

9 CONTINUED:

9

NATALIE

I used to work in a place like this.
It was horrible. You do the same
thing, every day.

MONK

(wistfully)
The same thing.

NATALIE

After a while, you begin to feel
like a number.

MONK

A number...

NATALIE

It really makes me appreciate working
for you, Mr. Monk. I want to thank
you again for the opportunity. It's
really the best job I ever had.

But Monk isn't listening. He's looking around, longingly.

MONK

I wonder if they're hiring.

ASSISTANT

He's ready for you. If you'll follow
me...

Kemp's office is well-fortified. The Assistant punches a
code into a SECURITY PANEL on the wall. The EXTRA-HEAVY
OFFICE DOOR BUZZES open...

10 INT. KEMP'S PRIVATE OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

10

Warren Kemp's office: spacious and impressive. His DESK is
near a large curtain-less PICTURE WINDOW which overlooks the
street. We're not very high up; we're on the first or second
floor...

Warren's right arm is in a cast.

WARREN

Mr. Monk. Warren Kemp. Forgive me
for not shaking hands.

MONK

Oh. I don't mind.

Warren turns to Natalie, and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

MONK - "WARREN KEMP"

START
Sc. 1 →

1/8

WARREN KEMP

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10 CONTINUED:

10

WARREN

It's Natalie, right? His Gal Friday.

NATALIE

Something like that. How's your hand?

WARREN

Nine broken bones. The sonofabitch.

MONK

One more... it would have been an even ten.

WARREN

(confused)

That's true. You sound... disappointed, Mr. Monk.

~~MONK~~

~~Well... It's too late now.~~

NATALIE

(looking around,
flirting)

Nice digs. So this "Buy low and sell high" stuff really works.

WARREN

Apparently.

NATALIE

What's this?

She indicates an ELECTRONIC BOX attached to the desk phone.

WARREN

It's a voice-scrambler. Some of the transactions I handle are very sensitive. My business depends on people not knowing what I know. Security guys come in here twice a day, sweeping for bugs. I feel like James Bond.

MONK

Mr. Kemp, I understand the man who attacked you knew your name.

WARREN

That's right.

(CONTINUED)

2/8

WARREN KEMP

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

MONK

But you didn't recognize him?

WARREN

He was wearing a mask.

NATALIE

Did you recognize his voice?

WARREN

Sorry.

MONK

Can you think of any reason why
anybody would want to break your
right hand? Are you about to sign
an important contract?

WARREN

It wouldn't matter. I can still
sign my name. If I make an X, it's
still legal.

NATALIE

(looking around)
You've been moving your furniture.

WARREN

That's right. I just hired a new
decorator- some sort of Feng Shui
nut. She's coming back next week to
put up some curtains. She said if
my desk was facing the door, it would
open me up to new opportunities.

(grins)

Maybe she was on to something.

Natalie blushes.

WARREN (cont'd)

How did you know, about the furniture?

Natalie indicates DEEP IMPRESSIONS in the THICK CARPET.

NATALIE

Impressions in the rug. The desk
used to be over there.

WARREN

Pretty good. Who's the detective
here?

They're flirting. Monk- the buzzkill- interrupts.

(CONTINUED)

3/8

WARREN KEMP

"MR. MONK GOES TO THE OFFICE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 3/21/05 14.

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

MONK

So. Mr. Kemp. The Captain said you wanted to ask me something.

WARREN

Mr. Monk, I'll admit it. I'm scared to death. This creep knew my name. It might be somebody close to me.

MONK

I agree.

WARREN

The police have the building staked out. But I need somebody here, working in this office, undercover, watching my back. I respect you. I respect your judgment. Can you recommend somebody?

MONK

I'll do it.

~~NATALIE~~

~~What?~~

~~MONK~~

~~I'll do it.~~

WARREN

(to Monk, closing the deal)

I was hoping you'd offer. I feel better already. You can start tomorrow.

NATALIE

You don't understand. He can't work in an office! There are people here!

WARREN

He'll be fine.

(to Monk)

I'll say you're an investment counselor who I'm bringing in from Chicago. All you have to do is look busy. I'll give you a few reports to collate.

~~MONK~~

~~(dreamily)~~

~~collate.~~

(MORE)

//END
sc. 1

(CONTINUED)

4/8

WARREN KEMP

"MR. MONK GOES TO THE OFFICE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 3/21/05 27.

15 CONTINUED:

15

MONK (CONT'D)
Plus, you're both using the same
shampoo and the same deodorant. And
today, Greg walked in with your
umbrella...

