

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...

START  
Sc. 1 →

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" - NURSE RANK

2 CONTINUED:

2

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.

(CONTINUED)

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# NURSE

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

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

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~~  
~~call 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?~~

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

NURSE RANK

Sorry, Joseph.

END OF TEASER

// END  
sc. 1 3/4

15 CONTINUED:

15

He's come straight from work. He's still wearing his TOOLBELT.

START →  
SC.2

HONEST MIKE

Hello, Cassie.

NURSE RANK

Michael. You scared me to death.

HONEST MIKE

They got you back on the night shift, huh? That sucks. ~~It throws your whole biological clock outta whack.~~

Mike rises. He moves toward her.

NURSE RANK

(anxiously)

How- how did you get in?

HONEST MIKE

Your sliding door. It's broken.

NURSE RANK

No it's not.

HONEST MIKE

It is now.

NURSE RANK

So... how's it going? When am I gonna see my share?

HONEST MIKE

Actually, Buttercup, that's why I'm here. We hit a little bump in the road today. Guess who bought the house? Adrian Monk.

NURSE RANK

Monk? I- I don't know him...

HONEST MIKE

Well, Buttercup, here's the problem. He knows you.

Mike takes an AWL from his toolbelt, and lunges for her!

NURSE RANK

MIKE!- NO!- AGGH!

//END SC.2

She continues SCREAMING! We don't see the actual attack. It happens OFF-CAMERA. But we HEAR it. It sounds terrifying.

END OF ACT TWO

4/4