

CONTINUED: (2)

5

LT. DISHER
 (on phone)
 Disher.
 (then)
 Captain: It's Detective Rodriguez-

Stottlmeier takes the call. Meanwhile, Natalie is reading a pamphlet about Zemenia. So: all three are distracted.

During this, Monk notices: a LARGE ZEMENIAN FLAG, tacked to a wall, has come loose. Monk, being Monk, crosses to the drooping flag. He starts adjusting it. Leyla steps up.

Start →

LEYLA
 (sweetly)
 Barak-ta sha. Dorma gerund frashecka.

Monk turns. Leyla is so beautiful, he can't speak.

MONK
 Um.

LEYLA
 Dobrod osh lee Amerika. Zovem se
 Leyla. Kako ste?

She's saying: "Welcome to America. My name is Leyla. What is your name?" She thinks Monk is a refugee!

MONK
 The... flag... falling.

LEYLA
 That's good! Your English is very good. Keep practicing.
 (warmly)
 You're frightened. I can tell. You're in pain. But you're safe here. You're safe now. Do you understand?

Monk can only nod.

LEYLA (CONT'D)
 Everything will be okay.
 (indicates Monk's clothes)
 We'll get you some new clothes, so you fit in. No one will laugh at you anymore. Would you like that?

Monk nods. Leyla reaches out. She touches him.

(CONTINUED)

"Monk" - Leyla

"Monk" - Leyla

1 of 5
↓

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

LEYLA (CONT'D)
Would you like some water?

Monk nods.

LEYLA (CONT'D)
Rays anome. I'll be right back.

1/ END

Leyla walks away. Stottlemeyer and Natalie step up.

NATALIE
what did she say?

MONK
She didn't do it.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
You keep saying that. But how do you know?

Disher steps up, excitedly.

LT. DISHER
Captain. Look at this.

Disher is holding a brightly-colored bill- Zemenian currency

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
It's a Zemenian ten dollar bill.

Stottlemeyer opens the CASE FILE. He takes out an enlarged COLOR XEROX of the TORN PAPER from the crime scene. Disher holds the ZEMENIAN BILL against it. It's a perfect match.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
Bingo was his name-o. Nobody bats a thousand, Monk. We gotta bring her in.

MONK
It wasn't her.

Natalie, concerned, feels Monk's forehead.

NATALIE
Are you okay? You look a little flush.

(realizing)
Are you blushing?

MONK
No. Why would I be blushing?

"MONK" - Leyla

"MONK" - Leyla

(CONTINUED)

2045

16 CONTINUED:

16

The grateful Mother clutches Leyla's hands.

REFUGEE MOTHER
Hvala. How can we thank you?

LEYLA
Enjoy your new home. Enjoy your
life. That's how to thank me.
(tousles CHILD'S hair)
Invite me to his wedding.

The Refugee Family boards the BUS. The bus pulls away.
Leyla smiles, and blows them kisses.

As the BUS pulls out of frame, it REVEALS: Monk, standing
at the station. He looks miserable.

Leyla crosses to him.

LEYLA (CONT'D)
Adrian? What are you doing here?

MONK
I came to tell you...
(summoning his courage)
I can't see you again. It's a legal
thing. A conflict of interest.

LEYLA
I understand.
(beat)
Why didn't you just call?

MONK
I don't know.
(genuinely baffled)
Why didn't I just call?

Suddenly, ANOTHER BUS drives past and- SPPPLAT!- SPLASHES
MUD onto Monk's pants! Monk looks down. It's mud! Mud!!
Monk is horrified! He can't move.

MONK
(frozen, embarrassed)

"Monk" - Leyla

"Monk" - Leyla

17 INT. LEYLA'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT (NIGHT 4) - **start** 17

An hour later. Leyla has brought Monk back to her apartment-
a modest one bedroom. She's just moved in. Some CARDBOARD
BOXES are piled around.

Leyla is lovingly watering some GARDENIAS in a planter.

(CONTINUED)

3 of 5
→

17 CONTINUED:

17

LEYLA

Your pants will be dry in twenty minutes.

Monk is in the next room, out of sight.

MONK (O.S.)

I really appreciate this.

LEYLA

People in need- that's my job.

Behind her: Monk enters. He's wearing a man's BATHROBE. He looks very uncomfortable.

MONK

Gardenias?

LEYLA

Fresh gardenias, every day. It's something I learned from my mother. "They will brighten your darkest night".

(sighing)

She was right, as usual.

MONK

Where is she?

LEYLA

Back home. She refuses to leave.

Leyla turns. She sees Monk. He's obsessively adjusting the knot on his bathrobe. He's trying to make the knot-strips exactly the same length.

LEYLA

It doesn't fit?

MONK

Oh no. It's fine. I'm just making them even.

LEYLA

Why?

MONK

I read an article. This is how the kids are wearing them.

Leyla crosses to him.

(CONTINUED)

4 of 5
→

"MONK" - Leyla

"MONK" - Leyla

LEYLA

I think it looks fine.

(indicates robe)

It was my fiancé's. He's been gone fifteen years. I don't know why I keep it.

MONK

I do.

They're close now... uncomfortably close. Monk averts his eyes. He's completely flustered, confused. He's attracted to her- but that's impossible- he can't be attracted to her.

MONK (CONT'D)

You just moved in?

LEYLA

About a month ago. I've always loved this building.

Leyla hands Monk a CORDLESS PHONE.

LEYLA (CONT'D)

You should call your wife. She's probably worried.

MONK

She knows where I am.

LEYLA

How?

Monk sighs. It's time to confess.

MONK

Because... she's with me all the time.

Leyla realizes what Monk means. Trudy is dead.

LEYLA

("I understand")

Ja razumijem. That explains a lot. It explains everything.

MONK

Doesn't it?

Monk sits. Leyla sits beside him.

LEYLA

How did she

(CONTINUED)

Handwritten: "Monk".
Handwritten: Leyla

Handwritten: "Monk".
Handwritten: Leyla

Handwritten: END

Handwritten: 5 of 5

Handwritten: END