

ACT TWO

9 EXT. GEORGE KEYES'S HOUSE FRONT PORCH -- MOMENTS LATER 9

Later. George Keyes lives in a MODEST HOUSE, in a modest neighborhood. We can hear him inside. He's still drumming. BOOM BAM BOOM BAM!

Monk approaches the FRONT PORCH. He glances back. Marge is watching him anxiously, from a window, next door.

Monk steps up. He RINGS the DOORBELL. He RINGS again. The drumming stops. Footsteps. The door opens. George Keyes is tough, surly, stubborn. He's a bad neighbor.

START →  
SC.1

GEORGE KEYES

Yeah?

MONK

Hi. I wonder if you could keep it down. You're disturbing the neighbors.

GEORGE KEYES

I'm practicing. I'm a musician.

MONK

I understand. It's just so loud. And you've been playing all day. Look, I don't want to be a buzz saw here-

GEORGE KEYES

You mean buzz kill?

MONK

Either one.

Keyes notices: Marge, watching, from a window next door.

GEORGE KEYES

Oh. I get it. The crone next door sent you over.

MONK

She's not a crone.

GEORGE KEYES

What are you, her favorite nephew? Tell your auntie I'm an artist. I'm expressing myself. If she lived next door to Picasso, would she be complaining about him?

"MONK" - George Keyes

(CONTINUED)

1/5

George

9 CONTINUED:

9

MONK

I don't think Picasso ever painted this loudly.

(sharply)

And I'm not her nephew. I'm with the police. More or less.

GEORGE KEYES

More or less?

A long, tense beat. Then... Keyes shrugs.

GEORGE KEYES (CONT'D)

Okay.

MONK

Okay what?

GEORGE KEYES

I was gonna take a break anyway.

MONK

So you'll stop?

Keyes nods.

MONK (CONT'D)

(a little surprised)

Okay then. Have a nice... quiet... day.

// END SC. 1

10 INT. MARGE'S HOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

10

Moments later. In Marge's house. The house is warm and homey. It reminds us of our grandmother's home... filled with FIGURINES and PHOTOS and NEEDLEPOINT THROWS.

Monk enters. Marge greets him as if greeting a soldier returning from war. She gushes, excitedly.

MARGE

He stopped!? You did it! It's a miracle! How did you do it?

MONK

I told him you were a friend of mine. He got the message.

MARGE

Oh my goodness. I'm so relieved. You're like John Wayne!

(CONTINUED)

2/5

# George / MASKED INTRUDER

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12 (CONTINUED: (4))

12

GLORIA

Not you.

Gloria CLICKS the watch. Kasinsky starts eating the eggs! Quickly. Gobbling. One after another. Stottlemeyer and Disher are disgusted, but they can't look away.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

8... 9... 10... 11...

LT. DISHER

(to Stottlemeyer)

You wanna leave?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(watching Kasinsky,  
stunned)

I'm not going anywhere.

LT. DISHER

Me neither.

13 EXT. WHEELWRIGHT JEWELERS -- NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

13

We establish: a high class JEWELRY STORE, in an upscale neighborhood. It's late. The store is closed.

14 INT. WHEELWRIGHT JEWELERS - BACK OFFICE -- SAME TIME

14

Inside. All is quiet. The store manager, JOHN ELIOT, is alone, doing inventory. He's sorting LOOSE GEMS into trays. Behind him is an OPEN SAFE.

Eliot HEARS: a scratching sound. He turns. It's coming from a BACK DOOR, which leads outside.

The doorknob turns. Someone is opening it with a key!

ELIOT

Hello?

An INTRUDER enters, waving a handgun! He wears a SKI MASK and LATEX GLOVES.

ELIOT

Oh my God- !

MASKED INTRUDER

(disguising his voice)

Get away from the window! Move!

(CONTINUED)

3/5

START  
sc. 2

George/Masked Intruder

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14 CONTINUED:

11

The Intruder seems to know his way around. He KIPS a phone cord from a wall! He tosses a CLOTH SACK onto the table.

MASKED INTRUDER (CONT'D)  
Stones in the bag.

Eliot is terrified.

ELIOT  
Yeah. Sure. No problem. Anything you want.

Eliot nervously scoops up the loose stones. He puts them in the sack.

MASKED INTRUDER  
The emeralds too. And the pearls.  
(indicates the safe)  
From there!

ELIOT  
(puzzled)  
How do you know about...?

Eliot thinks he recognizes the Masked Intruder!

ELIOT  
George?

MASKED INTRUDER  
JUST DO IT! NOW!

ELIOT  
George? What are you doing?

The Intruder sighs. He removes his ski mask. Eliot was right: he's George Keyes, our Bad Neighbor.

GEORGE KEYES  
Probably for the best. I couldn't breathe in this thing.

Eliot realizes: he's in even more danger!

ELIOT  
(terrified)  
Just- just take everything, George. Take it all. I won't tell anyone, I swear.

GEORGE KEYES  
You got that right.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

George

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14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

ELAM! Reyes calmly pulls the trigger. Elliot collapses,  
dead.

END OF ACT TWO

19 END  
sc. 2

5/5