

"MR. MONK AND THE MIRACLE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/11/08 24.

17 INT. SMITH & MCCLOSKEY PHARMACY -- DAY

17

Inside. A small, friendly store. Behind the counter: the pharmacist, OWEN MCCLOSKEY. In a white coat. 40ish. Friendly. Neighborly.

Stottlemeyer is at the counter. He's still in pain.

START
SC. 1 →

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
Captain Stottlemeyer. How are we feeling today?

Stottlemeyer hands McCloskey an EMPTY PILL BOTTLE.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
About the same.

McCloskey refills the prescription, as...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
My brother-in-law used to have a bad back. You know what did it? Acupuncture. He swears by it.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Been there, done that. I'm trying everything. Crystals. Acupuncture. This morning I was at the monastery in Franklin Park, drinking water from their fountain.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
(amused)
Yeah. I heard about that. The "Miracle Fountain". Any luck?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Not yet.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
Well, maybe it's a time-release miracle.

Stottlemeyer notices a crucifix on the wall.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Are you a religious man?

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
Can't say I am.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Because I noticed the-

"MONK" - OWEN MCCLOSKEY

(CONTINUED)

1/4

OWEN

"MR. MONK AND THE MIRACLE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/11/08 25.

17 CONTINUED:

17

OWEN MCCLOSKEY

The crucifix. My ex-partner, Henry Smith, put that up the day we opened. He went to church every Sunday for years, rain or shine... until the day he embezzled 18 thousand dollars from me and disappeared.

McCloskey hands Stottlemeyer the PILL BOTTLE.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY (CONT'D)

You're all set. Merry Christmas.

1/END
SC. 1

18 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN -- DAY (DAY 4)

18

A few days later. In Monk's apartment. Monk is in the kitchen. Natalie enters, carrying a SMALL GROCERY BAG.

NATALIE

Sorry I'm late.

MONK

What's that?

NATALIE

I forgot the gravy. For Friday night. The big dinner.

MONK

You wasted a trip. They make their own gravy.

NATALIE

Who makes their own gravy?

MONK

Bums.

NATALIE

(appalled)
Bums make their own gravy? What does that even mean?

MONK

You don't want to know.

19 INT. CAPT. STOTTEMEYER'S CONDO - BEDROOM -- NEXT DAY (DAY 5)

19

Across town. The next morning. In STOTTEMEYER'S BEDROOM.

(CONTINUED)

2/4

OWEN

"MR. MONK AND THE MIRACLE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/11/08 41.

28 CONTINUED:

28

Katie looks anxious. She's stealing some sedatives from a PILL DISPENSER.

She swallows the pills. She calms herself... then takes out the BUSINESS CARD that Stottlemeyer gave her. She reaches for a WALL PHONE, and dials his number.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER'S VOICE (ON PHONE)
This is Captain Leland Stottlemeyer.
Please leave a message when you hear
the beep. BEEEEEP.

But- before Katie can speak- the OVERHEAD LIGHT is CLICKED ON! Katie turns.

The Pharmacist, Owen McCloskey, is standing there. McCloskey suddenly doesn't look so friendly. Or so neighborly.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY

Katie?
(sharply)
What are you doing here? I told
you, we can't be seen together. It
would ruin everything.

Katie gulps. McCloskey steps forward. He notices: the CARD in her hand.

OWEN MCCLOSKEY (CONT'D)
Stottlemeyer? You're calling a cop?

KATIE DOYLE
(gushing, pleading)
I can't do it, Owen. I'm sorry...
these people... they're coming from
all over now... some of them are
really sick...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
Who gives a damn?

KATIE DOYLE
You're not there. You don't see it.
They're throwing their medicine
away... I mean, they really believe
in the fountain...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY
That's the whole idea, sweetheart.

During this, McCloskey takes a HANDGUN from under the counter!

(CONTINUED)

3/4

OWEN

"MR. MONK AND THE MIRACLE" - Prod/Network Draft - 9/11/08 42.

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

KATIE DOYLE

I'm sorry... Owen, I'm sorry. I
can't do it anymore...

OWEN MCCLOSKEY

I believe you.

// END

McCloskey EXPLODES! He SWINGS the HANDGUN, hitting Katie in
the head with the gun butt. Katie COLLAPSES into some
shelves!

Sc. 2

McCloskey collects himself. He starts to hang the PHONE up.
Then he stops. He listens to the receiver. He hears:

RECORDED VOICE (THROUGH PHONE)

"Your message has been saved. Thank
you."

BEEEEEP. McCloskey realizes: the entire attack was recorded!

END OF ACT THREE

414