

JIMMY

I am now.
(then)
I used to be embarrassed, because he never left the house. He used to lock himself in the basement. I could hear him through the vent, crying and cursing. But now I know what he was really doing: he was planning his next big stunt.

Harold tears up; he's never had Jimmy's respect before. Jimmy tears up, too.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Dad. I'm so sorry.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

For what?

JIMMY

For wanting to change my name and calling that adoption agency. And running away all those times. Why didn't you tell me you were somebody else?

Little Jimmy leans in and HUGS Harold.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I love you, dad.

SANDRA

Harold. Look who's here. Your Cousin Joey.

"MONK" - COUSIN JOEY

She indicates COUSIN JOEY- late 30's, a not-too-bright, unemployed slacker. A Dave Herman type.

START →

COUSIN JOEY

Harry. How ya feeling? Uncle Ronnie wanted to come, too. But he was too sick to make it.

~~HAROLD KRENSHAW~~

~~I'm sorry. I didn't know.~~

REPORTER

Who's Uncle Ronnie?

COUSIN JOEY

He owns a big dude ranch in Nevada.
(MORE)

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JOEY

8

CONTINUED: (3)

8

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)

Like a thousand acres. Me and Harold used to go down every summer.

As he speaks, Cousin Joey casually scratches his leg. We hardly notice it. Forget I even mentioned it.

REPORTER

What was he like, as a kid?

COUSIN JOEY

(indicates Harold, chuckling)

This guy? He was indestructible. Uncle Ronnie and me used to throw him off the roof and down the stairs and off the dock. Remember?

Harold nods.

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)

We were just goofing off. But for Harold, I guess it was practice!

// END SC. 1

Again, everyone LAUGHS. Everyone except Monk, who's stunned... jealous.

HEAD NURSE

That's it. 8 o'clock. Everybody out. He'll still be here tomorrow.

The CROWD ADLIBS GOODBYES. They all file out. Monk and Natalie start to leave, too.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Adrian?

Monk and Natalie stop.

HAROLD KRENSHAW (CONT'D)

I knew you'd come.
(to NURSE)

Can I talk to him? It'll just be a minute.

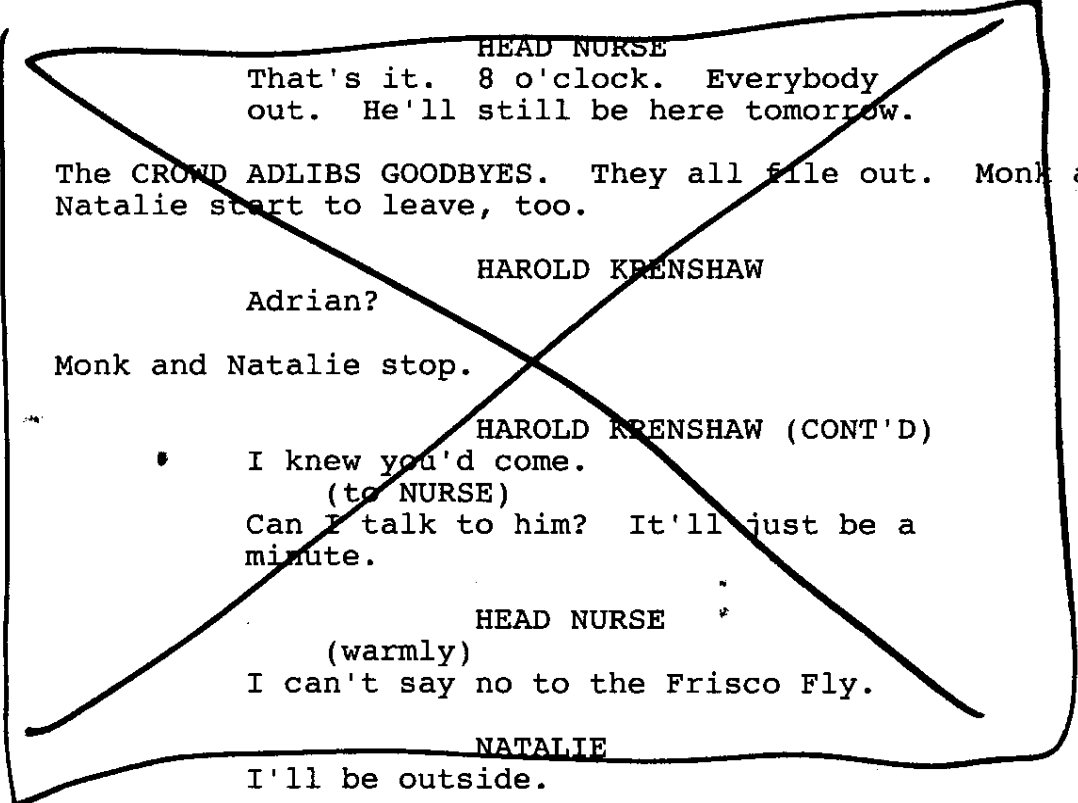
HEAD NURSE

(warmly)

I can't say no to the Frisco Fly.

NATALIE

I'll be outside.



