MA'PAT.TE

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 of 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.

NATALLE

Mr. Mork, 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 sail.

NATALIE

This isn't what I meant.

Monk notices: a SMALL, NEIGHBORHOOD BAR.

HOME

Oh. That looks promising.

11 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BAR -- MOMENTS LATER

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.

(CONTINUED)

"MOZK"

BARTENDER

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11 CONTINUED:

11

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

NATALIE

Excuse me.

The BARTENDER turns.

STAPT

MONK

Hello. We're looking for this woman.

BARTENDER

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 <u>this</u>? 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.

pathetic, elderly BARFLY- who's seated beside them- glances the PMOTO. He points.

BARFLA

She's right over there.

Monk and Natalie turn. ACROSS THE ROOM. Carly Brody is walking across the bar. She crosses to a <u>secluded darkened</u> booth.

(CONTINUED)