

7

CONTINUED:

7

SECOND DUTY NURSE

(gushing)

Do me a favor. Tell him Sylvia said thank you for the autographed picture. My nieces loved it. My family can't believe I actually met him. Neither can I!

NATALIE

How's he doing?

DUTY NURSE

Much better. I was here when they brought him in. At first, he kept denying he was the Frisco Fly.

MONK

Really?

SECOND DUTY NURSE

(dreamily)

Modest and brave. If I wasn't married...

8

INT. ROOM 312 - HAROLD'S HOSPITAL ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

8

Down the hall. In Harold Krenshaw's room. Harold is in bed. His chest and forehead are BANDAGED.

He's posing between TWO PRETTY NURSES who are kissing his cheeks. A PHOTOGRAPHER SNAPS a picture. CLICK!

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Look at me. I'm a hero sandwich!

We reveal: the room is filled with FLOWERS and BALLOONS. Harold is surrounded by FAMILY and WELL-WISHERS: FRIENDS, NURSES, OTHER PATIENTS. Plus a LOCAL REPORTER and PHOTOGRAPHER.

At Harold's bedside: his wife, SANDRA, and 12-year-old son, JIMMY. They're both beaming, proudly.

They all LAUGH at Harold's joke. They're fawning over him.

START →

REPORTER

You were telling us about the accident...

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Everything was going fine.  
(MORE)

"MONK" - REPORTER

(CONTINUED)

1/4

# REPORTER

"MR. MONK AND THE DAREDEVIL" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/15/07 11.

8 CONTINUED:

8

HAROLD KRENSHAW (CONT'D)

The last thing I remember, I was almost at the top- which we call "the summit"... and I lost my footing. I must've slipped.

During this, Monk and Natalie enter. They stand, silently, near the back. Monk glances around. He notices: Harold's FRISCO FLY COSTUME, hanging in an open closet.

REPORTER

You had a parachute. Why didn't you...?

HAROLD KRENSHAW

It happened so quick. I wasn't thinking. Next time, I'll know better.

REPORTER

So there will be a next time?

HAROLD KRENSHAW

(winking)

I'd better not say. Are there any cops here?

Everyone CHUCKLES. They adore him! Sandra is going through a pile of GET WELL CARDS.

SANDRA

Sweetheart. Here's one from the Governor.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

I can't read it. I can't find my damn glasses.

SANDRA

(reading)

"Harold, compared to you, I am a girly man".

HAROLD KRENSHAW

(chuckles)

Arnold. What a character.

More LAUGHTER. The Reporter turns to Harold's son.

REPORTER

Jimmy, how do you feel? Are you proud of your dad?

(CONTINUED)

2/4

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.

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

COUSIN JOEY

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

~~HAROLD KRENSHAW~~

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

REPORTER

Who's Uncle Ronnie?

COUSIN JOEY

He owns a big dude ranch in Nevada.

(MORE)

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?

// END

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!

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.