

9 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT - LATER -- NIGHT (NIGHT 3) 9

That night. Monk is home. Alone. He's eating a SANDWICH... with a knife and fork, so he never has to touch it.

The DOORBELL rings.

10 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY -- SECONDS LATER 10

Monk answers. A man, PETYA LOVAK, is in the hall. Eastern European. Thick Russian accent. Impeccably dressed. A big, happy, charming, teddy bear of a man. Very enthusiastic.

PETYA LOVAK

Mr. Monk?

MONK

Yes.

PETYA LOVAK

Adrian Monk? The painter?

A stunned beat.

MONK

Yes.

PETYA LOVAK

(gushing)

It is you! I can not believe it! I am- what is the word... what is the word- ?

MONK

I don't know.

PETYA LOVAK

Awestruck! Speechless! To meet you in person. May I come in?

11 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY -- SECONDS LATER 11

Monk leads Lovak into the living room. Lovak looks around, delighted.

PETYA LOVAK

This is your studio? Yes. I can feel it. It is in the air. This is where it all happens!

START  
SC.1 →

"MONK" - PETYA LOVAK

1/6

PETYA

"MR. MONK PAINTS HIS MASTERPIECE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/14/07 22.

11 CONTINUED:

11

(then)  
I am sorry. I have not introduced  
myself...

Petya Lovak hands Monk a BUSINESS CARD.

PETYA LOVAK

Petya Lovak. From Rostov, near  
Moscow. Have you been to Russia?

MONK

No. You're an art dealer?

PETYA LOVAK

Not merely a dealer. I am a  
connoisseur. An enthusiast. I am  
all the time searching for new talent.  
I was at the art school earlier today.  
I happen to see the landscape you  
did.

MONK

The landscape...?

PETYA LOVAK

With the circles in the sky.  
Magnificent. A wonderful example of  
Outsider Art.

MONK

Outsider Art...?

PETYA LOVAK

Created by people- like you- who  
shun the rules and dictates of the  
art establishment. All of the great  
movements in history- cubist,  
expressionist- began as Outsider  
Art.

Lovak notices: Monk's CANVASSES, leaning against the wall.

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

(excitedly)

Some of your work? May I?

Lovak studies the canvasses. Most are blank. But two have  
been worked on. Lovak studies the "squashed apple on a  
table": the odd-shaped oval on a square tabletop.

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

Hmmm.

(CONTINUED)

2/6

PETYA

"MR. MONK PAINTS HIS MASTERPIECE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/14/07 23.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

Lovak looks at the painting with "fresh eyes": he covers his eyes... then opens his hands.

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

Yes. I love it.

MONK

It's an apple. On a table.

PETYA LOVAK

The lines. They are so straight!

MONK

I used a ruler.

PETYA LOVAK

I must have it! Three hundred dollars. Cash. I'll take it right now.

MONK

Three hundred dollars...?

PETYA LOVAK

Okay. Five hundred.

Lovak looks at the second painting. It's just one thick, long, curved line.

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

This one, too. I must have it!

MONK

That one doesn't count. I messed it up. It's just a swoosh.

PETYA LOVAK

Adrian Monk, you say more with one swoosh than most artists do with a million strokes.

Lovak produces a WAD OF HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS! He peels off a bunch and hands them to Monk.

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

A thousand dollars for both! Do we have a deal?

Monk is stunned. He takes the money.

MONK

Normally, I don't shake hands. But...

(CONTINUED)

3/6

PETYA

"MR. MONK PAINTS HIS MASTERPIECE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/14/07 24.

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

Monk extends his hand. Lovak shakes it.

PETYA LOVAK

You are a revelation, sir. And I want the world to know it!

MONK

I- I don't know what to say.

PETYA LOVAK

Don't say anything. Just paint!  
Paint! And keep painting!

// END  
SC.1

12 INT. CHEAP APARTMENT -- NEXT DAY (DAY 4)

12

The next day. In a small, cluttered, ~~RUN-DOWN~~ APARTMENT. Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher are looking for Hector. They're talking to Hector's sister, MARIA, early 30's.

Maria is speaking very quickly, very excitedly, in fluent Spanish-

MARIA

(quickly, gushing)

Usted tiene que creerme, no se donde el esta. No lo he visto por tres semanas. El fue quiza de nuevo a Mexico.

A beat. Capt. Stottlemeyer turns to Disher, and waits for Disher's translation.

LT. DISHER

Uh... She said, Usted tiene... She... never... creerme... that's, uh...

(then, summarizing)

She said she hasn't seen him.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

Tell her he's not in trouble. We're not from the INS. We just want to talk to him.

LT. DISHER

(confident, but wrong)

Okay. Usted es un marinero triste.

Maria is confused. She shakes her head.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

She's pretending she doesn't understand.

(CONTINUED)

4/6

PETYA

"MR. MONK PAINTS HIS MASTERPIECE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/14/07 48.

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

MS. BENSON & STUDENTS

Ohhhh! That explains it... It had to be something... So he really does suck...

LT. DISHER

Did he take all the canvasses?

MONK

Except for one.  
(realizing, terrified)  
Natalie!!

28 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME -- DAY

28

Across town. Petya Lovak is in Natalie's house! He's making one final attempt to buy the "Pig-Portrait"...

PETYA LOVAK

Thirty five hundred. American dollars. My final offer.

NATALIE

Mr. Lovak. I told you before. It was a gift from my boss.

The portrait is hanging on Natalie's wall. It's in a corner. Natalie has moved a big HOUSE PLANT in front of it.

PETYA LOVAK

You obviously don't care for it. You have it hiding, in a corner, behind that bush. It embarrasses you, no? Let me take it off your hands.

NATALIE

I can't. It would hurt his feelings.

Then- Lovak turns deadly! He pulls out a big, scary-looking KNIFE!

PETYA LOVAK

I'm leaving with the painting, Miss Teeger. Whether you sell it or not.

NATALIE

What are you doing- !?

PETYA LOVAK

(gesturing, menacingly)  
Stay over there.

(CONTINUED)

5/6

28 CONTINUED:

28

Natalie backs away, terrified. Lovak crosses to the portrait, and starts removing it from the wall. Then- from outside-

MONK'S VOICE

PETYA LOVAK!

Lovak freezes.

MONK'S VOICE (CONT'D)

I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!

PETYA LOVAK

Monk- !?

Lovak crosses to Natalie. He puts the knife to her chest!

PETYA LOVAK (CONT'D)

(calling)

DON'T COME IN HERE, MONK! I'VE GOT  
YOUR LITTLE FRIEND!

MONK'S VOICE

I'VE GOT SOMETHING OF YOURS, TOO.

29 EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD -- CONTINUOUS

29

Outside. On Natalie's front yard. Petya's van is parked at the curb. Its rear door is open. The van has been emptied.

Nearby: Monk is in the yard. He's made a BIG PILE of all his PAINTINGS. He has a SMALL GASOLINE CAN and is dousing the canvasses. He's going to burn them all!

Lovak peers out from a GROUND FLOOR WINDOW.

PETYA LOVAK

(calling)

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

Monk holds up a CIGARETTE LIGHTER!

MONK

It's over, Petya. Let her go.

Monk clicks the CIGARETTE LIGHTER. He holds it out, over the PILE OF CANVASSES.

PETYA LOVAK

YOU WOULDN'T DARE! THOSE ARE YOUR  
OWN PAINTINGS! YOU'RE AN ARTIST!

**//END**  
**Sc.2**  
**6/6**

(CONTINUED)