

JACK, JR.
 I have a mother too, you know.
 Gillian Monk. She's in Amarillo,
 Texas. She's probably watching the
 news. She must be scared to death.
 (then)
 One phone call. For old times' sake.

MONK
 We don't have any "old times".

JACK, JR.
 Sure we do. Remember? In the living
 room? You hit me on the head with a
 metal box?

MONK
 That was ten minutes ago!

JACK, JR.
 It's something. It's a start. Hand
 to God. One call. Then you can
 turn me in.

Monk sighs. He hands Jack the phone. Jack dials. We HEAR the call over MONK'S SPEAKERPHONE.

START →

MOTHER'S VOICE
 Hello?

JACK, JR.
 Mom? It's Jack.

MOTHER'S VOICE
 (gushing)
 Jackie? My baby. Are you okay? On
 the news, they said you killed a
 woman-

JACK, JR.
 I didn't kill anybody, Mom. You
 gotta believe me.

MOTHER'S VOICE
 Oh my baby!

JACK, JR.
 I wish I could prove it, Ma, but I
 can't.

MOTHER'S VOICE
 Jackie. Go to your brother.
 (MORE)

"MONK"
-
MOTHER'S VOICE

(CONTINUED)

1/3

MOTHER'S VOICE

"MR. MONK'S OTHER BROTHER" Prod/Network Draft - 10/13/08 14.

9 CONTINUED: (3)

9

MOTHER'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Go to Adrian. He has to help you.
He's family.

JACK, JR.

Mom, I'm here with him right now.
He wants to turn me in.

Monk lowers his eyes, ashamed.

MOTHER'S VOICE

Why? Why won't he help us?

JACK, JR.

I don't know. You can ask him
yourself.

MOTHER'S VOICE

Adrian Monk. Are you there?

A long, awkward beat. Then...

MONK

Hello.

MOTHER'S VOICE

We've never met, but I feel like I
know you. Your father talked about
you all the time.

MONK

He did?

MOTHER'S VOICE

He said you were the light of his
life. He always said there's nothing
you couldn't do.

(crying)

I'm begging you, Adrian. I'm begging.
I'm a mother. I'm on my knees.
Help my boy. Help little Jackie.
He's no angel, but he wouldn't hurt
anybody...

They HEAR: Jack's mother moaning and wailing and sobbing.
She sounds like a trapped animal.

MOTHER'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Aaarrrrrggh! My baby! aaarrrrhhhh!
arrrgggg!

Finally, Monk gives in.

(CONTINUED)

2/3

MOTHER'S VOICE

"MR. MONK'S OTHER BROTHER" - Prod/Network Draft - 10/13/08 15.

9 CONTINUED: (4)

9

MONK
(interrupting)
Lillian. It's okay. I'm going to
help your son. He's going to be
okay. I promise. I'll do what I
can.

MOTHER'S VOICE
Thank you. Thank you. God bless
you.

// END

JACK, JR.
I love you, Mom.

Click. Jack's Mother HANGS UP. Jack turns to Monk.

JACK, JR. (CONT'D)
Thanks, Bro.

MONK
(warily)
Half bro.

END OF ACT ONE

3/3