

ACT TWO

7 INT. DR. BELL'S OFFICE -- DAY (DAY 5) 7

The next day. Back in Dr. Bell's office. A GROUP SESSION is in progress...

Dr. Bell is talking to three patients: AUGIE, RHONDA, and a third patient who- for the moment- is hidden from view. Augie is heavy-set, quiet, painfully shy. Rhonda is 40-ish, high-strung, scowling, judgmental.

RHONDA
I've made a decision. I'm not going to the convention.

DR. BELL
I thought your boss said that-

RHONDA
Let him fire me. I don't care. I hate my job anyway. Medical supplies. Wheelchairs, prosthetic arms. It's so gruesome. I hope he does fire me.

DR. BELL
Rhonda, I know you don't like to fly, but this is your career. You've worked at that store for what, nine years? I don't think you should just throw it all away.
(to Augie)
Augie? Did you want to say something?

During this, the office door opens. Monk... slowly, reluctantly... steps in. Augie notices him.

START →

AUGIE
Dr. Bell? There's a man.

Dr. Bell turns.

DR. BELL
Ah! Adrian. Come in. I'm so glad you changed your mind. We were just getting started.

RHONDA
(unhappily)
Who's this?

(CONTINUED)

MONK - AUGIE

(cut to →)

1/5

Augie

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7 CONTINUED:

DR. BELL
 This is Adrian. I've invited him to
~~join our little group. Our little~~
~~band of brothers. I think he'll fit~~
~~right in.~~

RHONDA
 Without asking us?

DR. BELL
 It's not your decision, Rhonda.
 Adrian, this is Rhonda.

Monk nods. He's very uncomfortable.

RHONDA
 (to Monk)
 It's nothing personal. I just don't
 like surprises.

MONK
 I'm sorry.

DR. BELL
 Adrian, you don't have to apologize.

MONK
 You're right. I'm sorry I'm sorry.

pick-up →

DR. BELL
 And this is Augie.

Augie nods.

AUGIE
 Arachnophobia. Agoraphobia.

DR. BELL
 Augie. We've talked about this.
 You don't have to tell everybody
 about your phobias. You're not
 defined by what you're afraid of.

RHONDA
 I hate it when he does that.

AUGIE
 You hate when anybody does anything.

(cut to) →

~~DR. BELL
 And of course, you know Harold.~~

(CONTINUED)

2/5

Augie

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7 CONTINUED: (3)

Harold takes out a box of wipes. He's obviously just as obsessive about hygiene as Monk.

HAROLD KRENSHAW (CONT'D)

And I'd wipe my hands like this.
And this. Then I'd fold the wipe up
into a little square, and put it in
my other pocket like this. I was
pathetic.

DR. BELL

Adrian, why don't you take a seat?

There are TWO EMPTY CHAIRS to chose from: one is right next
to Dr. Bell. Monk, of course, sits in that one.

Pick up →

RHONDA

Excuse me. He can't sit there.

(to Monk)

You can't sit there. That's Sally's
seat.

MONK

Sally?

DR. BELL

Sally was in our group. She died
three weeks ago.

AUGIE

She drowned in her swimming pool.

RHONDA

It doesn't matter how she died. The
point is: that was her regular seat
and I think it's disrespectful.

Monk nods. He moves to the other empty chair.

AUGIE

(shyly)

If anybody gets to sit there, I think
it should be me. I've been here the
longest.

RHONDA

Go ahead, Augie. Take it. You can
sit right next to Neven. Go ahead.

Augie starts to change seats. But then-

(CONTINUED)

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Augie

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7 CONTINUED: (4)

RHONDA (CONT'D)

(taunting)

Whoa- what is that? A caterpillar?

She indicates the open chair. Augie freezes. He's afraid of insects.

AUGIE

Never mind.

(cut to →)

Augie slinks back to his original chair.

DR. BELL

Adrian, in our last private session, we talked a little bit about your claustrophobia. That might be a good place to start, because it's a condition that the four of you have in common...

HAROLD KRENSHAW

Not me.

RHONDA

Oh please.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

I mean, not anymore. I used to hate tight spaces and small rooms, but Neven cured me.

DR. BELL

Really? You've been cured? You never mentioned that.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

I was about to, when Adrian walked in. You know what did it? Visualization. That was great advice. I visualized a door. And then I visualized a key to that door.

DR. BELL

Well that's great, Harold. I'm happy for you.

HAROLD KRENSHAW

I couldn't have done it without you, Doc. You're a God. Thank you. Gracias. Merci beaucoup. Danke schoen. Spasibo. Arigato. Cam on anh- that's Vietnamese.

(CONTINUED)

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Augie

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7 CONTINUED: (5)

pick up →

~~DR. BELL
You're welcome.~~

MONK
I tried it. Visualization. The door and the key. It didn't work for me.

HAROLD KRENSHAW
Why don't you have your assistant visualize it for you?

AUGIE
You have an assistant?

~~DR. BELL
Adrian has a very difficult job, which requires having an assistant. He's a decorated police detective. He's a real hero.~~

HAROLD KRENSHAW
What about us? We're out there all alone. Assistant-less. We have no help. We have no one to lean on. We're the real heroes!

AUGIE
(sadly)
You know what I think? I think Sally was the lucky one. She doesn't have to deal with any of this crap anymore.

// END

~~DR. BELL
I know it's hard. I miss her, too. We're all going to be grieving for a while. Maybe a long time.~~

~~HAROLD KRENSHAW
I wish I had an assistant. She could grieve for me.~~

~~MONK
Why don't you go to hell, Harold?
Because that's where you should go.~~

~~HAROLD KRENSHAW
Why don't you?~~

~~MONK
Why don't you first?~~

(CONTINUED)

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