

ACT TWO

17 EXT. DR. CLIMAN'S MEDICAL BUILDING -- TWO DAYS LATER (DAY 3) 17

We establish: a modest MEDICAL BUILDING in a low-rent neighborhood.

There's a SIGN out front, with some doctor's names. Among them: LAWRENCE CLIMAN- HYPNOTHERAPY.

18 INT. DR. CLIMAN'S OFFICE -- SAME TIME 18

Dr. Climan's office. A little rundown. Some framed DEGREES and PHOTOS on the walls.

DR. CLIMAN is a friendly, shlubby man. He speaks evenly... quietly... soothingly...

**START** →

DR. CLIMAN  
Adrian. I need you to relax.

Monk is being hypnotized! He's sitting upright in a chair. His hands are folded in his lap. He's very tense.

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)  
I think you can do better than that.  
I need you to get comfortable. I  
need you to unclench. I need you to  
open every door... open every door...

Monk shifts position. It's working! He starts to relax.

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)  
What are you thinking about?

MONK  
Harold Krenshaw.

DR. CLIMAN  
Forget about Harold Krenshaw. He  
doesn't exist.

What a pleasant thought. Monk smiles.

MONK  
doesn't exist...

DR. CLIMAN  
I know you have doubts. You're a  
skeptical man.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - DR. CLIMAN

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DR. CLIMAN

"MR. MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 17.

18 CONTINUED:

18

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)

But you came to me for a reason.  
You have to make a leap here. Leap  
and a net will appear.

Monk relaxes even more. Shhhhhh. He's half-asleep...

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)

All of your doubt... all your fears...  
are falling away. Do you feel them?  
They're falling away. Do you feel  
them falling away? Don't say  
anything. Just nod your head.

MONK

(as he nods)  
I'm nodding my head.

DR. CLIMAN

Don't say you're nodding your head.  
Just nod your head.

MONK

(as he nods)  
I am nodding my head.

DR. CLIMAN

Okay. Forget the nodding.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. DR. CLIMAN'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

19

Five minutes later. They're mid-session.

It's worked! Monk is in a trance. He's barely conscious.  
He's lying down now.

DR. CLIMAN

(soothingly)  
We're going to take a little trip  
together. We're going back in time...  
before the pain... before the fear...

MONK

Before the fear...

DR. CLIMAN

You're with Trudy now.

MONK

Trudy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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DR. CLIMAN

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19 CONTINUED:

19

MONK (CONT'D)  
(panicking, in his  
sleep)  
No! No! Trudy! I'm going to lose  
her again! I'm going to lose her!

DR. CLIMAN  
(quickly, moving on)  
Okay. We're moving on... we're going  
back... a little further. Now you're  
in high school...

MONK  
(again, panicking!)  
It's third period. Gym class!  
They're gonna make me climb the rope!  
I can't climb the rope! Please, Mr.  
Klegman! Don't make me climb the  
rope!

DR. CLIMAN  
Okay. We're moving on. We're going  
back... we're going to keep going  
back... before the fear... before  
the fear... here we go... we're going  
back...

Suddenly, Monk smiles. In his sleep.

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)  
Is that a smile?

Monk nods.

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)  
Are you happy?

Monk nods.

DR. CLIMAN (CONT'D)  
Where are you?

// END

20 EXT. ~~LARKIN ESTATE - OPEN FIELD - LATER THAT DAY~~ 20

~~Later. Behind Sarah Larkin's house. In an OPEN FIELD.~~

~~About 12 YOUNG UNIFORM COPPS fresh from the Police Academy-  
have gathered. It's a SEARCH PARTY.~~

~~Stottlemeyer addresses the group. Dishner is still chomping  
on his homemade gum.~~

(CONTINUED)

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