(CONTINUED)

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ACT FOUR

21 INT. HOSPITAL - RECEPTION AREA - ELEVATOR BANK -- SAME TIME 21

Meanwhile, across town. The Reception Area is empty.

Cousin Joey is leading Harold toward the elevator. They're sneaking out!-

Harold is still in pain... still walking slowly. He's wearing his FRISCO FLY COSTUME under a BATHROBE.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Shouldn't we leave a note for Dr. Franklin?

COUSIN JOEY

Negative. The Powerbar people want to keep it a secret.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Why?

COUSIN JOEY

For Show Business reasons. We'll be back in two hours. They won't even know we were gone.

Harold's Frisco Fly costume is a little snug.

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

HAROLD KRENSHAW

(embarrassed)

It's a little tight...

COUSIN JOEY

You look great. You look like Spiderman. You got your goggles?

DING. The ELEVATOR DOOR opens.

22 INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR -- CONTINUOUS

22

The ELEVATOR is empty. Harold and Cousin Joey step in. The door CLOSES. Joey presses the TOP BUTTON.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

We're going up?

(CONTINUED)

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22 CONTINUED:

22

COUSIN JOEY

Change of plans. They want to do it
on the roof.

Harold tenses.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

The roof?

(anxiously)

Listen. Joey. There's something I
gotta tell you. ~~You gotta promise
not to tell anyone.~~

(embarrassed)

I'm not the Frisco Fly.

COUSIN JOEY

There's something I gotta tell you.

Joey pulls out a GUN. He calmly aims it at Harold.

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)

Duh.

(cut to →)

23 INT. HAROLD'S HOSPITAL ROOM -- SAME TIME

23

Meanwhile. Back in Harold's HOSPITAL ROOM.

Monk, Natalie, Capt Stottlemeyer and Lt Disher come rushing
in! Harold's bed is empty.

The Head Nurse is nearby. Stottlemeyer flashes his BADGE.

CAPT. STOTTMMEYER

Excuse me. San Francisco Police.
We're looking for the Frisco Fly.

MONK

(annoyed)

He's not the Frisco Fly.

HEAD NURSE

(puzzled)

He was just here. He was with his
Cousin.

During this, Monk has opened Harold's CLOSET. It's empty.

MONK

The costume's gone.

(realizing)

Oh my God. He's gonna try it again!

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(CONTINUED)

Joey

23 CONTINUED:

23

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(excitedly, to Monk
and Natalie)
You two stay here!
(to Disher)
Randy, get some back up! Call
Hospital Security. We're locking
down the building!

LT. DISHER
Yes sir.
(into RADIO)
This is Randy Disher. We have a
possible 6-0-4 in progress- subject
is 5 feet 10. He could be wearing a
cape and goggles...

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Disher rush out. Monk and Natalie
are alone. Monk looks concerned.

NATALIE
What?

MONK
I don't think they'd go outside.
It's too risky. Harold's famous
now. They'd be recognized.

A beat.

NATALIE
(realizing)
The roof.

MONK
(nodding, unhappily)
The roof.

24 EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - SAME TIME -- DAY

24

Up on the HOSPITAL ROOF. It's about 12 STORIES HIGH.

Joey has Harold at gun point! Harold has taken off his robe. He's in his FRISCO FLY COSTUME, complete with parachute pack. He's cowering near the edge of the roof. He's scared to death.

pick-up →

COUSIN JOEY
Okay, daredevil. Wave to the people.
We need some witnesses. DO IT!

Harold Krenshaw- aka the Frisco Fly- nervously, weakly, waves to the street below.

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JOEY

"MR. MONK AND THE DAREDEVIL" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/15/07 44.

25 EXT. STREET - IN FRONT OF HOSPITAL -- SAME TIME 25

Down below. SOME PEOPLE are walking past

PASSERBY
(pointing)
Look! On the roof!

SECOND PASSERBY
(thrilled)
It's the Frisco Fly!

26 EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF -- SAME TIME 26

Back on the ROOF. Cousin Joey, waving the GUN.

COUSIN JOEY
Sorry cuz. Uncle Ronnie said he was
leaving everything to you and me.
And I was never very good at sharing.

Joey takes out a BOTTLE OF CHLOROFORM. He pours some onto a
RAG. Then pours some more.

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)
A little extra. Last time, I didn't
use quite enough.

Joey approaches Harold, menacingly... gun in one hand,
chloroform in the other. Harold recoils, terrified!

COUSIN JOEY (CONT'D)
It's not gonna hurt. It'll be like
falling asleep...

Suddenly Natalie appears! She's swinging a LEAD PIPE! She
hits Joey! THUNK! Joey's GUN falls and slides... across
the roof... and stops near the edge!

Monk is nearby. He's marginally braver than Harold. He's
hovering near the ROOF ACCESS DOOR, holding a 2x4. He waves
the wood around, like a baseball bat, waiting for a clean
shot.

MONK
HAROLD! GET THE GUN!

But Harold- aka The Frisco Fly- is too frightened to move.

The fight continues until- THUNK!- Monk SWINGS and hits Cousin
Joey! Joey spills chloroform all over his neck and shirt!

(CONTINUED)

1 END
SC. 2

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