ALL THE COWORKERS
(loving it)
WOooo!

ABBY
You should be a detective.

MONK
No. I could never be a detective.
They're lonely. Very lonely. And
sad. They don't have a gang. A
gang from the office.

16 INT. WARREN KEMP'S PRIVATE OFFICE -- SAME TIME

16

Meanwhile, across the street: Natalie and Warren Kemp are in
Warren's private office. They're eating take-out deli
sandwiches, potato chips and sodas.

Warren is talking on his desk phone. He's holding the
receiver with his unbroken, left hand...

START
SC. 2 →

WARREN
(into phone)
I understand. I can't talk about
the details now- I'm not alone.
Call me tonight when you get back
from Zurich. Travel safe.

Warren hangs up. Natalie indicates their sandwiches.

NATALIE
So this is how millionaires do lunch,
huh?

WARREN
This is how millionaires become
millionaires. And divorced. And
stressed out. And dateless.

Natalie looks out the window, to the restaurant across the
street. We SEE THE RESTAURANT from HER POINT OF VIEW. It's
clearly visible. In fact, we can see the Heavy Guy, eating
pie, in the restaurant window.

(CONTINUED)

5/8

WARREN KEMP

"MR. MONK GOES TO THE OFFICE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 3/21/05 28.

16 CONTINUED:

16

NATALIE

I can see my boss from here. He's laughing. I hardly recognize him.

WARREN (cont'd)

You like your job.

NATALIE

It's not dull.

Natalie notices: a PHOTO on the wall- a postcard-perfect CABIN, in the woods.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Is this yours?

WARREN

It's in Vermont.

NATALIE

It's nice.

WARREN

Is it? I don't remember. I haven't seen it in two years.

NATALIE

Mr. Kemp, we've got to get you out of this office.

Natalie considers the PHOTO again. She thinks.

NATALIE (cont'd)

The last time I was in Vermont, I was in jail.

WARREN

What?

NATALIE

I hit a guy in a bar. He wouldn't leave my friend alone. So I... sort of... tossed him through a window.

WARREN

(playfully)

If you're trying to turn me on here, it's working.

// END

SC. 2

(CONTINUED)

6/8

WARREN KEMP

"MR. MONK GOES TO THE OFFICE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 3/21/05 36.

25 CONTINUED.

25

ABBY
Who's the girl with Adrian?

FRANCIS
Didn't you get that e-mail?

ABBY
What e-mail?

FRANCIS
Somebody's been sending messages to the whole office all about her. Her name is Natalie something. She's been hitting on Mr. Kemp.

ABBY
You're kidding.

FRANCIS
Get this: she's done time. She almost killed a guy in Vermont!

On Natalie. She's listening. She reacts, stunned and hurt.

26 INT. WARREN'S PRIVATE OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER -- NIGHT

26

Warren is in his private office. He's working late. His right hand is still in a cast. The phone RINGS.

START
4.3 →

WARREN
(into phone)
Hello...?

27 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - WITH NATALIE -- SAME TIME

27

Natalie, on her CELL PHONE, calling from the bowling alley. She's upset. And angry. We INTERCUT BETWEEN THEM AS NECESSARY...

NATALIE
What did you do?!

WARREN
Natalie?

NATALIE
I told you that in confidence!

WARREN
What are we talking about?

(CONTINUED)

7/8

WARREN KEMP

"MR. MONK GOES TO THE OFFICE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 3/21/05 37.

27 CONTINUED:

27

NATALIE

Everybody knows about Vermont!
Everybody's talking about it!

WARREN

Natalie. I didn't tell anybody. I swear.

NATALIE

Well, somebody's e-mailing your whole office! And nobody but you knew about it!

WARREN

Natalie, you have to believe to me-

NATALIE

Like hell I do!

CLICK! Natalie angrily hangs up.

// END
SC 3

28 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - WITH MONK -- SAME TIME

28

Meanwhile, Monk is between turns. He glances up and notices:
a DISPLAY on the wall. It's called the 300 CLUB. It's a
list of names and dates.

29 INT. BOWLING LANE - WITH CHILTON -- MOMENTS LATER

29

Chilton is waiting his turn, surrounded by his TEAMMATES.
Monk steps up.

MONK

Is that you on the board?

CHILTON

Maybe.

MONK

You were here on Monday night? You bowled a perfect game.

CHILTON'S TEAMMATE

It was a beautiful thing.

MONK

You were all here?

CHILTON'S TEAMMATE

Yeah. It's our practice night.

(CONTINUED)

8/8