

NATALIE

No thank you.

MONK

I never knew how sweet revenge could be. And what makes it even sweeter? Give up? Roderick Brody is paying for it! He's footing the bill for his own comeuppance! That's the best kind of comeuppance there is!

They approach an APARTMENT BUILDING. There's a DOORMAN standing out front.

MONK (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Have you seen this woman?

Monk shows him a PHOTO of Carly Brody.

MONK (CONT'D)

She's cheating on a guy that used to put my head in a toilet bowl. Isn't that great?

The DOORMAN shakes his head. Monk and Natalie resume walking.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, don't you feel bad about this? Even a little? If you're right, this could destroy their marriage.

MONK

You're the one who's always talking about karma. "What goes around comes around"- that's what you said.

NATALIE

This isn't what I meant.

Monk notices: a SMALL, NEIGHBORHOOD BAR.

MONK

Oh. That looks promising.

"MONK" - BARFLY

11 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BAR -- MOMENTS LATER

11

Moments later. Inside. A dark, quiet watering hole.

TWO OR THREE BARFLIES are at the BAR. SOME OTHER CUSTOMERS are seated, across the room, in SHADOWY BOOTHS.

("AFTERWORK" BARFLY, NOT "DOWN & OUT" BARFLY) (CONTINUED)

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BARFLY

11 CONTINUED:

11

Monk and Natalie approach the BARTENDER. Monk takes out the PHOTO of Carly Brody.

NATALIE

Excuse me.

The BARTENDER turns.

MONK

Hello. We're looking for this woman.

~~BARTENDER~~

BARFLY

Are you a cop?

MONK

Just an old friend.

BARTENDER

I haven't seen her. Sorry.

MONK

(winking)

Maybe... General Washington can refresh your memory.

Monk opens his wallet and confidentially places a dollar- a single dollar- on the bar.

BARTENDER

Is that a dollar?

MONK (CONT'D)

And what is this? It looks like George might have a little brother.

Monk adds a quarter to the bribe. The Bartender walks away.

MONK (CONT'D)

Where are you going?
(to Natalie)

You've got to admire him. He's incorruptible.

~~sympathetic glances~~ BARFLY- who's seated beside them- glances at the PHOTO. He points.

BARFLY

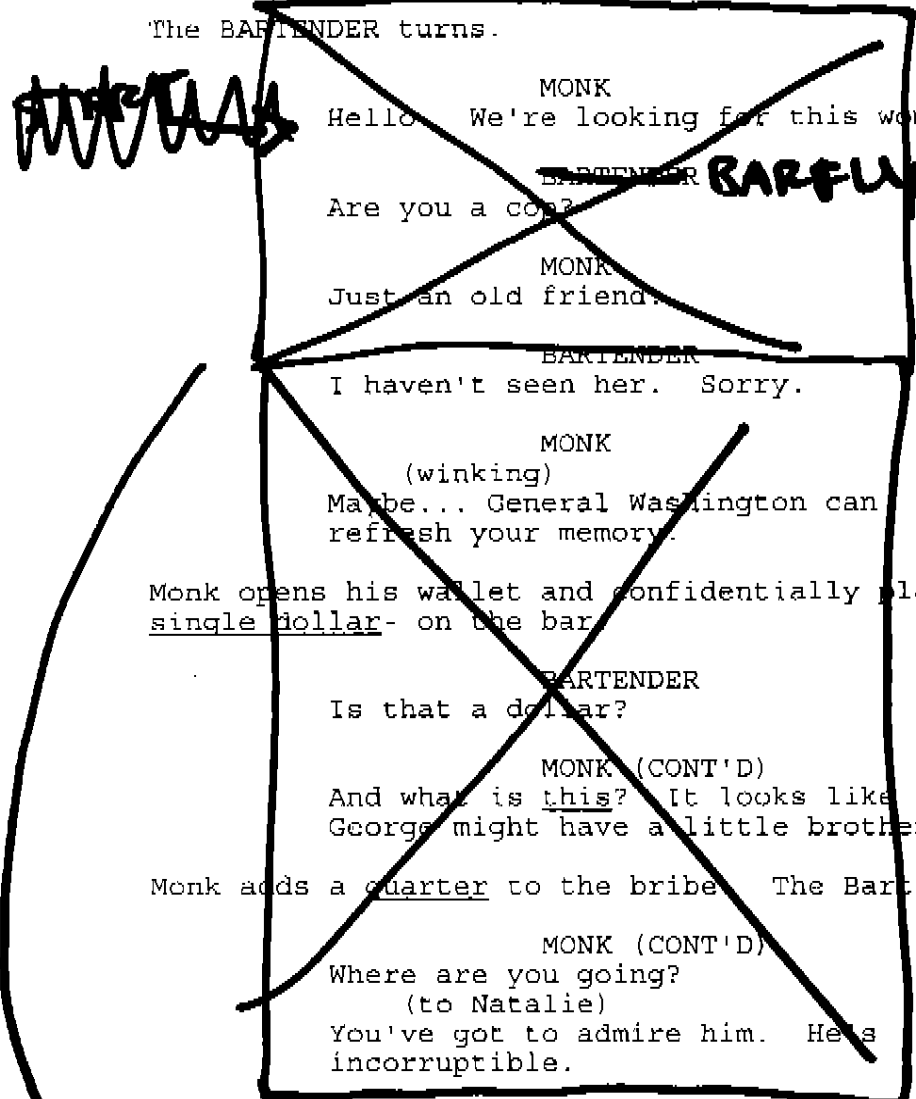
She's right over there.

