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

Now'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 DURY NURSE

(dreamily)

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

married..

8

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

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, NUMBER, 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)

8

"MONK"

1/4

(CONTINUED)

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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?

veryone CHUCKLES. They adore him! Sandra is going to le of GET WELL CARDS. SANDRA Sweetheart. Here's one from the NAROLD KRENCHAW I can't read it ✓an't find my damn glasses. ANDRA (reading) "Harold, compared to you, I am lie 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?

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8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

JIMMY

I am <u>now</u>. (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 KKENSHAW

For what?

JIMY

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 Jimm leans in and HUGS Harold.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I love you, dad.

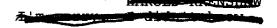
SANDRA

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.



REPORTER

Who's Uncle Ronnie?

COUSIN JOEY

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

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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 <u>scratches his leq</u>. 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 LAUGUS. 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.

HAKOLD KRENSHAW

Adrian?

Monk and Natalie stop

HAROLD KRENSHAW (CONT'D)

I knew fou'd come.

to NURSE)

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

HEAD NURSE

(warmly)

I can't say no to the Frisco Fly.

NATALIE

I'll be outside.