

10 CONTINUED:

10

~~DET. DOYLE~~

~~(unhappily)~~

~~I can't wait.~~

Monk stops a PASSING WAITRESS. He indicates Det. Doyle's BEER MUG.

START →

MONK

Excuse me. His glass is dirty.
There's a smudge.

WAITRESS

I'll get you another.

DET. DOYLE

I'm okay.

MONK

(to the WAITRESS)

I think he wants a new glass.

~~DET. DOYLE~~

~~(annoyed)~~

~~I'm fine. You can't even see it.~~

MONK

Sure you can. I can see it from here.

Monk reaches for Doyle's glass. But Doyle clutches it.

~~DET. DOYLE~~

~~(getting pissed off)~~

~~If I don't care, what does it matter to you?~~

MONK

I think we'd all be happier if you had a cleaner glass.

~~DET. DOYLE~~

~~I think we'd all be happier if you sat at another table.~~

WAITRESS

(embarrassed)

I'll... come back.

// END

The Waitress walks away. Doyle and Weaver glare at Monk. A very tense beat.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - waitress

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