

8

CONTINUED:

8

MONK

~~I hate these bendy straws. Who invented these things? Some sadist.~~

~~The OTHER COPS don't know Monk. They have no patience for him. He obviously annoys them.~~

~~SGT. WEAVER~~

~~Jesus. How old are you?~~

~~MONK~~

~~Fifty.~~

~~Sgt. Weaver picks up a table knife and slices Monk's straw in half. He tosses the "bendy" part away. An awkward beat.~~

~~MONK (CONT'D)~~

~~Thank you.~~

9

INT. TV SCREEN - BAR/PRESS CONFERENCE -- SAME TIME

ON THE TV: the PRESS CONFERENCE continues.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

~~The Mayor and I would like to take this opportunity to thank the real hero- the man of the hour- Manny Alvarez. Manny, come on up.~~

Manny Alvarez blushes, and steps forward.

START  
SC 1

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)~~

~~Mr. Alvarez was working as a window washer. He was on the sixth floor of the Burkman Building. He spotted the suspect, then came downstairs and notified a traffic cop who was passing by.~~

Manny is shy. He's not a polished public speaker.

MANNY ALVEREZ

Excuse me. Actually, it was the seventh floor.

(explaining)

It was about 2:30. I was taking a break, you know, watching the girls.

(everyone chuckles)

And I noticed a green station wagon circling Colin Park. A guy got out. He didn't look right. He was nervous. He opened the trunk.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"Monk" -  
"Manny"

1/5

Manny

9 CONTINUED:

9

MANNY ALVEREZ (CONT'D)  
I could see what looked like a pick  
axe. So I wrote down the license  
plate...

Manny holds up a crude, handwritten note. It says: JR 772.

MANNY ALVEREZ (CONT'D)  
JR-772. And I flagged down a cop.  
I'm sure anybody else woulda done  
the same. But I'm glad it was me.

// END  
SC. 1

Everyone chuckles. The Mayor steps forward. He's holding a  
KEY TO THE CITY.

MAYOR  
Mr. Alvarez, on behalf of the people  
of San Francisco, I'd like to present  
you with this key to the city...

10 INT LOCAL BAR -- SAME TIME

10

Back in the BAR. Our four detectives are watching.

SGT. WEAVER  
That guy's getting the whole reward.  
500 grand. It's like winning the  
lottery.

DET. JONES  
I wonder if he'll quit his job.

DET. DOYLE  
He probably already has. I know I  
would.

SGT. WEAVER  
Me too.

MONK  
Not me. I'm never quitting.

DET. JONES  
(teasing)  
You really love answering those  
phones, huh?

MONK  
I'm off the phones.  
(indicates Det. Doyle)  
Starting Monday, I'm gonna be riding  
with Louie.

(CONTINUED)

2/5

ACT FOUR

27 EXT. BURKMAN BUILDING - STREET LEVEL - DOWNTOWN -- NEXT DAY 27  
(DAY 9)

Downtown. The next morning. At the foot of the Burkman Building, which we saw, from a distance, earlier.

A WINDOW WASHER'S SCAFFOLD is on street level. Manny Alvarez- the hero window washer- is preparing for his shift. He's arranging his brushes and buckets. He's still wearing his MAIN STREET DELI baseball cap.

Monk steps up.

STRIK  
Sc. 2

MONK

Mr. Alvarez? Hello. My name is Adrian Monk.

Manny grins. He's a friendly guy.

MANNY ALVEREZ

I can't help you, buddy. I promised my accountant. I'm not loaning anybody another nickel.

MONK

Sir, I'm not here to borrow money. I'm with the police department. This'll just take a minute.

Manny considers this.

MANNY ALVEREZ

The truth is, I'm running a little late here. Can we talk upstairs?

Manny indicates the sky. Monk gulps.

MONK

Upstairs? No. No thank you. Actually, I'm waiting for my partner. He was supposed to meet me here...

Monk looks around, puzzled. Where is Det. Doyle?

MONK (CONT'D)

I'm surprised you didn't quit your job, after getting that reward.

MANNY ALVEREZ

I did. I gave 'em two weeks notice.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3/5

27 CONTINUED:

27

MANNY ALVEREZ (CONT'D)

I figured it's time to have somebody wash my windows for a change.

(then)

Okay. I give up. What's all this about?

Again, Monk looks around for Doyle. There's no sign of him. Monk sighs. He has to do this alone.

MONK

The fact is, Manny, I'm here to arrest you for murder.

MANNY ALVEREZ

Excuse me?

MONK

You heard me.

MANNY ALVEREZ

(amused)

And who did I kill?

MONK

Russell Dimarco. The police officer who was shot last Tuesday.

MANNY ALVEREZ

Russell..?

MONK

Are you going to pretend you didn't know him? You were on the same softball team.

Monk indicates Manny's BASEBALL CAP. →

28 INT. DIMARCO'S HOUSE - DEN - DAYS EARLIER - FLASHBACK  
(B&W) (FB-2)

28

~~A EXIST FLASHBACK. A few days ago. In Officer Dimarco's den. Monk notices: the BASEBALL JACKET hanging up.~~

MONK (V.O.)

I was in his house last week. I saw his team jacket.

29 EXT. STREET LEVEL - BURKMAN BUILDING -- RESUME PRESENT DAY

29

The FLASHBACK ENDS. Manny shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

29 CONTINUED:

29

MANNY ALVEREZ

Okay. Yeah. I knew him. What does that prove?

MONK

I'll tell you later. I don't want to repeat myself. Let's just wait for my partner...

MANNY ALVEREZ

(realizing)

You haven't told your partner about this?

MONK

(looking around, distracted)

Not yet. This is 415 Vinton, right?

MANNY ALVEREZ

You haven't told anybody, have you?

(then, pointing)

Is that him?

Monk turns. Manny swings a heavy nail and- THUNK!- CRACKS  
Monk over the head! Monk collapses!

30 EXT. STREET - BLOCKS AWAY -- SAME TIME

30

At that moment. A few blocks away  
Det. Doyle and Sgt. Weaver are leaning against their car.  
Sipping coffee. Reading the paper. They're in no rush.

SGT. WEAVER

It's nine-thirty. Aren't you meeting Monk somewhere?

DET. DOYLE

(sighs)

Don't remind me. Another crackpot theory.

31 EXT. SCAFFOLD - IN THE SKY! -- SAME TIME

31

Meanwhile. Back at the Burkman Building...

Monk wakes up. He blinks. He looks around, horrified!

He's in the air!! He's two stories above the street!

(CONTINUED)

5/5

*Wavy scribble*

*1/1 END SC. 2*

*Handwritten scribble and signature*