

START



LUKE

(acting concerned)

Are you guys okay? We were hunting up on the ridge, and heard some yelling.

WILL

A bear almost ate us! A real bear!

DEL

No kidding.

LT. DISHER

We got a little turned around. Do you know where the highway is?

LUKE

Sure. It's just down the hill. There's a trail.

DEL

It'll take you two, maybe three hours.

LT. DISHER

(to the Boys)

Did you hear that? We'll be home for dinner!

During this, Del glances around. He notices: Nicky, holding the **HOMEMADE FISHING POLE**, Huck Finn-style, over his shoulder (we can't see the end of the fishing line).

DEL

That's a nice pole. Did you make it yourself?

(Nicky nods)

Actually, I forgot to bring mine. You wanna sell it?

NATURE NICKY

Sell it?

DEL

I'll give you fifty bucks for it. Right now. Cash money.

Del opens his wallet, and takes out some **BILLS**.

NATURE NICKY

Sure.

Kyle steps forward, gesturing-

"MONK" - DEL

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DEL

"MR. MONK GOES CAMPING" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/8/09 39.

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KYLE

Hold on. No deal!

(to Nicky)

Hold out, man. Haggle with him.
Anyone willing to pay fifty dollars
would pay five hundred.

DEL

Five hundred?!

During this, Monk is eying the two "hunters", suspiciously.

MONK

(puzzled)

You're going to pay him fifty dollars?
It's just a stick.

DEL

What's it to you?

(resuming, to Nicky)

What do you say, kid? Let's make it
seventy five.

//END

During this, Luke takes some PEANUTS from his pocket. He's
been twisting the shells off, and eating them. Monk tenses.

MONK

Excuse me. Those peanuts you're
eating...

LUKE

Sorry. You want one?

MONK

No. Thanks. You don't crack 'em
down the middle? You're twisting
them off.

LUKE

Who are you, the peanut police?

Then- a CELL PHONE in Luke's jacket RINGS. It's Disher's
phone. We HEAR the familiar RANDY DISHER PROJECT RINGTONE!

DISHER RINGTONE

"I don't need no badge..."

Disher reacts, proudly. He thinks he's meeting a fan!

LT. DISHER

Hey! That's me. That's my song!

(CONTINUED)

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