

TEASER

1 EXT. JOSEPH KEHO'S HOUSE -- DAY (DAY 1)

We establish: a well-kept, two-story HOUSE in a modest, well-kept neighborhood.

NURSE RANK'S VOICE

He's having a very good day. He started a new medication this morning. It's already made a big difference...

2 INT. LIVING ROOM -- SAME TIME

Inside. An old man's house. The house isn't new, but it's been lovingly cared for. Clean. Neat. Comfortable.

The owner, JOSEPH KEHO, is in his 80's. Frail. Helpless. He's sitting in a WHEELCHAIR. He hasn't moved all week.

A PRIVATE NURSE named CASSIE RANK is on the phone. Rank- at first- appears to be a perfect caregiver; friendly and devoted.

NURSE RANK

(into phone)

He can't wait to see you, too. Oh? You mean today? That is a surprise. No, that would be wonderful. I always say: Family is the best medicine. Four o'clock? Great. We'll see you then.

Nurse Rank hangs up. She's suddenly concerned.

NURSE RANK (CONT'D)

(to Keho)

Joseph. Guess who that was?

Mr. Keho is nearly senile. He talks- or, rather, he babbles, incoherently, nonsensically- all day long.

MR. KEHO

I can't find my hat. Men always wore hats in those days...

NURSE RANK

(anxiously)

Joseph. That was your niece. They're going to be here any minute. Joseph?

"MONK" - MR. KEHO

START →

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MR. KEHO

I once had a neighbor whose name was Neighbor. What are the odds of that? He had a crab-apple tree in his backyard. You couldn't eat 'em though.

NURSE RANK

Joseph. We don't have much time. I need you to remember.

(intently)

What happened in 1968? You were talking about it yesterday. The Hampton Street Depository?

MR. KEHO

1968. Man on the moon. Richard Nixon. I met Pat Nixon once. No, wait, that wasn't me. I'm talking about my gray hat... I can't find it...

NURSE RANK

Joseph. I need you to focus. About the big secret? Remember? You said I shouldn't tell anyone? The big secret?

MR. KEHO

My first car was a Desoto. That was a beautiful machine. As big as a boat.

Nurse Rank glances at her watch. She makes a tough decision.

NURSE RANK

Well, Joseph. You had your chance.

Nurse Rank wheels Keho's WHEELCHAIR over to the STAIRWAY... which is steep and wooden and, you know, very dangerous.

MR. KEHO

I can't find my hat. Gregory Peck always wore a hat. What was the name of that movie? With Gregory Peck. And the hat.

Nurse Rank starts pulling Keho's wheelchair up the stairs... slowly... one step at a time. THUMP. THUMP. THUMP. As...

MR. KEHO (CONT'D)

It was a gift from Trina. She was my second wife.

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MR. KEHO

"MR. MONK BUYS A HOUSE" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/23/08 3.

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NURSE RANK

Uh huh. That's fascinating.

They continue up the stairs. Slowly. THUMP. THUMP. THUMP.
As...

MR. KEHO

Guess how tall she was? Five feet
tall in her bare feet. Guess if she
knew karate. Yes she did.

NURSE RANK

Nobody cares, Joseph.

They reach the SECOND FLOOR LANDING.

MR. KEHO

(half-aware)

What are we doing upstairs? I never
come upstairs. Too dangerous.

During this, Nurse Rank lifts Keho from the wheelchair. She
positions the old man near the top of the stairs!

NURSE RANK

Here's the problem, Joseph. You
know that big secret- the one you
suddenly can't remember? I can't
let you tell anybody else about it.
I can't take that risk. Do you
understand?

Old Man Keho is clutching the stair's banister. Nurse Rank
pries his fingers off, as...

NURSE RANK (CONT'D)

You probably don't. You don't
understand anything, do you, Joseph?

MR. KEHO

What are you doing?!

Nurse Rank pushes Keho over. WHOOOAA! Keho's arms flail
about wildly! He loses his balance. Just before he falls-

MR. KEHO (CONT'D)

WHERE THE HELL IS MY HAT?

//END

Keho falls backwards down the steep wooden stairs! THUNK
THUNK THUNK- CRASH! He's dead. A beat.

~~NURSE RANK~~

~~Sorry, Joseph.~~

END OF TEASER

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