

ACT THREE

28 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN (STOCK) - NIGHT 28

Night. The ocean sparkles in the moonlight...

29 EXT. USS PHILADELPHIA - UNDERWATER (STOCK) -- NIGHT 29

Under the surface: the sub glides through the water...

30 INT. SUBMARINE - MESS HALL -- NIGHT 30

On board. It's dinner time. Hungry SAILORS are squeezed into the tiny MESS HALL. They're jammed in around the tables.

Monk is squeezed in between OFFICER MENDES and OFFICER KRAMER. He's pressed against them. Like sardines. Monk can barely move his arms. He's in hell.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER
Where's your lady friend?

~~MONK
She's staying in the infirmary.~~

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER
(knowingly)
Lt. Albright. He's got her in his sights.

OFFICER MENDES
"The target is acquired!"

The SAILORS chuckle and high-five each other. Monk doesn't quite get it, but chuckles politely.

~~MONK
Target.
Monk tries to separate his food, but can barely move his arms.~~

~~PETTY OFFICER KRAMER
What are you doing?~~

~~MONK
I'm separating my food.~~

~~OFFICER MENDES
Why?~~

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - Officer Mendes

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MENDES

"MR. MONK IS UNDERWATER" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/9/08 30.

30 CONTINUED:

30

MONK

I don't know. It's a nervous habit.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Is there a name for that?

MONK

Why don't you ask him? He's the expert.

Monk indicates an EMPTY CHAIR across the table- the only empty chair in the room. It's Dr. Bell's chair. The Sailors exchange knowing looks; they're aware of the "Dr. Bell" situation.

Monk finally gets some MEAT on his fork.

(pick-up) →

MONK (CONT'D)

What is this, in case I have to describe it later to a doctor.

OFFICER MENDES

If it's brown, it's probably brisket.

Monk is disgusted. He pushes his plate away.

~~PETTY OFFICER KRAMER~~

~~You're not hungry?~~

MONK

~~I'm starving.~~

(then, casually)

So, tell me about Commander Crumwalt.

OFFICER MENDES

Toughest C.O. I ever sailed with. I guess nobody told him Lincoln freed the slaves.

MONK

Were he and Lt. Kenney close?

OFFICER MENDES

You're on a sub, brother. Everybody's close.

cut to →

~~PETTY OFFICER KRAMER~~

~~Kenney and the C.O. went way back. I think they did a stretch in NATO together.~~

The COOK steps up. He's holding a tray of food.

(CONTINUED)

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30

CONTINUED: (2)

30

NAVY COOK
Who ordered the vegetarian?

MONK'S POV: we can suddenly see Dr. Bell.

"DR. BELL"
Right here.

ANOTHER ANGLE- what the world sees: the EMPTY CHAIR. The Cook, of course, hasn't heard anything.

NAVY COOK (CONT'D)
(impatiently)
Somebody wanted vegetarian?

AGAIN, MONK'S POV: we can see Dr. Bell.

"DR. BELL"
(gesturing)
Hello? That was me! Over here.

RESUME- OTHER ANGLE: the Cook shrugs and walks away.

MONK
(to "Dr. Bell")
Here. You can have mine.

Monk pushes his food tray toward "Dr. Bell"'s seat

Suddenly, the submarine shudders! Like an earth tremor. The tables rattle! Monk panics!

pick up

MONK (CONT'D)
What was that?! Did you feel that?!
~~OH MY GOD! WE'VE BEEN HIT! WE'RE GOING DOWN! I MEAN WE'RE GOING DOWN MORE!~~

The sailors chuckle.



OFFICER MENDES
It's okay, brother. Just a little sea-turbulence.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER
(amused, indicates Monk)
Good thing he wasn't with us in January.

~~MONK~~
~~Why? What happened in January?~~

(CONTINUED)

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MEMES

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30 CONTINUED: (3)

30

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

We hit a mountain.

MONK

(stunned)

You hit a mountain? You didn't see
a mountain?

OFFICER MENDES

It was an undersea mountain.

// END

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

There was a mix-up on the bridge.
They were using an old Nav chart.

MONK

You hit a mountain?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

It was nobody's fault. There was a
big inquest. The Commander testified.
Everybody was cleared.

MONK

(anxiously)

But they're using a new chart now.
Right?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Yes sir.

MONK

We're sure about that, right? It
has all the mountains?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Yes sir.

MONK

Not just most of the mountains? It
has all the mountains?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Yes sir. We're gonna be fine.

31 INT. USS PHILADELPHIA - INFIRMARY -- NIGHT

31

Meanwhile. In the Infirmary. Natalie is in her bunk,
reading. Nice and cozy. Lt. Albright knocks, and enters.

LT. ALBRIGHT

(warmly)

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

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