

16 CONTINUED:

16

Like Monk, Harold is in some bushes, staring, longingly, at Dr. Kroger.

Harold turns. He sees Monk. The two men start GESTURING WILDLY and MOUTHING ANGRY THREATS to each other. "Go away." "No, you go away." "You're crazy." "No, you're crazy."

Then- they HEAR: glass breaking! CRRRASH! A ROCK has been thrown through a ground-floor window!

Then- TIRES SQUEALING! An ENGINE ROARS! Monk turns. All he sees is: a car's TAIL LIGHTS, speeding away down the street.

17 INT. DR. KROGER'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL -- MOMENTS LATER

17

Moments later. Back in Dr. Kroger's FRONT HALL.

The DOORBELL is RINGING. MADELINE KROGER, the Doctor's youngish second wife, is very distraught. She looks through the peephole. Behind her: Dr. Kroger hovers, anxiously.

DR. KROGER

Maddy, what are you doing? Wait for the police.

MADELINE

(stunned)

It's... Adrian Monk.

Puzzled, Madeline opens the door. Monk enters.

MADELINE (cont'd)

Adrian?

MONK

Mrs. Kroger? Is there a problem?

MADELINE

Somebody threw a rock. It broke a window in the bedroom.

(then, realizing)

How did you get here so fast? We just called 9-1-1 thirty seconds ago.

MONK

Oh. I... uh...

DR. KROGER

Have you been out there all night?  
(MORE)

"MONK" - MADELINE

→ CUT TO!

~~MONK  
Oh. I... uh...  
DR. KROGER  
Have you been out there all night?  
(MORE)~~

(CONTINUED)

1/5

ACT THREE

F41

Madeline

18 INT. DR. KROGER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- LATER THAT NIGHT 18

An hour later. In Dr. Kroger's spacious LIVING ROOM.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher have arrived. They're talking to Monk, Dr. Kroger and Madeline. The Krogers are still visibly shaken. They're each holding drinks.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
You were sitting in the den? And the lights were on?

DR. KROGER  
(weakly)  
That's right. Is that important?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
It means he could see you. Which means he wasn't trying to hurt you. He was trying to scare you.

MADELINE  
Well. He succeeded.

DR. KROGER  
So... it was a patient of mine, after all.

LT. DISHER  
Yes sir. That's what it looks like.  
(then)  
And nobody saw the car?

Dr. Kroger and Madeline shake their heads.

LT. DISHER (cont'd)  
Monk. Can you ID the car?

MONK  
No. Sorry.

During this, Monk is at a window. Harold Krenshaw is still outside. Harold and Monk look at each other through the glass. Harold is consumed with jealousy; Monk is... inside!? Monk smirks, victoriously. Then he lowers the blind.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
I don't think he'll be back. But if it'll make you feel any better, we can offer you some protection.

(CONTINUED)

2/5

18 CONTINUED:

Madeline

18

Monk excitedly rejoins the group.

MONK

I'll do it! Be glad to do it. I'm  
the bodyguard.

FYI

DR. KROGER

(concerned)

Oh. I don't think...

MONK

I'll move in! I'll be right here-  
with you- 24-7. Better yet: I'll go  
undercover. I can pose as your  
adopted son. I just need to go home  
and pick up a few things.

Dr. Kroger and Madeline exchange horrified glances.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Actually, I was thinking more like a  
couple of cops parked out front.

DR. KROGER & MADELINE

(nodding, relieved)

That's better... a couple of cops...  
That's all we need...

MONK

(stung)

It was just a suggestion.

Monk notices: the ROCK that was thrown through the window.  
It's black, polished, with rounded edges. It's in an EVIDENCE  
BAG.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What is it?

MONK

I've seen this rock...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You mean, that particular rock?

MONK

I've seen it before. Somewhere.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

If anybody else said that, I'd think  
they were crazy.

Then, Dr. Kroger's troubled son, Troy, enters.

(CONTINUED)

3/5

TROY  
My dad thinks I did it.

DR. KROGER  
Troy, that's not true.

TROY  
(to the Cops)  
Before you got here, he asked me if  
I did it.  
(bitterly, to Kroger)  
Why don't you admit it? Why are you  
afraid of telling the truth?

DR. KROGER  
Troy, I'm sorry. I was upset.

Lt. Disher has- apparently- arrested Troy in the past.

LT. DISHER  
Hello, Troy. Remember me?

TROY  
I remember.

LT. DISHER  
You staying out of trouble?

TROY  
(defiantly)  
No.

DR. KROGER  
~~See, maybe you should wait upstairs.~~

TROY  
I told you not to call me that!  
(to Capt. Stottlemeyer)  
Officer. Is there any way a doctor-  
like a psychiatrist- could fix a DNA  
test? Because there is no way Charlie  
and me are related!

MADELINE  
Troy. Please.

TROY  
You're not my mother, Madeline. And  
THAT MAN is CERTAINLY NOT MY FATHER!

MADELINE  
He's your father, Troy.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

415

pick-up →

MADeline

MADLINE (CONT'D)

You're going to have to accept that.  
What more do you want? He's taken  
the test three times!

// END

An awkward, embarrassed beat.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Well... ah... we have to get back.  
Come on, MONK, we'll drive you home.  
(to Kroger and Madeline)  
There'll be a squad car out front  
all night. Call me anytime.

DR. KROGER

I appreciate that. Thank you,  
Captain.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Disher exit.

DR. KROGER (cont'd)

Oh. Adrian.

Monk lingers behind, to talk to Kroger.

DR. KROGER (cont'd)

I have some good news. I called a  
colleague of mine earlier. His name  
is Jonah Sorenson. He's a great  
doctor. He's very famous. He usually  
doesn't take new patients, but he's...  
heard about you, and he's agreed to  
fit you in.

Dr. Kroger hands Monk a SLIP OF PAPER.

MONK

Okay. Maybe I'll call him.

DR. KROGER

Actually, you have an appointment  
tomorrow. Three o'clock.

19 INT. DR. KROGER'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL -- MOMENTS LATER 19

Seconds later. Monk is leaving. He notices Troy, sitting  
alone, brooding. Monk stops.

MONK

Troy? I just want to say, your dad  
is a great man. I think he's a  
genius. I wish he was my father.

(CONTINUED)

5/5