Trudy Monk! At least it's the actress who's been playing Trudy. Her real name is CAMERON MOORE. She's nervous. And guilt-ridden.

CAMERON

You have the key. You said once you had the key, I was done.

JIM BOLLINGER

You're done when I say you're done. Who knows what kind of security they got there. If we're stopped, Trudy Monk can explain what we're doing there better than I can.

Cameron removes the BLOND "TRUDY" WIG she's wearing.

JIM BOLLINGER (cont'd)

Put your hair back on. I like you better as a blond.

CAMERON

(bitterly)

You do, huh? I never liked myself less.

JIM BOLLINGER

Then again, you looked pretty fine as a redhead in that show I saw you in. What was that called?

CAMERON

"Cold Tender".

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - JIM BOLLINGER

1/5

START
4.1 →

JIM BOLLINGER - SC. 1

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 39.

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

JIM BOLLINGER

Do you have any idea how much bad theater I had to sit through before I found you.

CAMERON

The role of a lifetime. That's what you said.

JIM BOLLINGER

Did I lie? Heh, heh.

Cameron glares at him.

CAMERON

A man is dead.

JIM BOLLINGER

(shrugs)

An old man. It was an accident. We're moving on.

CAMERON

And that other guy- Trudy's husband. I'll never forget his face. He was in pain.

(sadly)

What have we done?

Bollinger rises. He crosses to her.

JIM BOLLINGER

You think I give a damn about somebody's husband? Let me explain something, Cameron. This is about self-preservation. If what's in that locker ever gets out, I'm a dead man.

CAMERON

(near tears)

I... I can't do this.

JIM BOLLINGER

Sure you can. You're an actress. Look at me.

(she meets his eyes)

Our little show's not over yet. There's one more act to go.

//END

END OF ACT THREE

SC. 1

2/5

JIM BOLLINGER - 2.2

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 47.

28 CONTINUED:

28

It's cluttered with Janice Ellinghouse's stuff: BOXES, PAPERS, OLD CLOTHES, OLD FURNITURE, etc.

Jim Bollinger is there, frantically tearing open cartons. He's found a box of OLD CASSETTE TAPES.

Cameron enters.

START
SC. 2 →

CAMERON
(nervously)
Mr. Bollinger? Can I go now?

JIM BOLLINGER
I'm not done yet! Go start the car!

Bollinger takes a CAN OF GASOLINE from the bag he was carrying. He uncaps it... and starts sloshing gas around.

CAMERON
What are you doing- ?

JIM BOLLINGER
(pouring the gas)
I found some notebooks and a few tapes, but they're not all labeled. I can't afford to miss anything. This is Plan B.

CAMERON
Mr. Bollinger- you can't! I don't want anybody else getting hurt-

JIM BOLLINGER
I told you to start the car!

Then- they turn. They see: Monk. He's staring at Cameron.

MONK
(weakly, transfixed)
Trudy. It's me.

JIM BOLLINGER
Who the hell is this?

MONK
I'm her husband.

~~CAMERON~~
~~(to Monk, sweetly)~~
~~I saw you. On the street.~~

(CONTINUED)

3/5

JIM BOLLINGER - SC. 2

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 48.

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

JIM BOLLINGER
Sonofabitch. It never ends!
(to Monk)
How did you find us? Huh? Who told
you about this?

Monk ignores Bollinger. He's transfixed by the sight of
"Trudy". He steps up to Cameron.

~~MONK~~
~~She was taller.~~

~~CAMERON~~
~~I know.~~

~~MONK~~
~~And your eyes are different.~~
~~They were blue.~~

CAMERON
Mr. Monk, my name is Cameron Moore.
I'm an actress.

JIM BOLLINGER
DON'T TELL HIM YOUR NAME!
(to Monk, angrily)
HEY! I'M TALKING TO YOU! HOW DID
YOU FIND US? WHO ELSE KNOWS WE'RE
HERE?

29 EXT. STORAGE FACILITY, FRONT GATE -- SAME TIME

29

Meanwhile, out front. Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Dishar
come SCREECHING UP in their car. Natalie is there, waiting
for them.

NATALIE
HE'S DOWN THERE! NUMBER 12!

RESUME-

30 INT. STORAGE LOCKER -- SAME TIME

30

Meanwhile, in the storage locker. Monk continues to stare,
transfixed, at Cameron.

MONK
Her hair.... was more like...

Monk reaches out, and lovingly adjusts Cameron's hair, until
it looks like Trudy's.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

JIM BOLLINGER - SC. 2

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 49.

30 CONTINUED:

30

Cameron sympathizes with him; she lets him.

CAMERON
(tearing up)
I didn't know... it was a just a
job...

Bollinger- exasperated- pulls out a GUN and waves it at Monk!

JIM BOLLINGER
Okay. That's enough! You- Freakshow!
Get away from her!-

But Monk ignores Bollinger, and the gun. He never takes his
eyes off "Trudy".

MONK
Trudy.

Bollinger GRABS Monk and THROWS HIM DOWN onto some cartons!
Bollinger aims his gun at Monk!

JIM BOLLINGER
It looks like they're going to find
a body in the ashes-

CAMERON
NO- DON'T- !

JIM BOLLINGER
I don't have a choice. He's seen
too much!

//END SC. 2

Cameron rushes toward Monk! Bollinger aims at Monk and FIRES!-
BLAM!- just as Cameron throws herself in front of the gun!
Cameron is shot, in the chest! She collapses, fatally
wounded.

Then- the door BURSTS OPEN! Capt. Stottlemeyer, Lt. Disher
and Natalie rush in, guns drawn!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
POLICE! DROP THE WEAPON! DROP IT!

Bollinger- stunned- drops his gun!

LT. DISHER
HANDS! HANDS! LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER subdues and cuffs Jim Bollinger... as LT.
DISHER calls for help.

(CONTINUED)

5/5