

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

START
SC. 1 →

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.

(cut to
// ~~BRATA~~
BRATA

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.

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.

"MONK"

KYLE

(REVISITED)

5/11/09

(CONTINUED)

1/6

9 CONTINUED:

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 It's a big deal to us. You and both know your "good boys" have done this before.

ROSE MIGAS
 I don't know where they are.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 Sure you do.

ROSE MIGAS
 If you think I'm saying anything you can forget it. They're family.

LT. OWEN
 The guard had a family, too.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 Good point, Randy.
 (catching himself)
 Oh. No wonder. You're not Randy
 (resuming, to Mrs. Migas)
 Rose. I want you to give your boys a message from me. And don't tell me you can't, because I know you can. Tell them Leland Stottlemeyer says hi. Tell them I'll see them soon.

9

"MONK" - KYLE

10 EXT. WOODS -- SAME TIME

Meanwhile, fifty miles away. In the WOODS. Monk and Lt. Disher are hiking along a trail with the four boys.

Monk is walking with Kyle, who's listening to an IPOD. Monk is trying hard to bond with him...

Pick-up
 →

MONK
 Hey. Cool. You brought your Walkman.
 Kyle doesn't respond.

MONK (CONT'D)
 (louder)
 What are you listening to?

KYLE
 Music.

2/6

MS

(CONTINUED)

Kyle

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10 CONTINUED:

10

MONK

Cool. What kind of music does your dad like?

KYLE

Whatever sucks.

MONK

I like Rock and roll. Who's your favorite band? I like Various Artists. Have you heard of them? They do a lot of soundtracks.

Monk stops Kyle. He takes out a PACK OF GUM.

MONK (CONT'D)

I brought some gum. Don't tell the other kids.

Kyle looks at the gum.

KYLE

This is for dentures! This is for old people.

MONK

Exactly. It's grown-up gum. None of that kid stuff.

KYLE

Is your name really Monk? Like a monkey?

MONK

(acts amused)
Heh heh heh. You're right. Monk. Monkey. They do sound alike.

KYLE

I'm gonna call you Monkey.

MONK

That would be great. A nickname. Thank you. You're really funny. I heard you razzing your dad before. That was a good bit.

KYLE

(mockingly)
"That was a good bit."

(CONTINUED)

3/8

Kyle

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

MONK
Now you're razzing me! Hysterical!
It sounds just like me!

KYLE
(more mocking)
"It sounds just like me."

MONK
I love it. You'd think it would get
annoying, but it doesn't.

// END
SC-1

Up ahead: Norman and Will are ~~staggering~~.

NORMAN
(weakly)
I'm hungry.

WILL
Me too. When's lunch?

LT. DISHER
I thought we'd stop around noon.

NORMAN
What time is it now?

LT. DISHER
Good question. Let's see.

LT. Disher finds a STICK and sticks it into the ground.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
It's called a sundial.

WILL
Why don't you just use your watch?

LT. DISHER
This is more fun. It's more
authentic. The pioneers didn't have
wristwatches or Ipods.

(reading the sundial)
I'd say it's about...
(glancing at his watch)
Ten twenty five.

The boys groan. Disher indicates some WILD BERRIES.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
If you want a snack, you can eat
some of these berries.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

Kyle

24 CONTINUED:

24

LUKE

Twenty-one. We shot a whole clip, right? So there's one more.

DEL

I say we bag it. If we can't find it, they won't either.

Suddenly they HEAR: MUSIC. Faint and tinny. It's Lt. Disher, singing with the Randy Disher Project!

LT. DISHER RINGTONE

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

They turn, puzzled. The MUSIC is coming from DISHER'S CELLPHONE, which was left behind. It's Disher's RINGTONE. Del reaches for the phone.

LUKE

Don't answer it!

Del aims his rifle at the phone.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Don't shoot it, either.

DEL

Hey. Check it out.

Del picks up the phone. He shows Luke the phone's SCREEN-SAYER. It's the photo that Disher took earlier: Nicky, proudly holding up his FISHING POLE and FISH.

LUKE

Hey. Zoom in.

CELL PHONE SCREEN: Del presses a button. The PHOTO tightens on the fishing pole. We now see: the sinker is a BULLET CASING!

LUKE (CONT'D)

Say hello to bullet number 22

25 EXT. WOODS - BY A LAKE -- LATER THAT DAY

25

Later. Elsewhere in the WOODS. Monk, Disher and the boys are in a clearing, near a LAKE (or, if it's easter, a SMALL RIVER).

A quiet moment. Everyone is relaxing. Kyle is at the shore. He's fishing, using Nicky's HOMEMADE FISHING POLE. Nicky hovers nearby, impatiently.

(CONTINUED)

5/8

kyle

25 CONTINUED:

25

START →
SC. 2

NATURE NICKY

You said five minutes. That was twenty minutes ago.

KYLE

I meant Eastern Time. Just relax, Nature Boy.
(then)
WHOA!

The pole quivers! Kyle has caught something!

KYLE (CONT'D)

I got one! HEY! I GOT ONE!

Kyle excitedly pulls in a LARGE TROUT! A ten-pounder! Monk, Disher and the Other Boys gather around.

During the following, Disher unhooks the fish, and drops it into a rusty old BUCKET they've found.

LT. DISHER

Hold on... it's a beauty...

Kyle is genuinely proud of himself.

KYLE

It's my first fish! It's my first anything! What do you think it weighs?

MONK

(shmoozing)
A hundred pounds. I bet that's close to a record! I can't wait to show your dad!

NORMAN

Are you mental? We're not showing it to anybody! That's our lunch!

NATURE NICKY

~~We're not showing it to anybody!~~ We can grill it. It's big enough for lunch and dinner.

KYLE

No way! I caught it. I'm keeping it.

A tense beat. It's a standoff.

LT. DISHER

Kyle. We haven't eaten all day.

// END
SC. 2

(CONTINUED)

6/8