(cut to p. 20)

Monk and Natalie turn. ACROSS THE ROOM: Carly Brody is walking across the bar. She crosses to a secluded, darkened booth.

(CONTINUED)

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~~ATKINS~~

START



BARFLY

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

NATALIE

Now what?

Monk is facing away from Carly and Fendle. He takes a shiny SPOON off the bar, and holds it up. He's using it as a mirror.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?!

MONK

An old private eye trick. I'm using it as a mirror.

Monk aims the camera at the spoon. It's awkward. And conspicuous. He snaps the picture. CLICK! FLASH!!

The Barfly nods.

BARFLY

You like that spoon, huh?

Natalie has an idea. She hands the CAMERA to the Barfly.

NATALIE

Excuse me. Would you take our picture?

BARFLY

Madam. I would be honored.
(admiring Monk's camera)
I got the same model myself. A gift from my Nana.

NATALIE

Stand over there. Mr. Monk, you stand here...

Natalie and Monk stand between the Barfly and Carly's booth. They exchange nods; Monk understands her plan.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Can you see us?

BARFLY

I gotcha.

NATALIE

Okay. On three. One. Two... Three!

On "three", Monk and Natalie duck out of frame! CLICK! FLASH! The Barfly snaps a photo of Carly and her lover!

(CONTINUED)

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BARFLY

"MR. MONK AND THE BULLY" - Producer's/Network Draft - 11/25/08 21.

11 CONTINUED: (4) 11

The Barfly reacts, baffled.

// END

12 EXT. PARKING LOT - RODERICK'S CAR -- DAY (DAY 4) 12

The next day. In a PARKING LOT.

Roderick's BUICK SEDAN is parked in the far corner of a NEARLY-EMPTY PARKING LOT.

13 INT. RODERICK'S CAR -- SAME TIME 13

Inside the car: Monk and Natalie are meeting their client. Monk and Roderick are in the front seat. Natalie is in back.

Monk can barely contain his elation.

MONK

You were right.

Monk hands Roderick a MANILA ENVELOPE.

MONK (CONT'D)

Read it and weep. Weep all you want.
Cry me a river.

Roderick opens the ENVELOPE as...

MONK (CONT'D)

His name is Douglas Fendle. Do you
know him?

RODERICK BRODY

Fendle? No.

MONK

She met him in a bar on Vinton Street.
They had a few drinks. He left first.
We followed him to the Avalon Hotel
on Ridgedale Place.

NATALIE

Roderick. I am so sorry.

MONK

(quickly, perfunctory)
Yeah. We're really sorry.

Roderick removes the photos: THREE BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS.

RODERICK BRODY

(puzzled)
I don't see anything. It's so dark...

(CONTINUED)

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