"MR. MONK FIGHTS CITY HALL" - Prod/Network Draft - 10/22/08 5.

3 CONTINUED:

CONSTRUCTION WORKERS COME ON, BUDDY. GIVE IT A BREAK!

JUST GO HOME, SLEEP IT OFF... WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO....

Then, a city official arrives. She is COUNCILWOMAN EILEEN HILL. 40-ish. Attractive. A serious, efficient, professional woman.

She's accompanied by an equally-efficient FEMALE LEGISLATIVE AIDE.

START

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Okay, okay. Let's just calm down! Settle down.

Councilwoman Hill approaches Monk.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL (CONT'D)

Hello Adrian.

Monk nods, warily.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL (CONT'D)

My name is Eileen Hill. I'm on the City Council. This parking garage is slated for demolition. The issue has been decided. We voted on it last week.

MONK

(bitterly)

I know. I was there.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Yes. I remember. During the Q and A, you spent five minutes weeping and adjusting the microphone.

Behind them: the Foreman is getting impatient.

FOREMAN

Why can't we just drag this bozo outta here?

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

(turning, sharply)
Do you know who this man is? This is Adrian Monk. He's a former police officer. He's been serving the city, officially and unofficially, for twenty years.

(CONTINUED)

SOL Wowlishus "MR. MONK FIGHTS CITY HALL" Prod/Network Draft ~ 10/22/08 6.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

- 3

FOREMAN

Well he sure ain't serving the city today.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

(to Monk, warmly)

I understand you lost your wife here. Where did it happen?

MONK

(gesturing)

Over there. That corner, The floor is still cracked. I know every chip... every crack.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

I'm sorry for your loss. I really am. But you can appreciate our situation. There are hundreds of children in this community-

MONK

(interrupting)

You can put a playground anywhere. The city is full of parking garages!

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

This is the only municipal lot within ten blocks.

MONK

(grimly)

Councilwoman Hill, this is a <u>crime</u> scene.

(beat)

This is hallowed ground.

(beat)

frudy s case is suill open. Thore could still be clues here. Something I missed. If you tear ir down, they'll be gone forever.

Ms. Hill softens.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

I didn't consider that.

MONK

You could be letting a killer go free. For a swing set and a sandbox.

(CONTINUED)

"MR. MONK FIGHTS CITY HALL" - Prod/Network Draft - 10/22/08 7.

3 CONTINUED: (3)

- 3

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

(to Natalie)

He feels pretty strongly about this.

NATALIE

You have no idea.

Councilwoman Hill makes a decision. She turns to the Foreman.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

What is your name?

FOREMAN

Robert.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Can I call you Bob?

FOREMAN

Sure.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Bob. Go home.

FOREMAN

What?

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Our decision may have been premature. As I recall, the vote was 4 to 3. When the margin is that close, any member can ask for a second vote.

MONK

A second vote?

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

It's called a Vote Of Confidence. We're going to tap the brakes on this, have a public hearing, then vote on it again.

The Foreman sighs.

FOREMAN

ft's your call.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

Yes it is.

The Foreman and his Crew groan, and walk away. Monk is stunned... thrilled.

(CONTINUED)

"MR. MONK FIGHTS CITY HALL" Prod/Network Draft - 10/22/08 8.

3 CONTINUED: (4)

MONK

Natalie. I'm feeling this tingling. in my chest... and my face...

NATALLE

You're ha<u>ppy, Mr. Monk</u>

MONK

Happy? Councilwoman Hill. I can't thank you enough.

COUNCILWOMAN HILL

I'm not making any promises, Adrian. I'm not even sure how I'm going to vote. But I appreciate everything you've done for this city, and I think you deserve the benefit of the doubt. I'll see you next week at City Hall.

1/END

Ms. Hill and her Aido walk away. Hill is already on her CELL PHONE, busy with something else.

NATALIE

(in <u>disbelief</u>)

You did it. I can't believe it.
You just stopped a children's
playground from being built and saved
a parking garage.

MONK

So the system works. Let's get out of here.

NATALIE

Where's the key?

MONK

Well, it's not in the sewer. You don't have to warry about that.
(then, chuckking)
I'm kidding. It's in the sewer.

Natalic looks at the sewer grate and sighs.

EXT. PIER MORNING (DAY 2)

4

Some days later. Across town. On an isolated PIER. The area is a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: UNIFORM COPS, POLICE TAPH, etc.

A tourist couple- a MIDDLE-AGED HUSBAND and WINE- have been killed. Stabbed. Multiple times.

(CONTINUED)

4/4