

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

DR. KROGER  
Adrian, reading that poem, and the effect it had on you, is what we call a Threshold Event. It's a big first step. First steps are the hardest.

Dr. Kroger is overwhelmed. He starts to tear up.

MONK  
Are you okay?

DR. KROGER  
(fighting back tears)  
I'm just... I've been waiting a long time for this, Adrian.

Here's a first: Monk hands Dr. Kroger a kleenex box.

DR. KROGER (cont'd)  
I'm sorry I'm crying. Does it make you uncomfortable?

MONK  
Yes it does.  
(shrugs)  
But what doesn't?

4 INT. COFFEE SHOP -- SAME TIME

4

Meanwhile, across town. In the coffee shop. Trudy and Mr. Ellinghouse are in the booth, talking urgently.

This isn't the sweet, angelic Trudy we've seen in flashbacks. This woman has a tough, icy edge...

START  
Sc. 1 →

TRUDY  
Did you tell anybody about me?

Mr. Ellinghouse doesn't respond. He's an old man. He's distracted; he looks around.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
What happened to our waitress? She just disappeared...

TRUDY  
(repeating, impatiently)  
Zach. Mr. Ellinghouse. This is important. Did you tell anybody else about me?

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

1/6

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 8.

4 CONTINUED:

4

ON NATALIE- NEXT BOOTH

Natalie has moved to the NEXT BOOTH. She's eavesdropping on Trudy. She's excitedly writing notes on a napkin. She writes down: ZACH ELLINGHOUSE...

RESUME- BOOTH

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

Who would I tell, now that my Janice is gone? She was all I had. To be honest with you, Trudy, I don't like all this cloak and dagger stuff...

TRUDY

It's for your own good, believe me.  
(low)  
And don't call me Trudy. I told you. Call me Lisa.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

Sorry. Lisa. Lisa. I still don't understand. Why did you have to fake your own death?

TRUDY

I was protecting my family. I was writing an article about a terrorist group in the Bay Area. They were looking for me. They would've killed me and my husband for sure. The only way to stop them was to pretend I was dead.

THEIR WAITRESS appears with their food: COFFEE for Trudy, and a TUNA FISH SANDWICH for Mr. Ellinghouse.

WAITRESS

Here we go. Tuna fish sandwich.  
And a coffee. And one raisin.

The Waitress puts a SINGLE RAISIN down, then walks away.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

What's the raisin for?

Trudy drops the raisin- plunk!- into her coffee cup.

TRUDY

To sweeten it. It's a little trick I picked up in Madrid.

(CONTINUED)

2/6

# ZACH ELLINGHOUSE - Sc. 1

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4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
You went to Madrid with Janice. I  
remember that. I still have the  
letters she wrote. I kept everything.

TRUDY  
I know you did, Zach. That's why  
I'm here.

Mr. Ellinghouse takes a bite of his sandwich.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
This is a good sandwich. They put a  
little celery in it. I like that.  
You want some?

TRUDY  
I can't. I'm allergic to fish.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
That's right. I remember that.  
(tapping his head)  
I remember everything- eventually.

ON NATALIE- NEXT BOOTH

During this, in the next booth: Natalie continues to take  
notes. She writes down: RAISIN IN COFFEE? ALLERGIC TO FISH?

RESUME- TRUDY'S BOOTH

TRUDY  
Zach, we need to talk. About the  
key. The key that Janice left you.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
(tearing up)  
I can't believe she's gone. For a  
father to bury his only child...

TRUDY  
(anxiously)  
I know it hurts, Zach. I miss her  
too. But this is very important.  
Do you have the key?

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
(shaking his head)  
I couldn't find it. I looked...  
then I fell asleep...

(CONTINUED)

3/6

# ZACH ELLINGHOUSE - R.1

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 10.

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

ON NATALIE- NEXT BOOTH

Still eavesdropping. She writes down: KEY.

RESUME- TRUDY'S BOOTH

TRUDY  
(disappointed)  
You fell asleep?

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
I'll look for it tonight. I'll find  
it. I promise.

TRUDY  
Okay. I'll meet you tomorrow on  
Keep Street in front of the library.  
Do you know where that is? At 10  
o'clock.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
Okay. Ten o'clock.

TRUDY  
Don't let me down. Zach. It's my  
key. Janice wanted me to have it.

//END  
sc.1

5 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN -- DAY

5

An hour later. In Monk's kitchen.

Monk is happy. He's with KEVIN DORFMAN, his Chatty, nerdy  
upstairs neighbor. Together, they're making potato salad.

Monk is still singing "I've Got A Lot Of Living To Do"...

MONK  
"There are girls just right for some  
kissing  
And I mean to kiss me a few-  
Oh those girls don't know what they're  
missing  
I've Got A Lot Of Living To Do..."

KEVIN DORFMAN  
Mayonnaise... lemon juice... a little  
vinegar...

MONK  
I really appreciate this, Kevin.

(CONTINUED)

4/6

# ZACH ELLINGHOUSE - SC. 2

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 13.

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

~~NATALIE (CONT'D)  
(then)  
Mr. Monk. There's something I have  
to tell you...  
Natalie starts to tell Monk about Trudy. But she can't;  
Monk is so happy. Instead, she tastes the salad, and says-  
NATALIE (cont'd)  
This is great potato salad.  
Kevin and Monk beam, proudly.~~

6 EXT. LIBRARY - STREET -- NEXT DAY (DAY 2)

6

The next day. In front of a LOCAL LIBRARY. As arranged,  
Trudy is meeting with Mr. Ellinghouse.

STREET  
→  
SC. 2

TRUDY  
(exasperated)  
What do you mean, you didn't bring  
it? I thought we had a deal!

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE  
(nervously)  
Trudy, don't get mad. I- I'm just  
asking for some compensation here.  
I don't know what that key is for.  
Maybe it's something valuable...

TRUDY  
It's not valuable, Zach. I told  
you. It's just some research that  
Janice and I did together. It's  
just some old papers.

7 EXT. ACROSS THE STREET - ON NATALIE -- SAME TIME

7

Across the street: Natalie peers out from behind a corner.

She's brought a CAMERA. CLICK! CLICK! She takes some  
pictures of Trudy.

RESUME-

5/6

# ZACH ELLINGHOUSE - SC.2

"MR. MONK AND MRS. MONK" - Producer's/Network - 3/7/05 14.

8 EXT. LIBRARY - ON MR. ELLINGHOUSE & TRUDY -- SAME TIME 8

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

Well, you seem pretty anxious about it. And- you know- I have expenses. Bills. Janice isn't around anymore to help me. Who's going to help me?

Trudy sighs.

TRUDY

Okay. You want some money? How much? Give me a number.

ZACH ELLINGHOUSE

A thousand dollars. That's not too much.

TRUDY

Fine. Okay. I'll have it today. 3 o'clock. I'll come to your house. And Zach- I'm not leaving without the key.

//END  
sc.2

Then Trudy tenses. She turns. She notices: Natalie, across the street, taking her picture.

9 EXT. ACROSS THE STREET - ON NATALIE -- SAME TIME 9

Natalie realizes: she's been spotted! She retreats, back into the alley.

A deep breath. Natalie collects herself... then she readies her camera again... and turns back toward the street.

But- Trudy is right there! They're face to face! Natalie gulps.

TRUDY

(sharply)  
Who are you?

NATALIE

(nervously)  
My name is Natalie Teeger. I work for your-  
(catching herself)  
I work for Adrian.

Trudy considers this.

(CONTINUED)

6/6