

6 CONTINUED:

6

MONK

I got lucky.

SECOND PANEL MEMBER

I think there was more than luck involved.
(indicates a file)
I see you're still working with Neven Bell. I've known Neven for years. He's a good man.

MONK

And a good doctor. We've made some real progress.

SECOND PANEL MEMBER

So I see. Tell him I said hello.

Monk rises.

MONK

Can I use your phone?

SECOND PANEL MEMBER

You... don't have to say hello now. The next time you see him.

MONK

Ah. Gotcha.

The FIRST TWO MEMBERS think Monk was joking. They chuckle. Monk isn't sure why they're laughing, but he chuckles too, just to be safe.

"MONK" - CAPT. REISIG

MONK (CONT'D)

It's fun to laugh.

But the third panel member, CAPTAIN REISIG, is not amused.

START
SC. 1 →

CAPT. REISIG

Mr. Monk. I also appreciate the work you've been doing for the city, as well as the progress you've made. I have to say, I'm very encouraged.

Monk smiles, hopefully.

CAPT. REISIG (CONT'D)

However...

Monk's smile disappears.

(CONTINUED)

1/5

CAPT.

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6 CONTINUED: (2)

MONK

However...?

CAPT. REISIG

Handing you a gun and a badge is a big responsibility- it's probably the most important decision this panel will ever make. It wouldn't be fair to you or the city to put you on the street prematurely, and- speaking for myself- I just don't think you're ready. I'm not convinced you have the judgment. I'm not convinced you have the temperament. I'm sorry, detective.

// END
SC. 1

Monk is crushed.

7 EXT. STREET - CHECK CASHING STORE -- LATER

Later that day. Downtown. It's a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: POLICE TAPE, UNIFORM COPS, CSI TECHS.

An ARMORED CAR has been robbed. It was parked in front of a small CHECK CASHING STORE. One of the GUARDS was killed.

Monk and NATALIE approach the scene. Monk is still upset about the hearing...

MONK

It was going great. The first two guys liked me, I could tell. We were all laughing for some reason. But the third guy- Captain Reisig. Frank Reisig. He hated me.

NATALIE

Two out of three. At least you're getting closer.

MONK

(doing a weird, snarky impression)
"Mr. Monk, I just don't think you have the judgment or the temperament..."

NATALIE

Is that how he talks?

MONK

Yes. Exactly.

(CONTINUED)

2/5

Capt.

8 CONTINUED: (2)

NATALIE
Some back-up extra wipes... and some extra back-up wipes. Do you want me to write your name in your clothes?

MONK
Not necessary. A- my name is already on them. And B- my clothes aren't coming off.

NATALIE
Even when you sleep?

MONK
I won't be sleeping.

NATALIE
Where's your canteen?

MONK
I won't be drinking either.
(explaining)
If I drink water, I make water. Do you understand? I don't want to "start the machine". Do you understand?

NATALIE
Unfortunately, yes. I understand.

Nearby: a SEDAN pulls up. Captain Reisig and his son, KYLE, get out.

MONK
There he is. Let the games begin.

Reisig is saying goodbye to Kyle. Kyle is the biggest brat we've ever met. Spoiled. Judgmental. Difficult to like.

START →
SC 2

CAPT. REISIG
You're gonna have a great time. I used to go camping all the time. I loved it.

KYLE
(annoyed)
Then why don't you go? And I'll stay home.

CAPT. REISIG
I wish I could.

Capt. Reisig leans in. He holds his son.

(CONTINUED)

3/5

CAPT.

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8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

CAPT. REISIG (CONT'D)

Kyle. Remember what we talked about.
About boundaries and rules, and why
they're important?

KYLE

Yeah yeah yeah. Boundaries and rules.

CAPT. REISIG

I want you to listen to Lt. Disher.
He's in charge.

KYLE

Fine. I'll listen to Lt. Dish-face.

CAPT. REISIG

Not Dish-face. His name is Disher.

During this, Monk steps up. Monk is all smiles. God help
us- he's shmoozing.

MONK

Captain Reisig. I thought that was
you.

CAPT. REISIG

Mr. Monk. Are you a part of this?

MONK

Yes sir. I'm one of the instructors.
Because I love kids. I forgot to
mention that yesterday. I love kids.
Because they're the future.

CAPT. REISIG

(eying his son)
If that's true, God help us all.



Monk tousles Kyle's hair... then wipes his hand.

CUT TO:

MONK

It looks like I'll be getting to
know your little brother here.

KYLE

His brother?

MONK

I assumed you two were brothers.
(to Capt. Reisig)
I mean, you look so young
(to Kyle)
And you look so mature.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

CAPT.

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8 CONTINUED: (4)

A confused, awkward beat.

~~KYLE
 This is my Dad. You Brillo-head.
 MONK
 Brillo-head! Wah heh heh.~~

(then)

Well. Enough shmoozing. Let's go camping!

pick up →

CAPT. REISIG

(sighs)

He's all yours. I hope you have better luck with him than I do.

// END SC 2

MONK

We'll be fine. The van's right over here.

Monk and Kyle walk toward the van. As they do, Monk says, loud enough for Reisig to hear:

MONK (CONT'D)

Your father is a great man. You must be very proud. We're gonna have so much fun.

9 INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS -- DAY 9

Later that day. Back in POLICE HQ. Capt. Stottlemeyer is talking to ROSE MIGAS, a tough-looking woman in her 60s.

Beside Stottlemeyer is another detective: LT. OWEN, who looks a little like Lt. Disher.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER

Mrs. Migas. I'm trying to help your sons.

ROSE MIGAS

They don't need your help. Luke and Del are good boys.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER

Good boys, huh? There was a robbery yesterday. Maybe you read about it. An armored car was held up. A guard was killed. We found Luke's fingerprints near the scene.

ROSE MIGAS

"Near" the scene? Big deal.

(CONTINUED)

5/5