### MONK (CONT'D)

Tweezers.

e opens her purse, and hands Monk some tweezers Monk Natali <u>into a small opening</u> between the wall apa a bunk. He removes a small, curved sliver of plastic.

NATALIE

What is it?

MONK

Plastic. There's some kind adheaive stuck to it. Mayb

Monk smells the plastic piece.

MONK (CON

Gunpowder

LT. AMBRIGHT

What does it meay

I don't know Probably nothing.

Then- an ALARM- a BLARINGLY LOUD ALARM- sounds! CREWMEN scramble down the hall! It's a drill!

LT. ALBRIGHT

PASSING SAILOR)
What's going on?

PASSING SAILOR e're shipping out! Fleet-wide A-S-N!

Lt. Albright turns to Monk and Matalie.

LT. ALBRIGHT

It's a drill. An emergency exercis

MONK

(horrified)

He said we're shipping out!?

ĪNT. USS PHILADELPHIA - CONTROL ROOM -- SAME TIME

Meanwhile, in the control room. Commander Crumwalt and the

CHIEF OF BOAT are issuing orders-

CHIEF OF BOAT The deck is clear. Secure the hatch.

(CONTINUED)

11

cutiff of Bow

## CHIE

"MR. MONK IS UNDERWATER" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/9/08 13.

#### 11 CONTINUED:

13

14

INT.

11

COMMANDER CRUMWALT

Submerge the boat. Depth two-fivezero feet.

CHIEF OF BOAT

Two-five-zero feet. Aye, aye, Sir. Chief of the Watch on the one-M-C. Dive!

// prop pt. 1

12 EXT. USS PHILADELPHIA (STOCK) -- DAY

12

The USS Philadelphia begins to submerge. The water labs over its deck...

INT. SUB - SERIES OF SHOTS -- SAME TIME

13

Inside: Monk is bolting down VARIOUS PASSAGEWAYS- like an all-star linebacker!- trying to get back to the ENTRY AREA!

He runs against the flow of SAILOR TRAFFIC He shoves CREWMEN out of his way! SAILORS dive into OPEN HATCH DOORS or HUG THE WALL to let him pass!

MONK

Move! Move! STOP THE SUB!

TORPEDO ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

14

Monk runs the wrong way. He reaches the end of the ship. It's the TORPEDO ROOM. He stoys. He grabs a YOUNG SAILOR.

MONK

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WHERE'S THE

EXIT??

INT. SUB - ENTRY AREA - SECONDS LATER

15

Monk finally finds the ENTRY HATCH AREA. But the HATCH is already closed. THREE CREMMEN- including Petty Officer Kramer and a crewman named MENDES- are nearby.

MONK

OPEN THE HATCH!

OFFICER MENNES

don't think so.

Monk implores him! He <u>scrambles up the ladder</u> and tries to open the hatch himself!

The Crewmen grab Monk and pull him back down!

(CONTINUED)



"MR. MONK IS UNDERWATER" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/9/08 37.

35 INT. SUB - ENGINE ROOM - LATER -- DAY

35

Later. In the SUB'S ENGINE ROOM: huge metallic cylinders, digital readouts, etc.

Commander Crumwalt is consulting with the CHIEF OF BOAT.

START

COMMANDER CRUMWALT
We're still behind schedule. I want
to make it up tomorrow- go full
throttle. Think she can handle it?

CHIEF OF BOAT Yes sir. We'll do you proud. lierd of 2

They turn. Monk is standing in the hatchway. He's holding the EMPTY CARDBOARD TUBE.

COMMANDER CRUMWALT

Detective Monk? What part of 'confined to quarters' don't you understand?

MONK

I thought you'd like to know how the investigation is going. I'm getting closer.

COMMANDER CRUMWALT

Closer to what?

MONK

To the truth. To you.

Commander Crumwalt tenses

NONK (CONT'D)

I've got the who. I've got the why. All I need is how.

COMMANDER CRUMWALT

Come Mere.

Crumwalt anguily <u>takes Monk aside</u>. They speak privately, in low, urgent tones-

COMMANDER TRUMWALT

You have something to by?

MONK

You did it. You killed Lt Kenney. And I know why. It was the accident...

# chiet

"MR. MONK IS UNDERWATER" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/9/08 41.

41 CONTINUED:

41

MONK

Something's wrong.

42 INT. SUB - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME -- DAY

42

Upstairs. In the main Control Room. Commander Crumwalt enters. He looks <u>anxious</u>. He looks <u>guilty</u>.

STRET)

44

COMMANDER CRUMWALT

Why don't we shake things up today? Chief Of Boat- make your depth one-five-zero feet. Slow to all ahead two-thirds.

CHIEF OF BOAT

Aye, aye, skipper.

(beat)

Depth one-five-zero feet. Stand by.

11EMD

They're diving! The Chief Of Book sounds the ALARM.

43 EXX. USS PHILADELPHIA - UNDERWATER (STOCK) -- DAY

43

The summarine, in the water, angling downward...

INT. SUB BALLAST TANK -- SAME TIME.

44

IN THE BALLAS' TANK: Monk and Natarie are <u>trapped</u>! A DIVING ALARM SOUNDS! RED LIGHT FLASHES! The floor <u>tilts</u>.

NATALIZ

We're diving!

ONK

Natalie, I think we have other things to worry about

Then... WATER- murky sea water- starts pouring into the sealed compartment! It's up to their ankles!

NATALIE

Water! We must be in the ballast tank!

-----

MONK

Oh my God IT'S THE OCEAN! NATALIE, it's the ocean! It's the Picific Ocean!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)