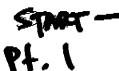
30

ACT THREE

28	EXT. PAG	CIFIC	OCEAN	(STOCK)	- 1	NIGH:	C	28
	Night.	The o	ocean	sparkles	in	the	moonlight	

- 29 EXT. USS PHILADELPHIA UNDERWATER (STOCK) -- NIGHT 29
 Under the surface: the sub glides through the water...
- On board. It's dinner time. Hungry SAILORS are squeezed into the tiny MESS HALL. They're jammed in around the tables.

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



30

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER Where's your lady friend?

MONK

SUBMARINE - MESS HALL -- NIGHT

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 <u>chuckles politely</u>.

MONK

Target.

Monk tries to <u>separate his food</u>, but can barely move his arms.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

What are you doing?

MONK

I'm separating my food.



OFFICER MENDES

(CONTINUED)



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30 CONTINUED:

30

MONK

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

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Is there a name for that?

MCNI Window t ye ask <u>him</u>? He's the expect.

Mork 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" setuation.

nk finally gets some MEAT on his fork.

MONK (CONT'D)

What this is lase flave to

MASS AND IT FATHER TO A DOTTOR.

OFFICER MENDES

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

onk 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 ENDES

owness C.O. I ever sailed with. I

quess rebody toll nim brhcoln freed
the slaves.

MONK

Were he and Lt. Kenney close?

OFFICER MENDES

You're on a sub, brother. <u>Everybody's</u> close.

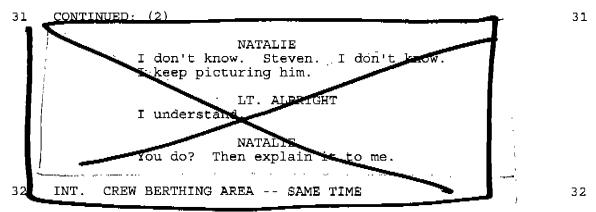
PETTY OFFICER KRAMER Kenney and the C.O. went way back. I think they did a stretch in NATO together.

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

MEND, 1 MANAS

(CONTINUED)

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Meanwhile. In the CREW SLEEPING AREA: rows of COMPACT BUNK BEDS, squeezed together. SOME SAILORS are in bed, asleep.

Monk is there, with Officer Kramer and Officer Mendes.



PETTY OFFICER KRAMER
This is you. The sheets are clean.

Kramer indicates a TINY BUNK.

MONK

Does it fold out, or ..?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

No. This is it,

A puzzled beat.

MONK

Does it fold out?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

No. This is it.

Another beat.

MONK

Does it fold out?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER It's actually more comfortable than it looks.

MONK

It would almost have to be.

Officers Kramer and Mendes climb into their bunks. Monk indicates "Dr. Bell"- or rather, the air.

(CONTINUED)

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MONK (CONT'D)

What about my friend? Is there room for him?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

Right. Dr. Bell.

Officer Kramer indicates an EMPTY BUNK.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

He can have Jonesy's rack.

MONK

Where's Jonesy?

OFFICER MENDES

Jonesy broke his neck.

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

In January. When we hit that

mountain.

MONK

How's he doing?

PETTY OFFICER KRAMER

He died, in Bethesda Hospital, A week ago Tuesday. Goodnight, Mr.

Monk.

Officer Kramer CLICKS OFF the LIGHT. The room goes dark. A beat. Then- Monk CLICKS the LIGHT BACK ON.

MONK

(realizing)

week ago Tuesday? That's the sag Kenney died. day Lt.

33

34

INT. POLICE HQ -- NEXT DAY (DAY

The next day. In San Francisco. t. Disher is on the phone.

LT. DISHER

You might be right about Lt. Kenney...

COMMUNICATION ROOM / POLICE HQ - INT

SAME TIME

On the sub. Back in the Communication Room. Monk, Natal

t. Albright and "Dr. Bel<u>l"</u>,

(CONTINUED)



33

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