

ACT FOUR

34 EXT. CITY STREET -- LATER THAT DAY

34

Later. Monk has run away. He's alone in the big city. Still clutching Hoppy's shoebox. Still sullen, defiant...

35 EXT. STREET - PICKET FENCE -- LATER

35

A half hour later. Monk isn't quite as angry. He sadly rattles a stick along a PICKET FENCE, Tom Sawyer-style.

36 EXT. STREET - ICE CREAM SHOP -- DAY

36

Later. A FAMILY is sitting at an OUTDOOR TABLE, eating ice cream. They're laughing. They're happy.

Nearby: Monk is watching them... sadly, longingly. He's getting homesick.

37 EXT. PLAYGROUND DAY -- LATER

37

At a PLAYGROUND. PARENTS and KIDS are playing, laughing...

MOTHERS are pushing their YOUNG CHILDREN on a SWING SET. Monk appears. He sits on a swing. He starts swinging. He wants to play, too.

The Mothers- understandably- react, concerned. They grab their Children and scurry away.

ALL AROUND THE PLAYGROUND: worried PARENTS collect their KIDS. They glance, fearfully, at Monk. The CHILDREN glance at him, too. Some are crying. Monk reacts, hurt and confused.

The LAST MOTHER TO LEAVE walks past, with a FRIGHTENED CHILD.

START →

ANGRY MOTHER

This park is for children. Why don't you go home?

// END

Monk considers this. He crosses to a SILVER PLAQUE, on a fence. The surface is shiny. Like a mirror.

Monk considers his own reflection. He sees himself- clearly- for the first time in days. He feels his own face... his chin... his stubble. He's slowly waking up.

'MONK' - ANGRY MOTHER

V/I